

# **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 56 COMPETITION**

The winter break passed in a flash.

When school started, the students in the prestigious class realized that An Zhen didn't come to class. Some of them wondered if An Zhen had gone back to class 16. When they went to class 16, they found out that no one from their class had seen An Zhen either. Now everyone knew that An Zhen had not come to school.

When someone went to ask the teacher, she said that An Zhen was studying at home and preparing to skip a grade. The whole grade was stunned, they didn't expect An Zhen to have such plans at all.

Guan Qi used to compete with An Zhen, but he didn't expect An Zhen to switch to a prestigious class all of a sudden, leaving him far behind; the same feeling is also double Yang, who thought he would win a place in the competition, but didn't expect the other side to win, and also won the prize, and now is ready to skip a grade! This kind of clearly see the other party behind you, but then accidentally he will be as fast as flying, the eyes of the disappearance of the feeling, really too bad.

In fact, in the whole grade, the most calm reaction is Jiang Li and the others. They were the first to know the news and were shocked at the time, but their lack of interest in learning and their trust in An Zhen made them accept the news at once.

Only, the school's recognition meeting for the end of last semester had not yet been held. In order to motivate the students and keep them progressing, the school usually leaves the final recognition until the beginning of the school year. So An Zhen, who was at home, received a call from his school teacher asking him to remember to attend.

That day, An's mother still gave An Zhen extra dress up.

A gray peach-tipped collar sweater, inside is a brown bow tie white shirt, outside is a wool blazer, set the whole person like a young man, warm and elegant light.

The moment An Zhen appeared on stage, the entire senior class was abuzz. The stage is full of students screaming An Zhen's name, among them, belongs to the 16th class screaming the most fierce, after all, they are An Zhen's mother's family.

In addition, the most enthusiastic reaction was from the parallel class, not only because they like to make noise themselves, but also because An Zhen is a figure from the parallel class, which means that their parallel class also has a day to oppress others and raise their eyebrows!

What's more, everyone has heard that An Zhen is going to skip a grade! How could they not be curious about such a mysterious and powerful person who would not come to school in the future?

"Bang Bang Bang," An Zhen knocked on the microphone, "Well, I have felt your enthusiasm."

The whole audience laughed, those who didn't know thought it was some star's concert.

An Zhen took the microphone, bent his eyes and said: "I believe you are not unfamiliar with me anymore. Today I purposely changed my outfit so that you don't get tired of looking at me."

"Very handsome!"

"Super cute!"

"Marry me!"

The stage was full of shouting. The teachers sitting in the front row glanced back, which is why they were particularly worried every time they let An Zhen speak. Every time An Zhen does not recite his lines properly, making their teachers very helpless and embarrassed.

They did not know that An Zhen grew up listening to all kinds of dry speech has long been bored, how can this opportunity not to play freely?

An Zhen: "Ah, sorry, everyone, friends who are familiar with me know that I already have someone in my heart."

"Huh?"

"Crap!"

"What's the situation?"

"The god of learning is off the hook!"

Everyone looked at King Kong and the others in shock. King Kong and the others were also stunned, okay? But they, as "friends who know An Zhen well", maintained a calm and distorted expression on their faces.

An Zhen: "The book has its own Yan Ru Yu, my time and energy has been dedicated to studying this little goblin."

So that's how it is.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and listened to An Zhen continue: "If any of you can get to the top of the grade, you can come to me for a relationship oh. After all, you have conquered my 'Yan Ru Yu', I will also fall at your feet."

"Wow!"

"What did I hear!"

"Oh my, from today on I've decided to study hard!"

There was a clamor on the stage.

Anjin: "No more, the Head of Year is glaring at me. Let's get back to the point."

The grade director's posture stiffened as he prepared to go on stage and sat back down again.

An Zhen: "There is a way to study mountain diligently for the path, learning the sea has no end of hard work as a boat. Learning is like rowing a boat, you do not work hard, the current will wash you away.

"I think if the grades are not good there are two situations, one is not to spend enough time and energy on learning, laziness, the desire to play above the desire to learn; the second is to spend enough time and energy, but the method is not right. Let me talk about each of these two situations.

"Those who do not study, may be tired of learning, less reward, learning is not obvious to them the importance of learning, this situation I suggest that we can find a small group, mutual supervision, study together, after completing the task there are

rewards, do not complete there are penalties, after all, walking in pairs to walk longer and longer than a person walking.

"If the learning method is not right, you can look up more information on methodology, discuss the learning method with students who have good grades, or listen to the teacher's advice, try different learning methods, and constantly improve your method.

"Well, I can now tell you how to pick me up, it's up to you whether you want to conquer 'Yan Ruyu' or not."

"Ah, the head of the grade is glaring at me again." An Zhen and the students on stage laughed together, the light reflected his youthful and pure face, like a trembling white rose, incomparably youthful and attractive.

"Students, the prime of life does not repeat, let us together take this splendid time, used to laugh, used to run, used to loudly cheer enthusiastic embrace. When we recall these days, I hope we can say this to ourselves: I have used all my energy and all my enthusiasm to devote to my youth! I am not ashamed, I am not remorseful! For I am satiated and have nothing to do with my heart!"

PAPER PAPER PAPER -

Applause thundered, listening to this paragraph, the students were incomparably fervent, as if they were about to run to the battlefield and test their swords in the battlefield.

After the recognition assembly, An Zhen still handed over a portion of the scholarship to King Kong. At this time, the math teacher of class 1 suddenly found An

Zhen and said to him, "According to the past time of the All-American Math Competition, it is estimated that there are two months to start the competition, you ....."

When the math teacher said this, An Zhen's eyes lit up like an electrified light bulb.

The math teacher looked at An Zhen and knew what she was thinking, so she took a book to her. "I heard that you are not coming to class this semester, so take this book back and read it first, and if you have any questions, you can come to school and ask me, or you can send me an email."

"Thank you, Mr. Fang!" An Zhen held the competition tutorial, overjoyed, feeling that the head of this Mediterranean teacher in front of her was simply biubiu with holy light.

An Zhen ran home with the book in her arms as excitedly as she flew, just about jumping up and down. She added the math competition to her study plan.

In this way, An Zhen spent a lot of time studying the textbook that her math teacher gave her, and emailed her teacher if she didn't understand something. Two months later, Mr. Fang sent An Zhen a test paper. An Zhen knew that it was the time to test herself.

After An Zhen answered, he sent it back to the teacher, and then waited with trepidation for Mr. Fang's reply.

The next day, when An Zhen opened his computer, a "ding" sound came from his mailbox, and An Zhen clicked on the email.

"An Zhen, congratulations on representing our school in the competition! Good luck with your final score!" An Zhen leapt up with joy. She bounced in place a few times

before looking closely at the information attached to the email, the school assembly time and the competition itinerary.

This matter teacher Fang did not directly in the school selection, but privately told a few fancy students, and then sent papers to them to do. There are things that are really a pass. An Zhen really did not disappoint his expectations, is indeed a very good student in all aspects.

The math teacher had especially high expectations of her.

It was still early in the morning when the students came to class and started their morning study. After a few sleepy classes, it was time for the long-awaited recess, where everyone slept on their stomachs for two more classes before their stomachs began to growl.

As soon as the bell rang, students ran out of the classroom and rushed to the cafeteria.

It was a very ordinary day. An Zhen is not in school anymore, and class 16 no longer has betting games before every monthly exam, and no one goes to An Zhen to find out news or to show off their strengths in other classes. After the monthly exams, no one would wait for the announcement of the results on the bulletin board, nor would they compare their top students with other classes; nor would they wait for the candies and cokes that Jiang Li and the others would give out.

They ate lunch as usual, took a nap in their dorm room, then dropped the annoying alarm clock, got up with all their willpower, and walked to class.

As soon as they entered the school building, they saw a huge red banner in front of the building -

"Congratulations to An Zhen for winning the first prize in the All-American Mathematics Competition!"

"Congratulations to An Zhen for winning the first prize in the National Mathematics Competition!"

"Congratulations to An Zhen for winning the first prize in the National Mathematics Competition!"

Exactly the same content, three banners!

King Kong and their eyes were very numbed by the torment of the intention for a moment very frozen, and then everyone turned around and darted to the kiosk!

What are you waiting for, the time has come to give out melon seeds, cola, happy candy!!!

When King Kong they carried drinks into the classroom, many students swarmed around, blocking the aisle way to the water.

"An Zhen got the prize!"

"An Zhen won the prize again!"

"An Zhen is really a god of learning, it's too awesome!"

Everyone was so excited. Jiang Li nodded happily: "Yes, yes." "Tongle ah tongle!"  
"Haha it's not that great!"

Qingzi handed out candies to the surrounding pals.



"Come on, happy candy, take it, take it!"

"Have some good luck."

"May you learn to be rich, too."

"Eat An Zhen candy, when the test is confident ha."

"Eat it, eat it, eat it, guess the questions a guess!"

The classroom was full of joyfulness like the New Year. The next class knows the news, also have come to An Zhen's mother's class to dip the joy.

"Here, here, give me some melon seeds too!"

Next door, Wang Miao held a handful of happy candies and went back to hand them out.

"Blessed with the same joy!"

"Eat it, eat it, wish you all a bright future too!"

When the teacher came to class, he saw such a scene of universal happiness. It was almost like setting off firecrackers.

When Qingzi saw the teacher coming, he didn't restrain himself, but ran to the podium with a smile.

"Teacher Xu, come, come, eat some happy candy!"

Teacher Xu: "What's going on, still giving out wedding candy?"

A student shouted from below, "An Zhen is in the limelight again! She won a prize!"

Teacher Xu smilingly peeled off a candy and put it in his mouth, asking without surprise, "Oh, An Zhen, how is he doing?"

A student said, "He's doing great! First prize All-American! It's a big deal!"

Mr. Xu, with a candy in his mouth, said, "Anjin is doing well. I feel like I haven't seen him in a long time. ...."

"Yeah yeah." The following students are talking about it.

Not only have the students and teachers not seen An Zhen for a long time, but even An Zhen's parents have fewer chances to see him. An Zhen often shut himself up in his bedroom for a day. Only come out at dinner time.

An's father and mother are a little worried about An Zhen's state of mind and physical health.

Now they all believe that An Zhen is really on the path of learning, he seems to have some kind of know-how, in the path of learning to cut through the waves, fearless.

But An Zhen hasn't been out of the house for a long time, and he hasn't gone out with his friends for a long time. If it were not for An's parents, An's mother, who see An Zhen in a good mood when talking and chatting every day, they would almost suspect An Zhen's mental state.

In fact, I do not blame An Zhen, the main is now the winter past, everyone's clothes through less and less, An Zhen afraid of arousing the suspicion of others, so try to appear in front of others. Every time An's father and mother said they wanted to take An

Zhen out for a walk, An Zhen would excuse himself and say he would go back after the final exams were over.

This is really not a solution for An Zhen. An's father called An Zhen out and discussed with him, saying that he hoped An Zhen would not stay at home all day to study, but better go out to exercise. This combination of work and rest, in order to get twice the result with half the effort.

An Zhen originally did not take this to heart, but one day when An's mother called An Zhen to eat dinner, An Zhen stood up, the whole person dizziness, white in front of the eyes, after a few seconds before the vision regained clarity.

It was only then that An Zhen actually felt she should go out and get some exercise.

At the dinner table, An Zhen said to An Zhen's mother, "Mom, from now on, every night at 10 o'clock, I go out for a run, right?"

When An's mother heard this, she was first happy and then worried, "It's too late at that time, I don't feel comfortable with you going out alone." I don't blame An's mother for being worried, An Zhen is now growing more and more beautiful, and has more taste than many transgender people who have undergone surgery. An's mother watched An Zhen change day by day and was frightened, not to mention going out at 10 o'clock at night, even if it was 8 o'clock, An's mother was not at ease.

An Zhen thought about it: "Then I go out during the day? Go for a run in the morning?"

An's mother reluctantly agreed, going out in the morning is better than going out at night.

But what An mom never expected was that the morning An Zhen said was not the same as the morning she thought.

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 57: KILLING QI**

At 5:00 am, the sky was already white with fish belly. After washing up in his bedroom, An Zhen wore a tight undershirt, a T-shirt, a loose jacket, and an inflatable undershirt over it, changed his shoes and went out.

The streets are basically empty at this time of day. An Zhen inquired, sanitation workers are 5:30 o'clock to start work.

Only after five minutes of running, An Zhen began to gasp for breath.

An Zhen then realized how weak his body is. If you don't exercise, you might really have some problems.

An Zhen didn't run for long, and went home the same way after feeling almost done.

She came out early and didn't meet anyone until An Zhen got home.

When An mom was ready to go out, it was eight o'clock. An's mother didn't know that An Zhen had been running back for a long time. She reminded, "An Zhen, said to go out for a run later oh!"

"Mm-hmm." An Zhen nodded obediently and drank soy milk with her head down, "I'm wearing my workout clothes, so I'll go later."

After that, every morning An Zhen will go out for a run. The city cools down early in the winter and heats up quickly in the spring. Recently, the dawn is getting earlier and earlier. An Zhen in order to prevent, the running time to mention earlier, often 4:30 when quietly out of the house.

An Zhen's side of the house is far from the city center, there is no large shopping area around, only a few research institutions not far away, and then you can see the rolling hills.

An Zhen ran slowly along the road, trying to avoid places where people might appear, and ran towards places where there were few stores and fewer people passed by. At this point, at a three-way intersection, An Zhen was about to cross the road when she suddenly heard an ear-splitting sound, she looked up in a panic and saw a black car coming towards her at a very high speed.

An Zhen was shocked by the scene to a blank brain, feet frozen in place a step can not move, even forget to close their eyes.

Suddenly, another gray car came barreling across the road, directly into the vicious speeding car. The black car was hit and rolled a few times in a diagonal direction.

Boom click!

A hurricane of wind hit her, and An Zhen fell to the ground unsteadily on her feet, before she felt the whirling gale, heat wave and loud rumble around her.

Her face was scraped raw and her ears were painfully shaken. But she still didn't react to what was happening, but her sense of survival made her stumble and try to brace herself to stand up and get out of there immediately.

Then, several more SUV's and a dozen motorcycles came this way, and after they stopped, part of them surrounded the overturned black car with guns raised, and part of them ran to the sedan to open the door and carefully escort a person down.

An Zhen subconsciously glanced over there. I saw many bodyguards in bulletproof vests and tight combat suits forming a wall of flesh, protecting the man in the middle impermeably, and they moved quickly to a newly driven SUV.

An Zhen could not see the people inside, but when the group of bodyguards, which was distributed in a square shape, passed by itself, one of them suddenly stopped and looked at An Zhen.

An Zhen suddenly felt a sense of terror. Her body stiffened and she couldn't help but tremble. She felt a murderous aura that she had never felt before, a murderous aura so close to her that An Zhen thought she would be dead in the next moment.

In the next second, a low voice came from the bodyguard group, "Go."

With this voice, An Zhen's pressure was instantly relieved. Cold sweat emerged from the back of An Zhen's forehead.

The crowd protected the person in the middle and left.

Only after a long time did An Zhen slowly get up.

Her mind was still dazed, but An Zhen did not dare to go home, she was afraid that she had caused some kind of trouble even to her family.

An Zhen dragged her weak body around the neighborhood slowly, she did not dare to stay here anymore, only to walk to the place where there are people. At this time, it

was only 5 o'clock. An Zhen's entire body is still in a state of panic did not return. So she didn't know that she had already walked to the nearby fitness park.

"Anjin."

"An Zhen!"

An Zhen was startled, turned around violently, saw Sun Haofeng, her body went soft at once, almost didn't sit directly on the ground.

"What's wrong with you?"

At this moment, An Zhen's clothes were unkempt, her hair was messy, and a small face was bloodless. When looking at Sun Haofeng, there was unresolved fear and panic in his eyes.

Sun Haofeng originally only saw this person's figure and An Zhen a little bit like, did not expect it was really him. Look at An Zhen's appearance, it is obvious that something has happened. Sun Haofeng's eyes swept over An Zhen's face, swept his whole body, and suddenly froze, his eyes resting on An Zhen's chest.

An Zhen suddenly reacted from the state of godly wanderings, subconsciously covering her chest with both hands, but she suddenly remembered that this would attract the other party's attention instead, so she fiercely hurriedly turned around.

"What's the matter with you?" Anjin asked.

Anjin did overreact, she was dressed in layers that were actually not very visible. But because she forgot to tidy up before, more was exposed at the neck, and the

inflatable undershirt was not properly worn in front of her body, but slightly exposed on one of the sides.

Now it seems obvious that it's not Sun Haofeng who has something wrong, but An Zhen who has something wrong. But An Zhen is not willing to say, Sun Haofeng also did not ask more. He took a look at An Zhen's white neck, wide clothes and slender legs underneath. Noticing that An Zhen was not in the right state, Sun Haofeng took the initiative to ask, "Do you need me to take you home?"

An Zhen shook her head.

Sun Haofeng asked again, "Do you want to go to where I live?"

An Zhen hesitated for a moment and nodded her head.

"Then you come with me." Sun Haofeng did not look at An Zhen, but turned around first. An Zhen followed him, not far away from the distance.

When they arrived at the place where Sun Haofeng lived, An Zhen sat on the sofa and Sun Haofeng poured her a glass of water.

Sun Haofeng: "Do you want to take a shower?"

An Zhen shook her head and asked, "Can I turn on the air conditioning?"

Sun Haofeng was a little surprised at his words, because it was not the season to turn on the air conditioner. But he still said, "Yes."

After An Zhen turned down the room temperature, he asked if there was a blanket.



Sun Haofeng brought him a quilt. An Zhen wrapped up in his body, only a head was exposed, and now he finally felt much safer.

An Zhen sat dumbfounded for a while, remembered something and said to Sun Haofeng, "Can I borrow your phone? I'll send a text message to mom."

An Zhen guessed that An's mother hadn't gotten up yet, so she sent a text message saying that she had gone out to buy breakfast and ran into a classmate, so she went to his house to sit down.

After sending it, An Zhen returned the phone to Sun Haofeng. "Are you still going to class later?"

Sun Haofeng said, "No."

"Oh." An Zhen didn't know what to say anymore. Today's events made her not know how to speak. She guessed that she must not look good now, so she wanted to wait until An's mom and dad went to work before going back.

After waiting for about the same time, Sun Haofeng sent An Zhen to the bottom of her house.

"Go up."

"En." An Zhen said, "Thank you."

Sun Haofeng waved his hand and watched An Zhen go upstairs before leaving.

When An Zhen returned home, she was about to open the door when she realized she didn't have her keys on her. An Zhen was shocked and felt around his body and

found that he had really lost his keys! An Zhen was in a cold sweat, when did he lose it? When did you lose it? Where did you lose it? Could it be that time .....

Suddenly, An Zhen saw an envelope in the milk box of her house, An Zhen saw this envelope, her heart thumped. She opened the envelope with trembling hands, and inside was the set of keys An Zhen had lost.

For a moment, An Zhen did not dare to use it to open the door and go inside.

Finally, An Zhen still picked up the key to open the door -

The house is very quiet, what no one's.

"Woo... woo..."

In the quiet room, An Zhen heard the sound of his cell phone vibrating.

It was a number she didn't recognize.

An Zhen hesitated for a moment, but answered it.

"Hello, is this Anjin?"

"I am."

"Sorry for scaring you today."

It was not a threatening voice, nor was it a threat, nor was it a voice that An Zhen imagined to be eerie or ghostly. On the contrary, the voice was gentle, quiet, and carried the power to settle the heart.

"I'm Zhao Jiling, do you remember me?"

The first thing Zhao Jialing did after he took care of everything was to call An Zhen. He looked terrified today.

"I'm sorry," Zhao Zhen Ting said again, "I didn't think someone would suddenly run over you today ....." The truth is definitely more than that, but more than that, Zhao Zhen Ting is not at liberty to say.

An Zhen then reacted, the person who was escorted away by heavy bodyguards, is Zhao Jie Ting. And by definition, he saved his own life today.

An Zhen asked, "Then the key to my house ....."

"It was picked up by my men. You can rest assured that your home we did not go in."

Knowing her home address, knowing her phone number, knowing when her parents leave and knowing what she returns, this is already scary. But An Zhen did not look deeper, she had to choose to believe.

"An Zhen, you may have a little trouble during this time ....."

The other side saw An Zhen did not speak, the other side continued: "originally today's incident involved you is an accident, but because of saving you, this matter will soon be known by others, which is a bit of trouble."

An Zhen understood, not how big a problem she was worthy of attention, but all the people involved with Zhao Jialing were worthy of each other's attention.

An Zhen asked, "Are my mom and dad in danger?"

Zhao Zhaoting: "I will send someone to protect your parents. But just in case, it's best for you to stay at the place I arranged during this time."

This time, the call stayed longer, Zhao Zhen Ting did not speak again, but left time for An Zhen to think for himself.

An Zhen: "I need you to make sure that my parents are not in any danger."

"I promise."

An Zhen: "Good."

Zhao Zhengliang smiled. This child is very timid, but sometimes unexpectedly decisive.

"Then I'll send someone to pick you up in thirty minutes."

After An Zhen hung up the phone, she broadcasted to An's mother.

"Mom."

"Hello? An An?" An's mother's voice paused for a while, probably moving to a convenient place to talk, before asking, "What's up?"

When An Zhen heard An's mother's voice, tears came out at once. She was scared now, but knew that the less they knew, the better. An Zhen quietly sniffled and eased her emotions before saying, "Mom, I want to go to a friend's house for a few days, is that okay?"

An's mother was very happy to hear this and said, "Yes! Go relax and have fun for a few days! Do you have any money? I'll transfer some to you."

"Yes. Thank you, mom. Bye mom!"

After An Zhen and An Mama hung up the phone, she wiped her tears and called An Papa again.

An's father's voice was small when he answered the phone, so I guess the agency was not allowed to answer the phone quietly.

"Hello? An An ah?"

An Zhen listened to An Dad's tone of voice, snorted a smile, "Dad, I want to go to a classmate's house for a few days, okay?"

"Sure, go ahead, stay a few more days! I'll ask your mom to transfer some money to you."

An Zhen was in a much better mood after talking to her parents. She packed a few thick clothes, a blanket, books, notebooks and some household items. When she arrived at the appointed time, she heard someone knocking on the door.

An Zhen looked through the cat's eye. She found that it was someone she knew.

Anjin: "Hello."

Lee Young-hwan: "Hi, cutie. Have you packed all the things you need to bring? The house master has already contacted you, right? Let's go now."

An Zhen now did not know that Lee Young Hwan personally picking up people was something that no one else would have thought of, after all, many times, Lee Young Hwan represented that person in power in the Zhao family.

But at this time, An Zhen did not trust them very much. If he didn't have to say yes, An Zhen didn't even want to have any contact with them anymore.

A bodyguard-like man next to Lee Young Hwan took An Zhen's suitcase, carried it in one hand and left.

Sitting in the car, An Zhen was very silent. Lee Young-hwan said, "Don't you have to go to school now?"

An Jin knew that the other party probably already knew about her situation, but still answered cooperatively, "Yes."

Lee Young-hwan: "I heard that you won the first prize in the National Mathematics Competition, congratulations! I haven't had any kid around me win that award yet."

Anjin looked at him and was tempted to ask who the person next to him was, who he was, and what they did. But it would be wisest not to ask. An Zhen did not want to be a curious cat.

So Anjin also just smiled, "Really? I think they should easily win the prize if they are willing to do it."

"Heh, you're not proud of yourself at all as a kid." Lee Young-hwan suddenly approached An-jin, "Do you know where I'm taking you now?"

An Jin smiled, and his face really changed for a moment.

"I'm going to take you to a place that sells children, where they specialize in buying and selling human organs. After we contact the informant, a special doctor will come to operate on you ....."

An Zhen stiffened, could not help but shake a little, a wave of unexplained fear enveloped her whole body, her tears fell down with a brush.

"Eh? Eh, you do not cry ah ..... you how to be so easily amused to cry ....."

An Zhen snapped her head sideways to glare at him, her heart could not say whether she was a little more angry or a little more scared. These rich and powerful people are so annoying.

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 58 - SKIPPING A GRADE**

Lee Young-hwan just felt like a bud soaked in dew, looking so pitiful. The guilt was overwhelming. Not to mention that he couldn't figure out what the third master was thinking right now, so he made his man cry. Lee Young-hwan head are big, good-naturedly apologize: "I'm wrong I'm wrong, just now that was to scare you, do not take it to heart ah, do not think about it do not think about it, it's okay ha, we go to a very safe place."

The farther the car drove, the more vehicles on the road also gradually reduced.

The last place is covered with green trees and rolling hills.

From the outside, it looked like an ordinary mountain villa covering a relatively large area, but as the car gradually drove closer and closer, it became clear that you had to

go through heavy checks to enter the place and go through several doors before finally stopping at the entrance of the villa.

When An Zhen was led to Zhao Jialing, his mood was still rather sullen.

Zhao Zhen Zhen also saw that An Zhen was not in a good mood, and it was all because of him. Zhao Zhen Zhen Zhen said gently, "An Zhen, I'm sorry for involving you in this. Would you like to stay here for the time being? If you need anything, you can mention it to the housekeeper."

A man in a suit next to him bowed and said, "Little sir, I'm William, it's an honor to serve you."

Anjin was treated so politely and thanked politely. Without saying or asking much, he was obediently led into the room where he was temporarily staying.

William said, "Little sir, this is your room, if there is something you are not satisfied with, we can change it again."

An Zhen took a look at the separate bathroom, the spacious room, the snow-white king-size bed, the window screen dancing with the wind, and shook her head, "I'm satisfied." Her eyes crossed the huge bookshelf and the desk and stool that fit her height just right, and said, "Thanks."

"Good. You can pack up first and I'll show you around the villa later."

"No need." An Zhen did not want to visit the place, she even made up her mind not to go out if she could for a while, she would just stay in her bedroom.



After the housekeeper left, An Zhen opened her suitcase, took out her books and stationery and put them on the table. As for her clothes and other necessities, An Zhen was going to leave them in the suitcase, thus An Zhen did not know that there were all kinds of brand new clothes prepared according to her size in the closet, nor did she know that the drawers contained all kinds of supplies that she might use.

Except for the bed and the desk, An Zhen tried not to move anywhere else.

In the study, Mr. Zhao Jiling was holding a document in his hand, while casually asking the person at the door, "Did you get him set up?"

William: "Yes. The young gentleman is very polite yet."

Lee Young-hwan: "Oh, you will know later, this child looks good to get along with, but in fact is particularly abrasive. I don't know what kids of this age are thinking, are their defenses as heavy as his?"

Lee Young Hwan has only been with An Zhen a few times, so I don't know where he came to this conclusion.

Lee Young Hwan said An Zhen while quietly looking at Zhao Jing Jie's face.

He put down the information in his hand and looked at him with a smile.

The first thing you need to do is to get to know the truth.

The past few days were even more peaceful than An Zhen had imagined. Sometimes the villa was as quiet as if she was alone. The good thing is that the scenery outside the window of her place is particularly good, a sea wave-like woods, in the clear sunshine green waves spread into the distance.

Whenever An Zhen was tired of studying, she would stand quietly by her bed and look out, for several minutes.

Another thing that An Zhen found unexpected was that the cook in this villa was even better than she had imagined.

At first it was a few dishes with different tastes, and after An Zhen ate for a few days, the dishes would all become her favorite tastes, and each dish was exquisitely plated and very tasty. It is possible that before noticing An Zhen eating in order to eat all so hard, after each dish is obviously a lot less, An Zhen almost full, the dish is also clamped almost, will not be wasted.

An Zhen can't help but think, this continues to be the tongue is raised gripping, but in the future it is difficult to get along with their own tongue.

An Zhen thought she was alone in the villa, she didn't know that her every move had been compiled and handed over to Zhao Jiefang.

Therefore, when Zhao Jing Ting knew that An Zhen was watching Lin Hai for most of the day, one day, William came to ask An Zhen.

"Little sir, the weather is perfect today, you can go out for a walk?"

An Zhen was surprised and asked, "Can I go out?"

William gave his standard smile, "Yes. The vicinity of the villa is all very safe."

In fact, An Zhen really wanted to go out for a walk. The temperature in the mountains was low and there were not many people, so as long as one put on more clothes, no one would suspect.

"Okay."

An Zhen just in case, put on several pieces of clothing, then put a book bag filled with random things, carrying on the chest and went out.

William stood at the door.

"William, don't you want to come with me?"

"I'm not going, have fun, little sir."

Hearing this, Anjin was even happier. She turned around and walked away, not letting William see her expression. But her leaping steps obviously gave away her mood.

An Zhen first looked at the garden in the villa for a few moments, but instead of going inside, she continued on from the villa's green space to the woodland further away from the villa.

The lush green grass, the straight and upright pines, the fresh and clean air of the forest, none of which made An Zhen feel relaxed. She took a deep breath and couldn't help but shout out in the woods, "Ah..."

There was no echo, the shout went far away.

An Zhen couldn't help but shout a few more times: "You... this... king! Bastard! Egg!"

"Get lost - stupid - human -"

"You - noodle-eating - fork - roast -"

Anjin yelled a few times and was in a much better mood. Her voice didn't stand up to yelling because she had pushed it too hard before and was now a little uncomfortable.

An Zhen carried the school bag, jumping deep into the woods to continue to walk, walked to a certain tree, and suddenly reached out to kick the trunk of a tree "bang". Several trees have not escaped An Zhen's magic leg and have been kicked a few times for no reason.

After An Zhen kicked, the resentment in his heart dissipated a lot. This time she felt embarrassed again, back to those she just kicked the trees to apologize: "Uncle tree, grandma tree, sorry ah, I just do not understand the junior, you have a lot of adults, do not mind then a."

Said also reached out and patted the trunk of the tree, to express comfort.

"Okay, okay, I know you guys are a little sore, I'll give you some water, okay?"

An Zhen unscrewed the bottle and poured a little for each tree.

"This is not ordinary water, this is the villa of the nobleman drink water ah, ooh, you do not know, this water, ah, that is a powerful, drink a mouthful of growth a meter, see the owner of this villa? See the owner of this villa? Growing so tall, you drink this water, you can also grow tall and strong."

Ho, the nerve is fat, dare to flirt nonsense.

Lee Young-hwan's derisive eyes look at Zhao Jiling, Zhao Jiling's eyes are laughing.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

He deserves a good life.

He should get all that he wants.

Only these two thoughts remain.

Jo Joyce: "Let's go."

Lee Young Hwan: "Go now?"

The matter was taken care of and he could have left directly, but Zhao Jingting went back to the villa.

In the evening, An Zhen sat at the dinner table to eat. During this time she ate alone, because Zhao Jingting was busy, An Zhen basically did not see him. After eating, William, who was waiting at the side, said to An Zhen, "Little sir, do you think the food is still to your liking?"

An Zhen: "It was excellent!"

William: "Thank you for liking it. If you want, you can stay here afterwards."

An Zhen heard the other party's meaning beyond the words and asked, "What do you mean?"

William: "Now that it's safe outside, you can go back, but of course, you are more than welcome to continue to stay here."

An Zhen's eyes lit up at that and said with certainty, "Really? I can go now? When?"

"You can go now. I will arrange a special car to take you back."

An Zhen stood up from the stool at once. Surprised to look at William, and seeing his serious expression, he knew it was true. An Zhen couldn't help but go up to his chest hanging in the air, and gave William a small hug with both hands.

"Thank you for taking care of this time!"

William also smiled and watched An Zhen fly upstairs.

An Zhen thought of something and turned around again to ask, "Do I need to go say hello to Mr. Zhao?"

William shook his head, "Sir has already left."

And then said, "Sir likes you very much."

An Zhen froze for a moment, didn't think much of it, and cheered as he went inside to pack his things.

In just five minutes, An Zhen gathered her things and came down.

"Let's go!"

William couldn't help but think: it's a good thing Mr. isn't here, otherwise it might be sad to see An Zhen look so eager to leave early.

After arriving home, An Zhen's parents first took care of An Zhen, then seeing the way An Zhen was dressed so much, they smiled and asked, "Why are you still dressed so much?"

The temperature here is a little higher than in the mountains. An Zhen smiled cheekily and skipped the topic. The summer is coming, An Zhen really will not go out running in the morning. I discussed with my parents that I wanted to buy a treadmill at home.

An's parents quickly agreed.

They doted on An Zhen, and as long as it wasn't an unreasonable request, An's parents usually didn't say anything. But when they came home after work, they found that the whole house was cold, so they really didn't know what to say.

During this time, An Zhen not only started to turn on the air conditioner, but also turned the temperature of the air conditioner to a particularly low level on the grounds that "cold air can make the mind clearer". An's parents have told An Zhen many times, but An Zhen still "repeatedly".

An Zhen said with conviction: "Don't children with good grades have a little privilege? Geniuses have quirks. I'm used to studying in the cold, so I can concentrate more."

Although An's parents were helpless, they agreed with An Zhen's statement. They only told An Zhen to wear more clothes and not to catch cold by herself. The good thing is that An Zhen did not get himself cold and proved by his actions what it means to wear more.

Therefore, often outside the hot sun, but An Zhen home cold wind gusts.

When the second half of the second semester of high school was about to end, An Zhen's class teacher called An Zhen and asked if An Zhen wanted to come to the final exam.

In fact, An Zhen really want to go to school to take the test, but the city is so hot in summer, An Zhen if wearing a big cotton jacket to go to the examination room must be recognized as a psycho. So An Zhen did not go to school. The whole summer is open super low air conditioning, wearing super thick clothes.

An Zhen couldn't help but think that if it wasn't for the love of An's parents, they would have had to treat themselves as a psychopath.

Soon, Class 16 moved up from senior year to sophomore year. When the school year started, everyone was still not slowed down from the relaxing summer vacation, and when they arrived at the classroom, they were all chattering about their summer life. And they yelled that the summer vacation was too short and that it would be better if school started later.

When the teacher saw that the students were slow to calm down, she said, "Now that you are in your second year of high school, your studies have increased, so you can no longer relax like before! Look at other people's senior year, school has already started! Now you're halfway through your classes!"

The students didn't think so, what do you mean "half of the classes are over"? The teacher must be exaggerating. Senior life is still far away from them, so they don't have to worry about it so early. And senior year so tired, now do not take the opportunity to play more?

I heard the teacher continue to say: "You came out of the same class, others An Zhen is now studying in the senior year, you are still here lazy!"



When everyone heard An Zhen's name, they all got excited at once.

It's been a long time since I've heard from this person, how is he doing now?

Senior year! And really skipped a grade!

Everyone quietly asked each other to see if they knew anything about An Zhen. The people who were asked the most were Aoko and the others. Aoko clasped her hands proudly and glanced at the front of her seat.

In front of Aoko and Little A's seats, in the center of the classroom, there was an empty seat, where Anjin used to sit. The teacher was convinced to stop placing students there on the grounds of "keeping the original seat as an incentive to the students", and everyone in class 16 also consciously left that seat vacant and chose not to choose that seat by default.

You are kidding, that is the God of God's position of success, is everyone look up to the position. Even if it's not in the original classroom anymore, it's already a tradition in class 16 to keep this position.

Aoko and the others even printed a picture of Anjin and made a name tag to stand on that spot for everyone to worship.

After that, the whole grade began to spread that An Zhen, the one in class 16, was now in his senior year, and was a popular figure in his senior year. When answering questions, they will also suddenly wander off and stare at An Zhen and giggle.

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 59 FLY AWAY**

The more these rumors spread, the more everyone wanted to see what An Zhen looked like now and how it made people look away. But the senior study department is not in the same building as their freshmen and sophomores, the seniors are in another part of the school building. And in order to keep the senior students from being disturbed, anyone who enters that building has to show their student card first.

This is undoubtedly the biggest regret of the entire senior class. Even the freshmen said that they wanted to see the good-looking Feng Yun senior ah.

The photo of An Zhen staying at school is still the same one taken at the very beginning, gloomy, with hair covering most of his face yet, the freshmen of the senior year are curious how such a person was pushed to this point by everyone.

A student from the junior high school said that when he was a junior high school student at Sancheong, he had seen An Zhen, and he was really different from the photo. In this way, everyone became more curious. In addition to those who want to ask him about his study methods, more are those who want to ask him about his beauty tricks.

That's right! More than studying well, they want to be like An Zhen, a beautiful boy, or a future beautiful girl!

It was at this time when everyone was eagerly awaiting to meet An Zhen that the grade suddenly issued a notice that the senior year was going to have its monthly exams, temporarily giving the freshmen and sophomores a day off to free up their classrooms for the senior year exams.

The freshmen and sophomores of course welcomed this decision with enthusiasm!

Vacation! Who wouldn't want that?

Some people started to speculate, wondering what grade An Zhen would get on the senior exam in March.

It was too curious!

They were scratching their heads to find out, but they couldn't see either the senior class list or a trip to the assembly hall for recognition!

So the teachers suddenly became popular. Every day, students brought them small snacks and drinks, called "filial respect for teachers", the teachers did not accept, every day in the corridor, on the podium, in the office, the students sent food to the teachers in different ways, after a few days, they began to ask: "An Zhen recently how ah? "

"How did you do on the monthly exam?"

"How are you doing in class?"

"You're getting better looking, aren't you?"

The teachers also understand the students' routine and give the snacks they bring to the senior teachers as they are.

So when one day An Zhen, who was studying with her head in the sand, suddenly received a snack from her teacher on her desk, An Zhen's expression was dumbfounded.

"It's from your sophomore teacher, eat it."

An Zhen: ????

The teachers in class 16 were also very on top of things, and after receiving the bribes from the students, the first thing they said in class every day was about An Zhen.

"An Zhen is the first in their class."

"An Zhen is good, he is number one again in this monthly exam."

"It is estimated that he will be going to Huaqing in the future, you are all in the same class, you should also work hard!"

When the students heard these news, they first burst out in awe, and then said, "Teacher! We miss An Zhen so much!"

"Do you have a picture of Anjin?"

"Can you take a picture of Anjin?"

It was a miscalculation on their part that none of the students who were friends with An Zhen had a picture of her, and they hadn't exchanged cell phone numbers with her. The company's main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem.

Too angry.

At this time, An Zhen is in the office.

An Zhen's senior class teacher called An Zhen in and said to him kindly.

"An Zhen ah, recently there is a school bailout documents down, you can take a look. Originally, the guarantee channel is not opened so soon, but this school, because the place is too remote, the climate is not good, every year is not enough to recruit students. This year, they came up with a way to recruit guaranteed students early and

grab students from prestigious schools. With your performance, go to this school aggrieved. But you can first look at the information, familiar with the process, may be used in the future."

"Thank you, teacher."

An Zhen was delighted. She had actively participated in the competition in the first place because she wanted to be eligible for guaranteed admission, but she didn't expect that the guaranteed admission information would come down so quickly.

An Zhen looked up the school, which was a century-old school with high ratings, but was located in the far north of the country, where the temperature was extremely low all year round, with a maximum temperature of only a dozen degrees.

An Zhen is simply satisfied! This school is too good for her!

She immediately wanted to nod her head and say she wanted to go to this school.

However, An Zhen took the information and went back to discuss with her parents.

When An's mom heard about it, her first reaction was that this school was too far away.

Even if An An does not go to Huaqing, they have a good local university, which is also one of the top five schools in the country, and An An's mother wants An Zhen to go there to study.

Why do you want to go so far away?

Although An's father is not very favorable, but in the end will listen to An Zhen's opinion. The first thing you need to do is ask An Zhen what he thinks.

An Zhen said: "The north of our country, is the world's most famous fighting people, I have seen this school's promotional video, hundreds of years ago when the foreign invasion, is this school students with a gun barrel forced back the enemy. I admire such a school too much, so I want to go!"

"No way! It's too far away, mommy is not at ease!"

An Zhen's mother refused outright.

An Zhen looked at his dad, who also shook his head at An Zhen.

An Zhen couldn't find support at home, but she really wanted to go to this school.

An Zhen sent a message to King Kong and the others, saying that she would be at the playground at noon and had something she wanted to discuss with them.

Before the afternoon class, several people met in the playground.

After An Zhen told King Kong and the others what she thought, Jiang Li reacted the most: "What the hell? I've been telling people that my buddy is going to take the Qing University exam! Now you're telling me you're going to take Hamada?!"

Qingzi: "No way? Yasuko, are you out of your mind? Our school's top student is going to Hamada University? That's going to be in the news, right?"

Little A also hehe smiled this finger: "My mom and dad are expecting me to have a classmate from Seida."

An Zhen see them this reaction, a moment to deflate.

"What ah, why do not you guys support me ah ....."

Aoko said, "Although I can get into Hamada University my mother will be burning incense, but you take this school, or a bit of a disadvantage, right?"

An Zhen: "But I just want to take Hamada University ah!"

Jiang Li held the mineral water bottle in his hand and knocked it to An Zhen's head: "You are capricious again! Let you be capricious!"

"Hey, hey!" Aoko rushed to protect Anjin, "Didn't you say not to hit Anjin's head? What if you hit him silly?"

Jiang Li dodged Qingzi, took the mineral water bottle in his hand and knocked An Zhen's buttocks a few times: "Good grades make you report schools, right? I've never taught you a lesson, have I? Huh?"

An Zhen covered his buttocks and jumped behind Xiao A, who opened his arms like an old hen protecting her chicks to help An Zhen as Jiang Li.

"Come on," King Kong said, "why do you really want to go to that school?"

An Zhen: "Because it's cold there, I want to go to a colder place. It's the only school in that area that's the best. And now that I'm taking the guaranteed entrance exam, I don't have to take the college entrance exam after that, and I don't have to continue studying, hahaha, isn't that great?"

King Kong and the others were speechless when they heard this reason, they thought An Zhen was super in love with studying and wanted to struggle for a school that was number one in the country, but they didn't expect An Zi to want relief so much, huh? This is not the same as they thought ah!

But King Kong they finally understand a little - if you can stop going to school a little earlier, of course better ah.

Little A round face, serious look at An Zhen: "But, you really want to decide so ah? The next school is a big thing in life, oh."

An Zhen stroked Little A's head.

"Okay," King Kong lifted the school bag on the ground and got up to leave, "I'll go to the dormitory to borrow a laptop, you guys wait for me here."

"Wow! Brother Kong! Brother Kong!" An Zhen went after him, looking at him trustingly and happily, "You agree?"

King Kong hummed and laughed a little.

Others do not know, they have been with An Zhen for so long can not know An Zhen's character? He must have already thought about it before he came to tell them.

Instead of forcing him to change, they should go along with him and help him do what he wants to do.

"Hmph." Jiang Li sat on his butt on the bleachers and pointed at An Zhen with hatred: "I've told people that you want to take the Qing University exam, but you're good, you have no ambition! A good seedling of Huaqing was lost by you!"



Qingzi also regretted: "Hey, the letter from Qing University that was about to arrive just flew away."

A: "But I heard there are famous sausages in Bincheng."

"Sausage! You just know sausage!" Jiang Li Qingzi slapped Xiao A's head, "Let An Zhen treat you when the time comes!"

An Zhen said: "You guys don't get angry, I have thought about it, when I bail out of the matter is settled, I have nothing to do it, I will go to earn some money, and then as our home purchase fund. We will try to buy a house in the same neighborhood in the future. Isn't it super great?"

Aoko a few people heard, think this proposal is very good, they have discussed what kind of house they want to buy in the future, what are the requirements.

After Anjin communicated with King Kong and the others, he was ready to write the bailout application.

Qingzi: "Every Huachin student in the school exam is considered a proof of the school's strength. The whole city has to inform the praise, the government also has to pay money to the school, you are now enrolled in Binda, the school probably will not agree."

An Zhen does not know this, not to mention the school, now her parents have not agreed to it. An Zhen for a while really can not think of a good way to convince them.

But An Zhen's mind was made up.

She filled out the form online and submitted her application not long after, she received a phone call.

"An Zhen?"

"Yes, who is this?"

"I'm Zhao Jiling."

An Zhen didn't expect this person to call her out of the blue and thought something big had happened. She looked at Qingzi and the others and stepped aside before asking, "Hello, what can I do for you?"

Zhao Jiazhao: "I heard that you are planning to enroll in Binda University?"

An Zhen was stunned before she said, "Yes." She is now not surprised that the other party knows everything. It is easy to say that she is a small civilian and the other party wants to know something.

An Zhen saw Zhao Zhen Lingting did not say anything, thought he also wanted to persuade himself, but did not expect to hear Zhao Lingting said: "Good. The president of Binda and I are still brothers from the same school. You do not worry to apply."

After An Zhen hung up the phone, he didn't really understand what Zhao Jiling meant by his words.

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

That evening, An Zhen's family received a phone call.

The same day, I received a call from An Zhen's house. "Is this An Zhen's house?"

"Yes, I'm Anjin's father."

"This is the case, we are the admissions office of Bin University, we understand that An Zhen students have been very good grades, and many times in the national competition, all-American competition to get awards, very hope that An Zhen future students can attend our school."

An Zhen's father: "We are not in a hurry to consider ....."

Admissions Office: "Here's the thing, after consultation, our school decided to subsidize this kind of outstanding students, tuition and accommodation fees during the school year are completely free, and our school has 5 million scholarship fund. If An Zhen can get a 4.0 GPA every year and maintain his ranking in the whole year, he will be given a share of the fund according to his rank. In addition, our school also has a business start-up grant for outstanding graduates ....."

The admissions office said all kinds of benefits, even if An Zhen's family is not short of money, An's father was also stunned by such a large amount of money. Finally, the admissions office said, "In order to ensure the rights of students, later we will send you the specific reward terms and preferential policies with the official seal using the school email."

An Zhen's father hung up the phone and looked at An Zhen with an unspeakable face, "You want to enroll in this school because you read their school's preferential policies, right?" From what the other party said, this college will net you hundreds of thousands of dollars, right?

An Zhen: How could that be? She didn't know about these incentives. But An Zhen smiled shyly, "Dad, you know. I just think their school treats its high-achieving students really well! Not only do they have a lot of welfare policies, but they also have a lot of protections. Going to this kind of school, students won't be at a disadvantage!"

An's mother thought for a moment and asked, "An An, tell me honestly, is it because Xiao Yu is at Binda that you want to go there?"

An Zhen was stunned: she didn't know that Xiao Yu's brother was studying there! She couldn't wait until she couldn't touch Little Brother Yu.

When An's parents saw that An Zhen didn't say anything, they all acquiesced to the speculation in their hearts.

An dad finally said, "Let me and your mom think about it."

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 60 MEET**

These days, An Zhen at home to behave particularly well, and is serving tea and water, and every day see An parents An mom on a sweet smile, and not a brain to the bedroom to study, often in the living room to brush good feeling, pounding legs and shoulders, let her do what to do, but also scrambled to wash dishes and laundry.

An's parents, An's mom, were crying and laughing, and realized that the child wanted to go to that university so badly. Their attitude also softened a lot.

An Zhen felt that this thing is about to be done. They are going to find a time to talk to the teacher.

This day, just when the school announced the city's rankings, originally their Sanqing Middle School is the city's best high school, the list of the city's top 1000 students, Sanqing Middle School accounted for more than 900. These 1000 students are likely to end up in major universities.

The top five students are all from Sanqing High School.

In the first place, An Zhen, it is long been the default candidate for Huaqing.

The city-wide ranking is a big deal, and many people in other grades know about it. Now the sophomore (6) class of the double Yang, when in the school door open to see the big ranking on the An Zhen's name, stood in place for a long time, did not say anything.

In the past, he felt that his grades were good. Many people do not care about grades because they want to be a girl in the future, because this society has given them the best preferential treatment, do not have to worry about employment problems and marriage problems. Shuang Yang is also a person who plans to go for gender reassignment surgery in the future, but he feels that grades are also important. Therefore, he has the best grades among those who have had sex reassignment surgery or want to have sex reassignment surgery in the future.

But then he met Anjin.

Even Shuang Yang had to admit that An Zhen was the best-looking person he had seen in all his years, even he could not compare to him. His grades were also surprisingly good.

All the things that made Shuang Yang complacent, An Zhen gave Shuang Yang a hard blow, so he clearly understood that there are people outside, there is a sky outside. Let him understand what is called "unattainable".

As a result, Shuang Yang made a decision in his mind.

He planned to use the money that his family used to give him for surgery to study abroad.

In the country, Shuang Yang is certainly no match for An Zhen, then go abroad to develop it? Will it also be An Zhen full suppression?

What's more, Shuang Yang believes that his current growth is far from enough, he wants to see a wider world.

Once the city-wide ranking came out, the school's guaranteed channel was also opened. The senior students were all notified that they could submit their own information and apply voluntarily. But the top universities are not afraid of running out of students, so schools like Huaqing opened the guarantee channel later.

However, because of the opening of the guarantee channel, the school will collect the students' volunteer information in advance.

Everyone thought An Zhen would go to Huaqing, but it never occurred to them that An Zhen had filled in "Binda" on the volunteer survey!

The teacher looked at the form several times to make sure there was no mistake! It was indeed the first in their grade who wanted to apply for "Binda".

This was a big deal. The teachers talked to Anjin and tried to convince him.

An Zhen acted unusually stubborn, did not waver at all, simply like hitting the evil, regardless of the school must go to that school.

So, when An Zhen took the printed report card to the school to get it stamped, the school refused. They couldn't bear to let such an outstanding student joke about his future. What a pity, what a heartache!

Even Principal Huang came to An Zhen to do his job.

Moreover, the school teacher did not believe that An Zhen's parents would agree and was ready to let An Zhen's parents come to school to talk.

An Zhen was apprehensive, as her parents were already not firm, so she could not say that she would be swayed after talking to the teacher.

An Zhen dragged his feet and didn't tell An Zhen's parents that the school teacher had talked to them.

The result was that when she went to the office the next day, the teacher didn't ask her mom and dad why they didn't come, but instead looked at An Zhen and sighed and asked her to bring her application to write a review and recommendation letter for An Zhen!

An Zhen was overjoyed and asked in surprise, "Teacher, you agree that I should go to Binda?"

The teacher was so angry that she didn't want to talk to her anymore. When she was writing the review and recommendation letter, she was so strong that the paper was pierced! But the class teacher finally said, "I don't know what the principal was thinking. Yesterday suddenly called and asked us to cooperate with you."

The class teacher was bewildered, before the principal was not still on the same side with them? How come he changed his mind so quickly?

An Zhen heard the class teacher say this, the mind suddenly thought of a person.

It can't be him .....

After that, An Zhen's application for bailout was like taking a plane ride at the usual speed. After all the application documents were submitted, the acceptance letter from the university was received within a few days. The matter was basically decided in a flash.

The school asked An Zhen if she wanted to continue attending classes, but of course An Zhen did not want to, she said she wanted to go home and read and study by herself. The school also did not interfere.

Hahahahaha, what else to read? Now that An Zhen is finally free, of course she wants to go out and play!

At this time, the students in the sophomore class (16) did not know that An Zhen's future had been decided and she would not come to school soon.

Therefore, when everyone in class 16 returned from dinner and prepared for their moral education class, they suddenly saw a familiar and unfamiliar person standing on the podium.

"Ahhhhhhhhh ! ! ! ! !"



On the day when An Zhen was preparing to leave the school, the class teacher of class 16 knew the news in advance and approached An Zhen, hoping that An Zhen would say a few words in the class to motivate everyone.

As soon as An Zhen appeared in class 16, the shouts of class 16 simply broke through the sky, and all the people on several floors heard it.

"Oh my god ! ! ! ! !"

"Anjin ! ! ! ! ! ! !"

The students in class 16 got excited all of a sudden, and the shouts lifted the sky! The students from the next class heard the commotion and also flocked towards class 16. All of a sudden, the open space behind the classroom, walk to, the classroom door, densely packed with students.

An Zhen smiled and looked at everyone, allowing everyone to proclaim the excitement in their hearts.

Jin Gang, Qing Zi, Jiang Li several people quickly ran to An Zhen's side, to help him block the side of people who want to approach An Zhen.

Little A: "An Zhen, why did you come without telling us?"

Jiang Li: "Damn these people are crazy."

"Okay, okay!" Teacher Ma was on the sidelines to maintain order. "Hurry up and sit down!"

An Zhen: "Please sit down, I'll leave after I've said a few words to everyone."

At this point, they didn't know what An Zhen's "go" was in the sense of "go". They hadn't seen An Zhen for a long time, and now that they suddenly saw her, they were very excited!

Seeing that the classroom had gradually quieted down, An Zhen spoke up and said.

"The time I spent studying with you was the happiest time I've ever had here. During that time, I got to know you all and made friends with you, different people among you have different personalities," An Zhen said here, her eyes moved over the faces of Yu Dao, Feng Da, Guan Qi, Huang Xiaoguang, Qingzi, Jingyang and others, she smiled, her demeanor was kind and her eyes were gentle, "Each of you has different personalities, there are no There are no two identical leaves in the world, that's why this world is so wonderful. The fact that you all have your own characteristics is why our class life is so colorful and colorful.

"Our class is not good in the whole grade. I know that this is all a consequence of your voluntary choices and voluntary acceptance. Just like I never knew that if one day you want to change and want to rise up and study well, you can definitely do well.

"After all, different people, with different wonderful. The sparkle in you may or may not have been discovered, but none of it can be said to be non-existent. Maybe it has been in your hearts, waiting for you to discover it? Each of us is a star in the night sky, and each of us shines with different brilliance, but there is no star that can obscure the light emitted by other stars, and I cannot likewise obscure the excellent traits that each of you possess.

"Students, I hope you will soon give out your own luster. And I, as a person who is slightly faster than you on this path of learning, I have some experiences I want to share with you.

" 1. it is important to review every day, maybe you only look at it for 10 minutes, but it can achieve better results.

"2. don't be afraid of being laughed at, whether you suddenly want to study, or don't understand the problem you want to ask your classmates, don't be afraid of being laughed at, because none of us now knows who is the one who laughs at the end.

"3. I want everyone to be a good person, not to take drugs, not to harm themselves, and not to do things that harm society and others.

"In my mind, studying is not the most important thing, maintaining good moral character is the most important thing. Do you remember what I used to say in the auditorium that I would fall in love with anyone if he got the first place in the grade?"

The students below shouted, "Yes-"

Another shout: "But no - hahahahahahaha."

"You're ours!!!"

Anjin laughed, "Whisper to you, that was me lying to them. I don't care if anyone's grade will surpass mine, what I care is the last one I just said, do you remember?"

The students were happy.

They all said, "Yes! No drugs!"

"Got it! Be kind!"

"Don't be a danger to society!"

Anjin: "That's right. I believe you guys can do better than me. Finally, here's wishing you all, happiness and joy! I wish you all to work hard towards what you want and have your hearts be fulfilled!"

After An Zhen finished speaking, he was ready to leave.

As a result, there was a group of students blocking the door, not letting her go. Teacher Ma also said, "Then An Zhen, you can say more."

An Zhen thought about it and said, "If you have anything to ask, you can ask me."

When everyone heard An Zhen say that, the classroom exploded!

Immediately, some students stood up and asked, "An Zhen, do you have a girlfriend now?"

An Zhen shook his head. The other person asked again, "What about a boyfriend?"

Everyone was happy, and the whole class was abuzz.

When An Zhen didn't say anything, someone shouted from his seat, "Do you want a boyfriend or a girlfriend?"

An Zhen laughed: "I haven't thought about it yet."

"An Zhen! Can I be your boyfriend?" A boy shouted from the door of the classroom. Everyone looked: who is this person? Straight away, they squeezed this person out.

Guan Qi: "An Zhen, how did your study suddenly come up? Is there any technique?"

People like Guan Qi and others, who at first were unbelieving about An Zhen's performance, now it's not their turn to be unbelieving. When a person runs too fast and too far, they can no longer be unconvinced or jealous.

An Zhen: "Actually there is no skill, probably because I learned it twice."

An Zhen this is the truth, but everyone does not know what An Zhen really wants to express.

Another person said, "An Zhen! You wait for me at the campus of Tsinghua University! I'll look for you at Tsingtao in a year!"

An Zhen looked at him and said, "Okay. Buy me dinner when you get to Tsinghua University."

Everyone laughed. Thus, the last day of An Zhen's high school life ended in a joyful, lively and warm atmosphere.