

# GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 7: YOU WAIT

Unexpectedly at this time Sun Haofeng suddenly spoke up and asked, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

Everyone turned their attention to Meng Hou's face in unison. Meng Hou was shy, lowered her head, and shook her head.

"Do you have a boyfriend?"

Sun Haofeng asked once more.

Only then did everyone realize that it wasn't Meng Hou who was asking before, but An Zhen.

At once, they all showed stunned expressions.

Meng Hou was even more shy and buried her head even lower. Her whole face was red with shame.

An Zhen also knew that he was asking about himself at that moment. At first An Zhen thought it was nothing, but then she realized that it was wrong to say that.

The first thing you need to do is to ask her if she has a boyfriend. It should be asked if she has a girlfriend, right?

And why would he ask me if I have a boyfriend? The actual fact is that you will not want me to get a sex change operation, right?

An Zhen has not said anything, aside of King Kong looked at An Zhen has not said anything, somehow a sense of nervousness rose in the heart. On the one hand, King Kong wanted to hear An Zhen's answer, but on the other hand, he thought why he cared about this.

King Kong's mouth was burning and anxious, but An Zhen was very calm, she said: "No."

King Kong's heart fell into place at once.

In the afterglow, he saw Hao Shen nodding, and his heart lifted up again at once. Why did Hao Shen ask this question?

The difference between Hao Shen and him was too great for a person to be tempted to compare. King Kong shifted his gaze to An Zhen, with a kind of empty anxiety in his heart.

An Zhen then noticed King Kong's eyes, she still remembered before King Kong threw her cookies, but today King Kong in classmates in "distress" to help, An Zhen is still quite grateful to him.

So An Zhen took out another packet of small cookies and handed it to Kong.

When King Kong saw the packet of cookies in front of him, he obviously also thought of yesterday's incident, he coughed, blushed slightly, turned his head away and turned his head back.

Sun Haofeng also took a look at the cookies, King Kong reached out and put the cookies in his pocket with a whoosh.

An Zhen smiled.

He and Houng Meng walked into the classroom.

The people in the classroom greeted Houng as usual. Suddenly, she saw the person next to Hou Hou.

The man was a little taller than Hou Hou, wearing a very wide black cotton jacket that looked very bulky, with a pair of loose sweatpants underneath, like a man in a jacket. The contrast with his unsightly outfit is his fair melon face and his watery eyes, which, when looked at, capture the mind of the person being looked at, like a beautiful illusion.

The key is that this person also has a very different temperament, and every boy present is different, this feeling is difficult to describe. But those who saw him knew that this man was special, that he was different from us.

The effect was so amazing that the classroom, which had been so noisy, was instantly quiet, and those who greeted Hou Hou Meng stopped doing so, as if they had forgotten about her, and stared at An Zhen.

An Zhen was very open, nodded to everyone, and went straight to her seat.

Only then did everyone realize that the person who came in with Hou Hou was the formerly unknown An. But he has changed too much, right?

I can't tell what's different, he's still the same person, but he feels different from before.

The classroom got noisy again.

Everyone asked, "Is that Anjin?"

"It's An Zhen, right?"

"Why did he come in with Hou Hou?"

"I think Chang smiled at him."

"Hou Hou Meng never smiled at me."

"I found ..... I'd like to see Houng smiling at me more."

Speaking of which, someone didn't know what came to mind and blushed.

And Kong group of people also bickered a lot.

Qingzi: "Kong, we just saved Meng Hou from the fire! Do you think she'll like me for that?"

"But fuck you." Jiang Li nudged Qingzi and turned his head to Kong, "Brother Kong, I was going to buy you breakfast this morning, but I didn't expect to meet that group of people who ruined your breakfast."

King Kong grunted, not wanting to talk to Jiang Li.

Qingzi: "Brother Gang, we just walked with An Zhen and the others. Should we keep bullying him later?"

Jiang Li: "How not to bully! We have been bullying for so long, how can we give up halfway! Let me tell you, that kid An Zhen is not a good person, we are so simple, maybe one day he will be cheated!"

The group smiled and looked at Jiang Li in unison.

Jiang Li looked puzzled: "Why are you all looking at me? You all do not believe?"

Qingzi: "Jiang Li, it's obvious that you secretly played with An Zhen behind Kong's back and talked badly about Kong behind his back, and we all know it."

Jiang Li: "I'll be damned. It's a conspiracy! That kid is just trying to destroy our team relationship!"

Everyone looked at him with suspicion. To be honest, if we hadn't been hanging out together since elementary school, they would have gotten the kid out and beat him up several times.

Jiang Li saw that everyone did not believe, fished up his sleeves and wanted to rush out.

King Kong pulled Jiang Li, "What are you doing?"

"Brother Kong, I can not swallow this anger, I want to go to An Zhen to settle accounts!"

The words were so loud and clear that many people in the classroom heard them, and An Zhen heard them too. An Zhen even looked up from his textbook and smiled at him.

Jiang Li saw An Zhen's "provocative" smile and was furious, but King Kong also saw An Zhen's smile. He pulled Jiang Li and coughed, "Don't go."

Jiang Li looked at King Kong with a sad and angry face, his face was full of sadness and incomprehension of being abandoned, Jiang Li said, "Brother Kong, you have changed, you were not like this before."

King Kong did not care about him, said in a rough voice: "Anyway, not allowed is not allowed. You should not mess with him in the future either."

"Why!"

King Kong ignored him and swept the others with a barking look. At that moment, the bell rang, and everyone stopped lingering in the hallway and followed King Kong into the classroom with puzzled faces.

The first class today is math class, they are too lazy to listen to the lesson, ready to use math class to catch up on sleep. Jiang Li was not in the mood to catch up on sleep, took out a piece of paper from his school bag, and scribbled as if to vent his anger, drawing and tearing, tearing and drawing to get several, still not relieved, and took out a new piece of paper, and wrote a few words on it. Then, when the teacher was not paying attention, he threw it to An Zhen's position.

The teacher happened to finish writing the board and turned around to see a white UFO crossing an arc in front of his eyes.

Jiang Li heart thud. On An Zhen's desk, the white paper ball rolled and stopped right next to the desk.

Jiang Li only hoped that An Zhen hurriedly hid the paper ball. But the teacher's thick, majestic voice already rang out, "Who threw the little note?"

The classroom, which was still a bit rustling and talking, was suddenly silent, and then everyone turned their heads in line with the teacher's eyes, all with the look of a good show.

Mr. Cheng took a few steps from the podium directly to An Zhen's seat, picked up the small white paper ball, unfolded and read.

"An Zhen child, tricky, Jiang warrior can not look down for a long time. Two people fighting each other, there must be a battle. Today at three o'clock in the afternoon, the teaching building Tianlou a moment. A gentleman's word, a fast horse."

Below and attached a line of small letters.

"See it will be decided with the life and death, life and death has nothing to do with others!"

This line is deliberately written with a red pen, the force through the paper, trying to highlight the momentum of the kind of momentum, the verbal attack.

An Zhen heard half of it and couldn't help but laugh. Jiang Li students are really a talent. The math teacher glared at An Zhen; at the end of the reading, the whole class laughed "hahaha".

Mr. Cheng pulled a face, walked back to the podium, put the unfolded note on the desk: "Jiang Li, this is a math class, not a language class. I will take the note to your class teacher later."

The teacher's tone was even, and after saying this, he swept the class, and everyone dared not laugh as if their throats had been squeezed.

Mr. Cheng then said, "Jiang Li, An Zhen, you stand at the back of the classroom."

Jiang Li and An Zhen were sitting at the back of the classroom, now they could only get up and stand in a row with the trash can.

An Zhen also had a book and a pen in her hand. Jiang Li took a math book.

Meng Houcheng, who was sitting in front of her, turned around and gave An Zhen a worried look. And Yu dot also looked back at them, especially at An Zhen, gloatingly hooked the corners of his mouth.

An Zhen looked at the blackboard and listened carefully to the teacher's lesson, occasionally looking down to do some calculations.

At this time, she suddenly felt someone pull her sleeve. When An Zhen looked sideways, she saw Jiang Li blocking his face with a book and making a mouth shape at her.

"Hoo gai."

An Zhen's heart is a bit happy, this kid is too skinny, right?

Jiang Li saw An Zhen ignore him, and then used the air tone to say: "You-wait-wait-"

An Zhen eyes on the book, did not turn his head to look at him.

The company's main goal is to provide a better solution to the problem.

An Zhen originally did not say anything, but Jiang Li more and more reckless, began to reach out and kick people, An Zhen had to move a few steps to the left, away



from Jiang Li. I did not expect Jiang Li not discouraged, also followed by moving over, and then moved next to the trash can. An Zhen happened to be standing behind King Kong, she reached out and patted King Kong's shoulder.

King Kong was lying on his back playing with his cell phone is fascinated, feel someone patting him, said impatiently: "What is it?"

The class went silent, followed by a burst of laughter.

King Kong also realized that the class is now in session, he turned his head to glare at An Zhen, who looked puzzled and innocent, and pointed at Jiang Li. King Kong glared at Jiang Li and kicked him sideways in the calf.

Jiang Li was innocent: "Brother Kong, it wasn't me."

Teacher Cheng was angry, the students in this class were all too unpredictable.

"Kong, stand at the back of the classroom."

King Kong stood up.

Teacher Cheng said again, "Put down the phone and stand at the back of the classroom."

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Jiang Li took a look at Kong, who was emitting resentment and anger, and stood next to him like a daughter-in-law, as good as she could be.

An Zhen continued to keep his head down, doing problems in his textbook.

King Kong took a look, An Zhen's math book turned to the back, but King Kong remembered that at the beginning the teacher said "the book turned to page 23". But An Zhen did the problem with a serious face, does not seem to be scribbling.

It was like a black dot on a white sheet of paper and stood out, but Kongo didn't care and forgot about it in a flash.