

# **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 9: YOU'RE PLAYING DUMB, AREN'T YOU?**

The first class of the afternoon was language class.

The language teacher entered the classroom, scanned the classroom for a week, and said, "Next week will be the monthly exam, everyone's mind to me to study! The entrance test at the beginning of the school year is clear in your mind, the weekly test results you have seen, now is not the time for you to have fun!"

When teacher Ma said this, he suddenly looked at Jiang Li: "Jiang Li, you stand behind me."

Jiang Li looked baffled and was about to say, "What for? I've done something wrong again", he saw Mr. Ma with a long face and threw the note onto the podium.

It was a dueling battle note from the morning math class.

Jiang Li stood obediently at the back.

Teacher Ma: "Sailing against the current, no progress is retreat. Although some students do not compete, some students have been working hard. Let's read An Zhen's essay today. Although he wrote his last weekly exam essay off-topic and scored only 25 points, he changed it and wrote a very good essay. Let's review his essay below, and let's pay attention to the excellent points in it."

There was a little noise in the classroom. You know, in a class like theirs, the good grades are fixed to just a few people. Every time they were praised, it was also those

few acquaintances. I didn't expect to suddenly hear a rusty name this time, so everyone was a little surprised.

But Qingzi, when she heard Mr. Ma's words, immediately showed a "proud" expression and said to the people behind her, "My buddy."

The students in the back seat: "Who's your buddy?"

Aoko: "Anjin!"

Backseat: "I can go fuck you. Thought who didn't see you guys bullying him a lot."

Aoko hemmed and hawed: "Not anymore. Anyway, from now on he is my buddy."

With that, Aoko turned around and sat upright ready to listen to this new buddy's best work.

"A Moment That Touches the Heart

We all have a tree in our hearts, either sparse or leafy. Suddenly, one day, a beam of moonlight quietly fell on the tree with disjointed roots, or a song crossed the branches swaying in the wind, it will be in that moment, like a yew forest and jungle trees, in our hearts to bloom a large large bloom."

When he read this, Mr. Ma paused a little, leaving time for the students to savor it. Qingzi smacked his lips at the beginning and thought that although it was pompous, it was generally good.

He changed his posture and continued to listen.

"..... people who have not fallen into the water in winter, never know how cold the water is; people who have not come into close contact with death, never know that despair is as horrible as suffocation ....."

Crap, Qingzi was stunned. Anjin wrote this essay about him falling into the water, right? Aoko glanced in the direction of King Kong and found that King Kong was also staring at the teacher.

Mr. Ma continued to read.

"The bone-chilling cold is not death, but the indifferent masses; the ultimate warmth is not new life, but the hands stretched out in the desperate ....." I will always remember that when I thought I was going to sink into this darkness, there were hands that firmly held me and held me ashore... ..When I choked my first breath out of my stinging chest and lungs, my world was still in a daze. And when I finally opened my eyes, I saw that my friend Huang Xiaoguang was looking at me with concern."

When everyone heard Huang Xiaoguang's name, they all shifted their eyes to Huang Xiaoguang.

Huang Xiaoguang bowed his head in embarrassment.

It seems to be a real thing!

The students continued to listen with a serious face but with a very gossipy heart.

"I asked Huang Xiaoguang, who saved me up. Little light pointed to a short distance. There, a small man, is carrying a yellow down jacket, gradually leaving. As he walked, the water flowed down his steps.

"That ordinary set of footprints became a heroic act in my eyes. Obviously it was winter, but I felt in that moment that heaven and earth were warming up, and the grass was in spring. And that man's back, obviously fading away, but as if step by step into my heart, became an eternal moment."

This is the end of the article. I don't know whether they were touched by the "heroic character" An Zhen portrayed or by the "moment of life and death" she wrote, but the class was quiet for a while.

Aoko, Little A and Jiang Li all turned their heads to stare at Kong.

Everyone came back to their senses and looked at King Kong.

No other, because King Kong today wears just the right yellow, color, down, down, coat!

"Not very tall, yellow down jacket", oh my God, this hero can't be King Kong!

Even Mr. Ma shifted his gaze to King Kong.

King Kong turned red and was about to say "not me" when An Zhen suddenly turned his head, smiled at him, and then whispered "thank you".

This "thank you" is like a thunderbolt in King Kong's ears. He saw the class suddenly understand, saw Mr. Ma nodded to him praise.

Ten thousand "damn" in the world of King Kong flying wildly, galloping horses.

He really jumped into the yellow river can not be washed!

He didn't save it! He clearly saw An Zhen get up on his own from a distance!

No one saved him at all!

He has a total of two down jackets, a golden yellow, an orange, the fucking must be just "yellow" ah!

King Kong at this time finally experienced the feeling of Jiang Li hundred mouths can not defend. Now no one will believe him, everyone is showing a "we know, no need to explain" "heroes do good deeds do not leave a name" expression.

At this time, Meng Chang understood what An Zhen meant when he said "they are not that bad". No wonder they went to eat together at noon. It seems that their relationship might have been eased because of the water fall.

So Meng Chang smiled at Jin Jin.

King Kong's face turned purple. His mouth opened and closed, not knowing what to say.

Now the whole class knew that Kong had saved An Zhen. Before looking at An Zhen displeased those boys, looked at the vajra, after not dare to openly provoke An Zhen. And King Kong and his group, especially Jiang Li, finally began to feel that they may not be able to play An Zhen .....

Qingzi's thought was particularly simple: Damn, Anzi is building momentum for our Kong!

He inclined his head to Little A and said, "Isn't it too much for An Zi to promote our Brother Gang so much?"

Little A: "Yes, yes, can't you see that everyone adores our brother Kong now?"

The two men turned their heads and scowled at Kong.

King Kong had the heart to kill them.

After class, people who knew Kong well came around and wanted to talk to him, but Kong took An Zhen and pulled him outside the classroom.

An Zhen back against the back door of the classroom, slightly lowered his head, looked at the person in front of him and asked, "Uh, what's wrong brother Kong?"

King Kong's gaze is like electricity, a punch to An Zhen, An Zhen's shoulders shrink, so scared to close his eyes. The sound of a fist breaking through the air and a muffled "dong" sound from the door came to his ears.

"You're playing dumb, aren't you?"

An Zhen opened his eyes and smiled ingratiatingly.

"Don't be angry, I just admire you and slightly embellished your role."

"Embellish your ....." mother fucker! King Kong an expletive in the mouth, just as the class teacher came over, one hand on King Kong shoulder gratefully patted.

The face of King Kong colorful, so wonderful.

The company's main business is to provide a good service to its customers. And "good buddy" like hooked King Kong's arm.

King Kong only felt a fragrant body close to his own, his thoughts immediately shifted from the "hero story" to An Zhen himself.

Although it is said that the same sex repels the opposite sex attracts, but King Kong reflexively took two steps back, and then suspiciously went up and took a closer look at An Zhen's face and asked suspiciously: "What shampoo did you use? Why does it smell so good?"

An Zhen froze and moved her nose, but of course she could not smell her own hair. But An Zhen was happy to see that Kong's attention was diverted. She said, "Could it be the scent of Mr. Ma's body just now?"

King Kong didn't know either.

At this time, Qingzi and the others came over, and when they saw Kong, they said, "You're all here, come on, let's go to the toilet together."

Anjin came early, left late, tried not to drink water, and generally did not go to the bathroom between classes. "You guys go, I'll go back to class first."

So another group of people hooked up to go to the toilet.

It's time for the monthly exam. There is no tension in the class. But even in a class with bad results, there are a few students who love to study. At this time, those who bury their heads in the study stand out in the big picture. They are usually all alone, alone in their seats reading, surrounded by empty, sleeping, sleeping, going out to play and playing.

But An Zhen this place is obviously different.

Although An Zhen wants to read properly, but Qing Zi is like a flea all over his body, always running to her. But he was either angry with An Zhen or was not taken care of by

An Zhen. But Aoko is still happy to do so, and his mouth is chattering and talking, simply can not stop.

After a long time, An Zhen also turned a deaf ear to them and let Little A and Aoko sit around and talk bleepingly. Because there was no class this afternoon, everyone was sent home to prepare for their exams. So now there is a kind of suppressed excitement in the class.