First Strong 52

Chapter 52 - Refining of crude oil (on)

Shen Lang saw the intention of Teacher Wang. Under the eyes of all of them, if he did not come to power, he would feel that he was guilty. If he comes to power, he can't say why, but others will still doubt how his achievements come.

He did not hesitate, and went straight to the podium. Teacher Wang let go to the side, then took the lead and applauded to create an atmosphere.

Shen Lang is not polite to him, he wants to see what reason can be said in public.

Glance at the class, no doubt, the vast majority are questioning eyes.

"Do I have mental retardation and are born stupid than everyone?"

Everyone did not think that Shen Lang would suddenly come to such a problem. Under the guise of mistake, many people shook their heads unconsciously.

Even if he would question whether he was cheating, he did not feel that he had a problem with his intelligence.

"Do I have a hard time studying?"

This problem has caused many people to nod. After all, they are all classmates who know the roots.

"These two questions are also adapted to everyone, no more stupid, more effort, and of course better results."

This is said, below is a lot of people talking, although not necessarily stupid, but some people are not suitable for not good at learning, paying the same amount of effort, and have no same result.

"Since you are not stupid, you have been working very hard. Why have you not been able to achieve good results? Is this good twice?"

Others are whispering, Dong Wenbin is directly questioning.

Shen Lang glanced at him: "Have you heard the thick hair? Without the previous low-key, how can there be a miracle that brightens your dog's eyes now?"

"You! You..." Dong Wenbin was so angry that he wanted to jump up.

Shen Lang ignored him and looked around all the students: "Our goal at the current stage is the college entrance examination. It is possible to do everything at the last minute. Long-distance runners can only make a lot of sprints in the last few laps."

The students who were talking about it, after listening to it, thought about it. Usually, no matter how big the exam is, it is just a test of yourself. If the final college entrance examination is not good, everything is meaningless.

Conversely, Shen Lang will do it every time from now on, or just go to the college entrance examination to play a high level. If it is not 100 exams before, it will not affect anything.

This is an explanation of the miracle he created, but to say that he had a low-key intention before, Teacher Wang did not believe it. Because the grades are good, all the way will get the teacher to take more care, no one will hang the tail for the sake of low-key.

"Shen Lang students, talk about your specific method, how can we improve the score so quickly."

Teacher Wang's words made everyone feel refreshed. Just a few words have already made everyone's doubts a lot less. Now if Shen Lang can really tell the secret, even if it can't be applied in a percentage, it can be a little better.

Shen Lang knew Mr. Wang's intentions and immediately smiled: "I said that I will try hard and work harder. You will feel that it is a set of words. But there are really secrets to quickly improve your performance. Why should you contribute in vain?"

After he finished, he was too lazy to continue. Regardless of the reaction of the teachers and classmates, he directly stepped back to his seat.

The river gave him a thumbs up, whispered and praised the cow B, who is not giving face.

Shen Lang gave him a sorry look, indicating that there is really no secret to teach. He can not ignore everyone, but he does not want friends to misunderstand.

The river returned to his understanding of the eyes, what is the situation of Shen Lang, he is very clear, there is no special secret recently. Can only say that it is open, or luck, let his previous efforts have a role.

The atmosphere in the classroom was not very good. Teacher Wang was ugly and everyone whispered.

"What is sacred, but it is just a dog."

"That is, who is rare about his secrets. Also contributing, contributing to Laozi will not learn?"

"Look at the next time! The higher you jump, the worse you will fall."

"You look at the old class and your face is green. You don't believe his miracle at all."

"I see how he cheated. If he can surpass the rain, there will be ghosts!"

Shen Lang can clearly hear the whispers of everyone and the table at the same time, but he does not care. Although a few years of classmates, but in addition to a few people, in fact, he has no friends.

Not to mention him now, and these ordinary people, will quickly widen the gap, even if they are ordinary people, after the college entrance examination, there will be no contact. Why care about their feelings!

After waiting for the class at noon, Shen Lang received the information of Yue Zhennan, or asked him to go to the Moon Palace to eat and talk about the treasure.

One day before and after, Yue Zhennan rushed over again. It was obvious that he went back to their family immediately after returning yesterday and received enough attention.

Shen Lang is not polite with him, he needs more resources now! And money can be accelerated to some extent.

Or the driver of Yuezhennan is waiting at the door with a luxury car. All students are on class today, and there are a lot of students going home or eating out at noon. This is much more conspicuous than yesterday.

When you saw a driver coming to pick up the waves, everyone was very curious and asked who this was.

When I came to Huayue Hotel, Yuezhen South was still very polite at the entrance of the lobby. The mouth called "Langge" greeted him to the private room of Yuegonglou Restaurant.

He also whispered a moment, this time not only he came alone, but also two uncles, one is the last seen Yue Sheng, the other is called Yue Qiang.

Although not detailed, but basically can be judged, Yue Qiang's authority in the management of Yuejia is still above Yuesheng. This time, cooperation is the dominant person.

Yue Zhennan probably absorbed the last experience, so I told him in advance that as a Yue family, he can do this, and it is really good. It should be said that he really recognizes and values the value of Shen Lang.

Entering the private room, Yue Zhennan immediately introduced it enthusiastically. Shen Lang sees this Yue Qiang and Yue Sheng are similar to each other but obviously it is much smoother.

The last time Yue Sheng was a bit high, it made him change after he showed his strength stronger than Mr. Mo Qi. Now this time, the attitude is much better, but it is still a little bit ignorant of identity. It is probably a habit that is developed in terms of antique art.

Yue Qiang is a long-sleeved dancer. No matter what his heart is, it is super enthusiasm on the surface. It seems that he really hopes to see the side of the wave, and he is more famous.

This time, there was no extraordinary warrior to follow, Yue Zhennan reported the strength of Shen Lang, and then there was a provocation of Mo Qi, but instead asked for trouble.

"I see that the Shen brothers are straightforward people, and I will not circle." Seeing that Shen Lang is a bit cold, after Yue Qiang is cold, he also goes straight to the theme.

"Good." Shen Lang nodded.

"Your treasure...God to the soup, after Zhennan took it back, we highly valued and verified it. It really is a good thing! I don't know how much it can provide? What side effects will there be?"

Yue Qiang is still a sincere smile, the problem is to point to the most critical place.