Super School Student

Chapter 4

"Ye Lu, you're late."

Teacher Li looked at Ye Lu and said with an unkind face.

Ye Lu smiled as you pointed to your feet and said.

"I already have one foot in the classroom oh, I should count it as catching up, although it's a bit hanging."

Although Ye Lu looked relaxed on the surface, however, he had actually started to drum in his heart, looking at teacher Li's meaning today was definitely going to fix himself.

"That, Teacher Li, can I go back to my seat now?"

Ye Lu looked at Teacher Li and asked.

"No, you missed class this morning for no reason, you'd better have a reasonable explanation for this, you know the school is now strictly monitoring the school discipline."

As expected, Teacher Li was not prepared to let Ye Lu off easily.

At this time, the students in the classroom also started to mutter and talk in whispers.

"This kid Ye Lu is going to be unlucky, Teacher Li seems to be in a very bad mood today."

"Well then, I was scolded by him this morning."

"I guess he was scolded by his wife at home."

"No, I think it's his wife who didn't let him get laid last night."

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While everyone was talking, Ye Lu suddenly noticed something, that is, he felt as if his hearing was much better than usual, usually this kind of small muttering, he could not hear it clearly, because he was standing on the side of the podium table, if he could hear it clearly, wouldn't the teacher be able to hear it, everyone would not dare to mutter so loudly.

"Sister, wearing these glasses seems to make everything abnormal."

Ye Luo muttered depressedly, then looked at Ren Xue Ying who was watching from her seat, followed by then pretending to shake her phone inadvertently and said.

"Teacher Li, I asked for leave this morning, it was Ren Xueying who asked for leave for me, I was in a hurry to go to the hospital because my stomach was hurting so badly, so I must not have missed class."

Hearing Ye Lu's words, teacher Li smiled and looked at Ren Xue Ying and said.

"Ren Xueying, is there such a thing?"

Teacher Li decided that he must convict Ye Lu for missing class, although Ren Xue Ying did help Ye Lu to ask for leave, but Teacher Li felt that Ren Xue Ying must not stand on Ye Lu's side, so he looked quite emboldened, however, following that his smile froze.

Because he clearly heard Ren Xueying say.

"Yes, Teacher Li, I talked to you before my morning study, did you forget that you said that he could only be granted half a day off."

For Ren Xue Ying, it was obviously not as cost-effective to help Teacher Li, Ye Lu gave her an Apple X yesterday, and today she brought an Apple X herself, in her opinion, Ye Lu must have gotten lucky, and since Ye Lu was a good liar, it was a good time to knock this foolish man hard.

When Ren Xueying finished speaking, Ye Luo stretched out his hand to Teacher Li with an innocent look on his face.

Teacher Li's face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and he snorted coldly and said.

"Go back to your seat."

Ye Lu clenched his fist silently, but he didn't get angry, Mr. Li had targeted him like this not once or twice, especially after he started to chase after Ren Xue Ying, Ye Lu could only put up with it before, but now it was different, Ye Lu knew very well that there was no need to hurry, with these glasses, he would have a chance to cure Mr. Li sooner or later.

After returning to his seat at the end of the classroom, Ye Lu began to use his glasses to observe his classmates.

Seeing the classroom full of undressed boys and girls, Ye Lu suddenly had the illusion of being in a bathhouse.

"It's a pity that my position is at the end, so I can only see the back, otherwise I would have something to see."

Ye Luo looked back and forth as he began to click on each classmate's profile to observe them.

"Wang Yong turns out to like the class flower, the bored gourd."

"Hu Ying is chasing the school bully backwards."

"Li Mei stole something again yesterday."

"He Yang didn't hold back again, himself"

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Ye Lu found that it was really a shock not to look! This incredibly boring looking class actually hid so many fun things, and, he also found that as he kept reading one by one, the content displayed in the profile started to get more and more interesting.

"Could this also be related to proficiency?"

This made Ye Lu's interest increase, because the more content in the profile, the more detailed he could understand, but, just as he was enjoying himself, Zhao Yang, his tablemate and his only nemesis, suddenly poked him and then pointed to the podium table.

Ye Lu hurriedly looked up, and as a result, he saw that Teacher Li was looking at him with an angry expression on his face, while everyone in the class was also looking at him in unison.

He hadn't been listening to the class at all just now, so he could only look in the direction of the podium table with uncertainty.

"Teacher Li wants you to go to the blackboard to solve the problem."

Zhao Yang said in a small voice.

Hearing Zhao Yang's words, Ye Lu immediately understood in his heart, it looked like Teacher Li was definitely going to have a go at him today, he knew full well that he didn't know shit, his aim was obvious, he wanted to get himself to the front and then humiliate him severely in front of everyone.

Having no choice, Ye Luo had to walk stiffly to the front of the blackboard and pick up the chalk.

Teacher Li, on the other hand, looked at him with his arms wrapped around his chest with an impish expression.

"Shit!"

He was ready to threaten Mr. Li, because he had just seen a lot of secrets when he was watching him.

However, just as he "bang!" When he slapped the blackboard, a clickable sign appeared on the question.

"Holy shit, that's okay!"

Without hesitation, Ye Lu quickly tapped the icon, and as a result, a message appeared.

"Name: senior year maths question, difficulty: medium to high, answer: XXXX"

Seeing this message Ye Lu's heart instantly burst into joy.

"Shit! This is okay!"

The teacher Li who was standing beside Ye Lu was startled by Ye Lu's action of slapping the blackboard, he subconsciously took a step backwards, then looked at Ye Lu with some concern and asked.

"What, do you want to rebel?"

Seeing Mr. Li's reaction, Ye Lu laughed heatedly, thinking to himself that I did originally want to rebel, but now I have changed my mind.

So, he smiled and said.

"Hey, hey, how could I rebel, I was just inspired and couldn't help but get a little excited."

As a result, Mr Li said without good grace.

"You're staying here with nothing to be blindly excited about! You're scaring me to death, you can't have any inspiration at all, stop pretending in front of me."

Ye Lu knew that was all this guy would say, and he also knew that Mr. Li had a problem with betting, so he looked at Mr. Li and smiled and said.

"Teacher Li, I'm not saying you, don't ask me to do such an easy topic in the future, this thing is not worth mentioning in front of me."

As expected, hearing Ye Lu's words, Teacher Li burst out in anger as he glared and said.

"Just you? If you can answer it, I'll eat this chalk, but if you can't, you'll strip naked and run three laps around the playground for me."

Again, eating chalk, this was Teacher Li's favourite mantra, so Ye Lu laughed.

"Good, if you have the guts you can eat all the chalk in this box."

Obviously teacher Li did not expect the always low-profile Ye Lu to say such words, his face suddenly turned ugly, however, he did not believe that Ye Lu, who could not do mathematics farts, could answer such a difficult question, of course, more importantly, could not admit weakness in front of the students, so, he said coldly.

"Good, I'd like to see how you do it."

As a result, Ye Lu picked up the chalk and wrote out the answer lightly.

"How about it, Mr. Li, eat it."

Ye Luo said with a smile.

Teacher Li's face immediately turned green, while the students who were watching from below started talking again.

"Is that the right answer?"

"How do I know, I haven't done it yet?"

"Go and ask Chu Wenxuan, see if it's right or not?"

Chu Wenxuan was the class bully, but he hadn't worked out the answer at the moment either, because Teacher Li had called Ye Lu after writing the question, and Ye Lu went up and tapped the blackboard and wrote the answer, and the time spent in the meantime was very short.

When he saw someone asking, he said impatiently.

"Wait a minute, I haven't finished yet."

At this moment, his heart was also full of confusion, he was completely confused as to why Ye Lu could know the answer so quickly, it was not scientific.

Also confused was Mr Li, his face was red for a while and white for a while, of course, he certainly wouldn't eat that box of chalk, he thought for a while and said.

"You're totally blind, try doing a mock paper if you dare, if you can get a passing mark before the end of class, no! Just get half the marks and I'll eat this box of chalk."

Now there was less than half an hour before the end of class, and to get half a mark in half an hour for a mock test paper for the college entrance exam that took two hours to complete, even the academic bully Zhao Wenxuan found it unlikely.

Ye Lu, on the other hand, smiled and said.

"That's what you said, a gentleman's word is a promise, get the paper!"

Hearing Ye Luo's domineering words, the whole class let out a "Huh!" as everyone was stunned by Ye Lu's action, followed of course by excited chatter, it was never too much to watch anyway, and besides, it was a good look!

Only class leader Qin Siyu and his nemesis Zhao Yang looked at Ye Lu with some concern.

"Chu Wenxuan, give him that set of mock exam questions for the college entrance exam."

Teacher Li looked at the school bully Chu Wenxuan and said, while giving him a faintly unnoticeable wink, Chu Wenxuan understood and immediately took out a set of Huanggang Gaokao maths mock test questions which were known for their difficulty and handed them to Ye Lu.

As a result, Ye Lu didn't even seem to look at the questions, and began to write the answers quickly while pointing at them with his hands.

And Chu Wenxuan and everyone in the class looked at this scene with a shocked expression.