

## First Strong 84

Chapter 84 - The secret of school flowers (below)

Falling rain did not return to his message. She read the book so seriously that she would not watch the phone often. Shen Lang was not sure if she saw it.

When the class is finished at noon, the river pulls the waves to eat, and there is still a question in the hands of Shen Lang to find an excuse, let him go first.

At noon, the third year of high school is generally divided into two, some want to hurry up, and then go back to the classroom after eating. Others want to wait until the peak of the crowd has passed, so they will learn more in the classroom.

After Shen Lang delayed for a while, I saw other students in the classroom did not leave, and saw the rain and tidy up to go. Then she simply walked over and went straight to her.

It is not surprising that Shen Lang stayed behind. It was more common to fall behind the rain, but when he saw him directly at the desk of the rain, the eyes of other students gathered.

Yesterday's noon, I have already had a hot topic for everyone, and even directly overthrew the death of Dong Wenbin. Now, at first glance, the fire of gossip is burning.

After the rain, I looked at Shen Lang and did not speak. I continued to bow down and pack things.

"So what... Rain, I am so hungry, go eat first." She was going to go with the table, look at this situation, I am embarrassed to face the light bulb directly, excuses, and quickly go.

In fact, of course, she wants to stay and see the excitement. Others are the same, but they don't give Shenlang a face. They are used to giving the face of falling rain. In the case that neither of them talks, they will be tidy. Things are gone.

"What?" There was no one in the classroom, and the rain fell faintly.

Yesterday at noon, the guy ran away, avoiding entering school with her, and not coming to study at night, how to look like she was hiding from her, making her a little unhappy. Not to mention the river bridge, at least the attitude changes a bit faster.

Shen Lang took out a few bottles of treasured soup from the bag.

“Your yesterday’s help, I am very grateful. But your conditions are very good, I want to invite to eat, give gifts or something, you are not rare. So there is something special here, it is very good for the body. If you believe in me, you can take it, don’t take it too much, you can drink it at a time, no more than one bottle, and don’t drink it every day.”

Shen Lang quickly stunned.

The rain fell and frowned. Although the bottle provided by Yuezhennan was changed, it was a little higher than before, but there was no outer packaging and nothing was stated. It was clearly three products.

And she opened the lid and found that it was not sealed, it looked like it was handmade.

“Chinese medicine?” opened and smelled a strong smell of medicine.

“Okay, nourish the body. My recent performance has improved. In fact, it is because of the memory increase. The reason is to drink this. Apart from being a little difficult to drink, there are basically no side effects, and my body has become better.”

Shen Lang has found a reason for his improvement in academic performance.

“Is there such a god?”

Looking at him after falling rain, his eyes are obviously doubtful. I sniffed at the nose and sniffed it. The powdery nose gently sucked and looked very moving.

“You are so beautiful and so good, everyone likes you. You also helped me, I have no reason to harm you.” Shen Lang smiled. “This is at school, it is in the classroom, some people are coming back, I also It is impossible to give you medicine, you can also go back to bed and have a little drink before you go to bed.”

After he finished, he was ready to go first. If he stayed here, he would doubt whether he was waiting for the drug to appear and what was wrong.

“Wait a minute.” Rain fell and screamed at him: “Does this medicine have a name?”

“Hey... call Baibao Relic Soup, you can be a full-fledged soup.”

Shenlang dialect has not spoken yet. He saw the bottle that had been smelling at the nose, and was moved down by the rain for an inch. Then the lips were lightly opened and slowly drunk the medicine.

It was only a little weight of about 50 grams. She drank a bottle in one bite, and in the process of drinking, she kept looking at the eyes of Shen Lang.

Shen Lang nodded: “Thank you for trust, but you drink a little more, may be a little uncomfortable...”

“Since I drank, can you tell me where this is coming from?” Drop the rain and put down the bottle.

“This...it’s not convenient.”

“Have you been late...” Raindrop stared at him and then lowered his voice: “There was a comprehension!”

“...!”

Shen Lang was really surprised. Her family has a lot to come to. It is not surprising to know that the comprehension is true, but even guessing it with this treasure is still a little surprised.

Do not! She used “recent”, it seems that she should have been skeptical. This time, the treasure is still a \*\*\*\*\* soup, just let her feel the evidence!

“Why would you ask this question? What kind of comprehension, you have seen more novels.”

Shen Lang did not let the surprise show, and naturally responded with a smile.

“Your change, I see it, you are not an ordinary tonic.”

Falling rain is still staring at his gaze, Shen Lang is still just laughing, whether she is fraudulent, or really sure, did not admit anything.

However, his heart is also pondering, do not admit.

Just a classmate, of course, there is no need to let her know, but her origin is bigger than Yuezhengnan, and it is different. She can know more things.

“Because... I am also a comprehension!”

The next sentence of falling rain, once again surprised Shen Lang.

This made him re-gaze at this very good and very beautiful female classmate, but just look at it, still can't see if she is a comprehension.

“Re-recognize.”

Falling rain and reaching out directly, it seems to be shaking hands with him.

Everyone has been a classmate, even if there is no intersection before is just unfamiliar. Now this “re-recognition” is of course a new understanding of the identity of the self-cultivator.

Shen Lang looked at the white jade hand that she had stretched out, and slowly reached out.

No one has ever seen the rain and the boys shaking hands. Now, whether it is temptation or a real courtesy handshake, it is undoubtedly treating him as a non-ordinary person.

If he wants to avoid it, of course he seems to be guilty. But the hand is about to touch the moment, Shen Lang sighed, still miscalculated!

He is because of the heart of the two worlds, no matter how good the beauty, or what a big man, can calmly face. But if he wants to hide his identity, it should be a flattering excitement to face the initiative of this school flower that all boys admire.

Since he has already done this, he has not thought much about it. He has directly grasped the little hand of the rain, and he only feels soft and smooth, and feels very good.

“Fortunately!”

When I said this sentence, Shen Lang felt that there was a cold and bitter cold from the hands of the rain!