

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 13: STOP IT!

All day long, the atmosphere in the class was in a state where 99 degrees Celsius was still 1 degree Celsius short of boiling.

The students in the class were all concentrating on scratching their lungs and couldn't wait until the evening.

Everyone wanted to see how An Zhen's performance was in the end a result that could improve more than 800 at once.

The whole classroom was talking about An Zhen.

This day at noon, An Zhen just closed his book, the table gave An Zhen a "you really did so well?" The questionable and implicitly shocked look.

An Zhen smiled, did not say anything, suddenly saw a group of people came over, one of them directly pulled up the table, pushed him aside, and then a foot on the back of An Zhen sitting chair.

An Zhen was suddenly a force of a bump, almost did not sit still.

She looked up, before she could identify who it was, there was a bang in her ear, King Kong kicked the table, the table squeezed the group to fall forward.

King Kong stood in front of An Zhen and looked at the few people in front of An Zhen with hostility in his eyes.

"Making trouble?"

The voice of King Kong was low, and the sharpness of his voice overpowered the clearness of the teenager's voice, and the "head-on bar" aura came rushing in.

Aoko and Little A sitting in the middle of the classroom, and Jiang Li in the right corner of the classroom heard the commotion and ran to Kong's position with a few steps.

The situation was stagnant for a while, with the aisle as the boundary, the right side of the aisle, is King Kong, Qingzi, Jiang Li a few people; the left side of the aisle, is to pick a fight Feng, Qin, Qiao a few people.

At this time, Yu dot also came over.

She had already gone to see the list before, the top 500 in the grade are not inside themselves, An Zhen is the 501st, obviously, An Zhen is the first in the class this time.

She couldn't accept this result no matter what.

Yu pushed away the people in front of her and looked at An Zhen with a contemptuous and disdainful look on her face.

"How did you do on the test this time?"

An Zhen did not say anything for a while, but Jiang Li turned the brim of his hat to the back of his head, staring at those people around Yu Dou, wary of their hands.

"Speak up, mute?" Yu dot reached out and pushed An Zhen. Qingzi, Xiao A and the others didn't make a move with Yu dot, especially Qingzi, although he liked Meng the most, but Yu dot was also a girl, and he liked Yu dot quite a bit.

An Zhen doesn't want the two sides to start a fight. When it comes to this kind of thing, An Zhen is a little helpless and a little amused, now it feels like going through it all over again like a child grabbing territory. An Zhen has no intention to tangle with them more, but for a while do not know how to make these people do not put the attention on themselves. The first thing you need to do is to take a small step, and there will be bigger changes in the future.

An Zhen looked at Yu point and felt that although she had a particularly bad attitude, there was a special energy between the flighty and domineering; only her sudden attack on herself made people dislike it.

An Zhen said calmly: "Yu Dou, my grades are from my own exams. If you're not convinced, you can beat me in grades, not by being close to you." When An Zhen said this, she intentionally glanced at the boys who were embracing Yu Diao.

"What are you talking about!" The boy who kicked An Zhen's stool before was about to retort, when Yu Dou suddenly interrupted him and chided, "Wait!"

And in a very impulsive tone, he retorted to An Zhen: "I didn't look for these people! Even if they are picking on you, it's none of my business!"

An Zhen's words hit Yu's sore spot. She had previously disliked this boy who was always gloomy and willingly bullied by a group of people. An Zhen gave off a particularly weak and impotent feeling. Now that An Zhen has suddenly changed his face and cut his hair, Yu found herself hating this man's eyes, which were too clear and actually amber in color, a boy with such eyes, female in female, Yu was particularly disgusted with this kind of person who looks like a woman but doesn't go for gender reassignment surgery.

And this time his grades suddenly rose so much, saying that there is nothing fishy she does not believe. A person who somehow stepped on his own head, it is strange that Yu Dou can be calm and peaceful.

"Dots, this kid we help you clean up!" The boys who were surrounding Yu Dou before knew that Yu Dou was not used to An Zhen and took the initiative to do something for Yu Dou, although Yu Dou did not appreciate it at all, but who knows if Yu Dou really did not want them to do it in his heart.

The man who spoke was about to make a move when he was held up by Jiang Li, who had been standing on An Zhen's side, and the others saw someone making a move with Qin San and clenched their fists to swing over. An Zhen did not have time to stop, did not expect his side of the action faster, I do not know who directly kicked Feng Da stomach, the scene is immediately, the young people are like a spark of steel charcoal, a trace of wind can be hooked on fire.

Seeing that the scene is about to evolve into a group fight, An Zhen is too late to stop it, the table pushed hard, the table fell forward like dominoes, making a lot of noise, An Zhen took the opportunity to shout: "Stop it!"

The loud sound of the table falling to the ground made the scene silent, and in this moment of silence, eight meters away from the classroom door, suddenly came a question: "Has An Zhen left?"

This unfamiliar voice made everyone look back in unison.

A few students from other classes came into the classroom, seemingly well-mannered, each with a look of arrogance and confidence on their faces, looking at people as if they were superior. The temperament is very different from everyone in class 16.

The first few people who came in did not know each other, but the last person who walked in, the moment he looked up, Yu dot and the group she led all paused in their hands.

The last person to walk in was -

Double Yang.

A person who, like An Zhen, was particularly annoying to Yu.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 14: HANDSOME MAN, DINNER

There was a momentary pause in Feng Da's movements, obviously, they all knew the last person who walked in.

And suddenly into the classroom a few people also did not expect this situation inside class 16, both sides are silent for a while, King Kong, Little A and Feng, Qin, Qiao and other people have stopped moving. Yu point looked at the classroom door of double Yang, tone of voice is not good, asked: "What are you doing here?"

Shuang Yang was puzzled: "You know me?" But it's not much of a surprise, after all, his own grades are at the top of the grade and he is considered very famous on the list. He looked at the only girl in the classroom, and instead of fixing his gaze on her as people usually do, he scanned around the faces of the others in the classroom and asked, "Is An Zhen here?"

There was no one to answer him.

After a moment of silence, An Zhen said, "I am. What can I do for you?"

Shuang Yang: "You are?"

When looking at An Zhen, Shuang Yang's gaze became very strange for a moment. Not only Shuang Yang, even those people who came with Shuang Yang, their gazes had full of disbelief.

"You are An Zhen? The safe An, the real Zhen?"

Shuang Yang asked again.

An Zhen: "I am An Zhen, what's wrong?"

"There are two An Zhen in your class?" Shuang Yang was very incredulous.

A few people around An Zhen laughed, especially Jiang Li, he felt that this person is simply sick, ask the hair line to ask ah. He said he didn't believe it, who is obliged to answer his question.

Jiang Li, King Kong did not care about the classroom door of those few people, put their eyes on Feng Da and them. An Zhen saw that everyone did not continue to fight, heart a sigh of relief, to Qingzi winked, indicating that we can go, and to King Kong to do lip-sync: "Handsome, eat."

King Kong's eyes stopped on An Zhen's moist lips for a moment, and then uncomfortably moved away, pretending not to see, and shrugged off Feng Da's hand.

"Eh? Kong, do not fight it?" Jiang Li saw Gang ready to withdraw, thinking: this sleeve are fished up how not to fight it. A few people suddenly barged into the classroom very resentful, said offhand, "What to see ah, sick ah!"

"Hey, how do you talk about it!" A tall and strong boy standing next to Shuang Yang felt offended, it was really the worst class in the school, the people in it were like gangsters, not like students at all.

The eyes of those who came with Shuang Yang unconsciously brought some superiority.

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

Double Yang kept looking at An Zhen, confirming for half a day before asking, "Are you the one who got the 9th place in chemistry this time?"

The students of class 16 who were present all put their eyes on An Zhen, and to be honest the breakdown results were not down yet, and they did not know An Zhen's exact results.

Obviously, the group of people who came was obviously here to pick a fight with An Zhen. Feng Da and they are not ready to fight, holding hands at the side to watch the good show.

An Zhen has already packed his school bag, Yu point and other people blocking the aisle, An Zhen avoid them, ready to go out from the other side.

After eating and coming back to read a book.

King Kong and others did not detour, directly pushing aside Feng Da and they went forward. Although the two sides did not really bar up, but the shoulder, chest between the punch or less. Jiang Li an elbow knocked away in front of the Qin San, the end also turned back to him than a middle finger.

"You!" Qin San reached out to grab Jiang Li's collar, Jiang Li's body nimbly turned, while also letting out a snicker. Yu dot did not look at them, his eyes went to the door of the double Yang, his body as if encrusted with poor quality gold shiny pretentious aura is very disgusting.

Yu dot nonchalantly said to Shuang Yang, "This is class 16, take your people and get out."

Shuang Yang just faintly looked at Yu dot like, did not talk to her, he looked at An Zhen who walked to the door of the classroom, and asked again, "The 9th place in chemistry grade is you?"

It's not that he didn't believe it, but the difference between the photo of the person on the list and the person standing in front of him now was too great.

An Zhen, facing Shuang Yang's questioning eyes and implicitly contemptuous tone, looked calm, her heart even wanted to laugh a little, she said, "I don't know, I haven't seen my chemistry score and ranking."

The breakdown of their class would not be handed out until the evening moral education class. Actually, every class should be at that time. It's just that Shuang Yang and his class is a prestigious class, and Shuang Yang's grades have been so good that when the teacher called him to the office, she showed him the grade level chemistry ranking in advance in order to explain that he didn't make the cut.

This time, the top nine chemistry scores in the grade are all people that Shuang Yang knows, and we've all seen them before, and they're all more famous figures in the prestigious class. Only one, and the ninth place score tied, An Zhen, is a name he had never heard of. And a look at his class, class 16, he found it hard to believe that a person in a parallel class could get this score.

Because he was tied with the ninth-place person in the score, Shuang Yang, who should have been tenth, was naturally eleventh.

Double Yang is not discriminating against people with poor grades, but he feels that people with poor grades should do things with poor grades, so what is the point of suddenly coming out of the way of others? And no matter how he got this score, even if he was lucky enough to get the opportunity to run for chemistry in school, it would be a waste to give him, and not useful. It felt like a mass of garbage suddenly came out of a spacious and clean avenue that should have been in the garbage collection point, which people generally think is not where the garbage should be.

Although he hates trash, Double Yang is not willing to kick this trash himself, for fear of getting dirty. Especially when you see the picture of this person An Zhen on the grade list, your heart is even more disgusted.

Only I did not expect to really see this person, but it is much cleaner than expected.

It's just that he's still in the way.

A person from a parallel class exams in front of himself, is undoubtedly a shame. When Shuang Yang knew about this matter, he simply wanted to tear up the ranking, not wanting to be known by everyone.

I don't know how many people will laugh at themselves in their hearts because of this matter.

Shuang Yang looked at the person in front of him and was very annoyed. He said, "An Zhen, you shouldn't have taken this score."

Jiang Li, who was walking behind An Zhen, pulled An Zhen behind him and went up to Shuang Yang's shoulder and pushed him, "He shouldn't take this score I should take this score, huh?"

Shuang Yang was pushed to stagger a few steps, and the students around him said, "Hey! Why hit people ah!"

Jiang Li: "This is hitting people, huh? Just quarrel without hands, elementary school students, right you."

Jiang Li thin lips, hooked mouth smile when the right corner of the mouth up particularly high, mocking meaning is very full. King Kong and the gang ignored the group, pushed them away and walked away. A and Qingzi are still yelling "I'm so hungry" and "the food in the cafeteria is cold".

Shuang Yang and the others didn't like these people who lowered the average level of their school. Now that they were up close and personal with these poorly dressed, gangster-like boys, they were even more displeased.

But even though they were provoked, they just held their breath and said a few words. To the people in the prestigious class, fighting is not a smart way to solve problems, they prefer to solve problems in an educated, civilized and efficient way. For example, to check the monitoring, to see if An Zhen is cheating.

At this point, An Zhen and others who had already walked out of the classroom, but did not discuss the matter of being surrounded, because this kind of thing is too normal for them. Instead, it was more important to them what they were going to eat for each meal every day.

Aoko suggested, "The food in the cafeteria is cold now, right? Why don't we go outside to eat today?"

Little A: "How about going to that stir-fry place across the back door? It's been a long time since I went there to eat."

Jiang Li: "Yeah! It's just as well that I made the list, so let's celebrate me!"

King Kong and Little A both looked at Jiang Li with surprise, Qing Zi smiled and climbed Jiang Li's shoulders and said to them, "Our little caper has improved by more than 200 this time, he is also a famous person on the list!"

Jiang Li: "Hey, hey, hey, who is Little Hat talking about?"

King Kong tapped Jiang Li's brim and asked, "Really?"

Jiang Li: "Brother Gang, this is more real than real gold, go go go, I'll show you!"

A group of people walked at the entrance of the stairs. A red-colored list of achievements was posted on the wall next to the stairway. Each list had a big yellow star on it, and below the biggest one, the first one was An Zhen's picture.

Qingzi: "Damn, where did the dirt hat child come from?"

Jiang Li also said exaggeratedly: "Ho! This person is not our brother, right? What's his name again? Let me see, called 'stupid egg'?" Jiang Li pointed to the two words under An Zhen's photo and asked, "Brother Gang, please help me see if these two words are pronounced 'sha dan'?"

An Zhen was amused by them, and his eyes were on the seventh place on the "top ten" list, and it was the "Double Yang" he had just seen.

Aoko and the others noticed it too. Aoko asked Anjin, "Anjin, did you bring a pen?"

Anjin: "Yes, I did."

Anjin took the pen from his bag and gave it to Aoko.

Aoko said to Little A, "Here, hold me."

Little A took one look at Aoko and knew what he was going to do. He circled Aoko's legs and picked him up. Aoko opened the pen cap, picked up the pen and put a cross on Shuang Yang's picture. After drawing an X, he wasn't satisfied and asked, "Come on, is there any inspiration?"

Jiang Li: "How is it enough just to draw an X? Let his nose run a little."

So Qingzi drew a sliver of water under the nose of "Double Yang" again.

Jiang Li: "More drool."

Qingzi added "drool" to the side of "Shuang Yang's" mouth.

Little A: "Write a comment, just say: you are as cute as a pig."

Aoko: "Hahahahaha okay!"

After some scribbling, Aoko jumped down. Several people were then ready to go.

"Wait wait wait, you guys look at this look at this!" Jiang Li pointed to one of the small lines on the progress list, which clearly had Jiang Li's name printed on it.

"Wow, Cap, out of the blue ha."

"Hehehe." Jiang Li raised his chin, very proud of himself, "An Zhen, do you have a carving knife? Lend me one."

So Jiang Li took the carving knife and cut off the line of his name from the progress list.

Jiang Li: "First time on the list, you can take it back and collect it well."

The group had some more hijinks and went away laughing and joking.

----- off-topic --- ---The first time I saw you, I was in the middle of a conversation.

The first time I saw you, I had to leave a message to let me know you were reading it.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 15: THE CLASSROOM APPLAUDED!

After eating, An Zhen ash classroom to the previous fallen table all stand back, fell to the floor of the book ah what all back to the original position. Then sit in your seat and concentrate on the problem.

In the meantime, King Kong went to the water fountain by the lectern to change water. He heard a person sitting in the first row say to the person next to him, "Anjin has improved so much this time, is it really true?"

Another person said, "I don't know, it's pretty incredible."

Only to hear that person say again, "Hey, you say, our class, there should be a lot of people who cheat, right?"

At that, another person hesitantly said, "You don't mean to say"

"Who knows." That person laughed without malice, "Maybe I'll be the one who comes first in the next exam! As long as I'm also like Anjin"

"Boom!"

King Kong thumped the bucket onto the floor and stomped on the speaker's desk.

"Silly skin, what are you talking about!"

The two people who spoke were shocked by King Kong's sudden shock and found out that the speaker was King Kong, they couldn't help but roll their eyes in their minds.

Didn't this person used to love to bully An Zhen the most? And now what? Why suddenly become a hero?

The two whispered in disbelief, "What's so fierce about it, somehow."

King Kong glared at them and returned to his seat.

King Kong glanced at An Zhen and saw that he was doing his homework.

King Kong sat down in his chair, plopped down on the table, and went to sleep.

At dinner time, An Zhen still went to dinner with King Kong and the others. The way to play and joking around. Because the monthly exam is finished, we are in a relaxed mood, but also specifically ran to the playground to skate around before returning to class.

In the evening, except for the first moral education class, all other study sessions.

The class teacher came into the classroom during the moral education class.

The moral education class is usually used to talk about some school announcements, or the class teacher to give students some ideological education. Usually, it is the Ma teacher on the podium blah blah blah, the students below to do their own thing, not many people listen. But today, as soon as Mr. Ma walked into the classroom, he felt a different atmosphere in the classroom.

It was the first time that Mr. Ma was treated with this kind of attention from the whole class, and he was slightly surprised, but he also knew what the reason was.

Since the results of the monthly exam came down, Teacher Ma had been in a good mood, which made her look less serious than before. She even showed a smile to the class that could be called gentle.

"I think everyone already knows that there is a student in our class that made it to the progress list of our grade."

Teacher Ma looked around the classroom and finally put her eyes on An Zhen: "An Zhen."

An Zhen stood up.

Teacher Ma: "During this period of time, An Zhen has worked very hard. He has made great progress this time, from 1348th in his grade to 501st in his grade, an improvement of more than 800."

As soon as Mr. Ma's words left his mouth, Qingzi and Jiangli clapped their hands. Then the class rang out in sparse applause.

For the first time, Mr. Ma looked at Aoko and the others with an approving gaze, making Aoko and the others feel extremely encouraged and full of strength.

Ma continued, "Anjin-san is number one in our class this time."

If it was said that the progress of the ranking was particularly high, this would not have been too profound for everyone to experience, but once they heard that they were the first in the class, this was a very deep feeling.

There are only a few good students in the class, and the top five in the class before have always been the representatives of the class with excellent academic performance, carrying the average score to the class a few members of the big guns. Now, these people are suddenly overwhelmed by another person, the heart in addition to shock, there is a very subtle meaning.

Not only the top five in the class, An Zhen's grades have not even appeared in the top thirty in the class. This time he was like a dark horse with a speed comparable to the speed of light, killing everyone by surprise.

The classroom was silent. At that moment, the sound of applause suddenly appeared. Everyone looked for the sound, Qingzi, Xiao A, Jiang Li several people, applauding that excited, with one person to create the momentum of millions of people.

Not to mention the expressions on their faces, red-faced, raised eyebrows, and proud, as if the teacher was praising himself.

Of course, in their minds, complimenting their own brothers, and complimenting themselves is no different.

The "pop-pop" applause, although intense, but the class more and more quiet.

Teacher Ma pressed his hands down, signaling Aoko and others to pause the applause.

"An Zhen ranked first in the whole class, among which, chemistry ranked tenth in the grade, language ranked top 200 in the grade, and physics ranked top 300."

An Zhen's results this time were really proud for a parallel class. His science scores were very good, compared to his arts scores, which were very weak, like history, geography and so on, or after the 1000th place in the grade.

In fact, An Zhen used to be a science student, partial thinking and understanding of the subject, An Zhen just need to read and calculate again very easily to pick up; but need to memorize things, for her will need more effort. Of course, the most important thing is that An Zhen is a reference to the original owner's results to take the test. For example, originally the original owner's chemistry score was good, An Zhen was assured of a high score, while the original owner's English was the worst, An Zhen retained this weakest point, and now English is still the lowest score.

"During this period of time, we all saw the efforts of An Zhen students. When An Zhen's father communicated with me, he mentioned that An Zhen studied until 12 o'clock every night after she came home, and got up again at 6 o'clock every morning to continue studying. That's why her test scores have improved so much! What do we see

in An Zhen? A little bit of work goes a long way! Where there is a will, there is a way! There are no students who can't learn well, only students who don't learn well."

No one in the class said anything, everyone had their own thoughts.

The teachers, of course, stood completely behind the students, and as long as there were students who wanted to learn, they would support them. But the students did not belong to the natural supporters as the teachers did. Many people did not easily accept An Zhen's achievement at first sight, or such an abruptly good result.

After Ma finished his speech, he looked kindly at An Zhen, with relief and encouragement in his eyes, "An Zhen, do you have anything you want to say to everyone?"

An Zhen looked at Mr. Ma's implicitly expectant look, thought about it, and went to the podium in accordance with Mr. Ma's intention.

An Zhen looked at his tablemates, King Kong behind his seat, Meng Chang in the middle of the classroom, Qing Zi and Xiao A in the back row, Jiang Li and Huang Xiaoguang at the edge of the classroom, then his gaze returned to the middle of the classroom and slowly spoke: "Thank you all.

"Actually, I was surprised myself when I got this score this time. But after thinking back, I think I got this score because of the help I received from many students.

"Meng Chang was very nice and took the initiative to ask me if I had any questions that I didn't understand; my classmate, who gave me very careful explanations of the questions, never became impatient; Jiang Li, who was in the same room with him when I took the exam, bought milk tea to encourage me in order to ease my nervousness.

"If I got a better score this time than before, it must be because the heroes pulled me along the path I was walking. I'm very grateful to them.

"I think I should have more than just a foot in the door. After all, there are many students in this class that I have not been exposed to. I believe we are all very nice people and like to help each other. If I get better grades in the future, it will not be just because of myself, but because I have many classmates standing around me who encourage me, support me, and help me."

When An Zhen said this, everyone was stunned! They were just a parallel class, the class was concentrated in the worst grades, misbehavior of all kinds of problem students, but listening to An Zhen say so, as if they were in a warm and loving family of true goodness and beauty!

This feeling is too weird, to be honest, so far in their lives, they have never experienced such a long compliment, not to mention that the person who spoke was particularly sincere, a pair of eyes looked at everyone clearly, his inner thoughts visually conveyed to them.

This feeling is too new, the class has never been so sincerely praised by anyone so high, what "very good people", what "like to help each other", they can not help but think in their own hearts: I usually help who, by hand, is seen by An Zhen? An Zhen saw it? Is it true that I am a good person that I have not discovered?

The group of people who were at An Zhen's table, Meng Hou, Jiang Li, and An Zhen's friends, all of whom An Zhen explicitly mentioned, had their eyes on her.

Meng Hou's face was a bit shy, she didn't expect that An Zhen would thank her so much for her small comment.

An Zhen's tablemate was confused. For the first time, he was named in a public place, and he was panicking. And, when he gave him the question is very serious? It does seem to be quite serious?

Jiang Li's expression is not at all subtle, although that cup of milk tea was just a casual purchase, but in case it is like An Zhen said, because the milk tea relieved his nervousness, so she played beyond the normal, then this exam results, all their own credit ah!

The three people mentioned by An Zhen represent three groups in the class.

Because Hou Hou was praised as "very nice", a large group of Hou's fans had a strong sense of identification with An Zhen.

On-jin's classmates represented a group of people who were not usually taken seriously, who didn't make any trouble, but who didn't have much of a presence. They didn't expect to find someone who was as unnoticeable as they were, but who was still remembered, so they felt a little closer to On-jin.

Jiang Li represents a group of people who are idle and always make the class a mess, but for the first time they were thanked positively, and they were really excited and felt that An Zhen was a person of character.

The most important thing is that, after this paragraph, An Zhen mentioned that "my footsteps should be more than this" and "if I get better grades in the future", which originally gave people a very conceited feeling, but people did not feel uncomfortable in their ears. They didn't even notice Anjin's ambition. The reason is that every word of An Zhen is to praise others.

After An Zhen finished his words, he bowed to the class and said softly "Thank you" in a voice that was lower in volume and softer in tone than before.

At that moment, the crowd seemed to see the shyness behind An Zhen's words and the sincere feelings hidden in his heart. The last little smile he showed, the corners of his eyes slightly up, a little snow-white teeth and shallow smile nest, so that the crowd seemed to suddenly fall into the soft fragrance of flowers, surrounded by a peachy green willow, mumbling birds.

Ms. Ma's heart softened into a piece, she thought in her heart: this is a good boy!

After the good boy finished, he walked off the podium. From the moment An Zhen sat down, the applause started, from Qing Zi and Xiao A, to Meng Chang and Meng Chang's followers, to more people who were used to silence; from one person, to a few people, and finally to one.

The classroom erupted in applause!