Silly Teen

Chapter 18

I walked into the store.

This store is ostensibly selling tea, and in the back there is a compartment. The sound of motorized mahiong was coming from inside. No one was outside, so I swallowed nervously and opened the door of the compartment. All of a sudden, everyone inside was staring at me.

But then they just took their eyes off of me and continued to play their cards.

"Ten thousand." A fat man threw a card out and took a tissue to wipe his sweat while looking a little nervous.

"Haha, Hu!" A man with a tattoo on his arm on the side laughed out loud and pushed the card in his hand.

"Sh*t, I'm one card short of a double-you card. It's gone." The fat man was anxious all of a sudden, and he looked at me with great displeasure: "Kid, why are you still standing there? Put my card luck are blocked! Roll stock roll, hurry up, don't let me find someone to throw you out."

I listened to his words, but I was still in place. I looked at him, according to I thought, he must be the one Cao said.

I pretended to be bold and said to him, "I'm here to ask you for money. You owe Cao 10,000, hurry up and pay!"

And when my words came out, more than ten people in the cubicle all froze. They turned their heads to look at me again, then a burst of laughter was spread in the cubicle.

"Brother Cao? It can't be Cao Ge!"

"Looking for a high school student to collect a bill, Cao Ge is simply living more and more back."

When the fat man heard this, he was full of energy and waved his hand at me impatiently, "Kid, did you hear that? If you want to really want the money back, let your big brother Cao Ge come over. With just a little kid like you, you think, I will give you the money? I don't even think so!"

I listened to their words, and I was embarrassed, but I could only be hard-headed.

"You owe money, you should pay. If you don't give it, I'll stand here and not leave." That's what came out of my mouth. I would like to be more domineering and threaten them, but how am I going to threaten them when I'm just one person and I don't have a weapon in my hand?

"Hey, you brat is still coming on?"

"Kid, if you don't hurry up and get out of here, don't blame us for not being polite." The tattooed men on the side, then rushed to threaten me.

"Throw him out!" The fat guy who was about two hundred pounds said while wiping his sweat.

But I listened to their words, but I still stood in place. My behavior, in turn, upset the tattooed men on the side. They came up, grabbed me by the arm and dragged me out. One of them gave me a kick at the entrance of the store and I fell straight down the two steps at the entrance.

They just looked at me as if I were a joke, condescendingly, and also with a taste of ridiculousness within.

I looked at the scraped skin of the hand, I want to find Cao brother they discuss how to solve. Just by myself, it is impossible to get the money well! But I turned around, but I could not see Cao and their silhouettes. I froze for a moment, and did not know where they had gone all of a sudden.

That's when my little Nokia suddenly received an inexplicable phone call, and I didn't know who was calling.

"Hello?"

I asked tentatively.

"Well! Did you get the money?" It was Cao Ge's voice on the other end of the line.

"Not yet."

"Then go ahead. When you're done, give me a call at this number. Remember, only success, no failure!" Cao Ge then said to me. I listened to his words, can only be a deep breath, is once again pulled open the glass door, and walked in. I also went out of my way.

But before walking into the cubicle, I was on the desktop smooth a fruit knife in hand. After I opened the door, the crowd in the room was once again looking towards me.

"Holy sh*t, how is it you again?"

Fatty cursed.

"Kid, are you really looking for death?" The tattooed men on the side were also upset and seemed ready to throw me out again.

I lit up the knife in my hand, I told them not to come over.

And then I also focused on the fat man: "Fat man, I advise you not to fight on. Haven't you noticed? The three people at your table are all conspiring to eat your cards. If you have money to lose here, you might as well give it back to Cao."

"What did you say?"

"Kid, you can eat your food indiscriminately, but you can't say anything indiscriminately. What do you mean we colluded? Your dog's eye saw it!" When I said that, the three people at the table stood up with a scuffle.

"You know for yourselves whether you have colluded or not." I said back. I didn't want to offend them either, but I wanted Fatty to pay back the money before I said that.

"Brother Chen, I think I don't have a good hand today, I'd better withdraw first." Fatty's face was also ugly. But moreover it seemed that he couldn't do anything with these people, so he didn't dare to make a move.

"Don't, you've only been playing for how long!"

"Yes, it's no fun to leave so early. And it was you who said you wanted to fight, so I asked a few of my buddies to come over and accompany you." Those in the cubicle didn't spare the fat man.

"Forget it, I'd better go."

Fatty said, and moved his huge size, ready to leave. Those people saw that they couldn't stop, and even more hateful eyes fell on me. I blocked their way to wealth, they can have such a reaction, naturally, is not only normal.

I want to follow the fat man out, but those people do not intend to let me go how. They blocked between, but also the fat together.

"Brother Chen, you guys let me out first. I don't want to be involved in this." Fatty wiped the sweat on his head and said.

"Don't worry, you can go when we clean up this mouthy kid." The man called Chen, who had a black lizard tattooed on his arm, stopped in front of me, but I didn't dare to meet his eyes.

"Kid, do you know how to deal with nonsense, according to our rules of the road?" Chen then rushed me and asked.

"I don't know."

I shook my head and said cautiously.

"I also do not want to beat you, lest then someone say I bully a student. How about this you eat this box of cigarette ash, I will spare you." Chen said, it is from the side of the end of a box over. That is the machine marijuana on the ashes, which is filled to the brim with nearly twenty cigarette butts!

I simply did not dare to take the box, but they were forced into my hand.

I was even more scared in my heart.

And they saw I did not move for half a day, they drank at me: "Damn -, told you to eat, you still f*cking stand still for what?"