

Silly Teen 20

Chapter 20

The fat man said, is while chasing towards me. Honestly, I don't believe his words. If his mother really had any problems, he would still be gambling here? The hand is still pinching 70,000 to 80,000, just put in the balance, eat the balance of interest? This is what a person with a difficult family would do?

I grabbed the phone to run forward. But the fat man behind me, it is like crazy, biting me dead.

"Kid, stop right there!"

The fat man was running out of breath, but he still chased after me. It was because of the 10,000 or so thing but the phone wasn't on his body, how did he know exactly how much money I had transferred out?

"Stop, I'm going to kill you!" The fat man's angry voice came from behind me.

"Ahem"

He suddenly of not running, is in place violently coughing up. The alley in front of us was open and narrow, and his voice came clearly into my ears. I stopped in my tracks still a little worried. I looked back at him the way I was coughing and cursing me at the same time.

I looked at him as if it was really that bad. I started to walk back, but in the process, his body went limp and his whole body collapsed on the ground.

"Hey, are you okay?"

I ran back anxiously.

And fatty was the first to grab back the phone from my hand, he looked at the money in the balance, surprisingly, was crying out in front of me, and cursed: "You bastard my mother is really going to be killed by you!"

I looked at him a twenty-eight or twenty-nine year old, in front of me in tears, my heart is also touched. Only he hadn't noticed that it was my bank card that I was transferring.

"What's wrong with your-mother?"

I asked him nervously.

"Get out! What do you care so much? If my mom dies anyway, you're not going to get away with it! I'll make sure the police arrest you." The fat man threatened me and just continued to lie in the middle of the road crying.

I was a little hesitant, but that's when a phone call from Cao Ge came in. He asked me what took me so long and asked if I had received the money or not. He and I affirmed down. I said I would send the money to him later, but before that, I had to go to the bank first.

Cao Ge told me to hurry up and stop dawdling. And I got up between, is looking at the fat lying on the ground in a mess, but also look at him crying out of shape. My heart is very unpleasant.

After I came out of the bank, more than 10,000 yuan of cash in my hand, but I feel incredibly heavy.

This money, to really be his – mother's life-saving money, then what to do? If it really is, then I do so, is not indirectly harm a life?

"Yo, you kid really want the money back? You can!" Cao Ge's little brother looked at me with a playful look.

"Brother Cao, the money is for you." I was about to send the money over, "Just brother Cao, I got the money back for you, can the grudge between us be put to rest?"

"Well, it's all good to say."

Brother Cao said with a happy expression.

"Then thank you in advance, Brother Cao. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first." I looked like I had lost my soul and was about to turn around and leave.

"Wait! Don't you want all the money?"

Cao Ge called out to me.

I fell back again, Cao Ge drew a red hair from more than 10,000 to me, or a look of charity. But I didn't care anymore. My money, I already got from the fat but I now think back carefully, I acted like this, is not the same as robbery!

For Cao Ge only gave me a hundred, I also did not say anything.

I went down the alley and just lost my mind and left. Strong guilt, self-recrimination, filled my heart. I wanted to go back and return this money to the fat man. But deep down, my heart told me not to do so. After all, it was thirteen hundred dollars!

It was when I was fighting in my heart that Cao Ge and the others, riding their motorcycles, suddenly blocked me.

I was very puzzled to look at them: "Cao, what is it?"

Cao Ge directly from the car down, raised his hand and gave me a slap: "You kid dishonest ah. You took an extra 13,000 from Fatty and didn't even tell us about it?"

I covered my face. Stammering, I said, "But brother Cao, this money belongs to me."

"It belongs to your mother!" Cao Ge was so angry that he came up and kicked me, knocking me to the ground: "Jin Chao, I'll give you a chance. Hand over the 13,000, and I'll let you go."

"I do not!"

I suddenly figured out that throughout the whole session, I was the one being cheated. Guan Dongxuan lied to me, Cao Ge lied to me, and even the fat man lied to me! If the fat man's family really has any difficulties, I took an extra 13,000, he will say with Cao Ge? I'm afraid that if I did, Cao Ge would swallow the money together!

Fatty is certainly not unaware of this! But he said it to Cao, in all probability, he also does not want this money, just to let Cao Ge teach me a lesson.

In that case, then why would I spit out this money?

“Oh, you should think it over. I’m afraid you don’t know what it is to offend me! Do you want me to talk to you carefully?” Cao Ge said to me with a sneer.

But I gritted my teeth and said, “No matter what, I won’t give you this money!”

“That’s fine, tough guy!” Cao Ge stomped on my chest and also asked his boys to get the tools out of the trunk. In less than half a minute, they were armed with batons and steel pipes in their hands. Cao Ge also just took a throwing stick: “Just Jin Chao, you really think clearly?”

“Think clearly! Even if I give you guys the money now, what can that do? You want to make a move on me, it is still the same!” I just asked at Cao Ge, “In your eyes, I’m just an object that can be bullied at any time, right?”

Cao Ge gave a cold snort.

“You’re right!”

He said, is a stick fell towards me. And I was shielding my head as much as I could. I didn’t want my concussion to get worse and worse. And the injury on my head, but they did not make it?

In the end, I was the one who got hurt by them. As a result, I was beaten, but became the party at fault, and continue to be bullied by them? Anyway, they will continue to bully. So why should I do as they say?

Their fists and feet fell on my body, and I gritted my teeth and endured the pain. And the people passing by watched this scene of me being beaten, as if they were watching the show, and did not come up to help.

“The thousand three, you give or not?” Cao Ge let people stop temporarily, and asked me.

“No!”