

Silly Teen 57

Chapter 57

With a harsh laugh, I just left the alley. Although I had made a joke before leaving, it was a good feeling. It was like a breath of relief from the drunkenness in my chest.

Cao Ge, who was smoking a cigarette and watching me come out, asked me with a smile if I had gotten the contact information of the young girl.

But I shook my head.

I asked instead, "I just saw the wrong way, what contact information do I need!"

"Come on, don't pretend. Would you have helped if you hadn't looked at someone else's good looks?" Cao Ge gave a harsh laugh.

"Of course I would!"

I said solemnly.

But Cao Ge and the others were laughing at my words, and also looked completely unimpressed. They then drove the car and drove me back with them. When we arrived, however, I suddenly was smelling a strange question. Cao Ge instead laughed harshly and pointed at me at Guo Xiaoming who was off to the side.

I looked at Guo Xiaoming in his wretched state and watched him sit alone in a plastic-backed chair.

He was seated away from the table where the crowd was sitting.

I hadn't really thought that Guo Xiaoming had actually fallen into the ditch.

And as I looked at Guo Xiaoming, I couldn't help but laugh. As for the dirt on Guo Xiaoming's body we were the first to get him clean before finding someone to send him home first. After I arrived home, I lay down on the bed. Because of the relationship of drunkenness, I get brain is also a little up uncomfortable.

When Uncle Chen saw how drunk I was, he didn't say anything, but made me a sober tea. I had been leaving early and returning late for some time recently, and my lifestyle was very different from that of the past.

But Uncle Chen was looking at the eyes, but said nothing.

"Ah Chao, you stay well at home first. Uncle Chen has to go out and may not be able to come back tomorrow." Uncle Chen said abruptly to me after he had helped me wipe my body.

"Uncle Chen, it's so late, where else are you going?" I asked Uncle Chen as I held one hand to my forehead.

"The office has suddenly come to task and wants us to go out as a group." Uncle Chen explained to me.

"Is it a dangerous mission?"

“A bit. We need to go catch a fugitive.”

“Then, Uncle Chen, be careful.” I was in a daze, but I still gave a reminder at Uncle Chen.

“You can rest assured of that.”

Uncle Chen put on his police cap and was instantly a brave and compelling figure. As I looked at Uncle Chen, I also recalled my childhood dream. I was so serious about my studies, but I actually wanted to get into a military academy that required higher scores more than anything else. To become a people’s police officer just like Uncle Chen.

And all along, I had been noisily striving for this goal as well. It wasn’t until after Chen Tingting went to prison that my mindset began to change slightly.

It was after Uncle Chen helped me turn off the lights that I lay on my bed, breathing heavily, while Guo Xuefu’s figure came to mind.

How was I going to get Guo Xuefu to forgive me again?

That was the question that gave me a bit of a headache!

When I woke up, my mind was dizzy. Uncle Chen hadn’t returned yet either. Before Uncle Chen left, he had put a glass of water on my bedside and told me to drink it all when I woke up. By myself, I was busy in the kitchen, cooking some random noodles to go down.

”Dingdong.”

The doorbell rang suddenly.

“Coming coming.” I opened the door, but the person standing outside the door was a real shock: “What are you doing here?”

He had several bandages wrapped around his body, even on his head. He smiled softly at me, “Can’t I?”

“But how did you know where my house was again?” I hurriedly gathered up my surprise and calmed myself down a bit. How could I have imagined that Wah, who I had saved only yesterday, would come to my door today. Could it be that he had found out that I was broken? Could it be that he already knew about my collaboration with Xu Ying?

I looked at him, my head was filled with all kinds of questions for a while, while my heart was unusually tense.

“You don’t have to be nervous either. The location of your home is what Xue Fu told me.” He explained so.

“What about Xue Fu?”

“I didn’t come with her. Why, you feel as if I’m not welcome. Is there someone at home?” Wah then asked at me.

“No no, everyone in my family has gone out.” I said, and welcomed him in. He walked into the house and his eyes were glancing around. He looked at the pictures hanging on the walls, at Uncle Chen in his police uniform, at Chen Tingting, and also at the three of us together.

He must have known about my relationship with Uncle Chen before he came. But he just looked but didn’t say anything.

I sat him down on the sofa and made him some tea.

I said with a dry laugh, “What a coincidence about yesterday. You’re actually still Snow Flo’s brother?”

“Yeah, I kind of grew up watching Xuefu. But I didn’t see much of him for five years because I did something wrong and went to jail.” Hua said with a sigh, “Speaking of which, things are really unforgiving in this world. Five years ago, I was in such a good position. It turned out that the first day I came out, I was beaten up by my enemies in this state.”

As he said that, he took out a packet of cigarettes from his pocket and just handed one to me, while I was hesitating for a moment, I still took it.

“Your enemies? Is that the gang from yesterday?” I asked at him pretending not to know anything.

“Yeah, it’s a very powerful group of people. Even most of my inner circle that I trained five years ago have all been poached by 1908 in the intervening five years.” Wah said, and looked in my direction. I felt his eyes and subconsciously was trying to avoid it, and my heart beat faster from the tension.

“Then why don’t you go and find them? Since they are your beloved, they must have served you well. If you go and make things clear, they’ll surely turn around and help you, won’t they?” All I could do in my nervousness was to speak as calmly as I could.

“Eh, you’re still young, you don’t understand the viciousness of this society yet. There are some things, some people, that can only be measured in terms of money.”

Wah said ruefully.

“But there are still some people who have a conscience!”

I added.

When Wah heard this, once again, his eyes were focused on me. There was a strange look in his eyes, which made me feel even worse: “But even people with a conscience still have weaknesses, and will still be threatened. They can also choose to betray and compromise when forced to do so. Don’t they?”

His words suddenly left me unsure of how to respond.

More than anything, I felt that he was simply saying something!

“By the way Jinchao, where is your uncle?”