Silly Teen 59

## Chapter 59

"Where's the boss? Hurry up and come out!" The gang came in aggressively, holding sticks, right in front of everyone in the restaurant, and let loose their words in the restaurant.

"Brothers, I paid the protection fee some time ago, and it was your people who came to collect it. ......

Can you take away the sticks and everything? I still have customers here ah!" The owner is a fat man who is one meter seven tall. He came out and said anxiously, just afraid that these people would affect his business.

"Some time ago? We didn't even send anyone else over a while ago! You don't have to pretend to me, hurry up and bring the money for this month and last month, together!" The leader, a slattern, then said in a very unkind manner. He had a very lurid tattoo showing on his hand race.

In contrast, Wah had made a point of wearing a shirt to hide the tattoos on his body when he came out today.

"But I gave last month's too. I really gave five hundred dollars two days ago too...... a few brothers, I'm a small business, please give me a break." The boss said with a sobbing face.

"Cut the crap, hurry up and get the money out." The slattern, however, did not give any mercy at all and said.

"Brother, my little shop doesn't make much money. If you guys come back a few more times, our family will really have to drink the northwest wind!" The owner looked at Slab Inch Head with a pleading look, hoping to get their understanding. But the slab of head stepped forward and gave the boss a sharp kick, knocking him to the ground.

I looked at the scene and hurriedly pulled out my mobile phone, to call the police. But Wah, who was opposite me, stopped me with a serious look.

Hua stood up straight away.

Guo Xuefu looked at him worriedly, but he cast a relieved look at Guo Xuefu.

And along with his action, those people at the side, at once, focused their attention on Wah. The slattern watched and even sneered, completely not taking Wah seriously. Wah, on the other hand, told me to put the phone away and walked up alone.

"You guys, I'll give you five seconds to hurry up and get the hell out of here. Otherwise, you'll be responsible for the consequences." Wah said arrogantly, holding a cigarette in his mouth.

"What do you mean, tell us to get the hell out? Hahahaha, that's the funniest joke I've heard today." The slab-headed man listened to Wah's words and was glancing at a couple of people on his side. And the slab-headed men, too, laughed out loud afterwards. The sound of their laughter echoed throughout the small shop.

"Hey, can you get better before you talk like that? All covered in gauze and still talking so arrogantly, are you here to be funny?"

But Wah started counting down to their laughter, "Five, four ......"

"Forget it, throw this brain-dead one out first." Slate then gave a direct cry.

"Li, don't rush yet. Wouldn't it be better to let this pretender get out on his own? We don't have to do anything yet!"

"Get out! If you don't want to get killed ....." the little brother beside Brother Li was still talking, but before he could finish his words, he was grabbed directly by Wah's mouth in a flash. Wah then took one palm and squeezed the other's cheek with a deadly grip. The other side was obviously in pain and hurriedly tore at Wah's hand.

"You have three seconds."

Wah just gave another reminder.

"Damn it – guys, let's get rid of this guy first!" The plate head's anger came up at once, and he led the men around Wah. The fat boss on the side, who was watching the scene, became even more anxious. He kept shouting from the side: don't fight here, don't fight here!

The fat boss was obviously very afraid that they would smash up his shop, after all, he relied on this shop for his livelihood.

"Boss, give me a rope, a belt will do." Wah said abruptly.

"I'll give you mine!" I hurriedly removed my belt and just tossed it to him.

"Dumbass." The slab-headed man, again, cursed with great disdain.

But it was when they were about to make their move that Wah made a sudden move. A belt was in his hand, almost as flexible as a whip. As I watched him, it was no wonder in my mind that he could handle Xu Ying's dozen men by himself and still last for a while.

There were only four of the plateheads, plus himself. Even though they had sticks in their hands, they were no match for Hua.

In a short while, all four of them were thrown out of the shop by Wah. When they left the shop, Wah was even more aggressive. Guo Xuefu and I walked up to the entrance of the shop and watched as Hua alone beat up the four men opposite. Although he was injured, it didn't affect his play at all.

"Stop! Don't you fight, let's go ...... Let's go can we!" The plate head and the others then hurriedly begged for mercy.

"Hurry up and get lost." That was all Wah said.

It was after they left, but Wah stumbled and almost fell down. And I was rushing over to help him, and he also thanked with me. Guo Xuefu, who was also very worried, came over, "Brother Hua, are you alright?"

Wah shook his head and said, "Yes, I'm fine, but I just pulled a wound and it hurts a bit."

"Let's go and have a look then! Even if we don't go to the hospital, the clinic is fine!" Guo Xuefu said hurriedly.

"Not yet."

"Why?"

Guo Xuefu asked hurriedly.

And between her words, Hua was pointing behind her. It was between Guo Xuefu and I who turned our heads, only to see that the boss was sitting on the side, his whole being a very despondent look. Although the shop had not been much damaged, he was more worried that he would be more vindictive by that boarder because of this incident.

The boss's worry was all reflected in the sound of his grumbling alone.

"Xue Fu, do you understand? This matter is half resolved here. But if the remaining half is not solved, it would simply be helping." Hua then gave an explanation to Guo Xuefu.

"But Brother Hua, with the way you look now ...... it's better to forget about it. Just leave this matter to the police!" Guo Xuefu said with great concern.

But Hua's attitude, on the contrary, was quite optimistic: "It's okay Xuefu, my body, I know it well, you don't have to worry so much." And as he spoke, he was looking over in my direction, "Jin Chao, how about it, dare you come with me?"

"What's so daring about it?" I was stimulated by his words, and directly was agreeing.

Only I was even more puzzled in my heart.

As far as Hua's character was concerned, he didn't seem to be a vicious person at all. And if so, where did Xu Ying's fear of him come from?

Wah was laughing and patted me on the shoulder, "Well then, Jin Chao let's go!"

"Where's the boss? Hurry up and come out!" The gang came in aggressively, armed with sticks and sticks, and let loose in the restaurant in front of everyone in the restaurant.

"Brothers, I paid the protection fee some time ago, and it was your people who came to collect it. ...... Can you take away the sticks and everything? I still have customers here ah!" The owner is a fat man who is one meter seven tall. He came out and said anxiously, just afraid that these people would affect his business.

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