

# Silly Teen

## Chapter 6

These words came out of Sister Aja's mouth, but they made me freeze for a moment. I hurriedly asked, "Where are you taking Sister Tingting to? But Sister Jia didn't say anything in response, she just turned around and walked away with her high heels clacking.

Before Chen Tingting was taken away, she kept shouting at me, calling my name.

I couldn't help but yell at the top of my lungs. I wanted to question Aja and ask her where she was taking Tina Chen. What was she taking her for?

Hadn't she just promised me that she would let us go if I agreed to come down? But my anger was not answered by anything. Instead, the sound of a car starting outside told me that Sister Aja, who had taken the people away, had just left!

And it was shortly after they left that the men who were by my side, took me away too.

I didn't know where they were taking me.

But just halfway there, they were the ones who untied my blindfold and also cut the ropes in my hands. They switched hands in the vise of my grip. After the car slowed down, it was a kick that gave the car away and also threw my phone out of the car.

I rolled around a few times on the ground and scraped the skin on my body.

But after I had stabilised myself, I couldn't care less about the pain, so I hurriedly grabbed my mobile phone and called Chen Tingting's mobile phone. This was the only hope I had in front of me. When the call was answered, I was excited for a moment, but the voice of Sister Ah Jia knocked me down to the bottom.

Sister Aja told me on the other end of the line that I should work for her.

As for Chen Tingting?

She said that I would not be able to see her for the time being. But she could ask me to call Chen Tingting occasionally to make sure she was safe. Before she hung up the phone, she repeatedly told me that if I told the police about this, Chen Tingting would be dead!

As I listened to her, I gave up even more on the idea of going to find Uncle Chen.

She told me to tell Uncle Chen when I got home that Chen Tingting had gone to her university and that she would have Chen Tingting's friends come over to carry the luggage when the time came, and that I should help deceive Uncle Chen in front of him.

I listened to her words with a very unpleasant feeling in my heart.

And the place where I was left was located in the suburbs.

It was nearly ten kilometres and I was basically walking back! I was in an extremely heavy mood on the way. I also needed time to get myself in the right mood as soon as possible, so that I would not be noticed by Uncle Chen on the way home. But when I arrived home, Uncle Chen was still helping me with my wounds and didn't care much about Chen Tingting.

Uncle Chen's words made my heart pound and suddenly made me want to cry.

"What's wrong?"

Uncle Chen asked at me.

"It's nothing."

I said, shaking my head.

Uncle Chen treated me as if I were his own son. Even more so, in his heart, I was more important than Chen Tingting's!

"Uncle Chen, I'll go back to my room first."

"Go to bed early."

Uncle Chen rushed to remind me.

But when I returned to my room, I was crying on my bed. I couldn't help but feel a pang of self-blame in my heart. I thought that I had caused Chen Tingting to die. If I hadn't interfered, she would have been the apple of Uncle Chen's eye, and she wouldn't have been rebellious, and she wouldn't have come into contact with society, and she wouldn't have become what she is now.

And with all the self-loathing I felt, I started the new school year.

My grades were in the toilet because of what had happened, and I was tormented by the increased frequency of contact from the 1908 nightclub. Originally, I was only contacted once a week. But later on, this frequency also increased more and more.

In the process, Uncle Chen always did not notice.

Instead, I gradually became numb to it.

It was one day, three months later, that a sudden accident caused everyone in 1908 to panic.

“Police!”

The police raided the security check and arrested all the people in the venue at once. The police alone had to use three buses to take all the people under their control. Nearly a hundred people! When the police saw me, however, they froze for a moment. They were also muttering under their breath, just a high school student like me, how did I come to this kind of place too?

“Ah Chao .....

A voice made me freeze.

With my head down, I was led by them to the middle of the lobby of 1908, waiting together for the bus that came to pick us up. I didn't want anyone to recognize me, after all, because of Uncle Chen, I also knew quite a few police officers. But this one voice, at once, was the one that made my mood, hit the bottom.

I had been hiding for three months, and finally Uncle Chen found out!

“Ah Chao, you ..... didn't you and I say that you went to your classmate's house and went to tutoring together?”

Uncle Chen looked at me very incredulously. In front of him, I didn't dare to look up at all or respond to him about anything.

“Ah Chao, answer me, why did you come to such a place!” Uncle Chen followed up by questioning at me.

But I was even more afraid to answer him.

“Speak up!”

Within Uncle Chen's words was a strong sense of loss. And in the midst of his voice, my tears, however, could not stop falling. After some examination, Uncle Chen was leading me back home. Uncle Chen was sitting beside me, not even turning on the light, just smoking a cigarette in the dark.

I had never seen Uncle Chen in this state before. It was as if he had aged a lot in an instant.

“Do you still refuse to talk?”

Uncle Chen asked me.

I didn't dare to respond.

"Is it because of Ting Ting?"

Uncle Chen seemed to have thought of something.

"No, Uncle Chen, it's not because of Sister Ting Ting! This matter, has nothing to do with her at all!" I explained anxiously. But it was because of my sudden excitement that I revealed the flaw. When Uncle Chen heard my words, he reacted instantly.

He stood up in a flash.

He was so angry that he took out his mobile phone and was about to call Chen Tingting. In the process, I blocked Uncle Chen. I told him that it was all my own fault, and that it had nothing to do with Chen Tingting. But Uncle Chen just wouldn't listen to my explanation and wanted me to let go of him.

How could I dare to let go of him?

In his anger, Uncle Chen pushed me hard and dialed Chen Tingting's phone.

He even had the phone amplified.

"Dad?"

It was Chen Tingting's voice.

"Where are you now? At school, or outside?" Uncle Chen asked in a direct voice.

"Outside ..... ah, stop it, it's my dad's phone!" Between Chen Tingting's words, but with a flirtatious flavor, but let me froze for a moment!