

Silly Teen 60

Chapter 60

I followed Wah, while Guo Xue-fu, at the back, still warned us from afar that we must be careful. I was even told to keep an eye on Wah. Guo Xuefu was very worried about Hua's injuries. I turned around and agreed with her, and followed Wah's departure.

The previous gang hadn't gone far. Wah took me with him and followed quietly behind his door.

I didn't understand Wah's intentions.

Since we were following them, we should go up and sort things out straight away. What was the deal with following behind? And Wah was explaining to me that the only way to settle this matter once and for all was to follow them and know exactly where they were coming from.

It was between our follow up that those slatternly heads, were suddenly turning into a shop called 'Shan Shui Tea House'.

"Jinchao, come on, let's go in and break in." Wah said directly.

"But Brother Wah, there must be quite a few of their people inside. If we just go in, aren't we just throwing ourselves in the net?" I said worriedly instead.

"If I'm not afraid, what are you afraid of?" Wah said with an optimistic smile, "Are you afraid?"

"Who says I'm scared?"

"If you're not afraid, then let's go in!"

Wah said, and walked straight into the Shan Shui Tea House with me in tow.

Standing inside the shop, there wasn't any high-class decoration around. From the looks of it, it was an ordinary tea shop, and there were also three or two people brewing tea outside. The nearly four-metre-high shop was directly partitioned into two levels, and there was the constant sound of motorised mahjong dice coming out.

As we stood in the middle of the shop, the few people drinking tea in the shop were alert.

"Hey, what are you guys doing?" The few tea drinkers asked as they stood up and just rushed us. It was mainly because Hua had too much killing aura on him. Although he had tattoos on his body, which had been somewhat covered up, he still let people know at first glance that he was a man who walked in society.

This is just like Uncle Chan.

Uncle Chen had been a policeman for decades, and he would still carry the aura of a policeman on his body even if he took off his uniform.

"Not planning to do anything either, why are you guys so nervous?" Hua said with a laugh instead.

"Do you think I'll believe you?"

"If you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do about it." Wah said with a helpless shrug.

"Dongzi, hurry up and catch them. They're the ones who just caused trouble in the shop!" The slattern suddenly came down from the attic and hurriedly pointed at me and Wah.

"You don't need to catch them, we came here and we don't intend to leave so easily." Wah said, but straight away he pulled a stool and sat down on the edge. He didn't take it seriously at all, even though the people around him looked like they were going to kill him, but he was still very calmly smoking a cigarette in his mouth.

"Jinchao, there seems to be a bit too many of them. I feel as if I'm going to be unable to beat them." Hua said in a flat tone.

"I"

I rolled my eyes breathlessly.

"There's so many of us, you'd really be damned if you could beat them!" The slattern then said with contempt.

"Dude, where do you work? How dare you intercept our place?"

"I'm from Fu Shan."

Wah explained.

"Fu Shan? Isn't that the prison area?"

"There are several leaders in Fu Shan, who do you work for?" The head of the board asked a follow-up question to Wah.

"Zheng Hua, have you guys heard of him?"

Hua then gave his name.

And as soon as the slab head heard it, his eyes became even more puzzled. He seemed to be trying very hard to think if there was a character called Zheng Hua in Fushan.

"What's going on?" It was at this time,, a voice, however, came in from outside.

I listened, was feeling a little familiar.

In between turning my head, but in the doorway, I saw, the people I saw in the alley the night before. One of them was the person who called himself 'Little Spot'. The little spot looked at me and was really frozen for a moment. It looked like he must have recognised me too and hurriedly pushed his way through the crowd and came in.

"What are you doing here?"

Spotty asked me hurriedly.

"What's the matter Spotty, this brat, you know him?" The slatternly Rico just rushed ah and asked.

Spotty nodded and said, "Yeah. This one is with Brother Cao. If it's not a big deal, just forget it. It's not good to surround Brother Cao's men, if Brother Cao blames us, we'll all be in trouble."

As soon as he heard that, his face suddenly changed and he hurriedly told the people on the side to disperse.

"Eh ah, why didn't you say you were with Brother Cao? It's just like a big flood washed over the Dragon King Temple, a family!" The attitude of the plate inch head towards me also instantly became more attentive. This sudden change made Hua froze for a moment, and he looked at me with suspicion.

As I listened to the slattern, I replied, "The point is that you guys didn't ask just now."

"Eh, it's really my fault! Dongzi, hurry up and make some tea and serve!" Slab Inch Head then hurriedly said. As he spoke, he hurriedly took out two packs of cigarettes from his pocket, one pack of SP200 for twenty dollars and one pack of Blue Wolf for seven dollars. He tossed the Blue Wolves onto the table and took the SP200 to me and Wah to disperse the cigarettes.

I wasn't much of a smoker, but I took his cigarettes anyway.

"Forget it, there's no need for tea. We just came over to remind you guys not to go after that fat boss."

Wah said and stood up.

"It's no problem. It's all a small matter, don't worry guys!" Slate was straight away agreeing.

"By the way, what happened last night was a misunderstanding. You and Brother Cao are so close, so I'll have to trouble you to put in a good word for me in front of Brother Cao when the time comes." Little Spot smiled solicitously and then spoke to me.

To this, I was agreeable.

What followed was us, after we left the shop. The way Wah looked at me was a bit strange, but he didn't say or ask anything, he just took me with him to the small shop where Guo Xuefu was now. Guo Xuefu was in front of the shop, waiting anxiously for us to return.

When she saw that we had returned safely, she said with a sigh of relief, "You guys are really slow. If you had been any later, I really would have had to call the police!"

"Is that such an exaggeration?"

I said with a chuckle.

"Of course!" Guo Xuefu said in all seriousness.

"Alright, alright, let's go home." Hua said just to lead us away.

But it was as we were walking back that my phone suddenly rang.

It was an unmarked number.

"Hello?"

"Jin Chao is it? It's me, Guan Dongxuan."

