Silly Teen 67

Chapter 67

"A real sister?" I sized up Guo and also looked at the girl beside him. Looking at them, they didn't look like they came from the same mother's womb either!

"Nonsense, of course it's not a real sister! You think I can have such a cute sister when I look like this?" Guo Xiaoming said.

"Why does this sound like something I've heard before somewhere?" I asked instead, a little puzzled.

"Where?" Guo asked.

"I can't remember either er, Xiaoming ah, this sister of yours" I suddenly remembered what he had just said.

"Ahem." Guo Xiaoming hurriedly coughed and just interrupted me. He winked at me as if he meant to say to me 'just be clear, don't say it'. And I looked at him and the little junior high school girl standing beside him and just had a chuckle in my heart.

Guo Xiaoming is also really, obviously he is already in high school, but he doesn't even spare the junior high school girl. He is simply a beast!

"Right Chao, I'll let my sister teach you to skate a bit?" Guo Xiaoming then asked what I meant.

"That's better to pull it off!" I said with a dry smile. I didn't want to get in touch with the 'object' that Guo Xiaoming was going to develop.

"But my sister is super good at roller skating." Guo continued to wink at me.

I looked at him and felt, even more, as if he had some ulterior motive within.

At Guo Xiaoming's insistence, I followed his sister, Liu Bingbing, around the nearly 300 square foot roller skating rink. She skated straight backwards and led me along little by little. I watched her so fluidly, and my heart burst into tears.

I, to my surprise, was giving such a junior high school little sister a 'lesson'.

"Bingbing, how is Chao learning this end?" Guo Xiaoming asked after he had 'disappeared' for a while and then returned.

"It's almost started."

Liu Bingbing explained.

"Then how many times has he fallen?"

Guo Xiaoming was more concerned about this.

"Less than five strokes." Liu Bingbing explained with a lollipop in her mouth. She was not as icy as her name, but a relatively open girl with a big personality. Even though Guo had called me Chao, she didn't shy away from 'lecturing' me at all.

"Less than five strokes? Oh my God!" Guo was raw and froze for a moment.

"What's wrong? Do you have to keep falling and falling on your butt to learn roller skating?" I did look at him with some confusion.

"Nonsense! Chao, when I first started learning, I fell no less than sixty times from when I didn't know how to, to when I could skate at turtle speed!" Guo said to me more like he was complaining, "That day, it was straight up a handsome break in my butt."

"That's because you're poorly endowed." Liu Bingbing choked out in a straightforward manner.

"Yes, yes, I am poorly gifted Bingbing ah, you take Chao to experience the feeling of high-speed cornering." Guo Xiaoming said on the side, but between his words, another intriguing smile was on the corner of his mouth. It was more like a lewd-smile!

"No problem."

Liu Bingbing agreed.

Before I was ready, Liu Bingbing grabbed my hand and padded and used the brake rubber on her toes to increase the friction, is a burst of acceleration on the smooth marble floor tiles. My entire body was foolishly dragged along by her, and after she went into reverse skid mode, her body controlled her legs and sped up even more.

Holy sh*t

At this point in time, I really have a momma's boy in the buckle, I do not know when to say it!

Every time when Liu Bingbing was about to finish, I had a feeling that I was going to be thrown out.

Because she slides quickly, plus her clothes are loose, I a inadvertent between, but along her collar to look in. It was a little pink cutie. The pink ribbon, tied just behind her neck, was tied in a bow, reinforcing her youthful and pretty aura.

Although Liu Bingbing looked like she was still just in junior high school. But her development, however, was even better than Guo Xuefu's.

And at this moment, at this scene, I finally was understanding exactly what Guo Xiaoming was smiling at me for!

"Chao, how does it feel?"

Guo Xiaoming asked me with a bad smile.

"It just feels like the car is going too fast to keep up." I looked at Guo Xiaoming speechlessly.

"Of course, Bing Bing is in a full sprint, of course the car is going fast." Guo Xiaoming said to me with words in her mouth.

"What are you guys talking about? How come I don't understand a bit?" Liu Bingbing, who was blinking with curiosity, asked us.

"You're still young, so don't ask so many questions about these things." Guo Xiaoming said with a chuckle.

Liu Bingbing looked at Guo Xiaoming, then at me, and then was focusing her gaze on her chest. Only then did she suddenly react. She hurriedly pressed her chest down and pinched Guo Xiaoming's waist hard.

I watched Liu Bingbing chase Guo Xiaoming all over the skating rink, also a burst of amusement.

I became almost ready to learn, so I gave it a try myself.

Well, it was quite easy!

But just as I thought that, I was pushed by Guo Xiaoming, who suddenly appeared behind me, and my whole body fell to the ground with a 'pop'. Guo Xiaoming was afraid of giving me a beating, so he stood at a distance and looked at me with a smile.

"Damn it, you really think I can't catch you, don't you?" I was so angry that I went after Guo Xiaoming.

"Come on, come on, you can't catch me." Guo Xiaoming was a psycho, provoking me again.

"I'll help you." On the side, Liu Bingbing was going to step forward.

"No, no, no, if you give me a pull, I can fall so hard my whole body will fall apart." I didn't want to experience that feeling again that I had just had. The roller skates had double rows of four wheels on them, and this would only make me fall faster if my whole body fell backwards, as it usually did in response to kicking my feet.

"Then you won't be able to catch him at all just on your own." Liu Bingbing and I said.

"But it's better than falling over, right?"

I said with a bitter laugh.

It was also between our words that Guo Xiaoming provoked me again in the front, just thinking that I couldn't catch him. I was adapted to roller skates, but I simply couldn't get up to speed. And even less so to skate backwards like they do. In my current situation, it would be a dream to catch Guo Xiaoming.

Guo Xiaoming was laughing in front of me, and as I watched, I wanted to go up and kick him in the face.

And it was at this point that Liu Bingbing suddenly came running over.

"Brother, Chao, why don't we go to the arcade. I haven't played a dancing machine for a long time." Liu Bingbing replaced a lollipop.

"A dancing machine, what's that?"

I was very ignorant, I had never been to an arcade, I didn't have a computer and my phone was a black and white Nokia.

"Holy sh*t, you don't even know about that?"

Guo said in amazement.

"Let's go and have some fun!"