Silly Teen 75

Chapter 75

Fatty Zhu was deliberately taking a slight pause at this juncture. He lit a cigarette and just looked at me condescendingly. He exhaled a smoke ring without slowing down. The way he moved made me even more nervous.

"Jin Chao, think carefully. If I shout to one and you haven't said anything, that could have some irreversible consequences." Fatty Zhu then spoke to me.

But I listened to him, still keeping my mouth tightly shut and saying nothing.

If I told them the password, then all the thousands of dollars I had saved in the bank, from my childhood to my childhood, would fall into their hands. And that money, it wasn't just my red packet money, it was Uncle Chen's hard-earned money!

"One!"

"Good, very good! Jin Chao, since you won't say anything, then do it!" Fatty Zhu looked at me coldly.

As soon as Fatty Zhu's words fell, those minions surrounding me at his side, punched and kicked me even more. I could only endure the pain on my body, but did not dare to resist anything. I was sure I was going to eat this dumb loss, because Fatty Zhu had found out where I lived.

I shielded my head as much as possible and secretly pent up my anger in my heart.

It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge!

I would definitely get back at Fatty Zhu for what I did tonight!

"Brother Zhu, this kid is really durable! He's been fighting for so long and still hasn't said a word." Fatty Zhu's little brother was already panting for breath.

"Forget it, Brother Zhu, I think we should leave it at that for today. If we keep fighting, I'm afraid something will happen."

Fatty Zhu listened to them and was nodding.

He squatted in front of me and spat a smoke ring at me, "Jin Chao, this matter today is not over. If you dare to call the police, I have ways to get you killed. So, you'd better think about it yourself. When you've thought it over, call me and send me the money!"

With that, he threw my phone in front of me, which had his number on it.

It was after they left that I got up from the ground. I felt like my body was going to fall apart and it hurt like hell.

Because of the money I won from the slot machines, there was quite a bit left over after treating myself to dinner. I just found a hotel nearby and got a room. I didn't dare to go back and even texted Uncle Chen that I was staying at a friend's house. I just didn't want Uncle Chen to see me in this sorry state.

After I took the key from the receptionist's hand, I headed upstairs.

But it was in between my trip upstairs that I heard a somewhat familiar voice!

It seemed to be Fatty Zhu's voice!

I quietly walked up the stairs, looking carefully up the stairs, and I heard them talking about me. And I would never have thought that I would have just finished calling Fatty Zhu and ended up coming over to get a room and plan to rest for the night, only to meet them again at the hotel!

I listened to them mocking and laughing at me, and was hesitating in my mind whether I should go up or not.

"By the way Brother Zhu, I caught you a very nice student girl on the road today. In a moment, you enjoy yourself."

"Crap, you can do it! How is she? Is she clean and decent?" Fatty Zhu's voice was practically drooling.

"Of course! Brother Zhu, it's not like you don't know what I do. The people I choose, you can rest assured!"

"What about the handling of the aftermath?" Fatty Zhu asked worriedly instead.

"That's ready too, of course. I've already tied up and drugged the sister, and there are cameras in the room. When she wakes up, we'll show her the video, and she won't dare to say anything or call the police!" The little brother who was explaining gave a lewd – laugh.

"Good, good, I like you like that!" Fatty Zhu said, and at once was giving a loud laugh.

I listened to their voices getting lower and lower, as if they were about to walk into the floor.

And I hesitated for a moment, but chose to follow. I quietly followed them to the floor they were on, but I climbed an extra staircase and just listened to their words from above. Because this was a small hotel, even from here on the stairs, I could hear their movements.

"Brother Zhu, the man is in room 403."

"Then hurry up and open the door!"

"I'm going to be so positive! I'm already hungry just looking at it." Fatty Zhu said with a harsh laugh.

"Of course. Brother Zhu, just enjoy yourself inside, we'll leave first." His minions were about to leave.

I listened to a series of footsteps and hid upstairs, not daring to venture out. I listened to the sound of them going downstairs and the sound of the door closing, and I hesitated for a while. As things stood, I should first call the police. But it took time for the police to come, after all.

What if Fatty Zhu had harmed the girl in just a few minutes' time?

At this juncture, there was not much time for me to think.

I hesitated back and forth for ten seconds.

After I took a deep breath and made sure Fatty Zhu's men had left, I copied a metal pipe mop in my hand and walked to the door of room 403. I knocked gently on the door and heard Fatty Zhu's impatient voice inside: "Who is it? I'm just getting ready to undress, who the hell is disturbing my pleasure!"

"Brother Zhu, it's me, the police have suddenly arrived downstairs!" I said in a strangled voice.

"What? What's going on?"

Fatty Zhu was obviously shocked.

"I don't know, nine times out of ten, the hotel owner called the police!" I said to him in a hurry.

"Damn it, I'll have to come over and tear his shop down some time." Fatty Zhu cursed with hatred, and then said to me, "Wait outside, I'll be right out."

I listened to his words and agreed. I stood by the door of the room, clutching the metal mop in my hand. It was when Fatty Zhu came out that I slammed it hard on his head. Fatty Zhu couldn't react, and was even more violently knocked by me in one blow. And I didn't stop with one blow, then the second one went to Fatty Zhu's head.

Fatty Zhu gave me two blows and looked at me with a look of murder in his eyes.

"Jin Chao, you can do it. I was going to let you go for a while, but you came to my door again! And you're here to delay my business!" Fatty Zhu was simply going to explode with anger.

"F*ck you."

I cursed and landed another blow on Fatty Zhu's body. But he had quite a lot of fat on his body, and he didn't show any kind of expression when I smashed him. Instead, he was grabbing my mop, just to snatch it out of my hand.

"You're dead!"

Fatty Zhu roared in anger.

I did not have the strength to fight as Fatty Zhu, seeing that the mop was about to be snatched over, I had a brainwave in a hurry and gave Fatty Zhu a kick between his legs