## Silly Teen 77

## Chapter 77

I felt her hand and my emotions flared up. I hastily pushed her away, "Xia Xue, wake up!" My heart was pounding even faster between my words. Her hand was already on the waistband of my trousers, almost slipping into my underwear.

"Sh\*t, why isn't the doctor coming?" I said even more anxiously.

On the side, Ouyang Xiaxue looked at me, but quietly put her hand into her panties. I looked at this scene and even more suddenly exploded. I hurriedly just grabbed her hand out. But my action drew an even more sultry look from her, which drew even more displeasure from her.

"Jinchao, it's really hard for me. Why don't you even let me fix it myself?" She then asked at me.

"But if you solve it by yourself, you are not ......" I felt more than anything that it was definitely still the first time for a girl like Ouyang Xiaxue. If she took care of it herself in this situation, then I'm afraid she could spoil her first time, in a state she didn't dare to envision.

And if this were any other woman, I'm afraid I wouldn't even care if she had to take care of it herself!

It was between my very balls that the doctor who had arrived called me and asked me what floor I was on. I rushed to give them the room number. The doctor's arrival was a long sigh of relief for me. They examined Ouyang Xiaxue in the bathroom and took her to the hospital.

I followed them there.

The doctor and I said that Ouyang Xiaxue's problem was not serious. I advanced the medical bill, and just after the doctor had finished with her, I looked at Ouyang Xiaxue, who was lying on the hospital bed in a drip bottle. It was the female nurse who helped her change her clothes because they were soaked through.

I looked at her lying peacefully on the hospital bed, and that was when I finally relaxed.

"Well ....." she wailed and woke up, "Jin Chao, where am I?"

"In the hospital! How are you feeling now, are you still uncomfortable?" I rushed to ask her.

"Not anymore." She spoke, but seemed to be remembering what had happened earlier and made a big red face.

"That's good, that's good." In this awkward atmosphere, however, I suddenly didn't know what to say. Under the stagnant air, we were both in our own minds, one lying and the other sitting. I looked at her, but my head couldn't stop recalling what I had seen in the bathroom now.

And the more I looked at her, the more her face flushed. Within a few moments, her face was so red it was unbelievable.

So red that it looked like a ripe apple!

"By the way Jinchao, thank you for what happened just now." She lowered her head in shame and spoke to me in a soft tone.

"It's alright. I'm just trying to help out when I see something wrong. And I had a problem with that guy, too." I said to her with a dry smile.

"A problem?" She looked at me suspiciously instead.

"Here's the thing .....," I told her, explaining in general terms what had happened between Fatty Zhu and me. She listened attentively on the sidelines. It looked like she didn't have a repulsive attitude towards me as a 'delinquent student', and after all, I had helped her twice!

As she listened to my words, she became worried, "So, if you do this, won't you be in danger next?"

I gave her a relieved look, "It's okay. I don't know how powerful this Fatty Zhu is. But he, for sure, can't kill me either!"

I only had to talk to Cao Ge, who could take care of it for me.

If Cao Ge couldn't, then I could still look for Xu Ying!

"Jin Chao, no matter what, you should be more careful yourself. People are in society after all." She looked at me solemnly.

I did look at her with some amusement, "I think, you'd better watch out for yourself. You are so pretty, and if Fatty Zhu didn't get you once, there will definitely be a second and third time ...... By then, your situation will only be more troublesome than mine."

My words, too, made her look gloomy.

When I looked at her, I hurriedly turned the conversation around, "But if you have any problems, you can call me immediately, I will definitely come over to help you!"

"Really?" Her eyes came alive for a moment and she looked at me even more expectantly.

"Of course!" I affirmed down.

"But I'll definitely get you in trouble here. So ...... better forget it." She said, her eyes falling silent again for a moment. And the way she looked touched the softness of my heart. I used to be like her now. I wanted someone to protect me, but I was afraid of attracting more trouble.

What she was thinking at this moment, I could completely empathise with. After all, I was the one who had been through it.

"Xia Xue, it's okay. This is my number, if you have anything, remember to call me first." I entered my number on her phone. She had also asked me for it yesterday, but I didn't give it to her.

"Jinchao, you're so ..... much that I don't know how to thank you." She looked at me gratefully.

"It's okay, no need to thank you. I was a person who was often bullied before, and now I'm up. Naturally, I'm not used to seeing other people encounter my previous experiences again. Not to mention, it's such a good looking girl like you." I said with a chuckle and a joke.

And as she listened to my words, he couldn't help but blush even more.

"Well, now that you're awake, I'll have the doctor come over and take a look. If there's nothing wrong, I'll send you back first."

I said as I stood up.

"Mmmmm, please."

She responded to me with a nod.

I hadn't been gone for a while when I heard Ouyang Xiaxue's faint voice coming out of it, "Yikes, how could I have just done that ...... It's simply humiliating!" I listened to her words, my heart was even a little funny. However, I still acted as if I didn't hear it and went to call the doctor.

After the doctor confirmed that she was fine, I told her to wait in the ward and went downstairs to buy her a set of clothes.

The clothes she had earlier were still wet. There was no way we could let her go back in wet clothes!

"Jinchao, can you come back with me? I want to trouble you to help me explain to my dad what just happened."

She asked me with embarrassment.

"That's no problem, of course."

I was rushing her to agree.

Ouyang Xiaxue's dad was a middle-aged man in his forties, with a smell of motor oil. Coupled with the uniform he was wearing, it was easy to see that he was a repairman.

"Xiaxue, why are you back so late?" His expression was somewhat serious.

"Something happened just now ....."

"Did you go on a date with your boyfriend?"