

Silly Teen

Chapter 8

Uncle Chen came out to chase me, but because there was still Chen Tingting inside, he didn't dare to chase me too far, that is, he was afraid that Chen Tingting would run away. I took advantage of this and ran far away, but also walked on the street while crying foolishly. When the tears fell, I was already numb.

It was at this point that I suddenly missed my dad very much.

I bought a ticket to the prison and headed in the direction of the prison, not caring about anything.

In front of my dad in prison, I couldn't stop crying. My dad had aged a lot in prison. He said that he would be out of prison in a short time and that I should wait for a few more years.

My crying, however, was not because of this incident.

I didn't dare to explain to my dad what had happened, and I was afraid that the same look of loss would show on his face. We hadn't seen each other for very long, so I didn't want to hear him blame me even more. As it turned out, I didn't say anything to my dad after this meeting, and I was all but crying.

My dad was so baffled that he kept on comforting me and asking me what was going on.

But I was too scared to say anything!

After I walked out of the prison, the sky overhead clouded over. The rain poured down on me, just as suddenly as it had appeared. It hit me unawares and took me by surprise. I just walked in the pouring rain, not knowing whether I should go back to Uncle Chen's house or not.

I was drenched in the rain and my step by step walk was extremely heavy.

"Jinchao, you why are you soaking in the rain here!" An anxious female voice just came into my ears.

When I reacted, there was already an additional umbrella by my side. I turned my head to look at the person beside me, but there were no major mood swings. The girl who suddenly appeared beside me was my classmate from the first year of high school and had a very nice name: Guo Xuefu.

And like her name, she was also very pretty.

She was the goddess of many boys in our school from the first year of high school. There were also many people who got into fights because of her. But after just over a year, no one had heard of her having an affair with any boy. She concentrated on her studies. In terms of ranking, she was right up there with me, too!

I watched her emerge, but said nothing, instead continuing on my way. I didn't want to talk at this moment!

"Jinchao, what's wrong with you?"

She looked at me with great concern.

But I did not respond.

"Jinchao, say something. The way you look now, it's very worrying, you know?" She said to me very seriously. I listened to her words and turned my head to look at her. Then I asked at her, "Do you care about me? Aren't you afraid that my father stabbed someone more than ten years ago?"

When she heard my words, she suddenly shut her mouth.

I looked at her.

But I laughed coldly.

When I was at school, I basically kept to myself.

The main reason was that after those people knew from somewhere that my father was in prison, no one dared to get close to me and they all distanced themselves from me. Behind my back, they all had a very unpleasant nickname for me, 'the son of a murderer'. But my dad didn't even stab anyone to death at that time!

And I was unconcerned about the nickname. Just because I knew that even if I wanted to, I couldn't afford to!

I got out from under her umbrella and just continued to drench myself outside.

But she looked at me and hurriedly chased after me. She continued to cover me with the small space of her umbrella.

"Jinchao, don't do that."

She looked at me with some panic.

“So what else do you want from me?”

I asked her with a straight face.

She asked me what the hell was wrong with me, and if there was something on my mind, just say it. She would enlighten me. She said that if there was something squeezing in my heart, it would make me feel better if I just said it. But I listened to her and laughed.

I didn't want to bother her.

I told her that if she didn't have anything else going on, she should leave me alone. After all, I was the son of a prisoner and a dangerous man. At this point, I was in an extremely sad downward spiral. I also knew whether the water on my face was rain, or tears. It was simply because I was numb.

She said I was soaked to the skin and definitely not okay. She told me to go to her house and take a shower and dry off first.

And I was very surprised to hear her words.

“Guo Xuefu, aren't you afraid of me?” I asked at her.

“Not afraid!”

She said to me with great determination.

It seemed that the look in her eyes had infected me. In my heart, a sudden thought came up. I suddenly wanted to go with her! I wanted to go to her house! After almost two years in high school, I had never been to any of my classmates' houses, nor had I been invited by any of my classmates to hang out.

I had never been a loner.

Plus, I was in a bad mood at the moment.

And Guo Xuefu's sudden appearance, her sudden words, was also suddenly what filled the dented heart.

I followed her, very passively, in the direction of her house. The closer I got to her house, the more nervous I became. She told me that no one was home and that her parents had gone to work. But even though she said that, I didn't relax my mood.

“Come in.”

She said that to me.

I walked into her house.

Her house was not big, a self-built house.

But the modest surroundings were filled with the warmth of home. I was actually very envious of her. The photos on the table were a direct reflection of how much her parents loved each other. But what about me? All I knew was that I had a dad, but I didn't know where my mum was!

She told me to go ahead and take a shower, and also took her dad's clothes and lent them to me for the time being.

Her actions touched the softness of my heart even more.

The warm water, falling from the shower, at least slowly warmed up my body. I stayed in the bathroom for a long time and when I came out, she actually had ginger soup ready for me. I was told to drink it while it was hot to warm up my body.

And after the ginger soup went into my body, it made me feel like I was warming my body, from my stomach to my whole body!

"Thank you."

After a long time, I let out a long sigh.

"What are you thanking me for? We are classmates! It's only right to help each other out!" She explained with a smile at me.

Between her words, she was about to carry the bowl away, as if to take it to be cleaned. And I was subconsciously grabbing her hand, thinking that it was better for me to do this myself. After all, I had already caused her a lot of trouble. But then I realised how offensive I had acted.

And as soon as she grabbed my hand, her face turned red!