

Silly Teen

Chapter 1

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When I was five years old, I watched my dad being taken away by the police just like that. A policeman took me in, he let me stay at his house and bought me new clothes too. He treated me like his own son, even treating me better than he treated his daughter!

He told me to call him Uncle Chen.

I remember clearly that when I entered the house, I didn't dare to look at her directly because she was so beautiful. At first, Chen Tingting would still play with me, sharing toys together and calling me 'Ah Chao' in one breath. But as we grew up, she gradually changed and became less interested in me.

Even in junior high school, I was inexplicably beaten up a few times. I was told that it was also Chen Tingting who found someone to move.

I didn't dare to associate my beating with Chen Tingting at that time.

But then Chen Tingting became more aggressive. She was openly looking for someone to bully me, and the way she addressed me at home changed from Ah Chao to some insulting words. I didn't want to ruin the relationship between her and Uncle Chen, so I didn't say anything to Uncle Chen.

It was only my tolerance that made her more and more reckless. Throughout the three years of junior high school, I was kind of scared of being bullied by her.

And since the beginning of high school, her body has become more and more outstanding. In terms of looks, she also became more and more attractive. In high school, she and I were in different schools. Whenever I was at home, I looked at her and couldn't stop my eyes from falling on her chest. I would even fantasise about what she would look like after she had removed her clothes.

Once, when I got up to go to the toilet, I saw her changed panties in the bathroom.

I didn't know what was wrong with me at the time, but I actually picked them up and sniffed them as a ghost.

"Jinchao, what are you doing? I can't believe you're holding my panties" she suddenly appeared behind me and looked at me with a completely unbelievable look. I

had basically finished peeing by then, and my back was to her. As soon as I heard her words, all of a sudden I also realized how she had misunderstood me.

“It’s not what you think, really! Sister Ting Ting, listen to my explanation!” I said anxiously as I pulled up my trousers.

“What’s wrong?”

Uncle Chen came out with sleepy eyes on top.

Chen Tingting looked at his appearance, all of a sudden she cried and burrowed into Chen’s arms.

“Dad, that Jin Chao actually took my underwear and did that kind of thing in the toilet!” Uncle Chen listened to her words and looked at me for a moment. But I hurriedly explained, “Uncle Chen, it’s not like that, I saw that Sister Tingting’s underwear was left in the bathroom and I wanted to help her put it in the washing machine.”

When Uncle Chen heard this, his expression also relaxed. He started to comfort Chen Tingting and also spoke for me in front of Chen Tingting.

It was only Uncle Chen’s words that made Chen Tingting cry harder and harder.

Without saying anything, she just ran out of the house.

When she left, it was for more than a week. Uncle Chen was so desperate. Uncle Chen had basically contacted all her friends and classmates, but he still couldn’t find her. It was when Uncle Chen was in a hurry that Chen Tingting called back.

Chen Tingting’s request was – as soon as I left the house, she would come back.

But Uncle Chen refused, and Chen Tingting did not return.

It was not until a month later that there was news that Chen Tingting had returned to Canghai City University.

It was only with this news that Uncle Chen was relieved. Chen Tingting then called Uncle Chen and asked for money for living expenses and said that she would go back when the Spring Festival came around. Only then did this matter come to a temporary end. Uncle Chen’s frown was finally relieved.

But what no one expected was that when Chen Tingting came back at the Chinese New Year, she was unrecognizable and unrecognizable!

The impression I had of her before was that she was a pure, pretty girl. But for her return this time, she had dressed herself up in a flamboyant way. On her face, she was

using some unknown brand of make-up. The mobile phone she was holding in her hand was also an Apple that Uncle Chen could only afford with a month and a half's salary.

As soon as she sat down on the sofa, she either chatted very ambiguously with men – flirtatiously – or did her own make-up.

She didn't say ten words to me in the course of a Spring Festival!

Uncle Chen got angry at her and had a big argument with her at home, asking her how she got to be in this state. But in between another argument, she was very powerless and crying. She pointed at me and questioned Uncle Chen: Why do you treat me so well and asked him if he had ever considered her feelings?

Uncle Chen was frozen, he didn't know how to answer.

I tried to apologise to Chen Tingting after Uncle Chen had gone to bed. But she wouldn't open the door. Very much lost, I went back to my room, but it wasn't long before she instead pushed the door to my room and walked in.

I looked at her and my first reaction was to get excited for a moment. But it was the way she was dressed that made me not dare to look straight at her.

Her body was beautifully developed, but she had only a loose jumper over her body in winter, exposing her long, straight and white legs to my view. She was sitting backwards in a reclining chair with her legs between the backrest and facing me. And I was blushing for a moment.

She said she wanted to talk to me for a while.

I nodded and apologised, saying that it was because of me that I had affected her relationship with Uncle Chen.

But she shook her head.

She said to me that she actually understood Uncle Chen. Although she no longer had a mother, I was the one who no longer even had both parents with me. She said I was a poor child. She came towards me and just hugged me with her warm arms. I leaned against her chest, but it made me even more nervous.

Her body was soft.

It was like it had no bones!

She said that since she was a little girl, she had always treated me as if I were her own brother. Said I could feel it if I didn't believe her. I was a bit curious and asked her how I was going to feel it. Instead she just took my hand and pressed it against her shirt.

“My heartbeat, do you feel it?”

That’s what she asked me then. I blushed even more because of her action and I didn’t dare to respond to anything. I subconsciously had to pull my hand back.

I asked her if she wasn’t cold dressed like that.

Instead, she said to me that the warmth from my body could be transferred to hers. That was enough!

She continued to hold me. We remained silent for a while, and then she made a move that I never expected.

She kissed me with one mouthful!

The softness of her lips, the softness of her sensations, took over my mind. I hurriedly pushed her away and I said, “Sister Tina, we can’t do this!”

But she asked me in return, “Why? She said she liked me, couldn’t she rely on that?”

I laughed dryly and said, “Sister Tingting, don’t make fun of me, how can you possibly like me?”

But she looked at me very seriously.

Instead of answering me with her words, she continued to come towards me, continuing to seal my mouth with her soft lips. To be honest, it was the first time I had ever been kissed and I was overwhelmed.

In the process, her little hands were wicked.

I couldn’t stop it.

I couldn’t stop her from doing it, and the way she moved made my body go out of control. I knew in my heart that I shouldn’t have done it. But I still held Tina Chen down. I looked at her, so nervous that I couldn’t help but swallow. And there was a struggle in my head. Do I, or don’t I