

# Silly Teen

## Chapter 2

My hands were pressed right next to her shoulders. I looked at the snowy white scene in front of me and my head exploded.

I hurriedly rolled out of the bed, covered Chen Tingting with the blanket, and was ready to get out of the door. But she grabbed my hand and asked me back if I thought she was dirty. That was not what I was thinking about, and I told her no.

She asked me instead: if not, why did you choose to run away?

I avoided her eyes and told her: I don't want to do anything wrong to Uncle Chen.

But she said to me, "This is what you want, what is there to be sorry for? She put her arms around me and whispered in my ear that she just liked me. She reassured me that if I didn't feel at ease, she could take me outside and find a small hotel, not at home.

I was somehow desperate to say yes. But just as the words were about to come out, I pinched myself hard to clear my head.

I refused her anyway.

She let me go too, but said between walking out of the room that she would give me time to think about it, and that I could come to her if and when I thought it through. As long as it was before she went back to school. I lay in bed, asking for the scent she left behind on the bed, but I was very shamefully under the covers, working it out for myself.

Early the next morning, Uncle Chen didn't notice anything unusual and called me up for dinner as usual.

After breakfast, Chen Tingting broke the rules and said she wanted to drag me out with her. When Uncle Chen heard this, his face was surprised for a moment, and then a satisfied smile appeared on his face. He gave us two hundred yuan and told us to have a good time outside and to just call if we came back for dinner.

But we had spent much more than the two hundred dollars over the course of the day. Just from Chen Tingting taking me to Starbucks, that's nearly two hundred in expenses!

In front of her, I was like a child from the countryside, just being led around by her. When it got dark down, she even told Uncle Chen that we were climbing a mountain at night and said she would take me to see the sunrise. Uncle Chen didn't think much of it at the time, so he agreed to it with a full heart, and told us to be careful.

Only Uncle Chen didn't realize that Chen Tingting simply just took me to the movies and took me to the bar.

It was a crazy day and we were simply having a lot of fun.

"It's getting late, let's find a hotel to stay in." Chen Tingting and I suggested. But her words instantly reminded me of what she had said last night. I was silent, so I acquiesced. At the front desk of the hotel, she just asked for a room, though it was a double room.

She told me to go and take a shower first.

During the process, I was rushing to release myself in the bathroom, I didn't want to do something that would make me feel guilty later.

We had both had a bit of wine.

After turning off the lights, I wanted to hurry to bed. But she was quietly climbing under my covers, from the other bed. Her body was a little cold and I gave her a fright.

I tried to get out of bed in a hurry, but I fell to the floor in a heap.

She looked at me and suddenly burst into tears. She asked me if she was so horrible that I had to react so badly.

I didn't know how to comfort her.

I sat on the edge of the bed and couldn't stop apologising to her. I told her all the worries I had in my mind. The pressure in my heart was also mainly on Uncle Chen's end. But when she heard it, she said that she didn't even care and asked me what I minded. And that Uncle Chen wouldn't even know about what happened tonight!

I didn't know what to do, I didn't even dare to hug her!

In the process, she was the one who took the initiative and leaned into my arms. While she was crying, she was talking to me about what was in her heart. In the darkness, she suddenly kissed me on the lips, with the salty taste of tears.

Gradually, she took over the rhythm.

I had even forgotten how I had started and ended with her. She played the role of life's mentor, guiding me along the way in the darkness. There were twists and turns in the process, and in her own way, she helped me dissolve them bit by bit to get me on the right track.

It was nearly five o'clock when we left the hotel.

I was in front of her, practically shy.

And she laughed at me. I asked her what she was taking me to at this hour. But she said with a smile, "To see the sunrise, of course!"

She said that she didn't care so much, she just took me and stopped a taxi and hurriedly went in the direction of the city. The taxi took us straight up the road to the highest point on the outskirts of the city, 'Chi Chu Mountain', because it was much easier to get a car. She pulled me to stand by the side of the road.

For the early morning was the coldest time of the day.

I grabbed her hand and couldn't stop puffing on it in my palm to warm her up a bit. She laughs at me. It was after the sun came up that she took her Apple phone and was just posing with me in all sorts of moves, just taking pictures. And that's more pictures taken together this morning than all the pictures between us put together!

She asked me to take some really beautiful photos of her against the sunrise.

I couldn't find the right angle at first, but she showed me how to do it, so I got the hang of it.

She was still a bit dissatisfied with the photos, but that was about as good as I could get. She was stretched out against the guardrail on the side of the road. Even though she was dressed in thick clothes, her pretty figure still looked like it was calling out to me. I looked at her and couldn't stop my mind from going back to her in bed.

My old face flushed.

She asked me what was wrong and I was shaking my head hurriedly, anxious to hide it from her.

She said I was honest and didn't say anything, just played with me for a while. When we were tired of playing, she leaned against the guardrail and looked at the sunrise, her face suddenly heavy: "Chao, if something happens to me in the future, will you protect me like my father protected you?"

"Of course I will!"

I nodded with certainty.

"Then there's something ..... eh, or forget about it, let's not talk about it."