

Silly Teen 52

Chapter 52

Xu Dazhi looked at me with an expression of utter surprise. For my part, I had to repeat, "Give me a cigarette!"

"Oh, oh, okay."

Xu Dazhi responded to me with a blank stare.

Between his words, he was pulling out his seven dollar pack of Blue Wolf and handed one to me, "Chao, what do you need a cigarette for?"

"Of course I'm smoking, what else can I do?" I said with a fierce white look at him.

"Brother Chao, you have to think carefully. It's not a good thing to smoke, once you get addicted, it's a bit of a problem to get out of it again." Xu Dazhi also gave me a word of advice. What he said, I naturally knew. But if you control the amount of cigarettes you smoke, you can still avoid getting addicted.

And to Xu Dazhi's advice, I was nodding my head. He lit the cigarette for me and told me to take a small puff first.

The smoke entered my lungs and immediately a paralyzing sensation rushed to my brain. The amount I inhaled with this first puff was still quite a lot. And it was the intense dizziness from the nicotine that took me a while to respond. In total, I counted just over ten puffs of a cigarette, but it was already making me so dizzy that I couldn't tell the difference between north and south.

"Brother Chao, are you alright?"

Xu Dazhi asked me with some concern instead.

"It's okay." I said with a wave of my hand to get rid of it.

"By the way Chao, how are things between you and your sister-in-law? Still in a cold war?" Xu Dazhi asked as he exhaled a smoke ring.

"Eh, don't mention it." I said with a sigh. I didn't correct Xu Dazhi's 'sister-in-law' either. And it was during the week that Guan Dongxuan didn't come to school that the relationship between Guo Xuefu and I didn't ease up. Every time I saw Guo Xuefu's stern face, it was a moment of embarrassment.

"Brother Chao, why don't you do a heroic rescue? This way, the relationship between you and your sister-in-law will definitely get better!"

Zhao Yangbo's little brother on the side suggested.

"How is a heroic rescue?"

I asked him, puzzled.

"That would take some planning!"

Zhao Yangbo's little brother said with a bad smile. He said to me that since he was going to carry out this plan, he must not let Guo Xuefu know that I had sent the man. We must let Guo Xuefu really think that he was in danger, and when Guo Xuefu was about to get desperate, then I would pretend to show up unannounced.

Then a fierce battle ensued, with me risking my life to protect Guo Xuefu, who would surely be moved.

And as I listened to his words, I was a little worried.

"Is this really going to work?"

I asked at him instead.

"Brother Chao, don't worry about that. I'll call a few people from the technical school to come over, take off their uniforms and pretend to be socialites, it'll be fine!" The other side of Zhao Yangbo stood out and said.

"That's right, Brother Chao. In TV dramas, the heroes often save the beauty. One try is a good one!" Xu Dazhi added with a smile from the side.

"Brother Chao, you don't have to worry about this matter. We took care of it all for you!" Guo Xiaoming also said as he stood out.

"Or else let's give this plan a name, shall we?"

"Love Defense War?"

"F*ck you! Can you not be so cheesy? It reminds me of the f*cking dating shows my mother used to watch."

"But Battle for Love isn't a dating show."

"It all looks the same to me!"

As the conversation led to what was going on between me and Guo Xuefu, and with all the laughing and joking around, it also livened up my repressed mood a little. I blended in with them. I said that since I was the main character in this matter, I should do my bit and help formulate a plan.

And they agreed to do so.

Although we thought so, this matter could not be rushed at all.

"Chao, otherwise we should not go to the internet cafe at noon that is? Go sit at the milk tea shop by the school and think it over." Xu Dazhi gave a suggestion.

"That's fine!" Guo Xiaoming also nodded his head in agreement.

"Crap, no way! I was thinking of saying I'd rank two games with Chao at noon, waiting to go for Gold 1!" Zhao Yangbo hurriedly said.

"You can get on the ranking whenever you want, right, Chao." Guo Xiaoming laughed harshly and looked at me.

“It’s fine, we’ll get together in a couple of days if we get on the bandwagon.” For my part, I said with a chuckle. During the seven days that Guan Dongxuan was missing, Cao Ge also helped me buy a level thirty account. After I played ten positioning matches, I was set to the Gold 5 ranking.

It was also because I had, during this time, improved my level quite quickly and a bunch of people were looking for me to play ranked matches.

And Zhao Yangbo listened to my words, but deliberately showed a few disappointment. I looked at him and was laughing and cursing. We had gotten to know each other quite well, and when we got together, we basically made jokes about each other. But I didn’t trust them, just because my relationship with them had gotten better.

They are still a very volatile relationship for me. Even more so, they are not as important in my mind as Guo Xue-fu’s one-fifth.

As classes were about to start, a group of us discussed and agreed to meet in front of the school at noon, and also to take advantage of the noon time to discuss the matter. But Zhao Yangbo and the others were really quite efficient. It was still just after the noon meal, the people he was looking for, were already at the edge of the school.

“Bo, what are the names of these people? Introduce them.” I looked at the four from the technical school standing in front of me and asked Zhao Yangbo.

“From left to back, they are Liangzi, Ah Cheng, Huang Qiang and Beast. These, all of them are my classmates from junior high school.” Between Zhao Yangbo and our introduction, he deliberately emphasized the last person’s title. And his words drew a blank stare from the other party.

“Beast? Is that a real name, or a nickname?” I looked at the four-eyed boy who was called a beast, and asked instead in confusion.

“Haha Chao, let me explain it to you. This guy’s real name, the single surname Qin of the King of Qin, and his name is so deadly that it only has the word ‘Shou’ in it. You are a beast no matter what.” Zhao Yangbo was explaining to me. And I was a little amused in my heart, how could any parent give their child such a name?

“So that’s not what you’re allowed to call me by my nickname?” Qin Shou said to Zhao Yangbo with great dissatisfaction.

“Isn’t your nickname a beast?”

Zhao Yangbo said with a harsh laugh.

“F*ck you!” Qin Shou said with a curse.

I also looked at them with a smile and let them sit down. There were more than ten of us, so we made up three or four tables and sat down in one. Qin Shou, who had come from the technical school, was sitting opposite me. We were sitting together discussing some details of the evening, what to arrange.

I drew a map of the area around Guo Xuefu’s house on my sketch paper.

But it was at this point that I looked up, but I saw a figure outside the milk tea shop.

More like the back of Guan Dongxuan!