

Silly Teen

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

From the tone of her voice, it was clear that nothing was wrong and that she was still out having fun. The voices coming from the other end of the phone were obviously mixed with men's voices and were in a karaoke bar. It seemed that the noise Chen Tingting had just made was the result of one of the men's actions against her!

If Chen Tingting could make such a sound, it was easy to imagine that the other man's hand must have been placed on Chen Tingting's private parts!

Either on her chest or her inner thighs!

However, between Chen Tingting's words, there was no reproach at all. It was just like an escort princess in a KTV who let people touch her everywhere! It was also because of her voice that I suddenly realized a question: Where did Chen Tingting's designer bags, jewellery and mobile phones come from?

Could it be that she was out for sale?

Or had she been adopted by someone?

The more I thought about it, the more confused I became, and the more I dared not think about it!

"You're in a karaoke bar in your city now, right?" Uncle Chen heard it too.

"Yes dad, I'm out having fun with my girlfriends. It just so happens that it's the weekend and there's no gate at school." Chen Tingting gave an explanation.

"What exactly is it?"

Uncle Chen pressed the question.

"What's wrong dad? It's all girls on my end, but there are their boyfriends present too, so don't worry, nothing will happen!" Chen Tingting smiled as she was reassuring Uncle Chen. It seemed that between words, she was still joking around with the man on her side.

"I asked you what your location is now!"

Uncle Chen's violent temper came up and he just bellowed.

“Dad, what’s wrong with you?”

Chen Tingting asked so, but was scolded by Uncle Chen. Uncle Chen told her to cut the crap so much and hurry up and tell him the location. After Chen Tingting said it, Uncle Chen didn’t say anything, he just hung up the phone. He typed the address down on his phone and took me downstairs.

I followed behind him, saying to him that the matter really had nothing to do with Chen Tingting.

But Uncle Chen, whose temper had risen, wouldn’t listen to my explanation. He told me to stop covering up for Chen Tingting. He said, if it wasn’t for Chen Tingting, would I have had access to this level of stuff? He said, I was brought up by him, does he not know what kind of character I have?

Uncle Chen was adamant that there was no way I would have gone to that kind of place on my own and done that kind of occupation.

He also said that if Chen Tingting hadn’t done it, he couldn’t think of anyone else who would let me do such a thing!

It was his words that made me feel worse and worse inside.

As Uncle Chen spoke, he drove the car onto the highway outside the city, heading for Canghai, where Chen Tingting’s university was located. It was only a two-hour drive from our city, which was in the same province. But it was these two hours or so that Uncle Chen was quite silent.

When we arrived at Canghai City and reached our destination, Uncle Chen got out of the car in a hurry and called Chen Tingting on the phone again.

“Tingting, I’ve arrived now, get down here!” Uncle Chen said in a very grumpy manner.

And it was after Uncle Chen hung up the phone, the cigarette in his mouth hadn’t been smoked for long when Chen Tingting’s pretty figure appeared in front of us. She was dressed very sexy, with a big red hip skirt, flesh-coloured stockings, heavy make-up and a small cloak over it.

As the weather had been turning hot for the past three months, she didn’t feel cold at all with this outfit.

But she wasn’t cold, I was cold!

My heart was cold!

She looked at me also present and apparently just froze for a moment: “Dad, Chao, how are you

Uncle Chen gave a cold laugh.

“It’s to ask how we could kill here in the middle of the night, right? What’s the reason, you know it well in your heart!”

“Dad, what are you saying? Why don’t I understand a bit?” She looked more like she was playing dumb at this point.

“Cut the crap, come back with me!”

That was all Uncle Chen said.

But in the process, there was a middle-aged man in his thirties, who just rushed over in our direction. He told Uncle Chen to let go, while Uncle Chen looked at him, and his mouth couldn’t stop sneering. Both Uncle Chen and I knew in our hearts that this man, was ‘who’ Chen Ting Ting was!

And in the face of the man’s questioning, Uncle Chen made his identity known, and was pulling and tugging to take Chen Tingting into the car.

But the man simply wouldn’t let go, and even Chen Tingting had to ask Uncle Chen to give her a bit of time while she sorted this out. But the way Uncle Chen looked, he was simply cold-hearted to the core. He went up and raised his hand, just to give Chen Tingting a slap on the face. This slap was quite crisp, and it caused Chen Tingting to directly freeze.

“Dad, why did you hit me?”

Chen Tingting couldn’t stop asking.

“Why did I hit you? To find a man who is almost as old as your father

That’s even, and you let Chao go somewhere? Do you know where I met him at night? In 1908, the infamous prostitution place in our city!” Uncle Chen roared in anger.

Chen Tingting froze in her tracks as she listened to Uncle Chen’s words.

She looked at me incredulously, and those eyes seemed to be asking me if I had told the secret.

But the look in her eyes also gave me a sudden feeling of heartbreak. I clenched my fists in a deadly grip. In her eyes, I could see no remorse, no guilt, no guilt at all! Suddenly I couldn’t understand why I had to stay in 1908 for three months.

Why?

Why did I have to be so stupid?

I'd been used by a woman for three months, suffering humiliation, and I hadn't even realised I'd been tricked!

"Come home with me!"

When Uncle Chen said this, Chen Tingting was also completely defenseless, that is, she was taken away by Uncle Chen. Uncle Chen let Chen Tingting say love the co-pilot and let me sit in the back row. During the process, the three of us didn't say a word. Chen Tingting also did not have any explanation, no apology nothing with me!

This really makes me feel ridiculous!

After we got home, Uncle Chen told her to kneel on the floor and not to get up all night.

I am your only daughter! I'm your only daughter!"

Her words were even more chilling to my heart.

"I told you to kneel, did you hear me?" Uncle Chen bellowed violently.

Chen Tingting, under Uncle Chen's compulsion, still couldn't help but kneel down in Uncle Chen's direction. Only, on her face, there was no half-hearted remorse. On the contrary, the moment she knelt down, she was glaring at me.

I looked at the scene in front of me and suddenly rushed out of the house