

Chapter 207 Gentle

I shook my head and wanted to sit up. I did not feel comfortable watching her kneel. But when I sat up, I caught sight of the two mounds of soft flesh escaping from her loose collar, bouncing with her every move.

I cleared my throat and slid back down.

Fearfully, she asked if she was hurting me.

"No. Don't kneel. I don't like it when people kneel by me."

"You are our distinguished guest. We must do this when we serve." She sighed with relief when she heard it did not hurt.

I did not want her to kneel. This was not the Qing Dynasty. Kneeling like this seemed like she was kneeling before the dead. But she insisted on it and I could not do anything about it.

Out of sight, out of mind. I shut my eyes and let her finish her massage. After that, two other beautiful women entered the room. They each took hold of a leg and washed my feet for foot reflexology.

By the time that was over, I was sweating and unbearably thirsty.

If I stayed here longer, I might end up making a mistake, and I thought about slipping away and leaving Tsai Xiaobing to his own devices. Who knew, that he would call me just then.

"Captain, where are ya? I've been waiting for ya for so long."

"I called you dozens of times but you didn't answer. I'm in the lounge on the first floor and I've completed all the massages. Tell me where you are, otherwise, I'll leave."

"Don't be like that, Captain. What's so fun about the programs on the first floor? Come up. Boss Rock says he'll show you something fun." Tsai Xiaobing sounded abnormally excited. Boss Rock must be the gun manufacturing workshop's boss, Rock.

My heart sank, and I spoke calmly, "Did you drink? Yellow, white, or dirty?"

"Dirty, Captain. I didn't drink much."

Damn, the kid might be exposed. These were our code words. "Yellow" and "white" meant he was fine but "dirty" meant he was in danger.

Next, I asked, "How much is not much?"

"Six or seven bottles? I don't remember. Captain, quit with the nonsense. Come up and play. Boss Rock is waiting for ya."

There were six or seven people upstairs. I figured that it was six. Tsai Xiaobing would not be unclear about the numbers. He was only trying not to make them suspicious.

"Damn it. Did you drink foreign alcohol?"

"I don't know. It's all a mess."

And he did not know if they had guns. The kid had gotten in too deep. The next time I met the old man, I was going to give him a piece of my mind.

"Alright, which room are you in?"

I had just asked when a strong and impudent male voice spoke up,

"1303. Come on up."

I hesitated and decided to call Xia Genghuai. I asked him to gather some men and prepare to come to Lady Of The Night.

Then, I went to the elevator. When I went to press the button for the thirteenth floor, the staff in the elevator was stunned, and asked, "You wish to go to the thirteenth floor? Do you have an appointment?"

"I need an appointment to go to the thirteenth floor?"

"I apologize. The thirteenth floor is our VIP floor. You cannot enter without an appointment."

Next to me, a shirtless middle-aged man with a white towel around his neck gave me a strange smile. "Kid, are you pretending to be stupid, or are you really stupid? Don't you know what's on the thirteenth floor?"

"What is it?"

"Look. Put 'l' and '3' closer together and what does it look like? What does it sound like? Don't you get it? Kid, don't pretend. Don't tell me you don't know what Lady Of The Night is famous for. Ah, my floor. Bye."

He gave me another strange smile when he walked out of the elevator. I was so confused. What was going on?

I turned to the staff in the elevator and said, "I don't have an appointment, but Boss Rock asked me to go to room 1303."

"Boss Rock! I see, alright."

She bobbed her head at me and pressed the button. Her attitude became more respectful, and she bowed to me at every opportunity.

The elevator reached the thirteenth floor. I stepped out and was floored by what I saw.

All the staff on the thirteenth floor were not clothed.

From the greeter by the elevator, to the staff standing by the doors of every private room, no one was wearing any clothes.

These women looked to be in their twenties. They all bent their heads down, looked very gentle, and did not have a stitch on them. The soft yellow light along the corridor shone on their smooth skin, giving off a gold sheen.

Everyone had an arm across their chest, right hand holding left elbow, and left hand hanging down to block a key spot. They might not be wearing anything, but they were not completely exposed. This was even more alluring than someone who was completely nude.

My brain was buzzing and my blood was roiling. I felt like I was going to go up in flames.

No man could maintain their calmness in such an environment. Anyone who could was not a man.

I did not dare speak. My heart was pounding loudly in my ears, and it took a great effort to find room 1303. The staff by the door smiled at me and turned slightly to knock.

The motion exposed a breast, and the snow-white round mound of flesh trembled as she moved. I almost had a nosebleed on the spot.