

## Chapter 209 Pay for Treatment

Damn. Now I could not even refuse, because I had admitted to being lascivious too.

Tsai Xiaobing was shocked too and beginning to look a bit panicky. I gave him a significant look not to say anything. Things had progressed to this point and we could only move forward from here.

Rock had to be a brave man to engage in gun and munitions manufacturing on the sly. He might look friendly and address me as "Mr. Zhang", but he was a dangerous man and more ambitious than the protection money-collecting Black Dragons gangsters.

A criminal this desperate would be willing to do anything when push came to shove. He would not care that I was the heir to Junran, and just shoot me. Once his identity was exposed, he would be dead if the police caught him.

I was not afraid of death. Special forces soldiers generally were not. I was only afraid of losing this lead.

Rock clapped his hands and within minutes, a lady in her thirties entered.

"Fang, bring all your girls here. Don't hold back on us. If our Mr. Zhang here doesn't see anyone he fancies, your reputation is gone."

"Don't worry, Boss Rock. My girls are the best in all of Tong City. If there's no one that Mr. Zhang fancies, let me know what you like. I'll have my men bring them here and satisfy Mr. Zhang."

Then, she pressed a bell by the door.

The whole floor was very quiet and the acoustics were very good, so the bell could be heard very clearly.

My hearing was very sensitive, so I heard a trail of light footsteps approaching our door. Fang smiled at me, asking, "What's Mr. Zhang type? Literary or martial?"

"Literary or martial?" I glanced at Tsai Xiaobing, who shook his head at me. This was the first time he was here and he did not know.

"Ah, Brother Zhang, you don't know. Literary means they appeal to your heart. These girls are all well-educated, with at least a bachelor's degree. Whatever you want to talk about, they are full of cultural knowledge. After talking, you'll forget you were visiting a prostitute, and think you were looking for a match! Hahaha, it's too boring for me. However, a young man of culture like you will like it. Fang, arrange it."

I knew that there was no escaping today, and I nodded at Fang to bring them in.

Fang clapped softly and a fragrant breeze blew into the private room, dissipating the stink of alcohol.

This was followed by seven young girls in school uniforms. They looked fresh and energetic, and none of them looked like they were selling their bodies; they looked like university students.

Fang introduced them to me individually. These girls were dressed very modestly, in ugly school uniforms with short skirts. The uniform was zipped all the way up, covering even the neck.

"Mr. Zhang, do any of them catch your eye?" Fang asked me, smiling.

I did not know how to respond. I was terrified that if I said anything affirmative, they would want me to carry her off immediately. Honestly, these women were all beautiful. They all looked like they could be the school beauty of their respective schools, and I had no idea where she had found them all.

"Mr. Zhang, why are you not choosing? If none of them catch your eye, Fang can bring in another batch," Rock said generously, his cigarette bobbing as he spoke.

"Brother Rock, I've never done this before. Haha, I suddenly couldn't react."

Gongsun Qingfeng smiled. "Mr. Zhang, if you don't know what to do, Boss can demonstrate."

Rock nodded and smiled when he heard. "Yes, I'll demonstrate for you. Fang, the one on the far left is quite pretty. Let me see her."

I was confused and wondered what he meant by that when Fang walked over to the girl on the far left. The girl looked a bit frightened.

Fang led her forward, smiling, and tidying her hair. The girl had just relaxed when Fang suddenly pulled down the zipper. She was not wearing anything underneath, and her pale white body was exposed.

"What do you think, sirs?" she asked us, as if exhibiting a product.

When Fang "opened" her for show, the other girls stepped back. They bowed their heads as if they were products waiting to be selected.

The girl who was chosen shrank back, trembling.

Fang pulled the uniform down to rest on her waist. The ugly uniform offset her graceful fair body, looking oddly stylish.

Fang then grabbed a handful of the girl's soft flesh and twisted it. The girl's eyes filled with tears and some trickled down.

"Stop," I could not help but call out.

Fang hesitated and looked at me. "Are you not satisfied, sir?"

I nodded irritably. "She's fine, there's no need for another. Let her put on her clothes."

Fang smiled. "You're a lucky girl today to come across such a nice boss. You don't need to suffer too much. Smile. If the boss is happy, he'll tip you well and your debt can be paid off faster."

Then, she turned to Rock. "How about for the three of you, sirs?"

For some unknown reason, Rock was smiling and watching me. When Fang spoke up, he said, "Get rid of this lot. I don't do the literary type. I want the martial type."

Fang covered her smile and said mysteriously, "What a coincidence, we just got a new girl. She used to learn dance so she's very flexible."

I asked, "What does it mean by martial?"

"Literary focuses on the heart, martial on the body. Us old men aren't as refined as you. Unlike you and your mental and physical stimulation, I just need my lower half to be satisfied. The most important thing in a prostitute is good skills. Fang, give me a thrill. Find one who can service three of us at the same time. Brother Zhang, do you understand the term 'airtight'?"

The man was now very excited. He was speaking more openly than he had been at the start, and his every word was very intense. Tsai Xiaobing's initial analysis had been correct, this man was definitely a pervert.

Fang immediately pretended to be reluctant. "My dear sir, please. How can the girl withstand such rough treatment?"

"It's not like I'm not paying. What are you afraid of? I'll pay for treatment if I spoil anything."

If I did not need to investigate this case, I would have lost my cool at his attitude and left.

"Boss Rock, it's not about the money. The girls don't dare to. Besides, don't you feel bad if you a pretty girl can't walk after you three big men are through with her?"

"Tsk tsk, that's what I like," he said as he kicked the face of the woman on the floor. At the same time, he tugged on the leash as if she was a dog, pulling her to his feet.