

Chapter 210 Tears

The woman followed instructions, and slowly licked Rock's calloused foot as if she was a real dog.

Gongsun Qingfeng said, "Fang, we're not petty men. You won't lose out by sending a girl here. Unless you want to take her place?"

Rock laughed loudly. "Yes, Fang. A woman at thirty is like a wolf, at forty like a tiger, at fifty collecting dust. You've kept yourself your well, you don't look any worse than your girls."

Fang's face turned slightly green, and she quickly laughed to cover it up.

"Alright. The last one called Qiaoqiao was not bad. Send her here again. That girl screamed so heartbreakingly. It sounded so real and energetic."

"Erm... Boss Rock, how about another girl? We have so many here..."

"Are you purposely trying to go against me today? Why aren't you giving me what I want? Go and get her, otherwise, you'll not hear the last of this!"

Fang was smart. She saw that Rock was not joking this time, and left without a word, leaving three girls to drink with us.

The girl I had chosen leaned close to me nervously as she sat down. She had put her clothes on properly and her face was still tear-streaked. As if she suddenly remembered what Fang had said, she smiled faintly and asked me if I wanted a drink.

"What's your name?"

"I'm Xiaoke, sir."

"Have you graduated?"

"No, I'm still studying. I'm in my second year at Tong City University. P—please drink. If I don't sell more alcohol, Fang will scold me." Her eyes reddened at the thought, and she looked pitiful.

I let out a sigh and glanced at Rock. He was getting along like a house on fire with the other girls and was not paying any attention to me. Tsai Xiaobing noticed though, and he quickly gave me a military hand signal, telling me to wait.

Damn it, what was the kid doing?!

My gaze returned to Xiaoke. She was clutching at her clothes, looking both nervous and scared.

I felt helpless, wanting to tell her not to be afraid; that I was not going to anything to her and that I was a victim too.

Even though the top of the uniform covered her completely, the short skirt just skimmed the base of her thighs. She squeezed her legs tightly together, but there was no hiding those curvy long legs.

It had to be said that while I stressed to myself that I was not interested, my body could not fully be controlled. I could not help but remember that even though her top was modestly covered up, she was not wearing anything underneath.

Once, when she was taking more alcohol, she gave me a beseeching look. Honestly, her selling methods were terrible, and I would not have taken the glass if I was not so soft-hearted.

I downed the whole glass and put it down, asking, "Why are you doing this? Are you not doing well in your classes?"

"We're poor, and my father hurt himself last year. We owe a lot of money, sixty thousand to be exact, and I can't pay it back."

I thought she owed a lot of money, but it did not even hit a hundred thousand. This bit of money was nothing compared to the massive debt that Lin Kang had accumulated, but it had led a promising young lady down this path.

Ugh, sixty thousand had left this girl with no other choice. Lin Fang was facing a debt of millions.

I tossed the glass onto the table and leaned back onto the sofa. Sighing, I smiled wryly and said, "If I drink more, does that mean you can pay off your debt sooner?"

Xiaoke replied, "I get fifty for each glass."

I had not expected that there would be a straightforward girl like her in such a performative place like this. I laughed drily. "Choose some expensive bottles to open. I can't finish them today, so put it on my account. My hand is injured and I can't drink so much."

Xiaoke looked confused. "Why open if you can't finish it?"

"Then you can pay off your debt sooner."

I did not know whether I wanted to help Xiaoke or if I was thinking of Lin Fang when I said that. Xiaoke pressed her trembling lips together, and her eyes reddened.

When she brought several bottles of Royal Salute over, Xiaoke no longer appeared to be as nervous. I was not used to drinking alcohol, and one glass left me slightly woozy. I leaned back on the sofa. Sitting next to me, Xiaoke picked up my hand and examined my injury.

"How did you get hurt? Are you okay?"

"I was stabbed by a good friend. She's like you, her family owed money. She owes more than you, maybe three or four million. To help her wastrel of a brother pay back his debts, she played around with several men. Ah, but what she did not know was that she was only destroying herself."

I felt uncomfortable bringing up Lin Fang. All sorts of confused feelings came up; disgust, regret, heartache, and guilt all mixed together. I usually did not think about her, since it was too complicated and I did not want to understand it.

Xiaoke looked earnestly at me. "Do you like her?"

"You're pretty good at reading people. I used to like her, but now I just feel pity."

A light flickered in Xiaoke's eyes and she said, "You're a good person, sir. You definitely already did your best to help this girl. It's not your fault if you can't."

So saying, she picked up an empty glass. "You should drink water if you can't drink alcohol because of your injury."

She hooked her short hair behind her ear as she poured me some water, revealing her profile. She reminded me of Lin Fang when she was in high school.

If not for the atmosphere we were in, I would not have believed that she was a prostitute. She looked no different from any female university student out there.

As she passed me the water, she winked and murmured, "I can tell that you're different from them, sir. You're not interested in playing around. Don't worry, I'll follow your lead and won't let them find out." Then, she stuck her tongue out at me.

I smiled in understanding and murmured back, "That would be for the best."

I had to admit that Xiaoke was very beautiful. Her fair skin was as white as snow, and she sat demurely, looking like a delicate schoolgirl. Under such circumstances, it really set off both a man's protective instincts and animal instincts.

She was more lively than before, and she spoke more. Smiling bitterly, she said, "I can tell with one look what kind of man you are. You think that I'm dirty."

"No, you aren't. The ones that touch you are the dirty ones."

Something flashed in Xiaoke's eyes and she stared at me for a while. Then, she spun around and quickly wiped away the tears that had just fallen.

She was about to say something when Fang came in again. Rock noticed that she was alone and grumpily asked her what the matter was.

"Boss Rock, I won't hide it from you. Qiaoqiao's run away. We've been searching for her all night but we can't find her!"

"What?! F, why did she run? What if she runs to the cops? I come here because it's safe. What if that bitch is a spy? Find her! Even if you have to bring down the place!"