

The 80s 85

Chapter 85: Eating a Feast without Paying

Cheng Su watched as Qi Taiguo forcefully shut his front door, the impact making it feel as though the entire building shook. She was even more befuddled.

This man's temper was awful, like a ticking time bomb. Finding fault with her appearance, he even went on to criticize her clothes!

"What's wrong with the way I'm dressed?" Cheng Su glanced down at herself and suddenly froze.

She wasn't wearing a bra!

Frankly speaking, the original host's bodily development was pretty good, this body proportion was indeed far superior to her past self's.

But that wasn't the point; the issue was she was only wearing a thin tank top with nothing underneath...

Cheng Su groaned and flopped down on the bed, thinking of Qi Taiguo's expression and his nosebleed. Was she the unintentional cause of his 'fire'?

Cheng Su felt both embarrassed and amused, and simply rolled around on the bed, thinking to herself that it served him right for looking down on her before. Now he got what he deserved!

While she was gleefully rolling around in her bed, Qi Taiguo next door tossed and turned restlessly, unable to sleep, constantly haunted by the image of Cheng Su in her tank top, and that figure!

With those thoughts, his face flared up with heat. The irritation spread from his head to all his limbs, feeling very uncomfortable!

Qi Taiguo jumped out of bed and started doing push-ups directly on the floor until he was drenched in sweat. After a shower in the bathroom, he finally lay down and fell asleep.

However, the next day when Cheng Su went to the restaurant to get busy, Qi Taiguo also got up, only to discover his boxer shorts were damp. Touching them, his face instantly darkened.

He had actually had 'that' kind of dream!

Not daring to wash the sheets in front of Cheng Su, he left them as they were. And because he felt so uncomfortable, the whole time he was seeing Cheng Su off, he kept a stony face and hardly said ten words.

Cheng Su, unaware of his condition, went about her day as usual. After the rush at the eatery, only one table was left dining.

But the group at that table, with their dyed blonde hair, didn't look like good people.

Cheng Su kept a stern eye on that gang.

Seeing them head out, Cheng Su hurriedly approached to stop them, with a forced smile, "Hey, guys, you're finished eating? The bill is thirty yuan. During our grand opening discount, it's 20% off, just twenty-four yuan."

"What? What did you say? You want money from me?" The ringleader, donning those fashionably wide-legged jeans and a sleeveless shirt with an earring in one ear, clearly not someone to be trifled with, sneered at Cheng Su and said to his cronies, "Am I deaf?"

"Boss, you heard right. This chick actually wants us to pay," the small-time thugs snickered.

"Little girl, don't you know who I am? When have I ever paid for food?" The leader with the bell-bottoms leered at Cheng Su, squinting his eyes and grinning nastily, "How about this, kiss me, let me feel you up, and I'll pay you. How's that?"

Cheng Su's face darkened as she held back her anger, "So you mean to say, you guys want to bail on the tab?"

"What if we are? Can't afford it?" Bell-bottoms reached out his hand to her.

Cheng Su stepped back, her lips tightly pressed together.

She thought to herself, weren't the 90s the heyday for rowdies like these? How come they are popping up now?

She had considered many scenarios that might happen in business, including people dining and dashing. She thought if it was for a small amount, she would let it go, but now that it actually happened, she felt infuriated.

Should she give in?

"Sister Su!" Qiulan came up hesitatingly, a bit scared, tugging at Cheng Su's arm.

Seeing Qiulan, the thugs' eyes brightened up even more.

Cheng Su might have had a good figure, but she clearly wasn't a newbie. This girl, however, they had already scoped out, definitely a newcomer.

Seeing their lecherous gazes, Cheng Su instinctively shielded Qiulan's body, forcefully suppressing her anger and said, "Forget it, today's meal is on me, consider it my treat to you guys. Just go."

The strong don't bully the locals; she couldn't risk putting herself and Qiulan in danger.