

Chapter 631 Prostitutes

While the manager went to summon the prostitutes, the waitress served them wine.

After a while, a group of beautiful women in bright colorful clothes walked into the room in a single file.

Number plates were hanging on their waists to identify them. They stopped in front of Liam and Yusuf and bowed to them. "Hello, sirs."

Liam looked at them with a deep frown on his face. Just as he had expected, they were all common women. They were all very beautiful, but the excessive makeup on their faces made them look vulgar.

The pungent smell of cheap perfume and their revealing clothes only brought out one emotion from Liam, and that was disgust. He wanted to puke just looking at them.

They were nothing compared to his Julie. The sight before him made him sick.

However, he couldn't chase them away. He was

here to investigate, but if they didn't order a prostitute at least, it would raise suspicions.

Liam fought back his disgust and looked at them carefully, one by one, trying to find the better one out of the lot that he could cope with.

His eyes traveled until they fell on a familiar figure and stopped.

Yolanda? That was impossible.

Liam rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't seeing things. When he took his hands down, he saw that he wasn't mistaken. Yolanda was indeed among the women. Even if she was disfigured someday, he would still recognize her.

However, this Yolanda looked nothing like the woman he had once married. Her heavily made-up face was lowered. Her eyes were dull and lifeless, just like that of a robot.

Liam creased his eyebrows, having a lot of questions. Why was she here?

Just as Liam was about to speak, Yusuf beat him to it with a little yelp of surprise and joy. "Javen, this is the one I told you about. Isn't she beautiful? What a coincidence that we met her again." He was pointing at Yolanda.

Then he called out Yolanda's number. "No. 38, come here."

Liam frowned as he recalled that Yusuf had indeed mentioned something about a woman. He just didn't pay any attention to it at the time. He couldn't have imagined that it was someone he knew, much less Yolanda.

After hearing her number, Yolanda raised her head and walked over.

When she was close enough, Liam suddenly said in a strong voice, "I want her! I'm sorry. Just pick another one."

Yolanda didn't care who she slept with. She just stood in front of the two men and waited for them to make a decision.

Yusuf stiffened and looked at his friend, Javen in disbelief.

It was common to snatch women in the club. As a matter of the fact, it was such a common thing in the crude environment of the delta region that men usually fought and even killed because of it.

Yusuf didn't expect this would happen to him. And to make it worse, Javen was the one stealing his woman.

He was a good friend. So he saw this as a form of betrayal.

Besides, there were so many women. Why would Liam want the person Yusuf wanted for himself?

Before it created a rift between them, Liam leaned into Yusuf and whispered in his ear, "I'm sorry about this, man. I don't want to do this. It's just that I know this woman. She used to be a friend."

Liam deliberately left out the part of Yolanda being his ex-wife.

Yusuf wasn't a man that held grudges. Now that he heard what Liam said, he immediately felt relieved. At least now, he was reconciled.

With a playful smile, Yusuf said, "I wondered why you did something so strange. I understand. You can take her, but it's your treat today."

Liam patted Yusuf on the shoulder and smiled. "Of course!"