

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1011

I narrowed my gaze and scanned the room carefully. There were around five to six men in their forties accompanied by at least a dozen hostesses.

Ann stood out among the girls. It wasn't because she was pretty. She had lived in the village until a while ago, so her skin was slightly tanned. Her head was lowered as she studied her surroundings anxiously.

Today, she was dressed in a sexy and revealing outfit that seemed too large to be hers. She kept covering her chest and tugging at the short hem of the minidress.

The contrast between Ann's snowy white chest and her tanned neck was too obvious. She was also quite busty. After putting makeup on, she was both innocent and attractive.

"Are you crazy? What are you doing here? Scram!" A man grabbed my arm to tug me out forcefully.

I stood up and grumbled in response. Upon meeting my gaze, Ann's pupils constricted in disbelief. She hurriedly regained her composure and looked down.

I allowed the man to drag me out of the room and slumped down on the ground. The men couldn't be bothered and left me alone. After they closed the door behind them, I took out my phone to call Joseph. I explained everything and sent him the address.

The clients in the nightclub enjoyed thrilling stuff. I stood at the door and watched as a few men brought an enormous fish tank around a meter long into the room. Immediately, my heart sank.

I leaned on the door, but I couldn't hear anything. As the attendants came out, I stopped them and grabbed one of the attendant's arm. "Hello, may I know why you brought the fish tank into the room? It sounds fun. How exactly does that work? My husband enjoys thrilling stuff, too. We are here tonight to have some fun, but couldn't make up our minds. Why don't you give us some recommendations?"

The attendant I stopped was stunned, while the others laughed out loud. "Madam, you're here with your husband? How unusual."

I flashed a shy smile. "Ah, married life is too boring. We're here to spice things up."

The attendants thought I was a loose woman. "The clients inside are wealthy men from A City. They like to play games to abuse people. Madam, this isn't for you. Mr. Hanks likes to see people on the verge of dying. He will ask someone to enter the fish tank. We don't recommend that as it's too dangerous."

Their explanation caught me off guard. Why would someone like to see someone struggling on the brink of death? What kind of fetish is that?

I was still in a daze when the attendants walked away. At once, I pushed the door open and stalked in. The men were standing around the fish tank curiously, so no one noticed my arrival.

A middle-aged man standing beside the fish tank placed a stack of bills on the table. "This is fun. Ladies, will you play a game with me? As long as you please me, you can have one hundred grand."

The girls fell silent as they knew what Dillan was like. The man grew impatient and frowned. "No one? Why are you standing here, then? Imbeciles!"

I knitted my brows at how rude the man was.

Everyone in the private room dared not say a word. Dillan scanned the crowd and noticed Ann, who was cowering behind a few girls. "You! Come here!" he ordered.

At once, everyone stared at Ann. She trembled in fear and went to Dillan meekly.

"Go in there for a while, and the money will be yours. Entertain us while we're in a jovial mood." Dillan placed the money in front of her.

Ann hung her head low. I was standing quite a distance away from her, so I couldn't see her expression though she was obviously shaking. I thought she would cry and asked the man to let her off.

Suddenly, she spoke. "Two hundred thousand!"

"What?" the man responded in shock. Everyone else was also baffled at her reaction.

Ann repeated. "Two hundred thousand. I'll go in if you agree."

After a brief silence, Dillan broke out into laughter. "Interesting. Sure, two hundred thousand. You shall spend five minutes in the tank. Don't worry. If you die, I will give you double the money to pay for your lowly life. That shall be enough."