



Chapter 76

Yvonne started her playful teasing again. "Is your client a man or a woman? Is he handsome?"

Iris was speechless.

"What on earth is going on in your head?" she said, bemused.

"Ms. Glover," Denise had been waiting for her.

"Denise, my friend is a bit drunk..." Iris began, but Yvonne quickly straightened up and interjected, "I'm not drunk. I'm perfectly fine."

"If you're Ms. Glover's friend, then you're my friend too. Care to join us?" Denise suggested.

Without waiting for Iris' consent, Yvonne replied, "Sure!"

Iris looked at Yvonne with a mix of helplessness and amusement on her face.

The private room that had once belonged to Denise's ex-husband was now hers. Denise declared generously, "Let's have a good time! It's all on me!"

Yvonne, who was familiar with the place, took the lead.

This place wasn't only a paradise for men. It was a paradise for women too.

"Let's start with 'Paradise on Earth.'"

Iris and Denise exchanged puzzled glances. What's "Paradise on



Earth”?

Although Denise had been here a few times, she was unfamiliar with the "special services".

"Okay, make the arrangements. We'll follow your lead," Denise said.

Yvonne smiled confidently. "Trust me, you're gonna love this."

Before long, five handsome, muscular young men entered, carrying drinks. They were shirtless, showcasing their toned bodies – strong muscles, broad shoulders, and narrow waists, adorned only with belts and black trousers.

After placing the drinks, they lined up. Yvonne snapped her fingers, and music began to play. The young men showcased their dancing skills with impressive hip movements, creating a scene that was visually overwhelming.

At first, Denise felt embarrassed, but then she thought, her husband was a regular here; if he could ogle at the beautiful women here, why couldn't she ogle at the handsome men?

These men had no hidden motives – they were just doing it for the money, plain and simple. They wouldn't trick her or break her heart. They're working hard to please her, so why not relish the experience? They were much more pleasant to look at than her husband and his beer belly.

Iris turned to Yvonne.

Yvonne poured a drink for Denise and said, "Have a drink, Denise."



Iris raised an eyebrow at the casualness Yvonne displayed with Denise. She's already on a first-name basis with Denise on their first meeting.

The atmosphere was getting more and more heated, and Iris was too embarrassed to look up.

Yvonne, knowing her well, didn't push her. Instead, she danced with Denise and the men, their bodies brushing against each other. In the dim light, the atmosphere grew lustful.

It was easy to see why men often lost control in such settings – even women would find it hard to resist.

Iris excused herself and headed to the restroom.

Denise asked Yvonne, "Is Ms. Glover shy?"

Yvonne chuckled. "That's just the way she is. She's very conservative. She's already divorced, so there's no reason to hold back. She should have as much fun as she wants. Why deny herself this pleasure? She sacrificed so much for her marriage, and the scumbag still cheated, right?"

"Exactly! Pleasure isn't exclusive to men," Denise agreed.

"See? You get it!" Yvonne said with a grin.

As Iris stepped out of the restroom, she spotted Ted, Stanley, and Lester making their way towards her.

After Yvonne and Iris left Henry, he felt bored, so he decided to message the group and asked them to join him.



Spotting Iris, Ted quickened his pace. "What's going on with you these days? It's like you went missing! I couldn't reach you at all. Why didn't you call me back? I was so worried."