## **Right Person 526**

Chapter 526 Drinking

At 9.00PM, it was supposedly summer when one could wear short sleeves, but because of the bad weather, where it kept raining, one should still wear a coat at night.

Whitney arrived at the entrance of Twilight Club, a club that took up quite a large area. Various kinds of luxury cars and sports cars were parked at its entrance, and lots of young people were gathered there, chatting away happily.

Whitney had never been to such a place before. She had only heard of it in the past, so when she arrived, she felt a little helpless. She stood stiffly at the entrance and waited for almost half an hour before Douglas came over.

He could spot Whitney in front of the club at a glance because Whitney was a stark contrast to the people beside her. She wore a casual outfit, and she didn't put on any makeup.

The poor girl merely stood without doing anything. Compared to those flirtatious women who were all decked out, she did look quite innocent. Douglas didn't know what was wrong with him. When he saw Whitney looking so pure, he somehow felt dissatisfied inside.

to a place

saying, "I

two fingers. He slightly pinched her

position. I can

said no more. Seeing her silent,

Douglas, going in with him.

migraines. Douglas had reserved a private room, and there was already a man and two women inside. The man looked to be in his thirties, and he had a bulging stomach that somehow made him look

were young and had amazing figures. They stuck close to the man, whispering suggestive words to him. Whitney felt uncomfortable as soon as she entered

Booth saw Whitney entering the room, his eyes lit up. He narrowed his already small eyes as he examined Whitney from head to