In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 638

The men took us to a wooden house. Next to the house was a stream, surrounded by woodlands. The water in the stream was crystal clear and exceptionally clean.

"Go in pairs, take your showers, and get out. Don't even think about playing games with us!" The man said, his dark eyes narrowed with a hint of danger.

The young woman immediately cast a glance my way. She grinned and invited me to go with her. "We'll go first!"

I hesitated for a bit and nodded. The two of us entered the wooden house.

The bathroom was rather cramped, barely enough for two women to squeeze in. No matter which way we turned, there did not seem to be extra space.

When the young woman entered the bathroom after me, the first thing she did was turn towards the door and shout at the top of her lungs. "Hey, mister! Can you by any chance get us a change of clothes? Anything will do. We have been wearing these for a long time now. They're starting to stink."

"What the hell!" the man outside called out. He was clearly displeased when he yelled a reply, "We let you take a shower and you dare to make more demands!"

The woman chuckled and spoke in a sweet voice, "Oh, come on. I was just thinking, we're going to have some fun later, right? I can't possibly do that in these dirty clothes. Think about it. You'll lose interest once you get a whiff of them, won't you?"

"Bro, just give them what they want!" One of the men said.

The leader pursed his lips, paused for thought, and eventually agreed.

We turned on the showerhead. The flow of the water was exceptionally low. Luckily for us, it was summer in June, a time of bright sun and cool weather.

Furthermore, we were somewhere near the southern border, basically in a tropical region.

"What's your name?" the woman with me suddenly asked. As she spoke, she was already taking off her clothes, revealing a slender figure.

I stared at her with a look of confusion and lowered my voice. "Do you intend to go through with this?"

She arched a brow. "What? Is there a problem?"

I originally had a speech ready to deliver, but then I noticed the expression on her face, and, for a brief moment, I froze. From her response, I highly suspected that the men had planted a bug in this tiny bathroom.

"I've been married, see... Well, I guess it's not a big deal to do it with someone else, but..." I said, and while I was speaking, the woman was carefully examining the bathroom.

"What's your name?" She repeated the question, her eyes fixed on the showerhead on the top of the bathroom.

I was taken aback for a moment and quickly noticed the recorder on the showerhead as well. I played along. "I'm Scarlett. Scarlett Stovall. What about you? What's your name?"

"Nora. Nora Oberick." She introduced herself and then gave her body and hair a quick wash.

After that Nora wrapped herself in a bath towel hanging on the bathroom wall and turned to me. "Go on, hurry up. The other girls will want to shower too!"

I nodded and quickly washed away the dirt on my body, and then swept my hair up. The clothes I had on were already quite filthy. There was no need to continue wearing them. So, I simply wrapped myself in a bath towel and stepped out of the bathroom.

Outside, the men had already found some clothes for us to change into, but all of them came in men's sizes. Nora put on the large T-shirt and instantly looked extra sexy and attractive.



The man looked like he could not wait to gobble her up and have his way with her.

We got our showers, our food, and our rest. We had done everything to stall time. I was curious as to what Nora had up her sleeves. But from the look on her face, she did not seem to be hiding anything. I was starting to have doubts. The rest of the men were losing patience too. When they saw that we had finished the food, they kept throwing hints at their leader, willing him to initiate the main event. The man put his arms around Nora as he gazed at her with lust-filled eyes. "Hey, gorgeous, don't you think we should get a move on?" Nora wrapped her arms around the man in return. Grinning, she said, "Of course!" With that, she shot a look at us, her eyebrows slightly arched. After a few exchanges, I got the gist of her message. She was telling us to stay calm. The leader carried Nora out of the room to fulfill what had been promised. That way, everyone else would follow suit.

The other men each grabbed a woman and took them to their rest area.