

# Nightclub Owner Drugged and Robbed by Women He Met at His Club

A nightclub owner recounts a harrowing experience where he was drugged and robbed by two women he met at his club. After buying them drinks and inviting them to an after-hours party, they slipped something in his drink, causing him to black out. He woke up to find his jewelry, gun, and cash stolen. The incident left him hospitalized and serves as a cautionary tale about being too trusting of strangers.

# Meeting the Women and Going to the After-Hours Party

So y'all know I'm always keep y'all in the loop. If you know me, y'all know that R&B Wednesdays is for the ladies, and I always make sure all the ladies have a good time. If I ever see women at my bar, um, buying drinks by their self with no man, I normally will offer them extra drinks or offer discounts on food or free hooker. You know, I just like to make sure everybody's enjoying their self.

So last night, I randomly ran into two females that was at the bar, and, um, I said, I'm buying drinks. So I took some shots with them, and it was nothing, nothing too major. Wasn't trying to holler at him or anything like that. It's just I seen two. Two young black woman buying drinks on their own, so I added something more to what they had going on.

So I, um, I go back to my section, I'm partying. I consistently walks around my club and text on tables on. This is just something that I do. I'm always making sure that my servers are taking care of the people that I bought into my establishment. So I walks around the club, make sure everybody's okay. I want to go back to the bar and young ladies to lower there. I greet them again, you know, this time I join into conversation with them. I asked them where they from. They say, Carolina. You know, I asked for part You know, because I live in Carolina for a little bit.

So we have small chats and then, um, I guess my bartender to give us another round of shots. So we take the shots, boom. I leave, I go back to my section, and in the night comes, we all in there, me and my homeboys, some females, we all just talking loud. We saying we about to go to act out. So the young ladies is still in there, too. So they asked me like, hey, um, isn't that you right there? You know, we got the picture of me inside of the club. I'm like, yeah, that's me. Well, actually, I was some people that ain't me cause I, my mom put that up there. So I be like, nah, it ain't me. It ain't me. So anyways, like, y'all going somewhere after somebody we going to after. I was like, oh, can we go? I'm like, yeah, that's cool. So I really gonna call out Uber. So I'm like, oh, well, we all about the mob down there. Y'all could just rock jumping with us, you know? I'm saying we always does this. This is not nothing out the normal. This is just me being regular, kicking shit, you know, I'm saying. So, boom, they jump in the car, we ride to, um, the after hour. It's like 18 minutes away from the club.

## Meeting at the Bar

The club owner meets two women at his bar and buys them drinks, chatting with them throughout the night.

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## Inviting to After-Hours

As the club closes, he invites the women to join him and his friends at an after-hours party.

## Driving to After-Hours

The women join them in the car as they drive 18 minutes to the after-hours location.

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# At the After-Hours Party and Heading Home

We get to act out, we get some more bottles, we drink And we partying. The girls is mad cool, yo. I ain't trying to holler at them. They ain't. They ain't too much really trying to holler at me. Um, you know, they dancing on each other, being girls. So it gets to around, like, 5:20, 5:00am. So now I'm like, I'm ready to go, you know, I'm saying. So I tell the girls, 20 minutes away. So I'm like, well, in like, a couple minutes, it's gonna drop down. So we wait, like, eight more minutes. It ain't really drop down too much. So at this time, it's like 5:30, 5:40 or something like that. Am. So I'm really burnt. Like, I'm drunk as hell, bro. Like, I'm like, nigga, if I stay here any longer, I'm not gonna be to drive home my crib only like 8 minutes up the street. So I'm like, look, y'all can call Uber from my building, cause I'm not taking him in my building, cause it's no need, you know, I'm saying, and I impressed, because my building is so secure, you know, you can't get in, can't get on the elevator, you can't get in the building, you can't do nothing at my building. So I'm like, y'all can drive me to the building to call. An Uber for me at least. I'll be in my parking garage walking. Goddamn. Go. Go on upstairs, go to home. So I own.

We jump in a whip. So they like, um, take a shot, take a shot. I'm like, nah, I don't want no more liquor. I'm saying like, I'm lit, I'm toasted. So it's a gas station on the corner. So I stopped at the gas station, grab me a water and a Slim Jim. So in a Sprite. I always, I always do this. I always have a Sprite for the morning cause I be feeling mad sick and I don't like ginger ale. So I got down, stop by the store, so I want to start, get that. Boom. I get back in the car, city like, how far is the house from this? I'm like, it's like three minutes up street. They like, alright, bet they like, well, um, it's only a little bit left for liquor. We got to this last shot, we might not even see you no more, but we appreciate the hospitality and, you know, make sure we good. I'm like, alright, whatever, take the drink. As I drive home, I made it to the, my house. It's the last thing I remember y'all.

## Partying at After-Hours

The group drinks and parties at the after-hours location until around 5:00-5:20 AM.

## Stopping at Gas Station

On the way home, they stop at a gas station where he buys water, a Slim Jim, and Sprite.

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## Deciding to Leave

The club owner, feeling very drunk, decides it's time to go home.

## Final Drink and Blackout

The women convince him to take one last drink before arriving at his building. This is the last thing he remembers.

# Aftermath and Reflections

I woke up at, I think like 12:30 this morning. Afternoon. These girls done took both my Cubans, just like 60 K. Took four my gold diamond rings, my pistol, and a couple thousand out of My pocket. I don't even remember what the fuck happened, yo. But now I came to the hospital, and they giving me IBS and all type of stuff to flush out my system from the drugs that was inside of me. I threw up a lot. I guess whatever it was was eating the lining on my stomach, so a lot of blood came up with the throw up. Definitely doodle boy, definitely diarrhea. And, um, just a real, real bad headache. So, um, I say that to say I would never in a million years would have thought that that would have happened to me. For real. Like, never. And the drug that they gave me, if they would have gave me too much of it, I would have OD on it. You know? I'm saying I could have OD. And these girls are stupid. Just dumb, because they stupid ass actually used a debit card in my club. Use a debit card in the club. So I have the transactions, and I'm able to pull your name and everything from the bank for your information. Then y'all called an Uber to my club. We got you on Spanish getting out of the Uber. So I get the license plate from the car. You also took over from where we was at. They got cameras, so the detectives, the police got to get that information because I can't get that. But for my restaurant, I got you, bro. Like, And I say that to say, like, I really don't care what happened to y'all. But I know one thing. I asked one chill. Y'all niggas could have took me away from my motherfucking kids. For real. My son would have had to deal with watching his dad on Google or something, saying his dad overdose. You know, I'm saying, like, you just gotta be more careful, more aware. And I'm. I'm always aware. But this time right here changes everything. Cause I really don't remember nothing. Like I remember anything after that. For them to be able to get my chains off of me, it's crazy. But all that could be, could be, uh. Got that. I got insurance. Just happy that I'm still here. I got another day to see my kids. Cause that's really all that be mattering to me. But the easy Carolina girl. Gabby, we gonna find you.

## Stolen Items

Two Cuban chains worth \$60K, four gold diamond rings, a pistol, and a couple thousand dollars in cash.

## Medical Treatment

Hospitalized for drug flushing, experienced vomiting with blood, diarrhea, and severe headache.

## Evidence Against Perpetrators

Debit card transactions from the club, Uber ride information, and security camera footage.

## Reflection

Grateful to be alive, concerned about impact on children, and determined to be more careful in the future.