



INNER CIRCLE:
Ex Commando Chris Thrall saw rich men like Jutting descend into hell through drugs and sex

MONEY, SEX, DRUGS AND

A look inside the wild and murky world of Hong

DEATH

Kong vice...

A DEBAUCHED culture of drugs, violence and 'SEX-ON-TAP' in Hong Kong's Wan Chai district has driven countless Brits MAD. That's according to former British Army soldier Chris Thrall, who worked as a bouncer for the Triads in the fearsome district. And just as deranged banker Rurik Jutting was twisted by his extravagant lifestyle of cocaine and £1,000-a-night hookers, fellow expat Chris says he's just another victim of the 'Hong Kong Curse'. The ex-Royal Marines Commando got hooked on crystal meth while

working as protection for a brutal crime syndicate in the 1990s. He is one of the only Brits to EVER enter the society's deadly inner circle - which includes some of the world's most violent criminals. It was here Chris, 45, saw dozens of respectable bankers spiral into addiction, insanity and even DEATH. Chris, author of best-selling book *Eating Smoke*, revealed: 'I've been following Rurik Jutting's case - and he seems to be another one of the victims of the Hong Kong Curse. In my years working in Wan Chai, I met a lot of guys like him.

'Guys do punishing 12-hour shifts and arrive at the club at 8pm looking presentable, but within an hour they'd be drunk and dancing. It's so common in the banking fraternity. Drugs and drink is rife. Wan Chai especially attracts the seadier side of life. Lots of prostitution and really strong drugs. As a Brit coming to Hong Kong for the first time, this guy was probably gobsmacked at what was on offer. You can literally choose the most beautiful woman you've ever seen in your life and have sex with her.

The whole sex industry in Hong Kong is a very sociable agreement. Jutting probably thought to himself: 'All these years I spent trying to meet good-looking girls and suddenly they're throwing themselves at me! It doesn't matter what I look like - they accept me'. And money's not a problem, because a lot of these guys have ridiculous salaries. That sort of lifestyle can spin a guy's head around, turn him into an egomaniac. It obviously went to his head'. One of Jutting's favourite haunts

was a part of Wan Chai known as the Four Floors of Whores. One banker described it as: 'An immoral maze of dive bars, drugs and hookers. It's run by the Triads, sex is cheap and so is life. People would disappear but no-one asks questions. It's like people leave their humanity behind when they go there. When you can buy coles and a woman for £500, it's easy to see why.' CHRIS Thrall's pulse-pounding memoir *Eating Smoke* is out now, published by John Blake.