



## Chapter 103

At the end of the day, I called my boyfriend to let him know we wouldn't be seeing each other.

"Angel, I'm glad you called. Is everything okay?"

"Hi, love. Yes, everything's fine. I just wanted to let you know that we can't meet today."

"And may I know why my girlfriend is ditching me?"

"Today is 'girls' club' day. We're going to the mall and then everyone's sleeping over at my place."

"So I'm forced to miss you and Peter? I'm not sure I like your friends," Alexander whined like a child.

"Take the chance to go out with your friends - they'll all be in the same situation as you. We'll see each other tomorrow," I said, laughing.

"Alright. Besides, I don't want any trouble with the troops."

"Troops?"

"Yes, troops. You're a battalion of women with a very well-organized structure, ready for war. I'd rather avoid that." I heard him say this and burst out laughing.

"But angel, please no meeting up with Levy and his little friends."

"Don't worry, it'll be just us girls."

We said goodbye and I hung up. Soon after, the snacks he sent us every afternoon arrived - he'd started including Manu since she began working



here and we became friends. 1

When we got to the mall, we introduced Manu to Tess, and to our surprise, Sam already knew her.

"How do you two know each other?" Melissa asked.

"I used to work at the makeup store, and Henry would hang around there watching Sam at the dress shop," Manu explained.

"Then she sold him this incredible makeup kit full of cosmetics, creams, and perfume. He gave it to me as a gift last Saturday. It must have cost an arm and a leg," Sam laughed.

"You should have seen his face when he saw the bill," Manu said with a smile. "Now I've got a job that pays well and I'm loving it."

"Guys, Henry is so shameless," Virginia said, laughing. "But look, girls, Manu is our new project since Cat forgave Alexander. We need to upgrade this doll. I promised to introduce her to a high-class guy, you know, handsome, charming, and hot like our men."

"And it seems you already have someone in mind, right?" Tess asked.

"I sure do." Virginia's eyes sparkled.

"And do we have free rein to do whatever we want with you, Manu?" Sam asked excitedly.

"Just don't break my braces," Manu said. "Everything else is fair game."

"Oh, Manu, couldn't your dentist switch you from fixed to removable braces? Your teeth look so straight already," Mel said, holding Manu's chin to examine them.



"My evaluation appointment is next month," Manu said.

"Oh no, it's not. We're rescheduling that for this week," Melissa declared.

When Mel mentioned scheduling Manu's appointment for this week, I felt like I was forgetting something. But that thought slipped away the moment Sam led us to the dress shop.

The girls' night was fantastic and super fun. In the end, "Project Manu" had become a mission and would be very successful. We went through the dress shop, lingerie store, shoe store, and makeup section. We planned to schedule appointments at the salon for nails, hair, facial, and waxing. And Mel would make the dentist appointment and go with her to insist on switching to a removable brace.

We left the mall loaded with shopping bags, but we were turning that girl into a knockout, as Tess said. At home, we did makeup trials on Manu, she literally became our doll. It was a really fun night and totally girly.

The next day, Alexander showed up to take me to lunch.

"I couldn't stand being away from you anymore, my angel," he said, hugging me.

"I missed you too."

"How was your night?"

"Oh, it was really fun. And yours?"

"The usual. The guys, whiskey, and poker at Patrick's house."

"I found it so interesting that you guys invited my brother and his friends, Alexander," Virginia said, appearing behind Alexander.



"What do you mean?" I asked, surprised.

"We invited Levy and his crew to the game. All to keep that little group away from our girls! The guys are actually pretty cool, the only problem is they want what's ours," Alexander replied with a smile, making us laugh at how jealous they had become.

"You mean you invited them to the game just to keep them away from us?" I asked in disbelief.

"You know the saying, my angel, better safe than sorry!" Alexander grinned widely.

On Thursday, the girls and I went to the beauty salon during lunch, which caused protests from our boyfriends who wanted to take us out to eat. But we told them we wanted to look even more beautiful for them, and they calmed down.

The week had been perfect. Everything was going well at work, Alexander slept at my apartment every day except for girls' night, which was incredible. Peter was becoming more and more fascinated with Alexander. He was practically glued to him.

But Friday came, and I had finally made a decision. I had already talked to the girls on Tuesday, and they supported me. Then I spoke with Maurice and Henry. 3

When Alexander arrived to pick me up, I invited him to dinner, and he loved the idea. We went to a very romantic bistro, dimly lit with candles on the tables and instrumental romantic music playing in the background. The romantic atmosphere was perfect.

We finished dinner, and Alexander ordered our chocolate cake. Then,



before the waiter brought the cake, I spoke.

"I've made a decision."

"Really? About what?" He asked with interest, not understanding what I was talking about.

"I said I would give you an answer today."

His eyes lit up with understanding, and he seemed a bit anxious. He looked into my eyes and asked:

"Are you coming back to the company?"

"Yes, I'm going to work with you again," I said smiling.

His eyes overflowed with joy. He gave me a quick kiss.

"You make me the happiest man in the world. When do you start?"

"Monday." I saw his smile grow even bigger. "Now, tell the waiter to wrap up the cake to go, because we're going to eat it at your apartment," I said in a very provocative tone.

He quickly called the waiter, did what I said, and asked for the check. We left the restaurant with him pulling me by the waist in a hurry.

"I want to have my dessert soon," Alexander whispered in my ear as he pulled the car's seatbelt across me.