

Chapter 193

Alexander's POV

I was really worried about the girls, so I convinced them that since they were going to the Social Club, we would be there playing poker at the casino. We wouldn't interfere with their night out, but if they needed us, we'd be nearby. They protested, but I didn't give them much choice, and in the end, they agreed, on the condition that we wouldn't approach the brunch room and that when they wanted to go home, they would call us. 1

We were engrossed in the game, and the conversation flowed around our beautiful women until we got to Fred, who was very happy living with Melissa and had sold his apartment to Flavian.

"I thought my friend would be living with me for a while, but no, he moved out yesterday," Patrick complained.

"Oh, Patrick, it was an unmissable deal I made with Fred. The apartment is great, already perfectly furnished, everything new, I got excited." Flavian laughed.

"Okay. I'll forgive you only because it was a really good deal, and the apartment is very beautiful and comfortable. And Fred has even arranged a housekeeper for you," Patrick agreed.

"Yeah, and it was the best thing because, with what happened, I'm going to take the little one there." Flavian commented but was very serious.

"What's with that face? Has the little keychain already turned you down?" Fred laughed at Flavian.

"Not yet, but I think she will."



"And why do you think that?" Henry was curious.

"Because I think I scared her." Flavian told. "I took her home after the wedding and kissed her in the car, but she was so nervous. Man, I'm not used to inexperienced women, and she's very inexperienced. It's not just that she's too young, but she's very inexperienced."

"What do you mean, inexperienced?" Henry asked. "Manu is one of the savviest people I know; she has a knack, even a certain cunning."

"It may be, Henry, but sexually speaking, she's inexperienced. I'm sure!" Flavian decreed.

"Are you saying she's a virgin?" Rick asked.

"No, not a virgin, at least I don't think so. Come on, the girl is eighteen, lives alone, far from her family, the chances of being a virgin are one in a million. Right?" Flavian spoke, and uncertainty painted his face.

"Oh, detective, you'll have to investigate." Patrick joked with his friend.

"But what exactly happened? Because today, as soon as Catherine set foot in the office, Manu asked to gather her friends, that's why the famous 'girls' night out,' which happens every Tuesday, is happening today," I commented.

"We're screwed!" Fred put one of his hands on his face. "An extraordinary meeting is a sign of trouble. We were already dealing with Henry's problem, who can't keep his dick in his pants, now the detective has screwed up too?"

"Fred, maybe we should stop hanging out with them," Rick said very seriously and Fred agreed. "Alexander, maybe you should walk into the light with us." And then there was general laughter.



"Guys, I'm serious. I'm trying to make things right with Sam. Having her stay at my place for a while will be great; it'll give me more of a chance to prove to her that I'm sorry," Henry commented.

"In my case, I don't know if it'll be good to take Manu to my place, but I need to make sure that little girl is safe," Flavian said.

"But why do you think Manu will dump you?" Henry asked.

"Because young, inexperienced girls like her like guys with a more romantic and delicate touch, and let's just say I'm quite rustic," Flavian explained.

"Dude, I'll tell you from experience," Fred began. "I've been dating Melissa since she was sixteen and I'm the only boyfriend she's ever had. She liked, and still likes, the romantic and delicate stuff. But one day, we hadn't even been dating a year yet, we went to a party and I drank, which I rarely do. After the party I took Melissa to my place; my parents were out of town. I took Melissa roughly, as you say, quite rustic. At first she was startled, but three minutes later she was crazy with lust. So my friend, she may be inexperienced, but she can surprise you."

"You, rustic, Fred? Dude, you're a prince, everyone knows that," Patrick teased.

"Dude, do you think a woman like Melissa, full of herself, bossy, and knows what she wants, would stay with a guy who was a prince in the bedroom for so long?" Fred questioned.

"Worse, no. Melissa is a real woman!" Patrick responded.

"I think you're the one who seems inexperienced, Flavian," I decided to share my opinion. "Women like sex as much as we do; the thing is how



much pleasure we can give our women. If we are able to make them come and feel loved and adored, they can completely surrender to what we propose."

"Dude, I'm not sure if Manu is like that. Besides, I like to talk dirty when I'm having sex, I like rough sex, and Manu got scared just because I lightly grabbed her chest," Flavian said, really worried.

"Did you know someone did a study that revealed the boring majority of women like to hear dirty talk in bed? Yeah, I was surprised by that too," Rick commented, seeing our expressions at his information. "It was Tess who brought it to my attention. She said it increases pleasure, as it stimulates one more sense."

"You should have an honest conversation with her. Communication is important," I suggested.

"On Saturday I told her how I am, I was sincere, I told her what I like," Flavian shared.

"And what did she say?" I asked.

"She didn't say anything. I spoke and told her to think about what she wants and I left," Flavian admitted.

"We found the mistake, gentlemen," Patrick teased. "You need to listen to her, my friend. Women need to be heard."

"But what if she dumps me? I don't know what this shorty has, but I'm crazy about her," Flavian was dejected.

"You said you kissed her. Do you think she liked the kiss? Because the kiss is the thermometer of everything and is very important and intimate," Fred seemed like an expert analyst in sexual relations.



"I think she liked it. Oh, she liked it, she fucking liked it!" Flavian said with a smile and shining eyes.

"Then your chances are good. And depending on what you told her, the girls can be your allies, because they tell each other everything," Rick declared.

"I'll talk to her today when we get home," Flavian decided. "Damn, now I'm anxious like a teenager."

We started laughing, understanding what he was saying. These women did this to us, they were wonderful goddesses who bewitched us.

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