

## Chapter 86

We woke up the next morning to the delicious smell of coffee. Lygia had already set up a beautiful table for us. We had all crashed on mattresses in the living room, and it had been so much fun spending this time among women.

Peter came running and jumped between us, laughing and talking to all the girls, and everyone wanted to hold and spoil him. We got up and there was quite a line for the bathrooms, with lots of chatter and jokes, like a bunch of teenagers, which was pretty fun. After getting my son and myself ready, we went to have breakfast.

We were laughing and talking about karaoke when Virginia's phone rang on the table and she answered on speaker.

"Good morning, little brother! Did you sleep well?"

"Very well, shorty!" Levy replied in a great mood. "Are you still at Catherine's house?"

"Yes, I am. I'll stay here a bit longer and head home after lunch, why?"

"Look, shorty, your little friends ruined our night yesterday, so the guys and I thought you could make it up to us," Levy said in a playful voice.

"The guys and you are getting too comfortable!" Virginia replied sarcastically.

"Aw, shorty, help your brother out," Levy said in a pleading tone.

"What do you want?"

"To invite you all to the Social Club's casino tonight, so we can play, talk,



and have fun. We'll pick you all up at home and take you back later." Levy was quite excited.

Virginia looked at us as if asking what we thought, and we all gave thumbs up saying yes.

"Alright, the girls are in. But we'll go by ourselves and return home by ourselves. I don't want any of you thinking you can get handsy just because you're taking us home." Virginia was categorical.

"Shorty, we're not those kinds of guys. But okay, and thank you. Meet at seven?"

"And I don't want you becoming those kinds of guys either! See you there. But you call and make the reservations."

"Will do. Take care, see you later."

Virginia hung up the phone and looked at us with sparkling eyes and a little smile that indicated she was up to something.

"What do you think about making the others chase after us again?" Virginia spoke like a child inviting others to make mischief.

"What do you mean, crazy? Do you want them to kill themselves or kill us, or are you just interested in a ménage?" Melissa asked laughing.

"No one's going to kill anyone, Mel. Maybe some of us might enjoy a threesome, why not? But anyway, we can have fun with all of them," Virginia replied.

"I'm loving this! Especially the threesome part..." Tess chimed in, making us laugh.



"I still don't get the idea..." Samantha seemed confused.

"It's simple, Sam. When the Hottie's crew finds out where we are, they'll come running after us. So, let's let them know where we'll be. And we'll let them and my brother's group compete for us. They need to work harder," Virginia explained.

"You know they're going to freak out, right?" Sam commented.

"Yeah, but is there a better way to punish Hottie and his little gang? I don't think so!" Virginia was thrilled with the idea. "Let's wear one of those dresses they insisted on buying us this week, the most provocative ones." 1

The girls decided to stay at the apartment with Mel and me again, so before lunch, Mel took each one to their homes to get what they needed, as we'd all get ready together. This would also give us the perfect excuse for the guys to know where we were going, as Tess would find Rick at home and tell him we were going out again, but wouldn't mention it would be with Levy and his friends again.

"So, Tess, did it work? Did Rick take the bait?" I asked as soon as they got back.

"He barely waited for me to close the front door before he had his phone in hand to call his little friends," Tess said laughing.

"They're so predictable," Virginia commented, rolling her eyes.

"And Fred must be totally worked up because I sent him a message saying I don't want to see him today, not even if he was painted in gold," Melissa said with a huge smile. 1

We spent the day playing with Peter, and in the late afternoon, we got



ready. At seven o'clock, we entered the Social Club, ready to make that bunch of men suffer. We spotted Levy and his friends at a huge table and went over to them who, as always, welcomed us with many compliments and flirtations.

"So ladies, what would you like to drink?" Angel asked.

"Shall we all go for sex on the beach, girls?" Melissa suggested, and we all happily agreed.

"What a lovely choice!" Michael said while Angel ordered the drinks from the waiter.

"What game do you want to play today?" Luke asked enthusiastically.

"Blackjack! Poker is beyond our comprehension!" Tess said, making everyone laugh.

"Blackjack it is!" Levy said and called a dealer to set up the game.

"And what are we betting? Chips? Or something more interesting?" Leonard said, leaning towards Tess.

"Control yourself, Leonard!" Virginia called him out. "We're betting chips. And we're here to have fun, that's why we're here."

The drinks arrived, and we made a lively toast. Soon the dealer set up the table, established the bets, and we started playing. We had barely started playing when I felt a hand land on my shoulder.