



Chapter 87

When I felt a hand touch me, I already knew whose it was. My whole body tingled at Alexander's touch. Soon after, I heard behind me:

"Again, Tess? Now every time I see you girls, you're surrounded by this bunch of guys?" Rick ranted, and we started laughing like crazy.

"Oh, so you're playing smart, aren't you?" Alexander said, putting his hand on my shoulder. "You did this on purpose!"

"Nobody invited you here!" Mel replied without even looking at Fred's face.

"Oh, really? So my dear wife came home and told me exactly where and when she'd be just because she wanted me to know?" Rick huffed.

"I just saved you the trouble of tracking me again, but I never invited you or your little friends," Tess responded.

Levy and his friends seemed to be enjoying the others' discomfort. Then Angel had a great idea.

"Since we're all here, let's sit down and have a good time. Let's play blackjack, drink, and chat. What do you say, gentlemen?"

"If you want our company, you better agree, because we're not leaving," Samantha said, seeing them looking at each other with uncertainty.

With that, the guys ended up agreeing; it was already becoming a habit to share the table with Levy and his friends. So they sat down and ordered their drinks.

"So, what are we betting today?" Patrick asked excitedly.



"Shut up, Patrick!" Henry spoke, clearly trying to avoid another confrontation like last time, but it was too late.

"Well, we have a common interest, so let's bet," Leonard said.

"Nobody's betting on us, Leonard. No way!" Melissa warned right away.

"We could go to my place and play strip poker," Angel said as if it were something very casual, and I saw Alexander wrinkle his nose.

"Nobody here is getting naked in a group!" Alexander was already grumpy.

"I don't think that's a good idea either," Levy agreed. "Let's start playing with chips and let the game flow."

We all agreed, and the game resumed. We were having fun, everything in a pleasant and peaceful atmosphere, the guys were even getting along well. But Melissa wanted to stir things up a bit and sent a message to our group.

"This is too civilized. They're even becoming friends! We need to shake things up."

After a while, I noticed Virginia's smile growing wider and her eyes sparkling. She had thought of something.

"What if we change the stakes and start betting kisses?"

"What do you mean, crazy?" Sam responded immediately.

"Whoever wins can choose someone to kiss," Virginia replied matter-of-factly.



"I like the idea. But we can't do that here. The club would kick us out," Melissa said quickly.

"Patrick has a huge game room at his house. If everyone's in, I can get Patrick to invite us," Tess suggested.

We all agreed. It was time for Tess to act without them noticing our intentions.

"Patrick, you could invite us to play at your house, right? It's too crowded here, too stuffy. And you have such a well-equipped game room."

"That's a good idea, Tess. It is really crowded here today," Patrick agreed.

"Great! Let's go, girls," Henry said, standing up and extending his hand to Sam.

"We'll only go if the guys come too," Melissa said without moving.

"What, those dorks too?" Fred protested.

"Don't talk like that, Fred, be polite. They're our friends and they invited us. If we go somewhere else, they're coming too," Melissa scolded Fred.

"Unless they don't want to, then we'll stay here," I said firmly.

"Oh, come on, Cat!" Alexander was indignant.

"Are you gentlemen afraid of us?" Luke asked with a mischievous smile.

"Not at all, it'll be my pleasure to have you at my house. Shall we?" Patrick acted with gentlemanly courtesy.

"Alright, we accept. It really is too crowded here," Levy agreed.



When we left the Club, the question came up about who would drive whom, and Melissa quickly interrupted, leaving no room for discussion:

"Nobody's driving anybody. I have my car, and the girls are coming with me."

"You're even sexier when giving orders, beautiful! I love a decisive woman," Angel said with a goofy smile at Mel.



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