



## Chapter 89

"Let the games begin!" Virginia declared.

The first round started. Cards were being dealt, and soon Fred busted and was out. Levy also went over, which made Alexander very pleased. At the end of the first round, Angel won with twenty points, and Fred groaned uncomfortably in his chair.

"Well, Fred, I'm sorry, but I won't waste my opportunity," Angel said, turning to Mel who smiled deviously. "Someone keep time."

Angel ran his fingers across Mel's cheek, then moved his hand to the nape of her neck, pulling her in for a tender kiss on her lips.

"Time's up. Twenty seconds," Patrick Guzman called out hastily.

Angel pulled away from Melissa with a charming smile, while she had the most dazed expression on her face. Fred's expression was beyond mere discomfort. Melissa smiled at Angel and then turned to Fred.

"See, prince, that didn't hurt," Melissa winked at her boyfriend.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh. But Alexander whispered in my ear:

"There's no way another guy is going to kiss you."

The new round began, and to Rick's dismay, Leonard won with twenty-one points.

"How wonderful!" Leonard had a huge smile on his face. He stood up and took Tess's hand. "No time limit with twenty-one points," he announced triumphantly.

Leonard pulled Tess by the waist and started kissing her in a sexy and lustful way; there was palpable desire between them. She wrapped her arms around his neck and grabbed the hair at his nape, deepening the kiss. Their bodies subtly pressed against each other, almost as if they were about to undress right there. I looked at Rick, whose eyes were burning, not with anger but with excitement. He was enjoying watching his woman kiss another man. The kiss was long, and when Leonard and Tess separated, they were breathless with swollen lips.

"Even better than I imagined!" Leonard said, running his thumb over Tess's lower lip before holding her hand as she sat down.

"Now this game is getting interesting!" Michael rubbed his hands together. "Next round."

During the next round, everyone was a mix of anxiety and tension. I noticed Rick whisper something in Tess's ear, who nodded with a smile while looking at Leonard. At the end of the round, Virginia won with twenty-one points. Without saying a word, she stood up and sat on Patrick's lap, facing him with a leg on each side of his hips, and gave him a long, breathtaking kiss. When the kiss ended, she got off Patrick's lap and, while sitting down, leaned toward Luke saying:

"You're next!"

"Virginia!" Levy immediately scolded his sister.

"What? We're playing a game," Virginia responded as if it was no big deal.

"Relax, brother-in-law, that won't happen," Patrick said confidently.

"We'll see!" Luke challenged. "Next round."



Another round began and Henry won with twenty-one points. He immediately pulled Samantha into a kiss that would make any woman weak in the knees.

In the next round, Fred won with nineteen points and gave Mel a twenty-second kiss.

In another round, Tess won with twenty-one points and pulled Rick and Leonard into a three-way kiss, and things really heated up between them. Rick embraced her from behind while Leonard was in front. As Rick kissed her neck and nape, Leonard kissed her mouth. They pressed her between them, and she turned to kiss her husband's mouth while Leonard trailed kisses down her ear, neck, and collarbone. It was quite an erotic scene, and we all watched with our jaws dropped. When they sat down, the temperature in the room had risen considerably.

"Well, it's getting hot in here, isn't it, folks?" Patrick said. "I'll turn up the AC."

Another round, and Levy finally won with seventeen points after Alexander busted. He celebrated as if he'd hit twenty-one. He leaned towards me, held my face, turning it slightly towards Alexander, and gave me several wet, sexy kisses on my neck. Alexander's jugular was throbbing; he was radiating anger. Levy continued his sensual kisses, kissing just behind my ear and slowly trailing kisses down, reaching my nape where he gave a light bite followed by a kiss with his tongue, and continued his path to where my neck meets my shoulder. Then he lightly touched my neck with the tip of his nose, and as if inhaling my scent, he traced back up the path he'd made, leaving a final subtle kiss just below my ear.

"Ah, Catherine, you're truly incredible! Your scent is heavenly!" Levy said in a sexy voice after kissing my neck, giving me a little wink.



In the next round, Alexander was completely absorbed in his cards, in total silence while everyone else teased and laughed during the game. Then he won with twenty-one points. He looked triumphantly at Levy and pulled me into his arms, pressing his lips to mine, holding me tight. His tongue invaded my mouth, and I tasted his delicious flavor mixed with the cognac he'd been drinking. We embraced so tightly we almost merged into one. It was a long, delicious, passionate kiss. When Alexander separated our lips, he pressed his forehead to mine and said loud enough for everyone to hear:

"My woman and I are leaving."

He took my hand, and we left Patrick's house. We went to his apartment. During the entire journey, Alexander remained silent and focused, as if reflecting on something very important. The atmosphere was so tense that I didn't dare open my mouth. When we arrived, he simply opened the car door, took my hand, and walked with long, determined strides to the elevator.



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