

Leon Malin  
*Agency Amur*

Love situations



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## **Agency Amur. Love situations**

*[http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio\\_book/?art=24716153](http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=24716153)*

*ISBN 9785448542008*

### **Аннотация**

The protagonist decided to go into business and establish his own agency, like a detective. But to be engaged only in love relations, such here specialization. In the first case it is necessary to check the «object», a pretty girl, for moral stability. To do this, our head of the agency takes a hotel room and a table in the restaurant downstairs. After supper... And what happened after supper, read in the book.

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ISBN 978-5-4485-4200-8

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# The first case

Once I decided to start my own business and opened the “Amour Agency, love affairs”. I took off a small office, posted advertisements. A week later I had my first client. His name was Vladimir. His request was unusual. Although now, at the very beginning of my activity, all the requests of customers were unexpected. Once Vladimir was riding a bus, an ordinary city bus. And next to him was a girl. He immediately liked him. He wanted to talk to her, but could not, was embarrassed. Then he had to leave, and the girl went on. And now Vladimir wants to find her, apparently, here love at first sight. It's all? All. He said: “Oleg, do you take on this business?” I replied: “You have to think about it. Let's do this. I'll give you a written response tomorrow (via the Internet). ” On that and parted. What I did not immediately agree about was my right business approach to clients. It is necessary to sustain a pause and, as they say, to fill yourself with a price. And secondly, you just had to think if I could really help him.

After thinking hard, the next day I sent the customer an e-mail with the following content: “Dear Vladimir! I'll take your case. My terms are as follows. You pay for the time I spent, written reports will be provided to you periodically. In addition, I will include representative expenses, flowers, bills from cafes, etc., incurred by me. If everything goes well, I can find a girl

and prepare her for the meeting so that she actually accepts the offer of the hand and heart on the first date, then you pay me the amount ... – And I printed a number with a lot of zeros. – The term of our contract is 1 month. If you agree, let me know. Yours faithfully, etc. “The answer came to surprise quickly, he agreed.

First of all, we had to draw up a plan of action. I could find a kopeck piece only in one case, if it was her regular bus route. I looked at the path of the bus. After leaving my client, he passed 3 stops to the “ring”. So I had to photograph all the girls leaving the bus, falling under the description, at intervals of an hour or two from the time when Vladimir was driving. At all three stops in front of the “ring”. I did it. Pictures of more or less similar (for description) of young women I sent to the customer. And, oh, a miracle! In one of them he recognized his stranger. Then it was easier to act. The next day I followed the path of the “object” and it turned out that she works as a waitress in a cafe and goes on this bus to work. It was necessary to get to know each other better. I went to the cafe as a visitor, sat down at the supposed table for the service of my waitress and opened the menu. She approached. On the badge was written: “Vika”. “Vika,” I introduced myself and gave her my business card, “I have a serious conversation for you.” – “On what topic?” – “You are looking for a man. He liked you and he hired me to find you.” “She was confused: “An interesting man?” – “Yes.” Vika promised to come to my office the next day. Just in case, I took her phone. After drinking a cup of coffee, I bowed.

Vika arrived at the appointed time. I handed her a large bouquet of roses: "This is from our customer. His name is Vladimir and, by the way, his photo. You can take it for yourself. "We sat down and talked. I told Vika what a good man Vladimir was. "Now tell me what you like, what you do, how you spend your free time." Vika began to tell. Nothing very outstanding. The average man, a woman, a girl, is pleasant on his face. A figurine is also nothing. How can I prepare her for a meeting with Vladimir? What can put a woman to her? Flowers, sweets, gifts, courting, compliments... But I'm not Vladimir. And work out a contract. I took Vika to the theater. We liked the play both. I said that Volodya is also a theater-goer. During the intermission, we drank tea with sandwiches and caviar. We both liked caviar too. Where else to go? Accidentally it turned out that we both love the operetta. And we went there. Classics, Imre Kalman, Violet of Mormartra, Super! Vika more and more I liked. Together we were easy and fun. I already began to think, rather than try to find out Vicki's preferences in bed. Will this not be a breach of contract? In the movie Vika put her hand in mine. To resist feelings became more and more difficult. Reports on our meetings I periodically sent to the customer. One day, in correspondence, Vladimir asked, and how she treated other men, is she morally stable. It was a chance (as an answer to my wishes from somewhere above) and I decided to test this question thoroughly. I ordered a hotel room and a table in the restaurant downstairs. Vika and I had a good dinner, drank

a delicious wine. “Do you want to go upstairs, I took a number here?” – “Do you want to sleep with me?” – “Yes.” – “What about the customer?” – “He asked me to test you for moral stability.” “Well, let’s go and check.” We went up to the room. In the middle of his only room was a large bed. On it, we spent the whole night. And we started with a shower. We climbed into it both and helped each other to wash and wipe themselves off. Then Vika laid her back on the bed and spread her arms and legs. “Come to me, inspector.” Vika had a slim figure, but moderately wide hips and full chest. From the summer sun her body was swarthy, only two white stripes crossed the dark body, emphasizing the tan. The brown hair of the Vicky fell over his shoulders, his dark eyes looked damp and inviting. I leaned over and kissed her body with kisses. It smelled of sun and freshness. I kissed two full and elastic mounds with grapes. Vinogradinki I crushed my lips and patted my tongue. From the mounds I went down to the valley. Then even lower, in the gorge. The stream had to flow in the gorge. And I began to search for him with my tongue. Vika began to worry. My desire and excitement were passed on to her. She moaned and wrapped her hands around my head. Then we kissed the lips with a long, endless kiss. Our bodies were entwined in strong embraces and something happened that should have happened. The ship entered the harbor. And the sea started rolling. And then a real storm. Then lightning struck, thunder roared and came... full of calm. We lay next to each other without clothes, holding hands, a man and a woman, who



fulfilled their true destiny.

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