

size=2]Malaysian Grand prix (Part 3)

Alan and Kenny met in the foyer of the hotel.

"Okay, are we really going to a night club?" Alan asked.

"Yep, the Lotus Flower is a very exotic night club, where the girls are...," and Kenny rolled his eyes.

"Boy, wait till I tell Scott and Virgil. Won't they be jealous!" Alan remarked.

Kenny had already called a taxi.

"The Lotus Flower Club," he informed the driver, and they were driven off at speed.

The Lotus Flower nightclub was set slightly out of the centre of Kuala Lumpur. Kenny was right; the girls were very exotic, wearing very little apart from a garland of flowers around their necks, and a thin, flimsy sarong around their hips. Alan gasped to himself, Oh yes, Scott and Virgil will be so jealous!

They were shown to a table towards the back to the club, and one of the girls glided over to take their drinks order. Both Kenny and Alan ordered exotic cocktails. A suave young man came up to them.

"Why, hello, Mr. Malone. It's good to see you again. You and your friend are just in time for the show."

Kenny rubbed his hands together eagerly. "Good! I want my friend here to have a very good time!"

Kenny laughed as Alan coloured.

The lights on the stage suddenly turned on, bright and blazing. A slow jazz number with a pounding beat sounded out, and two beautiful Asian girls stepped out onto the stage. They were dressed in tight, Chinese style dresses with mandarin collars and a slit on both sides from the hem to the hip. They began to slowly gyrate to the music, seductively swaying their hips in rhythm to the beat of the music. With gracefully sexy moves, they began to remove their clothes. Before long, they had stepped off the stage, and, as a spotlight followed their every move, they took off in different directions, dancing around the tables, lingering here and there for a few moments before moving on.

One of the girls paused at Alan and Kenny's table. Kenny let out a long whistle. Alan clapped and cheered. The girl stood in front of Alan, slowly dipping her knees, looking at him all the time. Slowly turning this way and that she sashayed around the table, ruffling his hair and then Kenny's hair. Alan longed to hold her, but when he tried to, she moved away, smiling seductively. Both

Alan and Kenny were getting hot under the collar.

"Phew!" Alan joked. "Is it me, or is it hot in here?"

"It's hot in here, and it ain't just the temperature," Kenny replied.

Shortly after she left, the second girl approached their table. She too, seductively swayed to the music, causing both Alan and Kenny to whistle and slap the table appreciatively. She moved off, and when the routine ended, both girls were back on stage. They smiled, waved and blew kisses. Alan thought that one of them blew a kiss right at him and grinned at her.

"Wow, oh wow, wait until I tell the folks back home." Alan murmured to his friend, still recovering from the titillation of the dancing.

Kenny grinned, "By folks, why do I get the impression that you are going to boast to your brothers?"

Alan grinned back. "Yep, Scott and Virgil are going to wish they had come along."

Finishing their drinks they left the club and walked back into the centre of the town, and found a pub run by an Australian. This was seemed quite quiet, after the scenes at the Night Club. Anyway after several beers and a few games of darts, Alan and Kenny left to return to the hotel.

Alan slept well that night, dreaming of exotic dancers and cocktails and motor racing all jumbled together. The next morning, Kenny drove him to the airport terminal.

"You know, we should do this again sometime," he told his friend.

"Well, I am going to the Monaco Grand Prix in May; part 2 of my birthday present. Why don't we meet up there?" Alan replied.

"You're on, I'll hold you to that."

The two friends embraced, then Alan boarded his plane, and having gained clearance, headed for home.

Oh, yes, he thought to himself. I will really rub it in about those girls to Scott and Virgil. They will be so envious that they didn't come with me.

Post by Tawnyangel22 on 22/11/2004[/size]