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A WEBSITE SERVING AS AN ARCHIVE OF MY DIFFERENT ADVENTURES ON PLANET EARTH...



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# **Contents**

Story Title	Page
C'est la vie	2
Beware of Russian Girls, Guys!	3
When Internet dating really works	4

# C'est la vie...

- Hello Alex!
- Hello Jane, my darling!
- Sorry for not contacting you for such a long time, just was busy at work...
- No problem, I understand.

But, frankly speaking, I didn't understand. When you love a person and consider him to be your best friend, when you constantly tell him he is a very close person to you, and you really appreciate having him in your life, wouldn't you find some time to write a small sms to him at least? Even if you are so busy with your job and other staff.

Well, some of you will call me a cry-baby of course, but I do not understand such moments actually. Is it a game? Don't play with each other's hearts and trust, friends! It hurts so much afterwards...

In New York, NY

# **Beware of Russian Girls, Guys!**

It happened 2 years ago when I was in Egypt. You know, just a rest in the hotel, cocktails, the Red Sea, all inc., etc. Oh, yes, I forgot to mention that I was there alone. Well, nothing to do with that, such a loser I am)). Anyway, I stopped feeling myself a loser on the 3rd day, because two beautiful chicks from Russia decided to get acquainted with me. First I though it was because I was so handsome, sexy and witty, but... Gosh, I was so wrong! Guys, if you meet 2 hot Russian girls, think twice what they need you for! So... Everything was great, we talked, laughed, drank cocktails, and (as I hoped actually) they invited me to their hotel room. Well, I 26, so, you understand me – how could I refuse?! We came to the room (I'll be honest with you – I thought of sex with both of them), but what happened next became the most embarrassing thing I ever had with a girl! They tied me to a chair (it looked hot, and I was naive to think it was a part of our game), and... started to make love with each other! I had nothing to do but sit and look at two hot girls kissing and cuddling each other! These tortures continued in about 2 hours (men will understand my condition!!!), and when they finished (finally!), they just untied me, said "thanks for watching" and let me go! Do you think I should have said anything? I could not find any words! Today this story sounds funny among my friends, but then I felt myself like a real jerk! By the way, I never met those girls in the hotel again...

### In New York, NY

# When Internet dating really works

Two years ago I decided to try online essay help and contacted one girl via Skype to learn some more details. Her name is Jane, and we still communicate with each other. We became very close friends, the best ones actually... And started to feel something much more than just a friendship.

The most interesting fact is that we didn't hear each other, and didn't see each other via web cam. We lived in different countries, and just dreamt to meet one day. A month ago she started to discuss our possible meeting in New York, the US. I did want to see her, but felt some fear at the same time. I shouldn't have! She appeared to be even better than I imagined, and we fell in love at once, as we knew each other so close already!

We see each other once a month at the moment, but my plans are to move to her city as soon as I can. What I wanna tell you. my friends: don't be afraid of meeting and dating new people online! Who knows, maybe your true love is waiting for you somewhere, and the Internet is the only thing you need to become closer with people you like!

In New York, NY

### Why is the website called bytestories.com?

This is a place for "byte-sized" stories and there is a 1500 character (about 250 words) limit for two main reasons. Firstly, we want you to know that "War and Peace" isn't required to leave your mark. Secondly, it takes about 2 minutes to read each story meaning you can head here whenever you want a quick (and entertaining) read.

If you would like to share a story or create your own eBook, simply head to bytestories.com, Register an account and click on the "Share a Story" button.