

D@mn Girl

Fifteen minutes later, Amber pulled up to a shop called Hot Stuff. They had everything from clothes, to gag gifts to actual s*x toys. Amber loved the shop, Stella just rolled her eyes. They walked in and saw the place was doing some steady business. There were a group of teens looking at some graphic tees, and wallets with chains. Four women rummaging through the racks of clothes, talking obnoxiously loud. Stella followed Amber towards the women.

"I need to nd a dress to get Kane to pay some kind of attention to me. I will be his Luna, I am determined." One blonde said to the other women.

"Shhh, Kira, someone could hear you." another blonde scolded.

"I don't care Anna, I have to look hot tonight. What do you all think of this?"

Stella watched as she held up a short yellow maxi dress that would totally wash her out. She looked around and saw a red strapless leather dress with diamond cutouts on the side. She grabbed it and walked over to the girls.

"Excuse me, I couldn't help over hear your conversation. You are gorgeous, but that color will wash you out. Try this, I think you will look stunning in it."

The group of girls looked at her stunned. Then the blonde girl, Kira, looked at the dress, she perked up and grabbed it.

"I'm trying this on." She left for the dressing room.

After a few minutes, a squeal rent through the air and an enthusiastic Kira came running up to all of them and started twirling around. It t her like a second skin, it barely covered her butt, she denitely wouldn't be able to wear underwear in that, and her cleavage was about to burst. Stella thought it was too much, too sl*tty, but she denitely wasn't about to tell this girl that.

"It's perfect." She crowed.

"Get your man girl," Stella said.

Kira looked her up and down and sneered.

"Of course I will." She said over her shoulder as she turned back to the dressing room.

Stella thought, you're welcome, but just rolled her eyes and went to nd her own outt.

"Stella?" Amber asked as she held up a front chain cut out body-con dress in hot pink. With Amber's slightly tanned skin and honey blonde hair, it was a perfect color for her. Stella nodded, Amber went to try it on. Stella found a se*y peach split tie pant jumpsuit. It was tight around the ankles and the front part of her legs were covered in silky cloth, while the sides had a split running from the ankle up to her hip and then the material closed to nish off the top of her pants. It wrapped around her torso and then a deep v split across her covering her breasts, showing lots of side boobs and tying around her neck in a big bow. The back was open to her waist. It was a hot outt. Se*y and loose enough to keep her cool on the dance oor and not restrictive at all. She walked out of the dressing room and Amber gave her a low whistle.

"D@mn girl."

Stella beamed at her. After getting dressed in her regular outt, she and Amber bought heels. Amber's were pink sandals a shade darker than her hot pink dress and Stella's were clear open-toed heels. They went to a salon and got mani-pedis, both of them French tipped. Then they saw a cute outdoor stall that had all types of jewelry and arm cuffs. She bought a silver colored arm cuff with cutouts of a wolf howling towards the sky and a pair of dangely wolf fang earrings. By the time they got home, they were exhausted. They both decided to take a nap before getting ready to go out. After a couple of hours rest, they got up and made spaghetti and garlic bread for dinner.

"You girls stay away from trouble, please." Raf pleaded.

"We always stay away from trouble, daddy. It's just that, trouble seems to nd us." She smirked.

He just scoffed and shook his head.

They nished dinner and cleaned up. Amber told Stella they had an hour and they both went to get ready.

Stella showered, dried her hair and then straightened it. When it was curly, the length of her hair was just below her shoulder blades, but straightened it went to her lower waist. She gathered it all and sleeked the top and put it in a high ponytail. She then lined her eyes with a dark green eyeliner that made her green eyes pop. Then she swiped some mascara and dabbed some shimmery silver eye shadow on her lids. She didn't use blush since her cheeks were a natural soft rose, and she glossed her lips with a peach shimmery lip gloss. She then put on her outt with the help of some boob tape to keep her girls in place. She slipped on her shoes and checked herself out in the mirror. She looked damn hot. Amber burst into her room. She was gorgeous. She was showing a lot of skin but with her slim, athletic model frame it worked. She had her deep pink heels on, her hair was a mass of curls, and she pinned one side up. Her make up had hints of pink tones.

"Hello Barbie, let's go party," Stella said.

Amber roared with laughter and then took a look at Stella.

"You look amazing birthday girl. You make me want to switch teams."

Stella laughed and then hugged her friend.

"I love you Amber."

"I love you too girl, now come on, let's go give my dad a heart attack."

"Holy Moly you too!" Raf exclaimed, putting his hand to his heart. His girls were stunning. "I should come along, you girls are going to start a riot."

"Yes, daddy, come. You'd have so much fun."

"Um no. I'd probably have a stroke from beating all the men off of you two."

They giggled and kissed his cheeks.

"Have a good time girls."

"We will love you dad."

"Love you Uncle Raf."

He waved as they drove off in his black Dodge Ram. Lord help the men at that club tonight.