

Chapter 35

Star

After my “nap” with the boys, I kicked them all out of the bedroom. Ash grabbed the bag he had packed for our date and told me he would pick me up at 6pm.

I had showered, shaved everything that needed it and covered myself with lotion, and was now standing naked in my closet.

My stomach was in knots, which is stupid, but I have never been on a date before. The boys and I sort of skipped that part, so I was a little nervous.

What to wear? I look through my clothes. Ash didn’t say where we were going. Do I get dressed up or down? The easiest way is to ask, I suppose.

I mind link Ashton, “baby? What should I wear for our date?”

“Hey goddess, I was just thinking about you. Wear something sexy. I have an evening of romance planned for my sexy lady.”

“So, a dress? And heels?”

“Mmmm yes please, and something sexy under the dress for later, I love you Starlight, see you in an hour.”

“Ok, love you too, Ashton.”

Fuck an hour? I look at the clock shit. It’s 5pm, I grab my clothes for school tomorrow along with clean underwear and my boots. Then a silk babydoll for bed time.

Then I look at my evening dresses. I choose a strapless red satin dress that clings to my new curves. The top has a beading across the bust and comes to mid-thigh.

I pair it with a pair of 6" red strappy heels and a matching clutch. My hair I twisted into a sleek updo with a ponytail hanging down my back in curls. I go fairly gently with my makeup, a smoky eye, a bit of blush, and a cherry gloss on my lips.

I finish with a spritz of the perfume Ash brought me.

I grab my bag and a jacket and leave the bedroom. As I walk past the kitchen, an arm snakes around my waist and I am pulled back into a hard chest. His scent surrounds me. "Ace, you scared me." He nuzzles his nose into my neck.

"Fuck you. Look, hot Tink. You know you have set a standard now. I will expect as much effort put in on my date night."

I turn in his arms, "I will always put effort into everything I do with all of you guys. I'm madly in love all of you." Shooting him a frown, he kisses my nose.

"I know princess, I'm just feeling a little jealous, and I'm going to miss having you in my bed tonight, expect two very needy mates at school tomorrow, ok?"

Cupping his cheeks, I bring his lips to mine. "I promise I will always try to give all three of you everything you need, baby."

His lips on my neck start a heat in my belly. Goddess, these boys are going to kill me. "I love you, Tink, and you look fucking amazing. Go knock on my brother's socks. Off, he is waiting downstairs for you."

One last kiss and he pushes me out the door. When I get to the bottom, Alexei was waiting for me. His eyes watch me as I descend. His eyes were almost black with desire.

Taking my hand in his, he kisses my knuckles, “you look gorgeous baby, Ash is a very lucky man. Don’t forget me, will you? I’m going to miss you so much.”

I wrap my arms around his middle. “I could never forget you Lexi, I kinda have a massive crush on you, you know.”

He grins and hugs me back, then walks me out the door and hands me to my date.

Ashton is always sexy, but damn standing by a limo, in a dark grey suit, his hair perfectly styled. He makes my panties drop. Can we miss dinner? Go straight to bed?

My man hands me a red rose and takes my hand. Opening the door for me to climb in, he follows me in. Once we are settled, he puts his arm around my shoulders and pulls me to his side.

“You look sensational my love, are you ready for this?” He rubs his hand on his trousers and when I glance at his face, I can see beads of sweat on his forehead and uncertainty in his eyes, “sweetheart, are you nervous?”

Blushing, he looks into my eyes and nods. “I have never really done anything this romantic before. There has never been a girl that I wanted to put the effort into, so this is a first for me. I just hope you like it.”

placing my hand on his cheek, “this is my first date ever, so I am a little nervous too my love.”

The car pulls up at the curb and the driver opens the door. Ash gets out and he holds his hand out for me. Once out, I gasp. We are at Rendezvous wine bar; I remember talking to Max and Suzie about this place when it first opened. It’s supposed to be so romantic.

I look at Ash, and he winks. “Max may have mentioned how much you wanted a boy to bring you here.” I link my arm with his and we head inside.

With cozy, low lighting and secluded tables, the restaurant oozes privacy and romance. We are seated at a table at the back of the restaurant. Ash pulls out my chair and waits for me to sit before taking his seat across from me.

Our hands link across the table, and he rubs his thumb in circles on my wrist.

The sommelier offers Ash a wine list, but he asked for the tasting menu instead. The sommelier smiles with delight and heads off. I look at Ash in confusion. He smirks and says, “be patient, my goddess, you will see.”

After a few minutes, the sommelier returns with two flutes of sparkling wine. He sets them down in front of us. “Your first wine is Chapel Down Brut, it is made in Kent and from locally grown vines, it is a refreshing sparkling wine with floral aromas and a clean, crisp taste, displaying apple and citrus notes, tonight we pair this wine with our chefs famous Sashimi rolls, enjoy.”

As he walks away, and a waiter arrives with a sharing platter of sushi rolls and a side plate each.

I lean over to Ash and ask, “what did he say?” Ashton grins at me. “No clue, but this was advertised as their most romantic experience, so I went for it.”

We both burst into laughter, and as each course is brought to us, it is accompanied by an English-made wine with a thorough description. Between each course, we are given time to enjoy our wine and talk uninterrupted.

Ashton makes the bold claim that he knows ‘everything’ about me, so I decide we should play twenty questions, but instead of answering for ourselves, we have to answer for each other. I begin with an easy one.

“Ok favorite color?”

He thinks for a minute, then smirks, “pale baby blue, that was the color you tried to pick for all your lingerie.”

I smirk back clapping, “correct your is emerald green.” He returns my clap. And asks the next question.

“Favorite food?”

“Easy steak is your fave.”

He gives me the dirtiest smile I have ever seen and leans forward, “not anymore. Your pussy is my favorite thing to eat now. Steak is a close second.”

Shaking my head at him as I feel my cheeks heat. He continues, “your favorite food is anything Italian, but Fettuccine al Pomodoro is your number one, although when your lady issues come, then it’s McDonald’s.”

Looking at him in surprise, “just how long did you grill my friends for? There is no way you could know that.”

The questions continue, with lots of giggles and fake outrage. Eventually, we come to our last course. Our sommelier, whose name we found out is Ted, arrives with two tiny schooners of amber liquid.

“To finish your dining experience, I have chosen Mena Hweg from Knightor, a pale semi-sweet wine, with aromas of sherbet, lemon, and melting sugar. A light citrus on the palate. Our chef has paired this with a beautiful cheese board containing Munster cheese, Montgomery’s cheddar, Bath blue and Cranborne Camembert style cheeses. I hope you have enjoyed your tasting experience this evening.”

We tuck into the cheese board, which also included grapes, slices of peach, apple and papaya, “not gonna lie, I think I have changed my favorite food to cheese, this is amazing, do you think he would copy down what they are so we can buy some for home.”

Ashton passes me a piece of paper with all the varieties listed. “See, I know you so well that I wrote them as he was explaining.”

“Wow, your brothers are going to have to up their game. You have set the standard for a perfect boyfriend tonight.”

His smile is so big, I wanted to kiss him really badly. My face must have given me away, because he signals for the check and we were in the back of the lime before I could blink.