

## Chapter 0005

"I'm ready!" Emmy came out of the bathroom. She was a knockout in her dress. It has strings scrunching the sides and it was tightened enough her ass was almost sticking out.

"Damn." Jasper's mouth dropped. Alec and I looked at him and laughed. It felt so easy to be around them.

"Eat your heart out." Emmy quoted Grease. She had a confidence that made me jealous. 1

"Alright. Let me clean it." Spraying cool soapy water, I cleaned the tattoo.

Alec got up and walked over to the mirror. We all followed him. "That looks fucking awesome so far."

"Thank you, Jasper."

Alec didn't say anything. "Let's give that some time to heal."

"Can we do Wednesday?" Alec asked.

"Sure. You should be healed enough for me to continue." I marked him down. "Here are care instructions and lotion to use on it." 1

"Angela will love rubbing that on for you." Jasper joked.

"Do NOT let her or anyone use fingernails. The charge is

extra for me fixing your fuckups." I said annoyed.

"Noted." Alec made his way out the door.

"Alright girl. Lets get you cleaned up!"

"I'm your doll." I secretly love getting dolled up but I refused to tell her that.

She made me sit as she unbraided my hair. An hour later, a whole can of dry shampoo and gel. My natural curl was framing my face beautifully. The dress fit me like a glove. It also stopped below my ass and my melons were looking amazing. 8

"Where are those guys?" Emmy was annoyed.

"I need to eat, anyway." Sitting down, I unwrapped the supper dad brought me. I was a sandwich and chips. 3

"Don't mess up my makeup." Emmy warned. I was half way done when the boys walked in.

"Ready?" Colt was in all black. Jacob had a red silk shirt on with black pants and Ace had a white button up on. His was untucked with sleeves rolled. Kara was with them, wearing a satin blue dress that was a halter top and stopped mid thigh. 1

"Jacob, roll your sleeves." His red shirt was tucked in but he still needed to roll them. The top three buttons were undone.

"Help me." Jacob asked as he walked over to her. Ace rested his elbow on my counter as he looked down at my

cleavage.

"See something you like?" I teased.

"Maybe"

Colt was used to our flirting. I assumed he knew he occasionally made out but that's all it was and he never brought it up. "I'm done eating. Lets go!" 2


I didn't need ID but I handed mine to Colt regardless. He put it in his wallet and Jacob took Emmy's. Grabbing my keys, I locked the door and we piled into the SUV. There was too many of us to take a sports car.

The bar we go to was technically owned by Colt and I but we used a different name so no one knew for sure. It was built in human territory so all the packs come. There is a rule about fighting so other than drunk guys, it was peaceful.

The valet driver took the car from Colt as we got out. My red bottoms clacked on the sidewalk until we got to the carpet.

"Sir Colt, Ms. Kris." The bouncer was a pack member but we were in public so he addressed us as such.

The music was loud and banging as we entered. The front door opened up to a hallway. It was a balcony that over looked the dance floor. To the right was another set of stairs that lead to the VIP rooms. The left was a bar and stairs to go down. The bottom floor had a bar, dance floor and a recreational room with a pool table and a few arcade games. 2

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Emmy and I looked over the balcony as Colt and Jacob went to the bar. Ace stood beside us, looking like a damn body guard.

"This place is busy!" A huge smile was plastered on my face.

"I know! I need a drink first." Emmy shouted.

It was still early but it was already packed. We followed Ace up to the VIP rooms, where our drinks were waiting for us. Emmy gets a vodka cranberry. I get a Jack Daniels and Dr. pepper. The guys all got their whiskeys. Emmy and I stood at the balcony, watching the people below dance. I felt a pair of hands on my hips. "Ready to dance?" Ace whispered in our ears.

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