

Chapter 041|Peer pressure is real and valid

"Wow..." Stacey gasped almost like she could believe her eyes. "You look beautiful."

"I do?" I rolled my eyes at her thinking she was being sarcastic but confusion crossed my features the next minute because her face remained in pure awe that I knew well enough she didn't have it in her to fake. There was a reason why she was renowned for her bluntness, the girl can't pretend to save herself!

After my shift, Diane had remained adamant on helping me get ready and I had dragged Stacey along because let's just say I didn't want to explain a missing eyebrow or accidental burn of my scalp since humans are prone to "mistakes" but by the looks of it I was at loss of what games Diane was playing now.

She swiveled my seat which she had insisted on turning away from the mirror initially, so now, I'm facing the mirror.

I blinked looking at my reflection and as corny as this moment seemed and how ridiculously absurd it was alike to a scene from "The makeover" I did look okay which didn't happen everyday.

"This is nice." I nodded in approval after a while.

Diane beamed.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.