

Chapter 0015

"Let's go in there!" Emmy squealed as she dragged me into the first store. It was Varanasi. We had each picked out three dresses. All of Emmys were exactly like she talked about. Mine were all very different styles.

The first one was a dark green thin strapped dress with a deep V. It was tight around my waist and then went straight down. The slit came up to my mid-thigh. Walking out of the dressing room, I got up and stood in front of the mirrors.

"That looks good." Ace said out loud.

"It doesn't do much for my figure but I can dance in it"

"I don't like that for you." Emmy scrunched up her nose.

"Oh good. I wasn't feeling it." Now, Emmy was rocking a sweetheart strapless dress. It was a mermaid style but she didn't have the hips to fill it appropriately. "Not feeling that one either."

"Yeah, doesn't do much for me." Emmy agreed.

We went back into the dressing rooms. My next one was all black with random cut outs. It had thicker straps that crossed under my boobs. This caused them to really lift and rise. The does he game was strong. The cross went around to the back, crossed and came back to the front. The cut outs were under my chest, my sides, and most of my back. The skirt and more formed, showing off my curves perfectly. The cross in the back was mid back so the part of the skirt that was crunched together sat right about my ass crack. There was a slit that came up to my upper thigh. Enough that I wouldn't be able to wear panties. I felt beautiful and sexy. Defiantly not a dress Ann would approve of. 5

Emmy walked out the same time. Her dress was a swoop neck but two very pointed edges above each breast. It was a corset style black dress. The skirt had the front lifted up and scrunched so it looked more like a party dress for salsa dancing. 1

"Holy fuck. Even if you don't wear that to your party, you are buying that dress." Emmy stopped in her tracks.

"Damn." Ace muttered before he started fidgeting in his seat.

"I really like that dress on you!" I told Emmy.

“Me too. It’s flattering and I can dance.” 1

Looking at myself in the mirror, I tried to picture myself all dolled up. Curly hair that was in a low bun with a few lose ends. Maybe even red lips and shoes.

“Okay, we got one more.” Emmy said excitedly.

Walking back to the fitting room, I had one more I was anxious to try on. I’ll admit I loved this black one more than I thought I would. Emmy was right. I’m buying it regardless. This next one was Scarlett red. Just like I wanted. It was a corset style that really pushed the girls up and sucked in my waist. However, it was lace and all see through. The breast were lined black but you could see my stomach until the skirt started. The slit was wide as the lace lined the silk shirt.

Walking out, Emmy had beat me. She looked stunning in a silk dress. It wasn’t fully firm fitted and reminded me of more like a lingerie dress. With the tiniest straps, she looked perfect. “Get some boob tape and that’s your dress.”

“I know! I didn’t think I wanted straps and honestly, I didn’t realize they even had them.” Walking up next to her, she finally realized what I was wearing. “Hot damn!”

"I know! It's sexy in its own way."

"They are both sexy. Just a different kind of sexy."

I knew what she meant but I wasn't sure which kind I wanted. "Screw it. I'll get both and decide that day." 1

Emmy jumped up and down with excitement. "Can we leave now?" Ace grumbled.

"Why are you so moody?" Emmy asked him as she partially ignored him.

"Nothing." My heart ached as I knew why he was grumpy.

"Hangry?" She joked.

"I actually am. Let's grab a bite and head out. I got work to do."

"We need to head home. We can grab something and take it with us."

"It's fine, I need to get to the salon anyway." Maybe the sooner we are apart the less grumpy he will be.

"Fine." Emmy sigh. "A salad sounds good."

"That it does. Call in an order at Pattys and I'll run in and get it " looking back at Emmy, her eyes got wide and nodded in approval.

I tuned her out as she ordered. "Is this seriously going to be your mood?"

"What did you expect?"

"We should have never even started. I'm sorry." My heart sank thinking about the pain I caused him. I didn't want to admit that I hoped he wasn't my mate so I wouldn't be stuck here. However, I had a feeling he knew. 

The car pulled into Pattys. Jumping out before Ace could stop me, I was able to rush inside. The hot humid air assaulted me, making my skin sweat.

"Table for one?" The hostess asked

"I actually have a order to go"

"Perfect, the name?"

"Oh, um probably under Emmy"

"Two salads?"

"That would be it!" I sighed in relief.