

Lycan King

Chapter 23

Getting ready for the party

VICTORIA'S POV

'Sexy Nerd?'

'Unleashed demoness?'

'soul-sucking friend?'

'Temptress?'

'The infamous pole dancer?'

'What about a sweet lovely seductress?'

You guys might be thinking what all this fuss is all about right?

Well, I guess it's Carla being her usual self. Here I was, standing in front of my full-length mirror, trying on various dresses to go to the party while Carla being the nosy one, was giving me recommendations on what to wear and how should I look.

The things that you guys heard before, were actually her ideas on how should I go. Crazy right?

However, I must say, getting ready for an occasion has never been so easy. Since I have my powers, I was currently using them to get dressed in different dresses.

With a swipe of my fingers, I was able to change my outfit into a new one without even taking the pains of changing them. And the best part of it was that some of these dresses don't even belong to me.

'Stop!' Carla suddenly squealed making me jump slightly.

'What now?' I asked perplexed.

'This looks great. You should go with this. It doesn't show too much skin but is sexy and alluring at the same time. I love our bodies. Oh my god these curves, oohhh, our mate will be happy with these, don't you think so?' She said looking at my figure with puppy eyes.

Have I mentioned that these days she has accumulated a new habit of calling my body her own? She presumably thinks that now that she is in my head, she owns me.

Well was that the case? Nope. But I don't want to burst her happy bubble either.

"You do realize that I am going to a party and not doing any kind of cosplay. Right?" I asked loudly since there was no one around to judge me.

She had chosen this white chiffon shirt that was showing a bit of my cleavage and was showing my curves perfectly. The high waist blue shorts that reached my mid-thighs were looking good with it. I can just pair them with my new boots.

It was a good choice regarding how they looked at me, but is this really what we call party wears? I don't guess.

Clicking my fingers, I did my hairs in wavy beach curls. Now the most crucial thing, should I apply some make-up or not?

I only had 5 minutes left till the girls will be here.

Yeah...I know what you guys must be thinking. I am late even when I am using my magic for all the stuff? Well, that's Victoria for you.

It was kind of fun trying different things anyways.

I didn't want to rely too much upon my powers with makeup, since I don't think I'll be having enough time to wash and do it again if something bad happens. Deciding on a bold eyeliner, and lip gloss, I applied a little bit of blush to my cheeks before wearing my favorite earrings and bangle.

I think I was ready to go. This dress was making me really anxious though. I don't want to show too much skin, but I don't want people to think I was underdressed for the occasion.

I know this was my first clubbing after almost 1.5 years and I was not the same outgoing girl anymore. Things were different and I could feel it in my bones. That fear of receiving judgment from people, that I never would have feared if I was the same girl as I was before that incident.

'Take a deep breath. You look like, good girl. I mean we look great!' Carla cheered me making me laugh awkwardly.

Before I could pep-talk myself some more, I heard the doorbell going off.

Looks like they are already here.

"Coming!" I shouted before taking my phone and wallet and rushing towards the gate to open it.

"Hey!" I said as soon as I opened the gate.

And boy was I jealous for a second. They all looked soo good.

Soo confident, soo alluring, soo comfortable, and just amazing.

“Woah! Woah! Woah! Is this really how you are going to go to the club?” Katie asked me.

Her words immediately crushed the little bit of confidence I had built.

“I know, I just couldn’t find something comfortable and ended wearing it. How about I change into something else quickly?” I awkwardly said as I invited them in.

“Are you kidding me?! I was saying that because, if you’ll go like that, I don’t think we will enjoy properly the night. We’ll have to look out for you since all the boys will be all over you.” Katie said.

What does that even mean? Do I look good or not?

“Haha don’t mind her. You look great. If I were your boyfriend, I would’ve never let you leave the house tonight. I would’ve rather enjoyed some bang-bang” Angela winked, making me blush at her comment.

This girl was wild.

‘I told you. We look great. Our mate will surely like it.’ She said sitting back in the chair as if watching some kind of show.

“Okay, don’t tease her more. Let’s get going.” Tina said laughing while slinging her hand on my shoulders.

Locking the door, I just wished one thing.

To let loose and be that carefree girl once again.

Smiling with new build-up confidence, I looked forward to the night.