

The gluttony bun sighed heavily as she finally trudged into her cozy apartment. Allowing herself to practically fall onto the couch the minute she was in reach; groaning into the cushions now that she could relax. Working at a seaside bar during the summer meant business was booming as well as more tiring hours day after day. She had to remind herself what she was working towards, that one day all her effort would be worth the exhaustion.

Thalassa had only just begun to close her eyes, hoping to get some much deserved rest. Sounding out more muffled complaints when she heard her text notification go off. Processing the specific sound did she quickly sit up as she realized her littermate had messaged her. Shifting onto her back with difficulty as she reached for her phone- seeing what the occasion was as they rarely got to speak at times.

*'Hey bby girl, what are you doing this weekend? <3'*

She had immediately lit up upon reading the text, half tempted to call Palasha instead of writing back. But it was considerably late at night and she decided not to for the time being. Additionally the questioning of her upcoming plans meant the model was finally available to hang out. Quick to tap along her phone for a response then being just as fast to send it.

*'Hey Pasha! Nothing particularly planned other than a night shift but my day is completely open~'*

Thalassa didn't have to wait long for a response though what she did read intrigued her.

*'Call ahead and cancel. I got a swimsuit shoot that needs extras. Will probs be an all day thing but you'll be paid and if you like any of the outfits, I can get it for you. I'll even take you out for dinner after <3'*

She hesitated on responding, mostly due to the fact she wasn't sure how to feel about the offer. It all sounded well and good but to be featured on one of Palasha's shoots? Even as a background model of sorts along with her outgoing personality, it was still a little intimidating.

*'I'm no model though... ;o;'*

*'Pffttt- you don't have to be. Besides, all you have to do is stand around and look cute as you always do. Easy stuff. Pretty pleaseeee?~'*

After some more back and forth; soon the gluttony bun would agree to come to the photoshoot. All her questions regarding when, where, what she should bring, and all other inquiries of that nature were answered. Somewhat nervous for the day to arrive yet also excited as well. Putting in the request to switch her shift with another coworker which thankfully was accepted the following morning.

Thalassa arrived at the beach where the photoshoot would take place a tad early that weekend.

Wanting to not only make a good impression for Palasha's employers but also be respectful of their time. Immediately being greeted and whisked away by the sloth bun towards the massive tents where other models were preparing. Her littermate swiftly guided her towards the selection of swimsuits she could choose from. It certainly did not lack in variety with all the different colors, patterns, and types of bathing suits there were. The gluttony bun was almost being overwhelmed with just the sheer amount of choices she had.

She flipped through each one, mostly just trying to find something she liked. A lot were more daring than she would ever dare to try while others weren't exactly to her tastes. Beginning to think she was being too picky when a certain set caught her eye.

Taking the bathing suit off the lineup, she inspected it more carefully. It was a primary white one piece but its design had that of a marbled pattern all throughout it in light shades of pink, blue, teal and a hint of gold. It came with a matching flowing skirt that had a high slit along where the leg would be as well.

"Ooh, I think that would look absolutely *darling* on you Sugar." Palasha gently took the clothing from her friend to hover it before her frame. Quick to nod in approval- it seemed like it would fit and in her opinion, very much suited her.

"You think so? Where would I even change?" Thalassa questioned as she glanced around them. All the other participants were already in their swimwear and in the process of having their makeup done at the moment.

"Absolutely and the connecting tent is our changing room. Go on-" The model handed back the clothes to her and with a gentle push encouraged her towards the other tent. Informing her she'd be with her shortly as she saw her manager approaching.

Thalassa wasted no time changing into the bathsuit once behind one of the privacy curtains. Marveling of how it looked with the full length mirror across from her. Keeping in mind that Palasha did say she could have a set should she ask for it. Deciding to give it some more thought to even actually ask once she considered how expensive it might be.

The two reunited not too long after. Palasha sporting a very elegant two piece; one of beautiful pearlescent colors that made her look ethereal. All underneath sheer fabric in the shape of a bell sleeved dress that seemed to glitter with each step she took along with a charming circlet to match. No doubt the attire was made to stand out amongst the rest of the other swimsuits but Thalassa still thought she looked stunning.

"Way to show everyone up as usual." She teased very lightly while being led back into the former tent.

"Did you expect anything less?" Palasha giggled before they both sat down to have their makeup done. Continuing light conversation when they could, mostly discussing where they

were to eat afterwards. Also playfully voicing the idea that the gluttony bun could maybe quit her job if she wished to pursue modeling should she like the day's experience.

There were admittedly not a lot of shots the two got to be in together but the entire event went smoothly regardless. By the end of it Thalassa inquired if she could buy the swimsuit herself to which her friend refused and insisted that she get it for her. Knowing it was a fight she couldn't win, she accepted defeat on the matter.

The pair changed once the photoshoot officially concluded, Thalassa happily folding the bathing suit to put into the bag she had brought along. Meeting up with the other bun at one of their favorite restaurants; laughing, teasing, and generally enjoying each other's company until they would need to part ways for the night.