

## The Ball~

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"It's too fucking tight!" I cried out in agony, bracing myself up against the wall while Savannah roughly tightened my corset.

"Suck it in!" She yelled at me, tightening it to the point that I was sure I was going to pass out. I didn't understand why on earth I would ever need my corset to feel as if it was breaking my bones. I just didn't see the purpose.

"Savannah," I gasped, "I can't fucking breathe."

Savannah pulled the strings yet again, tightening it more than I thought was possible. I felt her tying the strings, when she responded.

"It's one night, you'll live."

"Not likely."

I turned around to face her, scowling as she handed me my dress, which might I say was actually kind of stylish.

I would be wearing a poofy, light purple, embroidered dress to the yearly Thanksgiving ball, which was unfortunately 18th century themed. There was a different theme every year. For example, last years theme was Vegas, and luckily for them they had no corsets or heavy fabrics that they needed to wear. The year before that was a masquerade.

So why they picked 18th century out of all themes was beyond me. It was probably Kailen's way of trying to get me to cover up, which would fail miserably seeing as my cleavage was practically falling out of my dress.

Oh well, Kailen would just have to suck it up.

I turned around to face the mirror, and while I hated this theme, I did have to admit that I looked hot. Thanks to the corset, I had the "perfect" hour-glass shape, however it still wasn't worth being strangled to death. But there was no way Savannah was going to let me change, not after she just spent the past hour helping me get ready.

Aside from the slim waist that I was sporting, this dress managed to do my slightly average sized breasts some justice by making them look big. And the color of the dress made me look tan, despite actually being fair. The light, pastel purple seemed to be my color, and the intricate patterns of the beads really made my dress stand out.

I looked at Savannah, whose eyes quickly shot away from mine when I did. I wondered why she looked away so quickly, after all she knew that I didn't want her to act inferior to me.

I didn't ask her about it though, I was too busy thinking about Kailen.

"Do you think he'll like it?" I asked, genuinely wanting to know what Savannah thought. I needed to know if she thought Kailen would be impressed or not, because if he didn't like how I looked then it would ruin my whole evening.

Savannah nodded quickly.

"He's gonna be all over you tonight."

When she said this, I let a large smile slip onto my face. Though normally I wouldn't ever find myself dressing up for a guy, I did tonight. I dressed up for Kailen because it was important to me. It was important to me that everything about me was jaw dropping to him.

His opinion was important to me.

I stared at myself for just a bit longer, before I glanced at Savannah who looked absolutely stunning. She wore a beautiful, olive green dress. Though it wasn't heavily embroidered, she was able to pull off the simplicity like a pro.

And her hair, unlike mine which was just some curls and a twisted braid, was full of intricate braids. I didn't know if braids were a huge thing in the 18th century, but either way they looked amazing.

She looked at herself briefly in the mirror, before her eyes quickly darted away again. I didn't understand why she wouldn't look at me or herself. Maybe she felt uncomfortable that I knew about the fire. But either way, I wasn't going to treat her any differently than before. She was still my friend.

I watched her for a couple more seconds before I spoke.

"So are you bringing a date tonight?"

Savannah shook her head, and released a small sigh.

"Nobody wants to go with me."

This time it was my turn to shake my head.

"That's so not true," I said, "You are so gorgeous. Anyone would be lucky to have you as a date."

Savannah was about to say something, when the sound of a car horn interrupted her.

"That must be our ride!" I said, grabbing my shawl. It was cold outside, so I didn't plan on giving myself hypothermia tonight. Savannah nodded, and she followed me out.

It took a while for us to get down the stairs and out of the house, considering we were both wearing painful heels. But eventually we made it out.

When I saw our driver, it kind of surprised me. While I knew that Kailen wouldn't be driving, I figured he would hire an actual chauffeur. Instead we got stuck with Harrison.

I wasn't complaining though, I was actually really starting to enjoy Harrison's company, and plus he was better than having a stranger.

Harrison opened the car door for us, flashing me with a gigantic smile.

"M'ladies." He greeted in a funny accent, and I couldn't help but laugh. It was so funny to see Harrison acting all posh and such, and it was even funnier to see him in a white wig.

"M'lord," I answered back. Both of our smiles grew even larger, however Savannah's didn't. While she had a smile on her face, I could tell it wasn't genuine. I would have to make sure she was okay later. She probably wouldn't want to spill her feelings in front of Harrison.

I slid inside of the car, already thinking of my mate. I was so excited to see him, especially since we hadn't seen each other very much. My wolf was craving his, and I was craving him.

I stared out the window as Harrison began to drive, and though the drive was only a couple of minutes to the pack house, it still felt like forever.

When we finally pulled up, and I saw Kailen standing outside on the steps, chatting with his friends, my heart nearly stopped. He looked sexy as hell, and even though most of the other guys were wearing white wigs, he wasn't.

I figured he wanted to stand out as much as I did.

I continued to watch him as Harrison came over and opened my door. Even though Savannah was with me, I was only focused on my mate. I stepped out of the car as gracefully as I could, before grabbing the sides of my dress so I could walk.

It was only a matter of seconds before Kailen spotted me, and when he did, I almost froze where I was. He looked me up and down as I walked towards him, like he was entranced. He did this until I reached the edge of the steps, before he came down to me.

It seemed like it took him forever to reach me, and by the time he did, it was like my heart was beating out of my chest. I was nervous and excited all at the same time.

He finally reached me, and held his arm out for me to grab onto. I gladly did, flashing him a bright smile.

"You look handsome," I said. It was too bad that we were in public, cause right now I actually wanted to tear his clothes off and make out with him. In fact, I wanted to do other things that I normally was afraid of.

What had gotten into me?

Kailen returned my smile, and kissed my cheek.

"And you look sexy as hell."

I couldn't help but blush, and look away from him. Whenever he acted like this, it did something to me. It always made my insides swirl with excitement, and it made me feel all giddy inside.

Kailen escorted me up the steep steps, helping me maintain my balance. With the dress and the shoes combined, my balance was being compromised. I was never good at walking in heels.

But it was just one night.

"I see you brought Savannah," He said suddenly. We had just made it inside, which was buzzing with excitement. We began to head towards the ballroom, bowing our heads at the other wolves.

"She helped me get dressed," I replied. I knew that Kailen didn't like me hanging out with Savannah, as I had learned that it was apparently the equivalent of a queen hanging out with a peasant.

Or at least that's how he said the pack saw it.

I didn't care though. If I was going to be the Luna of this pack, then I was allowed to befriend anybody that I wanted to.

Kailen glanced at me as if he was disappointed. I knew that talking about Savannah would just ruin the night, so I quickly changed the subject.

"I've never been to one of these balls," I said, "Is this what they're normally like?"

Kailen's mood seemed to lighten back up, and a large smile broke out across his face.

"Oh they're amazing. Normally the pack is so serious and there's not much time for fun, but tonight is the night that everyone gets drunk and just parties."

"I've never seen you drunk." I said, smiling.

Kailen looked down with a smile, before laughing. I could see his dimples, which was something that I hadn't really noticed before.

I loved them.

"I don't normally drink," He responded, "Somebody has to stay sober."

Though I would've loved to see Kailen drunk, just once, he was right. He was the alpha, and while everyone else could get as drunk as they wanted, it was probably best for him to be sober.

Kailen and I reached the center of the ballroom, and I watched as everyone made a circle for us. It made me embarrassed when I realized that they were waiting for Kailen and I to dance. And to make matters worse, I wasn't the best at dancing.

But when Kailen extended his hand out towards me and smiled, I couldn't resist him.

"May I have this dance?" He asked, bowing down just slightly. I felt a smile spread across my face, before I grabbed his hand.

Kailen pulled me in, wrapped his arm around my waist, and began to move his feet. At first I had trouble with the steps, but almost instantly, Kailen made them easy to understand.

Wherever his feet went, my feet followed. When he stepped back, I stepped forward. It was so easy to dance with him. When he stepped to the side, so did I. It was like we had been dancing together for years, our bodies moved so well together.

I stared into his eyes as he moved me around the floor effortlessly, and he stared into mine. Though no words were being spoken, there was an endless amount of desire between us. Both of our souls were connecting on a deeper level than ever before, and while I stared into his eyes, I couldn't help but admit that I was falling in love with him.

It had only been a month since I'd met him, but I was already head over heels for him. He had already given me more than anyone ever had, including my parents and even my brother.

They had never cared for me the way that Kailen did.

Even when Kailen and I weren't speaking, we were still forming a bond that I felt wouldn't break. I felt like I actually had something special with Kailen. And that warmed my soul.

Kailen placed a soft kiss on my lips as the dance came to an end, before he stepped away from me.

I heard the people around us start to clap, and it was then that I remembered that people were actually watching us. All of this time I had thought we were alone.

All of this time they had our eyes on us, but the only person I could see was Kailen. Nobody else mattered.

Awww such a sweet chapter. These next few chapters are going to have lots of Kailen and Estrella moments. So I hope you're readyyyyy. Please don't forget to VOTE AND COMMENT. Let me know what you think.

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