

Chapter 19: Get in bitches!

Chapter 19

Giving my lashes one last coat of mascara, Nikki leans back to inspect my face. She hasn't let me look at myself yet and I'm kind of getting nervous. This was going to be a good night. This was going to be a good night. I kept repeating the mantra in my head like I was whispering a spell.

Nikki sighs, "So this is love," she sings as she twirls me around to look at myself at the full-length mirror on the wall. I was killing the smokey eye, my eyeliner was perfectly winged. My long brown hair had big loose curls in them and fell effortlessly down my back.

My lips were plump and pink. My chin came to a point, and my cheekbones weren't super high, but they were high enough. I've never thought of myself as attractive but the woman looking back at me was breathtaking.

A shriek broke me from my trance, I look to see that Mavy had come in and by the shriek, she loves the way I look. "Oh my gosh Adea, you look SO good. We chose the right dress!" "Thanks, Mavy," I say with a blush. "I think you clean up really nice too!"

I turn back to my reflection and love how the dress hugs my curves. My c-cup looks amazing in this dress and somehow this dress lifts and squishes them without any support. The

swoop is a little too low for me but when will I ever get the chance to dress up like Cinderella? I'll own it for tonight.

Nikki and Mavy are already dressed and ready. Nikki's hair is in a tight elegant bun and her dress leaves little to the imagination. Her chest is almost completely exposed, the dip in her dress cuts down to her ribcage. Her dress is sheer and if you look hard enough you can see through it in the light. She's gone for a sexy look and she showed up and showed out.

Mavy's dress is long and falls to her ankles. She's wearing black heels that could stab a man. The slit on her dress runs dangerously high. Subtle yet deadly.

"You guys are going to be the hottest girls there tonight!" I squeal. They laugh and Nikki bats her eyes at me, "You mean WE are going to be the hottest girls at the ball tonight, Chika!" Making Mavy and I laugh.

A knock at the door pulls us from our squealing and Mavy fast walks to the door. "Well hello, there stud!" She says as Shane takes a step in and kisses her on the cheek. "Your escort is here Adea," she calls to me.

I look at Shane and he looks as handsome as always. He's towering over Mavy, he's wearing a black tux, his hair is gelled back, and his obsidian black eyes have flecks of gold in them as he looks at me.

His gaze slowly drops down the length of my body, pausing at my chest before continuing down my dress. His eyes

snap back to mine, "You look hot," he murmurs. Mavy slaps his shoulder, "Shane, manners! He means you look beautiful, Adea," she shoots him daggers which he smirks at.

"Don't be jealous. You look beautiful, Mavy. I hope you find your mate tonight, though, I might have to stop myself from ripping his head off," Shane huffs while he gives his sister a quick hug.

"I for one, am thankful, that Shane can appreciate the hard work I put into Adea tonight," Nikki says proudly. "If you find your mate tonight, I wouldn't be surprised if he fucked you on the dance floor tonight!" Nikki laughs.

Shane growls and I jump in before the girls can say anything, "I'm here to help YOU TWO find your mates. I don't have any intention of finding my mate. And if ONE of us was going to be dragged out of the ballroom tonight by a mate it would be YOU, Nikki. Just look at your dress! I can see everything," I say with a laugh. 4

Shane saunters over to me and my body is on high alert. I try to swallow the lump forming in my throat. He reaches out and I have to try with everything in me not to flinch back. His arms wrap around my waist and he pulls me into him for an embrace.

I can smell his cologne as my face pressed against his chest. Leaning down he whispers into my ear, "You look amazing tonight." I can feel his breath on my neck as he gives me a quick kiss on my earlobe.

His hand slides down my waist and squeezes me. "Thanks," I whisper quietly. "Hey hey, don't forget you're an unmated wolf, Shane. You need to keep your distance from unmated females. You'll give people the wrong idea," Mavy says with a hand on her hip.

"I think that's the point," Nikki mumbles. "What was that Nikki?" Mavy asks. "What? I was saying how handsome Shane looks tonight," Nikki says with a bright smile that didn't meet her eyes. 1

Shane smirks, removing his hand from my hip, he takes a step away from me. Looking at Nikki, he cocks his head to the side, "Thanks Nikki, I aim to please."

My phone lights up and I see that I've got a text from Gabe.

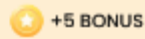
Gabe - I'm heading out. I'll meet you guys in the hall.

Adea - We're ready. Be right out!

"Gabe is ready and he's going to meet us in the hall. You guys ready to head out?" I ask the girls. "As ready as I'm going to be," Nikki says before grabbing her clutch.

Shane opens the door for us as we leave my room. When we get into the hallway, Gabe steps out of his room followed by Sasha. She's wearing a waist-high pencil-thin red skirt and she's stuffing her blouse in when she looks up and sees us.

Her beautiful red hair is straight and her green eyes laugh as she smiles at us. "Hey, we met earlier. I'm Sasha, Gabe's



date," she says with a wave.

Gabe's wearing a black tux with a red dress shirt. His hair is a little messy and he's wearing diamond earrings on his ears. He blushes as he presses the button on the elevator. When we all get into the elevator the girls introduce themselves to Sasha.

Shane stands right behind me pressing into me. I almost jump when I feel something hard press into my lower back. I gulp and look around to see if anyone notices.

The elevator door opens and one by one we step off of the elevator. We're welcomed by a black limo, "You didn't think we'd go to the ball separately, did you?" Nikki smiles mischievously. "Get in bitches!" She squeals. Mavy and I both look at each other and burst into laughter as we rush to get in.

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Chapter 20: Crescent Ball

Ethan

"We're done for the night Alpha," Odis said with a smirk on his face. "Are you sure? Because you said that a few packs ago," I asked, shaking my head.

After five hours of welcoming pack Alphas to my territory, I was ready for a break. If I have to shake another hand without rest, I swear I'll tear it clean off.

Odis could barely hold in his laughter. What an asshole. I headed towards my office and he followed me.

Walking through the doors I went and sat on my chair, a sigh of relief as my back hit the seat. "How many soldiers do we have stationed around the pack grounds?" I asked as I leaned my head back and closed my eyes.

"We've got groups of 5 scattered around the pack grounds. Desert Moon was werewolf country. There was one ruler and that was me. I have raised my packs standing and more than doubled my pack numbers since taking over.

Beta Odis had a few Deltas that helped him when he was overworked but most of the time he handled his own. Olivia my Gamma, took care of different sections of Desert Moon. Thankfully we were big enough that she had chosen leaders to run the three divisions.

We've detected small movements outside of our territory. It's nothing alarming but one can never be too cautious. I will not have any unnecessary issues arise. Especially while I have outsiders on my territory.

"Make sure the soldiers are on high alert, even those stationed inside during the Crescent Ball," I tell Odis. "I've got in handled Alpha, I won't disappoint, but if I may give you a suggestion?" He says with a chuckle. ¹

Odis was the best Beta an Alpha could ask for but when I say that he does his job too well. I mean it. "What?" I growl.

"You stink. You definitely need a shower before the Crescent Ball starts, which is in 30 minutes," he says holding his nose. "Can't have you scaring your mate off."

If it was anyone else I would have thrown something at him but I'm close with Odis. "Can't have the ladies smelling me like this now can I?" I joke back.

Odis scoffs and walks to the door. "If that's it, I need to go freshen up myself." I wave him goodbye and he shuts the door on his way out.

Walking into my bathroom, I turn on the jetted tub. I need a quick relaxing soak before I go out there tonight. I'm running on zero fucks and I can't have Odis thinking I'm going to start a war.

I take off my jacket first, then unbutton my suit. Unfastening my belt, I let my pants and underwear drop. Stepping into

the tub, the hot water causes my muscles to unwind and relax.

My cock twitches and I close my eyes trying to ignore it. "I don't have time for this," I say with a sigh. "We need to find our mate," Elijah complains.

"I'm not too focused on finding her right now," I tell him as I finish washing. "What we need to focus on tonight is finding our mate and claiming her," Elijah growls.

"I'm tired of your quick lays. I want our mate," he bites at me. Grabbing a towel, I start to dry myself off. I scratch my head as I try to think about a mate.

"I wouldn't get your hopes up," I tell him. "We will find her," he urges me. "Fine, but if we don't find her, we're going to have to consider a chosen mate."

He growls but I cut him off, "The others will see us as weak, and as much as I love a good fight, I don't want to deal with a fight breaking out here with all of these visiting packs."

"And if we find her? What then Mac?" He asks me and I can hear the pain in his voice. "Enough talking. I need to get ready," I say as I cut the connection. 5

Adea

Nikki cracks open a bottle and begins our night off by filling a few glasses. I'm sitting with Gabe on my right with Sasha,

and Shane on my left with Nikki and Mavy. Passing us our glasses one by one, she smiles and raises her glass, "Cheers to Desert Moon!"

I take a few small sips when Shane leans down and whispers in my ear, "I want you." Gabe stills next to me and I think he heard.

"So does Gabe have a girlfriend back home?" Sasha asks nonchalantly. Mavy looks at her, "No, he doesn't. He's always busy so... no time for a girlfriend." 1

I feel Shane's hand on my thigh and I cringe internally. "I can't wait to check out the hotties from the other packs!" Nikki shrieks before throwing back the rest of her drink.

"Let's take a picture!" Nikki says grabbing her phone. We all squish in and smile as she takes a few pictures. "Yasss, we are killing it tonight girls! Oh and guys! Gabe, Shane, flawless as always." She says blowing them kisses.

The ball is being held just fifteen minutes away, we arrive at a beautiful open clearing that leads to the hall. Gabe and Sasha head in first, followed by Nikki and Mavy. As soon as they're in, Shane wraps his arm around my waist.

"Thanks for escorting me, Shane," I murmur as we walk in. I'm blinded by the beautiful lights and stare in awe at all of the werewolves gathered.

There are so many people, I don't know all of them but I recognize a few. The women and girls are dressed in

beautiful different colored dresses and the men all look handsome.

The hall is tall and vast. The decorations are a light touch around the hall. The music is flowing but is low and beautiful. I'm sucked in by the beauty that is Desert Moon.

I feel Shane's grip tighten on my waist, "You look so fucking amazing tonight." He leans down dangerously close to my neck.

The girls and Gabe huddled around us in a circle. "Look at all the fine men here tonight!" Nikki squealed. "Right? I can't wait to dance with a few of them." Mavy giggled. 1


We wandered over to the pastry table and filled up on a few snacks. Nikki filled her glass and waited for Mavy to pop the last pastry in her hand into her mouth.

Grabbing Gabe and Mavy, she leads her to the dance floor and started dancing. "Do you mind if I steal your date?" She asked me batting her eyes promiscuously.

"Go for it, I'm going to eat a few more," I told them with a smile. The little cream puffs made my mouth water. I watch Sasha lead Shane to the dancefloor and start grinding on him.

What a relief. I get a break from Shane and get to indulge in my sinful pleasures. I smile as I bit off half of a cream puff. The chocolate melting in my mouth.

Pure bliss. A sweet smell fills my nose and I look down at

 +5 BONUS

my plate. "What is that smell?" I say aloud. After searching my plate, I realize that the smell isn't coming from my plate. I freeze.

"Mate!" A voice calls out in my head.

 Comments

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