

Chapter 4 The Auction Horse

~ Savannah’s POV ~

“Can you believe it? He’s basically auctioning me off like a horse!”

I stomp my feet, making my way out of the walk-in closet. As soon as I step into the room, my two best friends, Justin and Lexy, gasp in awe.

“But still, a very pretty horse, wearing Oscar de la Renta!” Justin, or Juju I call him, exclaims excitedly. He sashays his way over to me and examines the dress further. He nods approvingly at the way the silver dress hugs my slender curves, hollering, “Damn girl, you’re gonna be selling out like hotcakes!”

“Juju, you’re not helping!” I hiss and slap his painted nails away from my ass.

“Juju’s got a point, though. You look great in that dress,” Lexy shrugs. “And your dad’s not auctioning you off, Sav. Look on the bright side, he just wants you to pick a mate that he can trust,”

“Yeah right,” I roll her eyes dramatically. “Guys, I’m not naive. I know exactly what he’s doing. We both know I’m not gonna find my mate at the party, but he’s gonna make me marry one of them anyway because he’s too focused on his damn legacy!”

I start fuming in anger and desperation. Lexy moves over and gives me a hug while Juju goes to grab a flask from his backpack.

“Looks like you’ll need this more than I do,” he says, handing the flask over.

“Thanks,” I sigh, checking the content of that flask.

It’s gin. Alright, I can work with that.

I take a swig of the flask before handing it to Lexy. She takes a sip and hands it back to her twin brother. Yes, Lexy and Justin are twin siblings. They’re Beta Jon and Lilian’s kids. We were all born in the same year, so luckily for me, we have been inseparable ever since. To be honest, Lexy and Juju are my only friends. I find it hard to trust new people, especially since my dad always says not to trust anyone outside of our circle. But hey, I believe in quality over quantity anyway. So even though I may not have 5,000 friends on Instagram, it doesn’t matter. Juju and Lexy are more than enough.

I let out another sigh as I look at my reflection in the mirror. My friends are right, I do look amazing in that dress. It’s a metallic pleated dress with an asymmetric hem. It shows off my collarbone and hugs my ass perfectly. If only Derek can see me in this, that would’ve been oh-so-amazing.

“Mm, girl, we need to get you some kicks though,” Juju comments and he disappears into my closet. Moments later, he comes back with a pair of silver Manolo Blahnik heels.

“Oh, I can’t wear those,” I shake my head instantly.

“Why not? I got these for you for your birthday last year and you never wear ‘em,” he pouts.

“Yeah, that’s because those are, like, twelve inch heels!”

“Oh, please. They’re like, five inches, at most,”

Heels are never my best friend. I’m a wolf, for crying out loud. I’m supposed to be walking on all fours, not on my tippy toes ready to fall at any moment.

“Ju, I can’t pull that off,” I tell him.

“Yes you can,” he fights back. “Just try it,”

Letting out a defeated sigh, I take the heels from him and try them on. Of course, Juju’s keen eye for fashion never lets me down. He is, after all, the most stylish wolf in all of Blue Moon and beyond. If it’s not for his dad being a Beta, he’d probably be in design school by now.

“Aw, I wish you two could come, at least I’ll be less miserable,” I sigh into the mirror as I see the reflection of my two best friends behind me.

“Unfortunately, I’m not a guy about to court you, so I’m not on the list,” Lexy jokes.

“I am a guy, but I’m not courting you either,” Juju shakes his head, “Also, I’m a little offended that I’m not on this list. Does your dad think I’m not good enough for his little girl or something?”

“Juju, you’re gay,” I point out the obvious.

“So? I still come from a good family. My dad is his Beta for crying out loud,” he raises his hands up dramatically.

“But you being gay means I’m not gonna conceive a child with you. He wants heirs,” I reply.

“There are tube babies and shit like that nowadays,” he retorts. “We can do that,”

“Really? Will you do that? Will you marry me and have tube babies with me?” I challenge him.

“On second thought...” Juju pulls away, grimacing.

“My point exactly,”

“Guys, it’s not just about having heirs anyway,” Lexy cuts in finally, ending this stupid discussion. “Alpha William wants Alpha heirs, you know what I mean?”

Of course, I know what she means. My dad basically thinks that there are no suitable matches for me in this pack whatsoever, so we have to look outside, to other Alphas around the area.

“If only my dad can see how great of a guy Derek is...” I pause for a beat before continuing, “He can be a great leader for this pack...”

“Uh, honey, I love Derek, but he’s only the captain of the basketball team. He doesn’t have Alpha blood in him, he can’t lead like an Alpha can lead,” Juju, of course, has to break my bubble.

“Hey, don’t be upset, Sav,” Lexy says, coming to my rescue. “If it’s any consolation, at least it’s only a birthday dinner, not a forced arranged marriage,”

I sigh and roll my eyes.

“Not tonight maybe, but soon enough, it might as well be,”

* KNOCK! * KNOCK! *

I was about to complain some more when I hear a knock on the door. The door creaks open and Kathy, the head housemaid enters, “Miss Savannah, they’re ready for you downstairs,”

I turn to my friends with a dejected look on my face.

“Guess that means we gotta leave,” Lexy smiles sadly.

Juju kisses my cheek and gives me a supportive hug, saying, “Have fun at your auction, Sav. Give us the lowdown later,”

And I punch his arm right before he exits the door.

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