

Chapter 5 The Same Spot

~ Savannah’s POV ~

Within the next few hours, our house is now transformed into a banquet fancy enough for a small wedding. The dining hall is covered in flowers and crystal champagne glasses, and the family room is turned into an open area where people can dance and mingle. My dad even arranged for a small orchestra and a singer at the ready.

By 7 PM, several guests have arrived at the house. I walk down the stairs in my long silver dress and heels, making sure I take slow, careful steps. My long brown hair is curled at the bottom and the light make up I used accentuated my bright hazel eyes and plump pink lips. I start smiling politely at the guests, greeting them as a good host would.

As the night wears on, more and more guests fill the room. After a while, all of their faces blend together and I can’t tell one from the other. They are all guys around my age, all wearing suits, and some even come with their parents. The parents are mostly there to get a better look at their son’s potential future Luna too, and also to keep Alpha William company. It’s always a good idea to have Alpha William on one’s side. We are one of the strongest packs in the East, after all.

After two hours of standing around, smiling, and making small talk, I feel exhausted and hungry. Two hours into my birthday dinner and I couldn’t even get a bite to eat. I’m too busy having to entertain guys that wouldn’t stop coming up to talk to me. And no, I don’t find anyone particularly interesting. All the guys here are one-dimensional, narcissistic, obnoxious, arrogant snobs. You know, those typical bratty Alpha kids.

And not only that, none of these guys are remotely my type. Not saying that they aren’t handsome, some are pretty decent looking. But unlike the typical girls in her position, I never care about looks or power and status. I long for something deeper, a connection, maybe a spark. I long for passion and heart, but that never seems to exist in the ruthless world of the Alphas. Her mom and dad are an exception. She’s heard plenty of horror stories, about Alphas cheating on their Lunas to breed more pups. Or those that are never satisfied with just one Luna.

Enough is enough!

I can’t take standing here in these heels anymore. I’ve given this enough time. Stealthily, I look around the room to make sure dad isn’t watching. Once I’ve established that, I smile politely at the guy talking in front of me, and I make an excuse to go to the ladies’ room. I’m actually not going to the ladies' room. I’m on a mission to find a way out of the house without any of the maids, guards, or guests noticing. So, how do I do that?

The back door!

I smile victoriously at the thought. Quickly, I take off the heels and sneak past the guards. My heart is racing and I’m holding my breath as I look from side to side, running toward my freedom. I’m moving pretty fast. And I’m just about to make it — when suddenly, my head hits something hard in front of me and I fall butt first to the ground.

“Ouw!” I yelp. My heels are flying on the floor.

“Sorry sweetheart, my bad,” that something-hard has a voice.

I look up to see a guy, no, two guys standing towering over me. The first thing I notice about the guy in front of me is his deep blue eyes. It’s so hauntingly beautiful, I can’t help but stare. Blue Eyes lends his hand out to me and I take it instinctively. He pulls me back up with ease and I stand back on my feet.

“Well, hey there. You must be Savannah,” Blue Eyes smiles at me. His smile is just as captivating as his eyes. And at this point, I realize that he is still holding my hand. I pull away instantly, somewhat awkwardly.

“Yeah…” I mutter.

“Savannah Wilcox, huh?” The guy behind Blue Eyes speaks. His voice is deep and his chuckle is menacing. “I heard you’re the belle of the ball,”

I turn my eyes to the second guy. He looks a lot like Blue Eyes, but also a little older. His eyes aren't blue though, it's dark amber. They are hooded with a sense of mystery, and this air of mystery is pulling me in. I find myself unable to stop staring at him too. He has jet black hair that is messy, unlike Blue Eyes that keeps his hair slicked back neatly. My eyes then dart to the guy’s neck and I notice the tattoos that are peaking out of his collar.

“You like what you see?” he smirks as he catches me gawking.

Fully embarrassed, I shake my head quickly and say, “Who are you two again?”

Blue Eyes speaks first, saying, “I’m Harlan and this is my brother—“

“Logan,” Tattoo Guy cuts him off. He takes a step closer and says, “Logan Kaiser,”

I immediately registered the names. The Kaiser family is one of the oldest, most prominent Alpha families in the country. I often read about them in books and newspapers. Maximilian Kaiser is the leader of the Red River pack, a large empire located in Northern Washington. I heard that he has two sons around my age, but I never met any of them before. Until right now.

“Thank you for inviting us. We’re very honored to be here,” Harlan takes my hand and brings it up to his face. He leans down slightly and kisses the top of my hand, sending shivers up and down my spine.

Oh, sweet Moon Goddess... What is this feeling?

“...S-sure, it’s our pleasure,” I start stammering.

“Oh, trust me, the pleasure’s ours, princess,” Logan grins and he takes my hand from his brother. He leans down and plants another kiss on my skin, right on the same exact spot. And just like that, I feel an explosion in my chest.

Mate! Mate! — my wolf screams.

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