

Chapter 6 The Modern Knights

~ Savannah’s POV ~

*Mate! Mate! — my wolf screams.*

*Calm down, me-wolf! – I scream back internally.*

*This feels like it! This feels like mate! I swear! — my wolf yells back.*

*This guy can’t be our mate! You don’t know what you’re talking about, shut up!*

Logan seems to notice that my body stiffens at his touch, and his eyes darken as he looks at me. I immediately feel intimidated, so I pull my hand away briskly.

*Yes, intimidated, but also... excited?*

“Looks like you’re gonna need this if you’re gonna run out somewhere,” Logan bends down to pick up one of my heels and he hands it over to me.

“I-I’m not running off anywhere,” I say, grabbing the shoe back.

I put the shoe back on my foot and look around the floor for the other half. And that’s when I notice Harlan kneeling down in front of me. He has the shoe in his hand, like Prince Charming to Cinderella.

*Oh, sweet pineapples. This guy is smooth!*

I try my best to look calm as I slip my foot into the shoe. His finger grazes my skin ever so slightly, but it’s enough to send shivers up my body.

*Is that electricity I just felt?*

“Thank you,” I say politely as Harlan stands back up.

“Psh,” Logan scoffed. “What a move,”

Harlan glares at his brother, and Logan just laughs.

“Anyway, I’m sorry we’re late to the party,” Harlan coughs to ease the tension, “We just came from down south, we had some business to attend to,”

“Stop talking about business, already. We’re at a party, you’re gonna bore the pretty girl to death,” Logan groans jokingly.

“Logan,” Harlan scolds.

“What? It’s true,”

Harlan shakes his head and sighs. He turns his attention back to me and says, “Please forgive my older brother, he’s known to be a little bit... crass,”

Logan scoffs mockingly and says, “Please forgive my little brother, he’s an ass,”

The two brothers exchange a look like they want to punch each other in the face. And somehow, I find the situation amusing. These two grown men are bickering in front of me like a bunch of kindergarteners. A smile creeps up my lips and I let out a small giggle.

“Look at that, she thinks we’re funny,” Logan comments, and I put a hand to cover her mouth, stopping myself.

“Please, laugh away. My brother is ridiculous,” Harlan nods at me and Logan glares at him.

“Miss Savannah, there you are. I’ve been looking everywhere,” Kathy pops up suddenly, causing the three of us to turn around. “Alpha Hanson and his family from the Black Onyx Pack have arrived and they’re looking forward to meeting you,”

“I’ll be right there, Kathy,” I nod at the maid and she quickly scurries off. Something about the way the Kaiser brothers are staring at her is frightening her.

“You invited the Carsons? Man, they’re a bunch of jackasses,” Logan sneers.

“Dammit, Logan! You and your mouth. Why did I bring you here again?” Harlan sighs in exasperation, then he turns to me and says “And this is him sober. Imagine him drunk,”

“I’m a lot more fun when I’m drunk, trust me,” Logan links an arm around his brother’s neck and Harlan gives him a bored stare.

“So, uh...” I speak up timidly, “I guess I should take you to the party. Follow me,”

Turning to my heels, I lead the guys toward the dining room. There goes my plan of escaping, I sigh to myself. And as I’m making my way back, I can’t help but feel like I’m being watched. The Kaiser brothers have their gaze on my back the entire time and it’s making me somewhat uncomfortable.

*Are they looking at my ass?*

Not wanting to entertain that thought, I turn around instinctively and say, “So, here we are, please help yourselves to some dinner and champagne,”

I was about to leave them before they can say anything else, but suddenly, Logan stands in my way, stopping me. “And where are you going?” he asks.

“...To greet the other guests,”

“But we are your guests,” he argues.

I can’t help but gulp. Logan is very forward and I’m not used to that kind of treatment.

“Logan, why are you giving her such a hard time?” Harlan scolds his brother.

“I’m not, I’m actually doing you a favor,” Logan doesn’t take his eyes off of me.

“What favor?” I ask.

“If you’re talking to us, you don’t have to talk to all these other people,” Logan gestures to the sea of guys waiting to talk to her next. “I’m saving you from a whole bunch of boring ass conversations,”

As much as I hate to admit it, the man is right. Looking around the room, I can see all these guys that are eyeing me like a pariah. None of them dare to come near me though, at least not now that they see me talking to the Kaiser brothers. They probably rather wait than interject.

I think it’s important to mention that there is something frightening about the way the brothers stare down at everyone in the room. None of them dare to look back. And we’re talking about a room full of Alphas here.

“Well, thank you, I guess. You’re like a modern day knight in shining armor,” I stifle a laugh. I meant to say it sarcastically, but Logan isn’t fazed.

He cocks his head to the side and smirks sinisterly, saying, “Hm, you’re feisty. I like you,”

I do not expect that at all. Something about the way he says it, my heart flatlines for a beat.

Quickly, I throw my gaze away to keep my composure, hoping he didn’t see my cheeks blushing bright pink.

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