

Chapter 7 The Body Guards

~ Savannah’s POV ~

“So, uh, can I get you guys anything to drink?” I mutter, changing the subject.

“We’re fine, thank you,” Harlan replies, smiling that megawatt smile.

What is in that smile? He just looks so captivating.

“Hey, Harlan, doesn’t this party seem a little bit off to you?” Logan says to his brother.

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, where are all the girls?”

“You didn’t read the invite, did you?” Harlan asks back.

“That what I have you for,”

Harlan shakes his head and answers, “Logan, this is pretty much Savannah’s coming out party into high society. She’s here to be introduced to... her suitors,”

“Oh, so they’re auctioning you off?” Logan turns to me. Totally unapologetic.

“Logan,” Harlan hisses, worried that I might be offended.

“Don’t worry, he’s right,” I admit, “I am the auctioned horse,”

I take another look around the room and shake my head in disbelief. I find my father’s methods to be absolutely degrading and humiliating. But I am powerless compared to him, the almighty Alpha William Wilcox. So, what’s a girl in my position to do? Nothing. Absolutely nothing.

“So, any of these gentlemen here caught your eye?” Harlan asks as he follows my stare.

I shake my head in response. “None of them,”

“Well, you have better taste than I thought,” Logan interjects.

“Look at you talking about taste,” Harlan scoffs mockingly before turning to me, whispering,

“This one’s sleeping with everything and everyone that walks,”

“Hey, it’s not my fault they can’t get enough,” Logan laughs playfully. “And says the guy who’s dating the Beta’s daughter for five years but has no intention of marrying her. If we’re airing out dirty laundry here, I gotta say, I think you’re the one who’s playing dirty, not me,”

“Alright, that’s enough,” Harlan shuts him down.

“I mean, sure, the girl looks like a Victoria’s Secret model, but why string the poor girl along?”

Logan continues shamelessly, completely unfazed. “I don’t know what’s worse, you for stringing her along, or her for believing in all your bullshit,”

“Stop it. Stop talking about Tessa like that,” Harlan says sternly.

“Whatever, lover boy,” Logan taunts. “At least I’m playing fair,”

As the two brothers glare at each other, I’m taking note of this conversation. There are a lot of things to be learned from this exchange. So far, I know that Harlan is dating a Victoria’s Secret Model girl, their Beta’s daughter, named Tessa, and Logan is just an absolute player.

“How about you? Are you more into quality or quantity?” Logan turns to me suddenly, breaking off my train of thought.

“A what?” I gape.

But before the brothers can answer, a skinny guy with jet black hair and glasses approaches the three of us. He is a nervous wreck. He’s been wanting to talk to me all night long, but he never gets a chance to. I was always surrounded by other guys, so he probably thinks that this is his last chance. It’s now or never.

“H-hi, Savannah? My name’s Steven Jones, from the Gold Sun Pack...” his voice is shaky as he lends out his hand, “I was hoping we can get a chance to talk...”

This guy looks young and most likely new to this scene because he didn’t realize he was interrupting the Kaiser brothers. Had he known, maybe he wouldn’t have done that.

“She’s talking to us, dumbass, are you blind?” Logan growls, stepping right in between me and poor Steven. Soon enough, Harlan steps in too.

Logan and Harlan stand tall, strategically covering me from any unwanted attention from outside our little circle. Logan glares menacingly at Steven and Harlan cocks his head to the side, waiting for Steven to make a move.

“Well... I just... I’m sorry,” Steven stammers.

“Go be sorry somewhere else,” Harlan’s voice drops an octave lower than usual. Even I got scared of him.

“...S, sorry,” Steven backs away quickly. Within seconds, he is already out of sight, scurrying away like a little pup.

Aw, poor guy. But dang, that was handy.

The brothers then turn back around to face me. Logan throws another glare at the sea of guys as if it is a warning not to come anywhere near.

“Can I ask you two a question?” I ask.

“Shoot,” Harlan replies.

“You already have a girlfriend,” I say to Harlan, “And I don’t think you’re interested in any kind of commitment, especially marriage,” I say to Logan. “So, why are you two here?”

The brothers exchange a look. Harlan then turns to me and says, “I hope this doesn’t offend you, but we’re only here on our parent’s order,”

“And what makes you think I have no interest in marrying you?” Logan interjects, raising his eyebrow challengingly.

“Oh, I don’t know, all that talk about playing fair and quantity?” I say with a bored stare. “And the first thing you said when you got here was, ‘where are all the girls’,” I add, mimicking him mockingly.

“Well, shit,” Logan stifles a laugh. “You’re a fucking genius, aren’t you?”

“Honestly, you’re just incredibly easy to read,” I retort back.

“Woah, nice one,” Harlan beams and puts his hands up to high five me. Smiling together, I high five him in response. Meanwhile, Logan rolls his eyes in annoyance.

Huh. This is kinda fun.

I’m starting to feel a lot more relaxed around the Kaiser brothers now, they’re not as intimidating as I thought they’d be. And who knows, maybe we can actually be friends?

“Okay, now I really like you,” Logan says tauntingly.

“Whatever,” I roll my eyes and laugh.

For the next few minutes, I find myself enjoying the company of the Kaiser brothers. It doesn’t seem like the brothers are going anywhere, so some of the guests even decide to go home because they know they probably won’t get a chance to talk to me after this.

“Hey, can I be totally honest with you?” Logan says suddenly.

“Like you haven’t been already?” I reply.

“Ha,” he laughs. “No offense, princess, you’re a lot of fun, but your party kinda sucks,”

“I know. Trust me, I don’t wanna be here either,” I shrug.

“Well, is there somewhere else we can go?” Harlan asks.

“Yeah, let’s get outta here,” Logan agrees.

“Like, where?” I look at them in confusion.

“Out there maybe?” Logan nods toward the woods.

The three of us turn our heads to the big window overlooking the woods. We do have a big backyard connected to our home, and there’s also a beautiful lake in the middle of the woods. It’s a great place to hunt or to clear one’s head. I actually haven’t been there in a while. I’m not allowed to venture too deep into the woods on my own without any other guards.

“Are you talking about the lake?” I ask them.

The two brothers don’t answer me in words, but their gorgeous smiles give it away.

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