

Chapter 8 The Super Powers

~ Savannah’s POV ~

“I can’t believe I’m ditching my own party, my dad’s gonna flip if he finds out...” I say as I look from side to side, making sure that no one is following us.

“If he finds out,” Logan reiterates.

“Let’s just make sure that he won’t,” Harlan winks.

It is my home that we’re sneaking around in, but Logan is leading the charge. We don’t wanna look too obvious, so we go around the back. But as we’re nearing the back door, we see guards walking around the corner. Quickly, Logan puts his hand out and pushes me behind his back. Harlan also steps forward, fully covering me. The guards pass the brothers by without seeing that I’m behind them. They nod politely at the brothers before carrying along.

“Gee, that was close,” Harlan comments nonchalantly.

*Close? I was holding my breath and closing my eyes shut! For sure, I thought we were busted!*

“Let’s go this way,” Logan says, pulling us to the basement slash wine cellar.

“It’s a dead end,” I tell him, but he goes ahead anyway.

My dad is a big wine aficionado, so naturally, he has a large liquor collection. His wine cellar looks like a literal maze. You know, like Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire. Except instead of bushes, it’s just rows and rows of wine and other eclectic drinks.

“I can smell some fresh air, there must be a way out of here,” Logan says as he feels the air around him.

*Hm. He must be a gifted hunter.*

After moving around looking for a way out, we arrive at a dead end where there’s an old door in front of us. As far as I know, that door is only there for aesthetic purposes. It’s old and broken, pretty much stuck to the ground at this point.

“That door is broken, it hasn’t been moved in years—”

Before I even finish explaining, Logan puts both hands on the door and pushes it with all of his strength. And just like that, the door creaks open. I see the moonlight coming in and I can’t believe it. I’ve lived here all these years and I never knew this door can be opened.

“Ladies first,” he says, gesturing for me to walk out first.

“H-how are you that strong?” I gape.

“You think that was strong? Princess, you haven’t seen nothing yet,” Logan just shrugs as he follows me out.

Not missing a beat, Logan continues leading the charge. This is probably the first time the brothers ever step foot into this area, but they’re moving with so much confidence as if they own the place. They must have a really good sense of smell and of the surroundings because nothing seems to faze them. But I, on the other hand, am struggling. It is not easy maneuvering through the woods with heels and a dress, let me tell you that much.

“Ouch!” I yelp as I feel something under my feet. Maybe it’s a branch or something, I don’t know, but the next thing I know, I’m being propelled forward to the ground, falling headfirst.

“Whoa, slow down,” Harlan catches me just before I was about to hit the ground.

I fall onto his chest as he holds me up. I find myself so close to him, my body starts shivering.

“Are you okay?” he asks.

I look up to see his piercing blue eyes and I can’t say a word out.

“I think she’s hurt,” Logan says, pointing to my feet. It seems that a stray root had cut me.

There’s a streak of blood running through my ankle.

“Ouw...” I grimace in pain, looking at the wound.

“It’s okay, just relax,” Harlan says calmly. He bends down to hold my foot, taking off the heel in the process. Then, as if he’s performing some kind of magic, he puts his hand on top of the wound, giving it just an inch of distance. Suddenly, I feel an energy running through my skin. I feel such warmth on that foot, and when he takes away his hand, I see that the wound has disappeared!

“You’re alright now,” he says again in that calming tone. He looks up at me with those beautiful blue eyes and smiles. And I swear, my heart had dropped to the ground.

“What?!” I gape. “How did you do that?!”

Harlan doesn’t respond, but his brother does.

“You haven’t seen Alphas with powers before?” Logan asks back.

“Oh,” my mouth forms an O.

I’ve heard about this before. Werewolves are known to have superhuman abilities and heightened senses. Some Alphas are even blessed with powers and abilities other werewolves don’t have. A long, long time ago, when the world was a more dangerous place and we used to fight wars with each other, Alpha werewolves are known to have powers such as superhuman strength, superhuman speed, telepathy, healing powers, and et cetera. But as time goes on and we have centuries of peace, these powers have somehow disappeared. Most Alphas nowadays don’t have other extra superpowers. My dad doesn’t have it, and his dad doesn’t have it either. This is the first time I’ve seen it in real life. Harlan has super healing powers and Logan has super strength.

*Dang. How cool is that!*

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