

## Alpha’s Bewitching Regret

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### I didn’t kill her

“ I didn’t kill her,” said Levy, she didn’t know how exactly things went like this but then again her life has taken a crazy turn ever since she turned seventeen. Seventeen, a young and beautiful age —— even more so when young wolves find their mates.

She found her mate too, and like every other girl who was ready to be treated like a princess by her mate.

She too was prepared to be treated like one.

Only she was not the princess in this scenario.

The princess of her mate was someone else.

Someone more beautiful and cuter than her. A girl, whom her mate loved and adored, for whom he was willing to bring the stars down, his childhood friend and the girl he had the biggest crush on Mavis Hopkins.

Mavis was a sweet little girl in the eye of the everyone, one who wouldn’t harm even a fly but Levy saw that girl as what she was, she could see the true feelings that Mavis had for her mate who was keeping her entrapped against her will.

Mavis hated him, despised him and wished he would die.

Of course, Levy knew that her mate will never believe a thing if she were to tell him what Mavis truly felt for him, he will only think that she was trying to create a rift between the two of them and it was even more so the case since Mavis had the ‘goodie two shoes’ syndrome.

Mavis wanted to please everyone around her, didn’t want to let anyone down and wanted to be well-liked by the people next to her—— even if she hated the attention.

Complicated yes...but not as complicated as things were now, long story short —— Levy being the daughter of the former Beta of the pack and a witch by birth was appointed as Mavis’s guard.

Yes, her mate appointed her to be the guard of Mavis, the woman——he loved.

Levy could have denied but she didn’t because she wanted to be next to her mate, she was pathetic and she knew it but only she knew how hard it was for her wolf and her to stay away from their mates. So, even though it meant letting down her pride as a dominant wolf, she agreed with the suggestion.

And before anyone thinks that her father must have thought that she was an embarrassment for doing so —— her father’s reaction was quite opposite, he praised her, surprisingly for the first time in her life saying that she was finally doing something good despite having a witch’s blood flowing in her body.

Levy thought that she had done the right thing that she will be alright and maybe just maybe her mate would look at her, he was looking at her now but not in the way that she wanted him to, with her hands cuffed and head forcefully bowed by the enforcer standing behind her, Levy sucked in a breath and repeated what she just said, “ I did not kill her, I escorted her to the mall with your sister and hers, then Mavis asked me to bring a coffee and I legit just left for a few minutes and she wasn’t there, I have nothing to do with it.”

Earlier today, Mavis asked Levy to escort her to the mall because she knew that her captor wouldn’t let her go alone, Levy knew this as well and agreed but who would have thought that the entire thing was a trap.

When she returned to the spot where she left Mavis, the entire place was completely ruined Mavis’s sister Lily and Moira —— her mate’s sister were unconscious and Mavis was nowhere to be found and what was even more tragic —— the place had spells cast all over.

So, the blame for making Mavis vanish fell on her head since she was the only witch in the pack.

Levy tried to raise her head but the male behind her pressed his knee harder at the back of her throat making her choke. “ Believe me, Logan.”

Logan didn’t say anything in response to her plea and Levy felt her heart break into another few pieces. If this had been Mavis —— no, if Mavis really killed anyone, Logan would have never questioned her like this, he wouldn’t even allow his enforcer to touch her, yet when it came to her, he was willing to let her get embarrassed like this though she could feel her heart twist like an ice-cold hand has wrapped itself around it. “ Logan——”

“ Shh,” he said finally, his cello-like voice brimming with rage that she could feel literally pulsating in the air. “ You mean to say that you took her out, brought her to a mall that was at an hour’s distance, with magic circles etched at every place where she vanished. And you mean to say that’s not you?”

“ I really have no hand in this——”

“ Levy Taylor, do you take me as a fool?” There was a clink and the enforcer behind her pulled her head up by her hair so that she could see the chilling hatred in Logan’s eyes. Another pang hit what was left of her heart and she trembled, this man... this man was supposed to love her yet he was looking at her with so much disgust that she could feel her gut twist inside her.

Jet black hair and icy blue eyes brimmed with a glow that could both mesmerise and terrified those who locked gazes with him.

Seeing him look at her with so much hatred made Levy choke on a sob as she shouted, “ Why don’t you believe me? I never hurt her, I didn’t... I am not guilty, Logan...please ... please, I have never asked for anything from you. For the first time in my life I am asking you for something, trust me please ...just a bit.”

She watched his eyes flickered ever so slightly and just as hope bloomed in her heart, his eyes hardened as he glared at her coldly. “ And who do you think you are to ask me anything, Levy?”