Swear on your name

"So, do we have a deal?" Turning her attention away from Elder Hopkins as she shot a questioning glance at Logan, she wasn't going to get anywhere near his car without getting the confirmation that she needed.

Logan stared at her long enough to make the hair on the back of her neck stand and when she was sure he was going to refuse her, he watched her nod his head. "We do, if you can break Lily's curse, I will set you free."

"You swear?" said Levy as she crossed her arms in front. "I do not trust your word, don't blame me for that but I do know just how sweet you were to Mavis, I don't trust you. What if I wake Lily up by breaking her curse and you come ambling down at me saying that I haven't suffered enough? I cannot risk that, I was a fool once but I won't repeat the same mistake twice."

"You dare——" started Elder Hopkins but Levy didn't give a chance to aggravate her even further than she already was, this was supposed to be her long -awaited freedom and now she was once again tied with the man whom she despised with a very, very

stubborn bone in her body. Bad enough to slit him from his throat down to his sternum.

"Yes, I dare..and in case you have forgotten I am the only one who can wake your sleeping princess of a daughter, so you better put some respect to my name," snapped Levy without letting Elder Hopkins degrade her any further, then she turned to look at Logan who was staring sharply at her and tipped her chin up. "Swear on your title, I do not wish to be bounded to you any more than I have been already, I do not want you changing your mind at the end of the deal and pulling me into another hell hole."

He stared at her as if he was waiting for her to drop her guard and then take her down in one swoop, he didn't have to though, he was far stronger than she was and if he wanted he couple deal with her even when she was fighting against him with all her strength but that was under the premise that she didn't use her magical powers, maybe that was why he hasn't lunged at her with his claws unsheathed.

Logan was indeed thinking about slitting Levy's throat and ending the entire thing once and for all, he didn't need to lower his head in front of this woman, the one who was a constant reminder of what he has lost and how, he could always look for much better options, maybe even try a few human doctors to see if

they can wake Lily up but he also knew that he couldn't just use Lily as a Guinea pig.

Just because he felt his anger stir every time he looked at Levy's face he couldn't just leave Lily untreated, though he didn't want to admit it but Levy was indeed a very powerful witch like her mother. God knows how many curses Selina have broken when she was alive, he hasn't forgotten her and Levy was Selina's daughter, she must have learned a good deal about magic and curses from her mother. If there was someone who could deal with Lily's curse at the moment it was Levy and even if he desired to kill her, he couldn't do it——

Not when she was the only option that he had in his hands and his gaze skimmed over her extremely thin figure before she was wearing a loose cotton t-shirt and that was why he couldn't see it but now that she has discarded it, he could see her ribs almost poking out of her skin.

He could have snapped her, limbs and head but something held him back maybe it was the little teaspoon of gentlemanliness that he had in his body but he did not have any desire to hurt a female who was sickly enough to be blown by the wind.

"Fine," after thinking it over once again, he looked

away from Levy's frail figure. She did not deserve his sympathy, not after what she has done to him and Mavis, if anything she should have stayed in the frost gate prison until his pain eased a little more because seeing her face only reminded him of what his life could have been if not for her. "I swear on my title as an Alpha, that I will let you go once you are done breaking the curse but do remember that if you make a mistake, it will be your head and my claws."

Levy waited for the spark of relief to ignite in her after hearing his words but all she felt was emptiness, her wolf laid her head down on her front paws with a low whine rumbling inside her. She shouldn't have been surprised at his desire to save Lily more than to stay with her since she knew just how much he adored Mavis but it would be a lie if she said that she didn't have a bit of hope that he will reject her.

At least with their mating bond, he should have been a bit hesitant to let her go but nothing, she didn't see an ounce of regret in his eyes. "Okay, then." It was fine if he didn't need her, it wasn't that she wouldn't find her happy ending without him right?

"Let's go," he shot her another look before he turned around and walked towards the car that was parked at a distance from the entrance of the frost gate prison. Levy followed him without saying anything, after all,



there was nothing she had to say to him after seven years, she walked behind him silently with her head lowered as she stared at the snow that has been trampled on when suddenly she felt something drop on her head and the world around her went momentarily dark.

