



### **I am still where I was seven years ago**

Logan ignored the low whine of his wolf along with the smallest of the hurt that flashed in his heart. There was no way he was going to feel sorry for this woman, the murderer of his beloved Mavis— she might say anything she wanted in her defence, deny that she was the one who killed Mavis but to him, she was indeed Mavis's murderer.

It mattered not whether she killed Mavis with her own hands or someone else did. He lost Mavis because Levy wasn't careful enough, the woman he kept in the palm of his hands was taken away from him all because Levy didn't protect her well enough and he will never forgive her for that!

As soon as he thought about the grievances that he has suffered after Mavis's death, the slightest bit of pity that rose in his heart vanished until it returned to its usual frozen state.

After all, his heart died the day Mavis was taken away from him.

Now, the only reason he was alive was Lily. He needed to take care of that little girl and get her to wake up, only then can he look Mavis in the eye.

"Come with me," he ignored the hurt that flashed in Levy's eyes and brushed past her, she should be glad that he was even willing to let her live when all he wished was to avenge Mavis.

"I will get your clothes," said Jacob looking anywhere but her and Levy almost laughed at him.

"Do you really think that my clothes from seven years ago will fit

me?" She snickered, not feeling upset at all when she noticed the awkwardness flashing on Jacob's face.

Yeah, how can she even expect him to remember something like she was a growing woman when she was locked in the prison? Now she was no longer a teen in love, she was a woman of steel who went to hell and hauled her ass back from it.

Even the ones she was wearing right now were too small for her.

Jacob seemed to have realised the difference after he took another glance at her, something that he hadn't done till now since he was busy yelling at her throughout the entire time. With his face flushed from embarrassment, he cleared his throat and said, "I will look for some new one then."

"Don't bother," Levy felt nothing but disgust for her brother who was trying to act as if they were still the same.

Like those seven years never happened, for him, that might be the case because he lived comfortably in the protection of Logan but for her, every day was like hell, she could still remember the terror she felt the first time when she was dragged by the warden and thrown into a completely different place where she was hunted like some animal by shifters and humans alike.

Jacob didn't know how it felt to be tied with a short-circuiting choker and made to run around a secured territory while dodging the claws of beasts and bullets of radicals who hated the existence of werewolves and every other shifter.

One mistake and she would have either been shot dead or lost her life to another desperate shifter who wanted to make out of those

death marathons alive.

Now his care seemed nothing but fake to her and maybe it was because she knew just how much he cared about his responsibilities as the beta. Hell, he cared so much that he was a better Beta than a brother to her.

"But what will you wear? Don't tell me you are going to stay in this very sweatpant and jacket until you get some other options?" Jacobi frowned as he stepped closer to her and then looked around carefully so that he was sure that no one could hear him. "You don't have any money, Levy ... Seven years have passed things have changed."

"That's right, Jacob... seven years have passed" she smiled at him ruefully before taking a couple of steps back while still looking at him. "Your concern is seven years late," she paused and then her smile widened even more.

"Things might have changed for you, Jacob but I am still where I was seven years ago and so are my feelings. I still hate you so fucking much that I can't put my feelings into words, so stop acting chummy with me because that will only disgust me. For me, you are still the same Jacob Harlow who abandoned me, at the time I needed you the most. Nothing has changed for me."

Then ignoring the hurt expression on her brother's face she turned around and walked towards Logan, he wasn't far away from her and Jacob. And she knew he must have heard everything but she didn't really care at the moment— instead, she dropped her smile and arched a brow. "If you are done eavesdropping, let's go... I don't have all day."



He peered down at her, his mouth thinning but he didn't say anything. He turned around and started walking in the direction of his house and Levy as his 'temporary' slave followed behind him without another word.



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