**Did you see me kill her?**

" She is really back?"

"  I thought they were joking when they said that they were going to bring her back."

" How can he bring that thing back?"

Contemptuous gazes, jeering words filled with ridicule—— Even though seven years have passed, Levy felt like she was dragged back to her past once again. Just like the last time, everyone was looking at her as if she was a criminal despite having no evidence in hands but this time those gazes didn't hurt as much as they once did before this time she had no expectations from these people surrounding her and acting as if they were at the crime scene to witness what she did to Mavis.

" What is she doing here?" A high-pitched shriek echoed somewhere and then someone rushed towards Levy with a pace that could only be defined as wanting to trample on someone until they were nothing but a bloody pulp. " Why is she here?"

Levy raised her head and looked at the petite girl in front of her, with black as the midnight sky and eyes that were a vibrant shade of green, the girl glared at her. If looks could kill then Levy was certain she would have been burnt to a crisp by now —— the girl turned to look at Logan and with an expression that demanded an explanation said, " What the fuck is this Logan? How can you bring this woman here? Have you forgotten what she has done?"

" Moira," Logan's voice was weary as he peered down at his sister. " I

know what she has done and that's exactly why she is here, I want her to pay for what she has done to Lily and Mavis. I wouldn't have brought her here if I had another choice."

Moira raised her head and sharply looked at her brother before shaking her head. " You have gone mad, there are like thousands of mages and witches that can take care of Lily's curse but you have to bring this woman here, you have no idea what she did to Mavis!——"

" And what might that be?" asked Levy before Logan could say anything, she stepped closer to Moira with her hands clasped behind her back and a playful smile on her lips, as she raised her head and looked at Moira with a mocking expression. " What have I done to Mavis?"

" How dare you!" Moira took a threatening step forward to slung her hand at Levy but she was stopped by Logan. He stretched out his arm in front of his sister and stopped her from lunging at Levy, his actions only flared Moira even more. " You are the one who killed Mavis and yet you have the audacity of asking what have you done to Mavis? Are you that shameless or what? Did the seven years in prison teach you nothing? How can you be such a shameless bitch even after seven years?"

Elder Hopkins who have been following behind immediately jumped into the conversation as he raised his hands and patted Moira's shoulder. " Don't be so upset, my dear. People like her have no shame," he glanced at Levy as if he was looking at a pile of trash and scrunched up his nose in distaste. " She killed my daughter and is yet to apologise for that much less pay for what she has done. Yet here she is acting all bold as brass as if she is the supreme commander of something of the sort——"

His words faltered when Levy took another step forward and he hurriedly took a step back, hiding behind a girl who was forty years younger than him. " W...What are you looking at huh? I am telling you, no matter how lawless you are —— this is our pack's territory, you can't do what you have been doing outside like a wild boar."

Levy smiled, stretching her lips as far as she could before turning to Moira and saying lightly, " I killed with Mavis? Where is the evidence?"

" Evidence—-hah? Are you out of your mind? What is the need for evidence, when I was there? I know that you killed her!" stubborn as ever Moira glared at Levy causing her to chuckle in amusement. " You were there huh? Then did you see me killing her or did you see me using my magic to make her vanish?"

Slightly stunned, Moira stared at Levy with a blank expression before she stuttered, " What...What do you mean by that? How could I see anything, you knocked me out! Before I could see anything!"

" Then you might have at least seen me knocking you out right?" asked Levy with her arms folded in front and an exaggerated sigh escaping her lips. " I mean you are a dominant female aren't you? You should have at least someone approaching you because I will let you know something, spells that are meant to harm, hurt or knock someone unconscious are close-range spells one needs to at least be at a distance of ten to twenty steps away from the person they are attacking.. so you should have at least felt my presence right?"

Moira didn't say anything, she simply stared at Levy with a stubborn expression on her face, as if she wanted to find some more but couldn't do it because she had nothing left to say.

" What happened?" When Moira didnt say anything Levy took another step closer and peered down at her with a condescending expression. " Why don't you say anything? What's the matter? Can't say anything? Or maybe you didn't even see me? Maybe you just like everyone else came up with a ridiculous story to wash off your guilt and pushed all the blame onto me? Say it! Did you or did you not see me?"

As she shouted the last words, Levy unleashed her alpha vibes—— though Moira was a dominant female compared to her who was a born alpha, Moira could never match up to her. Upon being smashed with Levy's alpha vibes, Moira stiffened and let out a reluctant. " I didn't...I didn't see you."

Levy sneered. " That's right, you didn't see me but you all ruined my life for seven years!"

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