

I will hate you

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Logan looked at Jesse for two seconds before tipping his head at the pile of his clothes and said, "Wear your clothes first, we will talk later."

Jesse nodded before picking up his clothes and started dressing up, as shifters they were used to stripping and dressing in front of each other, so there was no awkwardness between the two of them. Once he was done dressing up, Jesse walked to Logan and took a seat opposite him before taking out a stack of documents from his pockets and setting them on the table. "I just took a look at Gabriel's movement, as you said .. turns out that he was indeed in contact with some mages years ago, why that's hard to track down at the moment since a lot of time has passed. These days he stays at his apartment that Levy's uncle gave him and I am yet to see him meeting any other mages at the current moment." Jesse paused as he raised his head from the documents and looked at Logan. "But why the sudden interest in Levy's cousin? You have never cared about him before today."

"Possibilities," was all Logan said as he looked at the documents placed on the table and flipped

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through them one by one. " You have to believe that there are a load of possibilities at present, Levy keeps on mentioning how we never got hold of any evidence against her, which is surprising given that I am certain, that this entire thing has something to do with her but even after seven years we couldn't find any evidence against her." He paused before curling his lips into a sneer. " Something, she is really proud of but I know what she is but no matter how smart she is, she must have left something behind and I won't stop until I find what it is and once I do." He ground his teeth and tore the paper in his hands in one swift move. " I will have her head roll on the ground, this time for sure."

After he was done speaking, Logan rose to his feet to walk to the room where Lily was, he didn't want to leave her alone for too long with Levy but then his gaze fell on Jesse's expression and he frowned. " Why are you looking like that?"

Jesse's expression turned complicated before he hesitantly said, " Don't you think that there is a possibility that Levy is innocent? I mean, she is your—" he paused when Logan's eyes turned feral and immediately changed his words. " What I mean to say is, don't do something that you will

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come to regret in the future, Logan. I have known Levy for a long time, and I will admit that she is not perfect but she is also not a murderer. If she really hated Mavis for taking you away from her, she had loads of opportunities than the one she took, for seven years I have thought about this ... and I just want to say that if you are wrong by any chance, Logan ... I am afraid...what you have done and what you are doing will be irreversible."

" And do I look like I give two f*cks for that?"

Logan snapped, his voice cracking against the air like a whip. " I have said it already, it doesn't matter whether she was behind the murder or not, it was her fault that I lost the one I loved, if she had what her responsibilities asked her off as Mavi's bodyguard, then I wouldn't have lost her. For that alone, I will never forgive her.

With that, he turned around and walked away toward Lily's room.

Jesse stared at his vanishing back and shook his head. " I have a feeling that he will come to regret this sooner or later."

Levy stared at the girl frozen in time sleeping on the bed calmly and felt like she was back to the years when she was yet to be sent to prison. Lily

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still looked the same as ever with her shimmering blonde hair scattered all over the pillow and face that was small enough to fit in someone's palm, her body still as small as ever like she was still in her teens. It was hard to believe that this young girl was of the same age as her, if not for the rhythmic rise and fall of her chest, she would have thought that Lily was already dead.

Dragging a chair next to the bed, Levy took a seat on it before she crossed her legs at the ankles and looked at the sleeping Lily. "You know I hate you, right?" She said to no one in particular. "Your sister always pretended to be the nice girl who would share her umbrella with others when it rained but we both know what kind of person she was in reality. At least I do have a very good understanding of her," leaning back on the chair, she lifted her left leg and placed it on the right knee and crossed her arms.

"Everyone says that I killed her and most of them believe that she is dead," her eyes dead set on the unconscious Lily, Levy leaned forward. "But that's something that I can never believe, for I know how scared that chicken of your sister was of death but then again if she was alive she would have returned, she was too weak to survive

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outside. With her selfishness, she would have clung to life till the last of her breath, so how can that selfish woman be dead? And even if she is dead why do I have to be the one sent to prison?"

She straightened up in her seat and started tapping her fingers on her thighs. " But what happened has already happened and we can't change it. And since I can't hate your sister because she isn't here, I will hate you." She pushed the chair close to the bed, her eyes flashing. " And if you can hear me you better pray that your sister is dead or else...I will show her and Logan what it means to live in hell."



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