



Turning Logan into a hamster

When she stepped out of the bathroom Levy smelled the scent of a delicious cheesy delight, slightly surprised and hooked, she walked to the living room where Logan was sitting with a mega-size pizza on the kitchen counter, asking him for a bite was a bit humiliating but then the cheesy smell with meatballs wafted over to her nostrils and her stomach rumbled in frustration. These past seven years she has been living on nothing but stale bread and if luck favoured her she would once in a while get a piece of meat in the stew or something when she won the death marathon, it would be a surprise if her stomach didn't protest against her when she was looking at such a big, hot and cheesy pizza.

Levy gulped as she watched Logan pick up a slice of pizza and chomp half of it down, she knew that going there and asking for one slice would bring her nothing but humiliating taunts but she was hungry and her stomach was hooked. In the end, even if she wanted to stick to her pride and not give that caveman another chance to drag through the mud, she walked towards the kitchen counter being defeated by her stomach.

She came to a stop in front of Logan who was busy chewing the pizza slices one after another, however, this time the man didn't even look up at her. Stretching her hand and taking a slice was something that she didn't want to do, she could but she thought it would be a tad bit rude, so she cleared her throat and said, " I am hungry."

" Then order yourself something," he said without looking up as he picked up another slice and bit into it before letting a contented sigh escape his lips. " Mhmm, the pizza from McKinsey's is really too

good."

She could, of course, tell that from the loaded cheese and meatballs, she stared at Logan wanting to make him uncomfortable into giving her a slice but she might as well have tried to dig a hole into his head because he didn't seem bothered at all. He kept chewing and slurping on the milkshake as if he couldn't even see her, annoyed, Levy snapped, "I mean do you really have to be so stingy? You have like three pizza boxes, even if you give me one, you will have enough to eat."

Only then did he pause as he raised his finger and pointed at each box. "Two for tonight and the other one is for breakfast tomorrow morning and by the way," he put down the half-eaten slice and said, "I just brought you here to take care of Lily, did I ever mention that I was going to take care of your meals? I didn't right."

Oh, so he was going to use her own words against her.

Taking her words back for a pizza seemed a bit wrong, so she crossed her arms and said in a voice that sounded whiny to even herself. "But I have no money, you know that."

"That's your problem," he said without batting an eyelid. "If you want food go out there and do something, it's not like you cannot earn a few dollars?"

Was he serious? "Are you really going to be this petty?" She asked looking completely dumbfounded.

"Yes, I am going to be this petty," he slammed the slice that he has just picked up back into the pizza box. "I brought you here to work for me, not have a small picnic. So, don't look at me like that, if you

want something then get it yourself, my money doesn't fall from the trees."

Levy pursed her lips before smiling as she planted her hands on the table. "Are you really not going to be a good boy and hand a few slices to me?"

"Do you think you are in the position to discuss something like this with me?" He shot back almost smoothly.

"No, I am certainly not in the position to do so but if you don't agree with me then I believe that you will regret it in the next three seconds," she said with a smile that was almost as threatening as it was sweet.

With his eyes narrowed, Logan looked at Levy and said, "Don't you dare to use your voodoo thing on me....if you do then I will throw you ..." he didn't get to finish his sentence as Levy snapped her fingers and in the seat where Logan was sitting now sat a squeaking hamster, with his round black eyes popping it glared at Levy as if wishing to nibble her to death.

Levy languidly picked up a pizza box and smiled at the hamster sweetly as she said, "You know if you would have nicely agreed with me then I wouldn't have done something like this... I mean you can throw me into the dungeon if you want but ..." she drawled out as she lowered her body at the level of the hamster and said in a babyish voice, "But if you were to tell your pack that the reason you threw me into the dungeon is that I changed you into a tiny, one stomp crushing hamster ..what will they think of you?"

The tiny hamster squealed before it started squeaking in a rapid-fire motion and Levy could almost understand what he was saying most



probably he was asking her to put her right and apologise to him but Levy wasn't going to do, she carefully hugged the pizza box and balanced a milkshake on it before she pranced out of the house and called over her shoulder, " Don't worry, it's just a temporary magic, you will be back in almost ten minutes but don't try to chase after me, because then I will be forced to do it in front of the entire pack, so you better want to stay inside your house and not chase after me."

The only response she got was a sharp squeal.

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