

Not your fault

"Elder Abbot?" Levy was sure that her heart jumped to her throat for a second but that was until she saw Elder Abbot standing behind her, heaving a sigh of relief she walked to the old man who was dressed in long sleeves Hawaiian shirt and baggy pants. "You scared me, what are you doing here?"

Elder Abbot simply smiled at her as he raised the box of chicken wings in his hands and said, "I heard from the pack members that you were brought back by that stupid boy, so I went to see you but when I reached Logan's lodge I heard a lot of squealing, so I understood that you weren't there. I came looking for you here given that this was the only place where you used to hide as a child."

Levy blushed a little, though she wasn't close to the other elders—Elder Abbot was the weird one in the group, he didn't prance around the pack acting all high and mighty just because he had the authority to banish anyone at anytime instead he was much more kind and treated everyone despite their distinctive personalities, all the same, she could say that only Elder Abbot was the one who treated her and her mother well in the pack without caring about their witch blood.

That was one of the reasons she felt a bit embarrassed in front of him now that he said that he has gone looking for her at Logan's lodge and heard the squeals coming from inside, it was as if she was caught doing something by her grandfather.

"I ... didn't want to do it, he wouldn't give...." She didn't know how to explain the situation to Elder Abbot, was she supposed to say that she did it because Logan refused to share a pizza slice with her and out of spite she turned the alpha of the pack into a hamster? No

matter how she thought of it, she felt that the entire thing sounded awful even in her head.

"You don't have to explain it, my dear, I know that boy.. he must have done something to irk you," said Elder Abbot patiently with a soft smile. "Your mother was the same, she wouldn't even look at the pack members but when they crossed her then she wouldn't let go of them either, most certainly Logan crossed you in a way he shouldn't have?"

Well, he did cross her years ago, so maybe she could justify her actions like that?

"Anyway, that's not why I am," said Elder Abbot as he motioned her to follow him. "I came to see how you were doing, so come out and let me take a look."

Instinctively, her hand reached for her blind eye... though she acted as if it didn't bother her, she knew it in her heart that this blind eye was the biggest inferiority complex that she had— she didn't care when others saw it because she didn't care about them, they have treated her as a monster even when she was quite human and whole but Elder Abbot was different, he treated her nicely but what if her appearance scared him now?

What if he thought of her as a monster that was able to survive such an inhuman thing?

"Come out my dear," he said as he turned to look at her from the moon, his eyes quite gentle.

Levy exhaled a long and heavy breath as she walked outside the shack, her head slightly lowered as she came to a stop in front of

Elder Abbot, for the first time in seven years, she felt herself go small as she came to stand in front of the man who was standing in front of her.

"Raise your head, Levy..." said Elder Abbot, his voice thick with concern. "You don't need to be ashamed, especially not in front of me, okay?"

Maybe it was his concern or maybe it was the simple fact that he cared but Levy raised her head and looked at Elder Abbot.

His eyes flashed when his gaze fell on the webbed eyes and a tired sigh left his lips. "You have suffered little one, forgive me for not being able to save you."

"It's not your fault," said Levy as she shook her head and tipped it towards the pack's territory. "It's theirs, they were the ones who did this to me."

And she will never forgive them for this, if she wanted she could have healed this blind eye of hers with magic but she didn't — she wanted to keep a small reminder to herself of what her love and adoration for Logan brought to her and she will never let herself forget it. The mating bond was strong, she could feel that staying away from Logan only made it even stronger but Levy wasn't going to let it win over her body and mind, she almost lost her life because of that man — so even if the mating bond was strong, it wasn't as strong as the anger and hatred that she has in her heart.

"You are angry." Elder Abbot skimmed his gaze over her face and said softly.

"Shouldn't I be?" She asked back as she looked at him, raising her

hand she touched the blind eye. " Everyone here only cares about the fact that I am a witch but no one ever thought of the fact that I am also human, I feel hurt and I can also feel the same pain as them. When I was stabbed in the eye, all I knew was that I was going to die but I couldn't even slow down or catch my breath because if I did that I would have been killed, so I kept running trying to save my life." She dropped her hand, her lips curling in a mocking smile. " Even if I was an angel I wouldn't have been able to forgive them."

She waited for Elder Abbot to admonish her, tell her that she was wrong in thinking like this but the latter didn't say anything as he tipped his head to the small stone table and stools that were sitting next to the shack and said, " Come, let's eat. I bet that you are starving."

He slowly walked forward and placed the box of fried chicken on the table before taking a seat on the stone stool and letting out a long breath. " Ah, I have gotten old my knees aren't getting young either."

His gaze turned to her and he raised a brow as he said, " Why are you standing there come and sit down, I believe you have a lot to say?"

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