

## You will beg on your knees

“ However, Lord Abbot, you cannot deny that the sinner was indeed at fault because she didn’t do her duty properly, wasn’t she?” said Logan as he took in a calming breath and sheathed back his claws that have unsheathed at some point when she wasn’t paying attention to him. “ I can charge her guilty for that, right?”

Lord Abbot was silenced by this retort of Logan because just as he said, Levy was supposed to protect Mavis and yet she didn’t perform her responsibility carefully. As her alpha, he had full rights to punish her for that, an icy cold wind blew inside her heart and Levy shivered, so he hated her this much her—— that he wasn’t willing to let her live? Her lips curled in disdain as she looked at her mate who was supposed to be protecting her when the whole world was against her yet here he was eager to chop her head off.

The hope that was once ignited in her heart, was doused once again but she didn’t say anything because Levy knew that no one would care like always. She clenched her fingers, hating every second that she was spending in this situation... but she didn’t hate Logan or her father, no... she hated herself for even believing that there was any good in them that these two men who should have been the rock of her life had any feelings for her.

“ Yes you can,” said Lord Abbot after a very long pause causing Elder Hopkins’s face to light up with glee but then his next words were like a shocker to everyone present in the pack hall. “ But killing an enforcer just because they made a slip up is not enough of a reason for you to kill her. You need a better more concrete reason for murdering a life, Alpha.”

Silence as heavy as a sinking ship dawned upon the entire pack hall after Lord Abbot finished saying his words, no one could counterattack him because what he said was right —— though Levy was a witch, she wasn’t the only witch who had a feud with their Alpha, there were lots of them and as he pointed out there was no evidence that could prove that she was behind what happened to Mavis, what if someone just took advantage of her slip up and killed Mavis? There were a lot of possibilities and killing Levy without a piece of proper evidence, would naturally bring bad publicity to their pack.

For ten whole minutes, Levy didn’t hear Logan say anything except for his heavy breathing like he was controlling himself fro, lashing out and tearing her in half and the at the eleventh minute she heard him announce her doom in that cold and stoic voice of his. “ Thank the Lord for his grace sinner, that you have been granted amnesty. I will not kill you today——”

“Alpha!” cried Elder Hopkins. “ My daughter..how will she rest at ease knowing that her murderer is still roaming free?”

“ Who said that the sinner will roam free?” said Logan abruptly causing Levy to look at him in surprise. Her gaze met with his blank one like he wasn’t even there and silently pleaded to him, she hoped that he would let her go..maybe even banishing from the pack was something she was alright with, after she was banished she will look for another rogue wolf and maybe start her life over.

But maybe Logan didn’t want her to even have that much happiness after killing her bit by bit as he announced ruthlessly. “ The sinner hasn’t been pardoned yet that’s why she will spend the next seven years until she has repaid all her sins in the frost-gate prison.”

As soon as his words dropped, Levy struggled against the enforcers who were holding her down as she shrieked. “ No, anything but that! You know I will die there before I can even finish these seven years, Logan!”

Frost gate was the most horrible prison that was specially made for the shifters and what made it special was that the wardens there were all humans, who couldn’t care about the shifters who were trapped there... they were tortured, targeted and even used as some sort of toys for the entertainment of the humans. Seven years.... Seven... how was she supposed to stay there for the next seven years.

When Logan didn’t say anything, she turned to her father who was coldly watching the trial as if the person who was being punished unjustly wasn’t his daughter. “ Dad! Dad! You have to believe me that I didn’t do anything... I swear I did not... please save me, I didn’t do anything... I did not murder Mavis, please... please don’t send me there.”

However, her father looked away without even blinking his eyes, like he couldn’t see what was happening...like he didn’t hear her pleading with him.

Disappointed but not surprised she looked at Jacob her brother and shouted, hoping he would be able to hear the plea in her voice. “ Jake, I swear I didn’t do anything... please, I beg you don’t send me to that prison, I will die, I will——”

“ Funny how you are begging for your worthless life, huh?” before Jacob could say anything, Logan intercepted with a cruel smirk on his face. “ Did Mavis plead to you in the same manner as you are pleading to me? Does it feel good now that you are in her place, suffering what she has suffered?”

Then he paused and as if sensing that his words weren’t heartless enough he added, “ Don’t worry, a wretched female’s life is long ...a sinful woman like you will be able to survive the prison.”

His words were the last straw that broke her back, she glared at him, feeling nothing but hatred and agony for loving a man like him for so long. As the enforcers pulled her up by her chains, she hatefully looked at all the passive onlookers and cursed, “ You all will regret this, if I am truly a witch then I curse you all... one day you will regret what you have done.” Then she turned to look at Logan who was looking at her in amusement like he was watching a show. “ And you! You will one day beg me on your knees, but remember by then it will be too late.”

“ Beg on my knees huh?” chuckled Logan as he tilted his head. “ I will be waiting for that day,” then he waved his hand and motioned the enforcers to take her away.

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