



**I will never forgive you for this.**

Logan hesitated after he listened to what Levy said to him, of course, he didn't want Lily to suffer but what if there was something wrong with the potion? He eyed the glass of the clear potion, his mind running as he looked at the glass...there was a chance that something was wrong with it, should he ask Levy to drink it? He lightly nodded. Of course, he should make her drink it, if something was wrong with it then she would be the first one to suffer. Having come to a decision, he turned to look at Levy and imperiously said, "You drink it."

"Why?" With an arch of her brow, Levy looked at him with a questioning look. "Do you think that this is some sweet orange juice that anyone can drink it? My soul is perfectly in equilibrium with my body, why will I drink it and cause disturbance to my soul?"

"So there is something wrong with it!"

"Are you a dumbass or what?" snapped Levy as she placed the glass on the kitchen platform? "Do you drink your medicines when something is wrong with you or do you just gulp it down? Aren't you afraid of side effects?" Before Logan could reply Levy rolled her eyes and slid the glass towards him. "Even if you are not scared, I am... I don't want my perfectly balanced soul to be disturbed by anything, so if you think something is wrong with the potion, you are free to take a sip from it, I bet you would like the aftermath of taking magical potions lightly."

Logan stared at the glass that was slid closer to him and then took another glance at Levy who was leaning against the kitchen platform with a very calm stance. It could be said that she didn't seem to be

worried in the slightest but there was a good chance that she was just acting, so for the sake of protecting his beloved 's little sister, he picked up the glass of clear potion and brought his mask down before taking a sip of the potion. No sooner has he taken a sip of the potion, some sort of electric current zapped through his body and the glass in his dropped to the floor before shattering into pieces.

"Wh...What did you do?" He stumbled before clutching onto the kitchen platform as he glared at Levy who stood in front of him with a 'calm as you please' expression.

"I did warn you, didn't I?" With a slight tilt of her head, Levy stared at him without a change in her expression. "I told you not to take the magical potions lightly, if you are not the recipient of the potion, it will react... and the side effects wouldn't be good either."

"Ugh..." with a groan Logan slumped down on the floor, his nerves going taut as he clenched his teeth and stopped the scream that was bubbling in his throat to climb out. It just didn't hurt, it was as if someone made him swallow a bucket of living snakes— his insides were writhing as if every organ of his body was shifting from its original position. "St...Stop this...."

"Why?" Levy asked sounding genuinely curious as she took a seat on the long stool next to the kitchen platform and leaned her cheek against her cheekbones with her elbow resting on top of the kitchen platform. "I know that it might hurt a little but I don't think that it hurts as much as it did when I was stabbed in the eye."

Logan was so angry that he laughed. "So, this is your revenge? You are taking ...ugh ...revenge on me?"

"Nope," she glanced at her nails, which were so chipped that they

dear Alpha would never do something like that right?"

As she finished speaking her lips curled up in a mocking smile and Logan stared at her with eyes that were mad with fury. " You did it intentionally... You knew I would d... goodness!" He grimaced as his intestines churned and twisted. " You knew that I will take a sip."

" Yup," she didn't even bother to hide it as she hopped off the stool and crouched down on the floor. Her blue eyes met with his as she smirked, " I did agree with your suggestion because I want nothing to do with you but don't think that I am going to do it without making you pay, Logan. You ruined my life, took away everything from me and left me bleeding. As long as I am here, I promise that I will give you so many wounds that even if you sit down and count them... you wouldn't be able to do it."

After saying what she wanted, Levy turned her gaze away from her mate ignoring the whimpering of her wolf. Peering down at the broken shards of glasses, she turned to look at Logan who was twisting on the floor, her fingers clenched slightly before she picked up the broom and cleaned away the pieces of broken glass and threw them in the trash can. She looked at Logan's twisted face and said, " Don't worry, the potion wasn't a poison, so you will be fine in an hour or so... till then you can enjoy the feeling of having your guts twist."

She poured another glass of potion and turned around to head over to Lily's room before looking over her shoulders as she said, "I will be bringing this potion to Lily, since you have already drunk it ...you must be quite sure that it doesn't have any poison."

Logan lifted his head with his fists clenched he looked at Levy and sneered, " I will never forgive you for this.."

The only response he got was a mocking smile as Levy raised a



brow. "What a coincidence neither will I." Then leaving him on the floor, she turned around and left the kitchen.



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