Plead guilty

"You could have pleaded guilty you know?" said Jacob as he held her chains and dragged her to the hell that was going to be her home for the next seven years.

Levy looked up from her hands that were bounded by shifters resistant handcuffs and stared at her brother in incredulity. " I haven't killed her why would I plead guilty?" Then she thought about it and added, "If I have pleaded guilty he would have killed me not pardoned my supposed to be sin."

"It would still have been better than this wouldn't it?" said Jake without much emotion on his face, he has always been like that towards her ——detached and cold. Being the good son of their father, hating her was something he was bound to learn even if he didn't learn it from the womb of their mother, for as long as she remembered, Jacob has never cared for her. No, at first when they were children, he cared for her but then after he was caught by their father, he was severely punished by him... after that, her brother stopped caring and simply watched her suffer from the sidelines.

So, it came as a surprise that he was willing to say these words to her. "Now what, do you pity me?" she asked and when she saw annoyance flash in his eyes, she finally understood why he said those words. "No, you don't pity me... you have never pitied me. The reason you are saying these words is because you know that I am not guilty and yet you have to drag an innocent to the prison isn't that it? You are upset because this is against your beta values—— against your righteousness, right?"

When panic flashed on Jacob's face she knew that she was right, she turned to look at Jesse who looked away clearly feeling guilty for his actions. He was the head enforcer and just like Jacob he was supposed to be the mascot of honesty and justice but here he was sending an innocent witch like her to prison.

Mockery flashed in her eyes, as she turned her head to look at Jacob before she sneered. "So, you wanted me to die? Right, you would have wanted that, if I have died then you would have somehow justified your silence by making excuses, won't you? I never thought that you were such a coward Jakey." She cooed making Jacob's face flush as he whipped around and looked at him. "Don..Don't you dare call me a coward."

His eyes flashed wolf as he took a step forward. "You have no idea how hard it is for me, you don't know... you have never known anything, so don't stand there and judge me like you have even the slightest bit of idea what I have gone through because of you What I am going through because of you."

Levy watched his face turn red and purple before she leaned in closer as she coldly whispered, "I don't need to know anything, you know why? Because I know one thing and that's my brother stood silently on the side while I was being punished for a crime I didn't commit... when he knew that I wasn't guilty." She head-butted him as the humans from the prison came charging at them before spitefully cursing at him. "So, f*ck you and your self-righteousness, Jacob. You better pray that I don't die in there because if I do, I will haunt you forever."

The woman dressed in a long black cloak and a veil that covered her face stormed through the snow and clutched her chains before pulling her along with her. "And if I die, you both better remember that your cowardice was what that killed an innocent before you speak of righteousness ever again!"

Because she was struggling the female warden raised the magical version of a shock stick and placed it on the back of her neck. Levy jerked violently and before she fainted she realised one thing and that was—the rumours of shifters being treated like a stress reliever weren't a lie at all.

That f*cking bitch adjusted the shock stick to the maximum level.

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