

### And what do you want to do with my sister?

"What did you say?" Logan was sure that he heard something wrong, there was no way that this man just said what he just said right, surely he misheard him, right? However, even though he pretended as if didn't hear a thing that Derek said, Logan still intensified his alpha vibes, maybe it was because of anger at the audacity of this man looking down at him or maybe it was simply him being annoyed by the presence of this mage in front of him.

"Won't you sit down? It's going to be a long conversation," said Derek as he placed the cup in his hands back on the saucer and then snapped his fingers as another cup appeared in front of him. He picked up the teapot and poured a generous amount of tea into the cup before sliding it to the other side. "Offering tea is basic courtesy and so is drinking it but I can see that you do not trust me in the least that's why I won't ask you to drink it but the least you can do is sit down and have a proper conversation like a decent gentleman."

"You fu\*ker——" Jesse began but Logan raised his hand to stop him, he took a glance at the black tea in front of him and then took a seat opposite to Derek but he didn't touch the cup in front of him, he simply clasped his hands in front and said, "What are you trying to do, Derek?"

"What do you think I am doing Logan?" Instead of replying to his question, Derek leaned his cheek on the back of his knuckles as he looked at him with a slight smile. "I am trying to make a wonderful deal with you, Logan... I heard from a little birdie that you do not like the witch who is living in your territory but because you need her powers, you have to put your prejudice aside and bring her here even

though what you wished was nothing but for that witch to die."

Logan's brow twitched as he looked at Derek with a blank expression. "You seem very well informed about what's going on in my pack. Don't you?"

"Well, I do because there is something that I very much want and that thing lays with you," replied Derek not even trying to hide the fact that he hid a spy in his pack. "That's why even if I don't want to, I have to pay very close attention to you and your pack."

"Do you wish to die, is that it?" asked Logan as he unsheathed his claws partially. No sooner he did that, the guards behind Derek raised their guns and aimed them at him.

"You son of a bitch, do you think we are scared of you?" snarled Jacob as he took a threatening step forwards. "It will be better if you stop aiming your guns at our alpha, or I don't mind blowing your head off."

The guards gulped but they never put the guns down causing Jacob to unsheathe his claws as well.

"Now, Now... I do not wish to do something as boorish as fighting while having a decent conversation," though Derek was still smiling Logan could feel the authority ringing in his voice, as soon as his voice fell the two guards behind him lowered their guns. Only then did Derek turn his head to look at him, "I apologise for the slight inconvenience, they are nothing but a bit overprotective of me, after all I am the boss of their company. Anyway, it seems like we have gotten off track, so shall we go back to the conversation we were having just now?"

" Yeah, you were telling me how you planted a spy in my pack and had him spy on my territory, were you not?" Logan stared at Derek, he seemed to have underestimated this man, when he first saw him, he thought that Derek was nothing but one of those human businessmen who tried to often find trouble with him but now that he was dealing with him, he realised that this man was not as simple as he looked, he only visited his territory for just one time and already planted a spy next to him.

A man as sly and sneaky can never be underestimated!

" Spy? Of course not, I wouldn't do something like taking a traitor who betrays their own pack under my wings, it would be the stupidest thing to do ..after all those who can betray their pack can surely betray me as well right?"

" But that doesn't stop you from using them does it?" said Moira with one of her brows arched. " You still use them despite talking this big, Don't you?"

Derek did nothing but shrugged his shoulders. "It is not my fault that they are willing to sell information, if they are willing to sell then I am willing to buy my what's wrong with that?"

" Aren't you worried that I will take care of that spy for you?" sneered Logan with a vindictive grin.

" Do I look like I care, I have the information that I always wanted to," with a sly smile, Derek crossed his arms as he looked at Logan. " I don't really care what you do with them, as long as I can get what I need."

“ And what exactly is that you want?” Though Logan’s voice was ever so polite he was clearly telling Derek to choose his next words carefully.

But maybe the sense of danger of a mage to that of a werewolf was different because not only was Derek not scared he calmly very calmly forked a piece of his cake and replied, “ I wish to have Levy Taylor Harlow if you don’t mind it would you send her together with me?”

Logan’s wolf snarled at the man in front of them, he didn’t care whether the woman he was talking about was a woman they both denied... the only thing he cared about was that Derek had his eyes set on their mate! 1

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“ Is this not an amazing offer?” said Derek as he stroked the doll next to him, it was only then did Logan’s gaze fall on the doll with silvery blonde hair and grey eyes. Derek must have noticed his gaze as well because he smiled softly and said, “ This doll is something that I designed after my dead sister, that’s why I always carry it around with myself, anyway ...what I meant to say was that I am giving you an amazing opportunity, if you agree with my offer then you will get rid of the witch that you hate so much and you don’t even have to worry about her not taking care of that girl you care about, I promise that even I take her with me, I will surely send her to your territory every day, in fact, I will aide in her work and help her wake that girl sooner.”

He placed a hand over his heart and continued as if he couldn’t sense the warning gaze that was locked on his face. “ I may look like this but I am a great mage as well, I am sure that if I combine my



powers with Levy, then I will help you wake that child up faster than you think."

With a tilt of his head, Derek looked at Logan, his smile never leaving his face. "Don't you think it's an excellent offer, that witch will be off your back, even that unconscious girl will wake up soon and what's more you will be able to get me off your back without any trouble whatsoever, you might not know this but I am a very stubborn man. So, what do you say?"

Before Logan could say anything, Jacob took a step forward and looked at Derek, his face was still calm but Logan could feel the anger brimming through him. "And what do you want to do with my sister?"

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