

Not a pit but an abyss

Levy heard footsteps coming after her, at first she thought that the one following her was Jacob but when a familiar scent wafted over to her nostrils filling up every fibre in her body, she stiffened and increased her pace. She was afraid that if she was to stop right now, she will really pounce on Logan, not because she was feeling something tingly in her abdomen but to scratch the f*ck out of his face. This dumbass!

"Did you really do something? Is that why you are running away from me?" His voice called from behind causing Levy to pause suddenly, she was furious enough to beat the heck out of him and here he was fuelling her anger to the point where she felt like she was being goaded by the devil himself. 1

"What do you mean by that? What did I do?" She whirled around to face him, her face full of annoyance. She didn't have time for him nor did she have the time to worry about him being a pain in the ass either.

"Jacob." He spat her brother's name as if he was announcing her great crime in front of the jury. "He has been acting more and more caring towards you, for you today he was willing to go against me and Moira, something that never happened in the past seven years but the second you came back, he started acting up like that, so tell me if it's not your fault than whose?"

Levy was stunned enough to blank out for a few seconds before she scoffed and crossed her arms in front with a leer. "Or maybe he is smart enough to realise that he was in the wrong."

"In the wrong?" echoed Logan as if he couldn't believe what he was hearing, he stared at her in surprise.

"Yes in the wrong," she replied with a smug smile as she leaned closer to Logan and sneered in his face. "No one is stupid enough to believe that even after seven years, you weren't able to find a single piece of evidence of my crime. You hate me so much that you wish to see me die if there was a piece of evidence you would have already found it by now and submitted it to the order but you didn't ... no, the truth is that you couldn't find it." She took a step back when she saw that Logan's face has turned ugly and then sniggered nastily. "No criminal is smart enough to not leave any traces behind, surely if I did something like murdering someone for the first time then I would have left a multitude of evidence behind...so why is it that you couldn't find anything till now?"

Logan's expression turned ugly but he didn't say anything, seeing that he wasn't speaking Levy clapped her hands as she let out a loud exclamation before she said, "Or maybe you couldn't do it because you were never looking in the right direction from the beginning?"

Scrunching up her face, she clicked her tongue with a mock sympathetic expression. "That's such a shame isn't it?" Stretching her hand she patted Logan on his shoulders as she said, "Tough luck sweetheart, keep trying maybe you will find something in the end?"

With a flick of his hand, Logan smacked Levy's hand away before stepping closer to her. "Don't try to pull anything, Taylor."

Calling her by her middle name? Was this some sort of tactic to make her feel bad?

" I am not trying to pull anything," she rubbed her wrist letting out a soft hiss, damn this man was really a hulk, wasn't he? She raised her head and stared right into his eyes as she rolled her eyes. " I am just trying to instil some wits in that pit, you call a brain but now I realise that it's simply impossible because that's not a pit but an abyss."

" You little..." Logan made a move to catch her but like a fleeting butterfly she twisted in his grip and ran away from him, turning her head to look at him with her tongue poking out she shouted, " I have work to do, I will see you later hulk!"

Something tickled his heart as he rubbed his fingers, feeling a bit at loss. Was she always this troublesome?

" Did she call you a hulk?" Jesse came to stand next to Logan, feeling a bit amused. The Levy he knew was shy and introverted, if Logan asked her to head to the east, she wouldn't dare to go west but now --

" Jesse," Logan turned to look at his head enforcer, his expression tangled up as he said, " Go and look into the accident that happened seven years ago, this time make sure to not leave a stone unturned, all right?"

Being called a brainless abyss, he really couldn't sit still anymore.

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" You are here?" Kyle raised his head from his task of plating a black cod with miso Nobu before handing it to Leo who shot her a disgruntled glance and then walked to the table where sat a man with a straw hat and tattered jacket. "It's good that you arrived early,



we were having a hard time taking care of the dishes." He pointed at the dirty dishes in the sink and smiled a bit sympathetically. "The guy in charge of washing them suddenly quit this morning and the others are too busy to take care of them.. can you take care of them?"

"Sure," agreed Levy as she raised her head and then flicked her fingers, as soon as she did that the dishes that were piled next to the sink started washing themselves.

Her sudden move caused everyone in the open kitchen to pause as they turned to look at the self-washing dishes and then turned to look at Levy with a shocked expression.

One of the chefs in charge of cooking blackened redfish was so shocked that he added extra butter into the pan setting it ablaze. "Oh shit, damn!"

Kyle turned to look at the sink and blinked his eyes slowly before turning to look at Levy with a bewildered smile. "I think that works too."



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