

Don't entertain him

"What's wrong?" Kyle looked up from the strawberry cake with extra cream and looked at Levy with a slightly confused look. "Did something happen?"

Levy shook her head, she didn't know whether the man was trying to flirt with her or was simply teasing her. What she knew was that the man hasn't tried to do anything to her, at most he has just sort of passed some pretty boy remarks at her and for that alone she couldn't announce him as guilty. "It's nothing, I was just thinking how such a creamy cake would taste, don't you think that all that cream is going to ruin the sweetness?"

Kyle's attention was diverted by her question and he looked at the monstrosity sitting right in front of him. He plated the cake and very calmly despite the twitching of his lips said, "There is all sort of people in this world, Levy. If we start wondering about each one of them then I am certain either you or I would go crazy."

"Right." She picked up the tray and then walked out of the kitchen, ignoring Leo whose gaze was locked on her back as if he was watching a ticking time bomb dance conga in front of him. Navigating through the crowd she headed straight towards the man with chocolaty brown curls, "Here is your black coffee and strawberry cake. As you asked we have made it extra creamy."

The man didn't say anything nor did he shoot a glance at the specially ordered cake that he asked for, with a gentle curl of his lips he kept looking at Levy making her uncomfortable enough to shift her weight on her legs.

Levy clutched the tray in her hands and then hugged it closely before tipping her chin at the cake as she said, "Aren't you going to take a bite, sir?" Him looking at her like this was extremely disconcerting, how was she supposed to turn around and leave if he kept looking at her like this?

It wasn't that Levy wasn't used to this sort of attention back when she was young and didn't lose one of her eyes, dominant males would often take a look at her. To them it didn't matter if she was a witch, as long as she looked good enough to tempt them, they were willing to turn a blind eye to everything. It was almost funny how they would try to court the same woman to spend a night with them against whom they were prejudiced so much.

She didn't like them nor did she like the idea of being with another man except Logan. Now that she was old and wary, she couldn't help but call herself stupid... if only she enjoyed her life a little bit more than worrying about Logan.

"Thank you for your hospitality," the man finally turned his head away and Ginny finally getting the amnesty that she turned around and headed back to the kitchen. ²

The rest of the night went by quickly, by the time Levy got a chance to take a break it was already midnight. She sat down on one of the couches in the break room and rubbed her feet, it has been a long time. Levy didn't even remember when she last wore shoes, now looking at her red itchy skin she couldn't help but sigh moving barefoot was a lot better than wearing shoes and circling the restaurant like this.

She sighed and then threw her head back covering her eyes with her

arm, a little bit more. She needs to work hard a bit more and then she will be free — “ Ah, what am I even thinking?” She murmured with a mocking curl of her lips. There was no way, she will ever be free even if she was to get rid of this brand that was on her hand, she will always be tied to the past and the hatred that she has in her heart.

“ What are you doing here?” The door to the break room was pushed open and Leo sauntered inside, with a disapproving expression on his face. Seeing that he was actually looking at her like she has done something wrong, Levy rolled her eyes and then looked at Leo with a cheeky grin. “ I thought that I was allowed to take a break at least that was what Robby told me.”

Robby aka Robert was another server like her in the Odd one out, with his bubbly smile and laughter green eyes he looked as harmless as a newborn deer but for reasons best known to them, his pack mates sent him to the prison on the grounds that he was a psychopathic killer. Levy talked with him, all night and even if she didn't know much about a lot of things, she was sure that she could still identify a psychopathic murderer.

Her stay in the frost gate prison has taught her at least this much.

“ I never said that you cannot take a break,” said Leo as he folded his arms in front. “ I wouldn't have even come here but that customer, the extra creamy one is requesting for you. Or it's better to say that he is outright demanding you to come and see him, never have I seen such a troublesome customer in my life.” He pointed his thumb over his shoulder and snorted. “ You better go and see what he wants, I am afraid that he wouldn't leave if you don't go and see what he wants from you.”

"Is that so?" Levy frowned nonetheless she pushed herself off the couch and brushed the fiery red locks away from her face. "I can't understand why he wants to see me so much but since he is asking for me I have no choice but to go and see him."

She walked past Leo but before she could push the door and go out, the latter suddenly turned around and said, "If you don't like what he says, you can turn him down. There is no need for you to entertain him."

A bit surprised but slightly gratified Levy turned her head and cheekily smiled at Leo. "When have you seen me entertaining anyone?"

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