

Seven years later

Levy woke up with a jolt when chilling water was thrown at her, as a wolf shifter she hated cold. Teeth chattering she looked at the female warden who was looking down at her, or at least that was what she thought they were doing since she couldn’t see their faces in the dark like of the prison and with their faces covered in a black veil.

“ Ah what a shame, she woke up ... I was going to use my latest shock stick on her.” said the woman on the left as she raised her brand new stick. “ It would have given a dramatic effect, water + electricity = boom!”

“ Who says you cannot do that anymore?” said the one on the right with an amused chuckle. “It's not like she can rush off and complain to her mommy can she?”

Both of the women laughed out loud at the poor joke, their laughter reverberating in the dark prison. Levy stiffened as she watched the woman with the shock stick coming close to her, her clothes were dripping with water and if she got electrocuted then she might not even make it out alive tonight.

“ Ah, girly ... don’t be afraid, we won’t kill you yet,” as if the woman who was standing behind had read her mind, she immediately coaxed her in a soothing voice. “ Not yet at least, because if we do then wouldn’t be it a waste for us? Is our new toy getting destroyed on the first day of its arrival? No, no that can’t happen.”

“ That’s right, don’t worry. I will be very gentle with you,” cooed the woman with the shock stick as she stabbed it on Levy’s side.

As the nerve-jolting current rode her body, Levy jerked and tried to run but she couldn’t... she was bounded to the wall with chains that stopped her from moving. “ No,...please let me go....”

“ Ah poor girl wants to leave?” said the woman with a shock stick as she kept stabbing her. “ Go, you can of course go...if you can make out of this prison alive for the next seven years.”

As she stabbed the stick once again, Levy realised her horrifying reality. She was not going to survive in this hell.

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“Levy Harlow,” a female voice called out as the owner of the voice stormed over in her direction. She stared at the twisted bodies that were lying next to Levy’s feet and clicked her tongue before raising her hand and slapping her hard. “ You survived again huh? I can’t believe that you survived again,” she surveyed Levy carefully as she looked up and down on the latter’s body and spat on Levy’s feet. “ You really are the worst prisoner here, aren’t you? Seven years of torture, blinded in one eye and mana core almost broken, yet you still make out of these marathons alive, how? A blind bi*ch like you should have been the first to be eliminated, should she not be?”

The marathon that the female warden spoke of was not the simple ‘ you run and win’ kind of marathon at all—— no, it was the worst nightmare of all the prisoners living in the frost gate prison. A special entertainment activity that was planned by the humans, every once a month, a marathon will be arranged by the higher-ups of the prison, the only difference, the prisoners will be handed weapons.

The rules were simple, the one who took down most of their competitors and reached the finishing line will be the winner and Levy has been winning this marathon for several years. Not because she wanted to live but because she simply liked making her female wardens lose all the money they have betted.

It was because of them that she lost one of her eyes, a day before the marathon, they tortured her bad enough in the hope that she will lose. If not for them, she would have never lost her eye that day —— though Levy did not regret it, at least she was able to get away with her life, if not she wouldn’t be standing here.

She threw the knife on the ground causing the warden to yelp. “ You should have known better than to wage on someone else, miss.” Before walking away out from the ground the human female rushing after her, hot on her heels. “ You think that just because you are getting out tomorrow, you can act all arrogant, do you?” Then with a contemptuous titter, she sneered. “ But so what? Where are you going to go? Have you forgotten? Your mate sent the word that he wanted you dead, even your family never cared about you... what are you acting smug for?”

Five years ago, Logan did send a letter that said that he wanted to see her dead body, asking if she was dead. And since the prison was all about mental and physical torture, the wardens of her prison cell thought it was a good idea to make her read that letter, and she did —— her heart once again felt like it was being hammered with an iron nail sticking on it and her wolf —— God, her wolf, she was so shocked that she hid deep inside Levy’s inside, it has been five years and Levy hasn’t heard anything from her wolf.

But now that seven years have passed, that letter no longer had any effect on her. She was a woman who died every night and lived every day, the things that she has gone through were not something just anyone could go through, so why would she let the words of the man who no longer meant anything to her have any effect on her?

All right, she was lying —— Logan still held a small place in her heart but the anger and hatred she had for him had long diminished her feelings for him.

“ I have heard it million times already,” said Levy in a flat voice as she was shepherded to the prison for one last time and was chained to the same wall where she had been chained for so many years. “ Try something new,” and when she watched the prison warden crack her whip on the floor she smiled. “ Do your worst.”

Because now only pain was something that told her that she was alive and not a shell without a soul.

The next morning Levy woke up with a groan as she felt the sting of the whip all over her body, she looked over at the small window and saw the sky —— hah, any second now, she will be free. As if God had heard her words, the magical door of her prison was opened and the two wardens who has been ‘taking care’ of her all these years, stepped in... now Levy was very familiar with them and knew that beneath that black veil they were hiding their scowls of disapproval.

For seven years they tried to kill her of course they would be upset now that she made out of the ordeal alive, right?

One of them pulled out the key of their pockets and unlocked the chains that bound Levy, once she was freed of the restrains, she pointed her hand to her neck so that the woman could take off the shifter-resistant collar, it was supposed to be used to suppress a shifter in case they went against their wardens and the humans in the facility. The woman pulled a long face before unlocking the collar as well, once it was off, Levy rubbed her wrists and ankles.

God, she forgot how relieving it felt without the damned collar on her neck.

“ You cannot harm us while you are on the grounds of the prison, remember that.” The warden reminded her and Levy hummed, she knew that she couldn’t do that or else her sentence would be increased by another month. Because of this rule, the wardens of the prison wore thick veils to cover their faces but it was of no issue with Levy. Now that she was out of the prison, she will be a rogue wolf and a rogue can take her revenge anytime.

That was what she thought but as she stepped out of the prison, her gaze fell on a familiar figure. One that she both hated and loved, standing in front of the prison was none other than her mate and tormentor—— Logan.

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