

I will drive you

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"Are you okay?" A hand stretched out in front of her and Levy almost elbowed the man in his ribs. But maybe the man expected her to move because a second later she felt him move and her elbow was caught. "You are still the same, aren't you little cat?"

Little cat that was something that her mother called her when she was young and later on the one person who started calling her little cat was none other than —

"Jacob, what are you doing here?" She raised her head and then looked at the smiling face of her brother and wiped her tears with the back of her sleeves.

Seeing her actions, Jacob rolled his eyes and placed the handkerchief that he was holding in his hand onto hers. "Come on that's a bit too dirty, don't you think so?" When he saw that she wasn't using his handkerchief to wipe her snot, he sighed and smiled at her with a flick to her forehead. "I didn't apply poison on it."

Levy finally snapped out of her daze and wiped her snot with the sky blue handkerchief and maybe it matched the colour of Logan's shirt, she smeared quite a lot of gunk on it before stuffing it inside the pocket of her hoodie and tipping her chin up to look at Jacob before she narrowed her eyes and said, "If you dare say anything to anyone then just wait and watch how I will make your life hell. You did not see anything, got it?"

"Yes, Yes... I too wouldn't like to tell anyone that my sister was crying like a banshee just because of a man. It's too embarrassing." He

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added with another eye roll before helping her to get up from the ground. "Are you really that upset? Didn't you say that you have moved on from him?"

"It's not me." She too knew that she has lost control of her emotions, so Levy sniffed and then carefully looked around the small corner of the grove where she was hiding to make sure that no one else saw her brawl her eyes out like this, as long as it was Jacob, she could still take him on but if someone else was to catch hold of her then she wouldn't be able to live past the embarrassment. "It's my wolf, she was affected by the mating bond and in turn, she soured my mood. Sentimental foolish b!tch!"

Jacob looked like he didn't believe her but he didn't say anything else just hummed along and then said, "I will get some ice water for you to wipe your eyes with it before getting out of here. If someone else sees you then they wouldn't think twice about making a mountain out of a molehill."

"No need, who do you think I am that I will need ice to soothe my eyes?" She scoffed before placing her fingers on her eyes and muttered, "Stringo."

The eyes that have been swollen because of her crying immediately smoothed and she no longer resembled Annalise. She sniffed and then turned to look at Jacob and now that her brain was back in notion, she raised a brow and then asked, "What are you doing here, Jackie? Aren't you afraid that people will call you a traitor if you were to be seen with me?" 1

After saying this, she walked out of the grove with her head raised

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and spine straight. Now if anyone was to look at her then they wouldn't even realise that she was the same woman who cried her eyes out.

"I no longer care about it," Jacob jogged after her before coming to a stop behind her. "Back then I didn't have the strength to fight them but now I do, so you don't have to worry about me facing the criticism."

Levy couldn't care less about him facing any criticism from anyone but she still raised a brow and then snorted before turning her head away. "Why are you following me? Don't you have some beta stuff to do like wiping Logan's ass after he is done creating a mess in the office?"

"Jess would do it. Since it's his sister, who is responsible for the mess then it was only right for him as her brother to do something like cleaning her mess, isn't it?"

"Brutal," Levy commented while staring in front of her. "But that still didn't answer my question. What are you doing here? And why in the world are you following me? I don't recall us being this close."

"You are right, we are not that close but we can try right?" Jacob chased after her when she increased her pace and ignored the many haunting whispers that were following him after the pack members saw him with her. "I know that I wasn't the big brother that you wanted and I will not ask you to trust me either, I am just asking you to give me a chance to show that I can be a good brother to you."

"I don't need you."

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"I know but I want to be there for you," Jacob responded smoothly without even looking at the female who let out a shocked gasped when she heard his thrilling words. "That is why I am here, I know that you are heading to the library today. So, I am here to suggest that you share a ride with me."

"Thanks but no, I can walk."

"The closest library is ten miles away from here."

It was then when Levy's feet came to an abrupt pause and Jacob almost crashed into her. Fortunately for him, he balanced himself on time and then smiled at her with bubbly eyes.

"I thought that the closest library was five miles away from here, how come it became ten all of a sudden?" When she was young she heard her mother bring her to that library. The one that was only five miles away from the pack.

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I am indeed a monster.

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Jacob smiled with a sympathetic look in his eyes as he slowly said, "It has been seven years Levy, times have changed. The things that were here seven years ago are no longer here."

That's right, it has been seven years ever since she last visited that library most probably it was boarded by now and might have a bunch of termites singing hallelujah within its wall.

"Oh, I see." There was nothing else she could say or think — she knew in her heart that times have changed but every time she found out something like this, she couldn't help but feel that someone has smacked her straight in the face. The time lost suddenly felt so real and gone.

Jacob might have understood that he said something he shouldn't have because he too cleared his head uncomfortably and then looked at Levy with a hesitant look in his eyes. "So, why not let me drive you?"

Honestly, taking his offer was the right thing to do but — she raised her head sharply and glared at him. "This does not change anything."

"Of course not, it's only a temporary truce and I am just doing what a brother should have done years ago."

Levy stared at his expression before shuddering. "Can you stop? You...I didn't know that you were this cheesy!"

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"I am not being cheesy."

Jacob led her to the pack's parking lot, unlike many packs Logan liked having everything chic and luxurious, so instead of making a simple outdoor parking lot. He made one that was super refined but somehow it was still functional to the max, with a sleek and aesthetic frame with one designated hue.

Levy stepped inside the garage and frowned. "Looks like he really does not know how to take care of his finances." The garage was big enough to fit an entire city but only twenty or so cars were parked inside it.

"That's what I say but no one really listens to me." Jacob took out his car keys and the Range Rover beeped but together with it, another car beeped as it drove inside the garage before coming to a stop.

Levy and Jacob turned to look at the shiny silver Audi that parked next to the blue Mercedes before its door opened. Beside her, Levy felt Jacob stiffen but that wasn't out of fear instead it was anger. And a second later, Levy understood why he was reacting this way.

A shiny red heel came out of the car before Moira dressed in a skin-fitting black dress stepped out of the car and gave Levy the stinky eye but before Levy even got a chance to flip the bird at the latter, Jacob covered her behind him and then turned to look at her with a smile that was as stiff as his spine. "You get inside the car, all right? We don't need you to be late."

Levy scrunched up her brow and then turned to look at Moira who

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was heading their way and said, " There is no point, I don't think that she will drop the matter." She was correct because a second later, Moira came to stand beside Jacob with her eyes shining with contempt and her lips curled in a frown. It seemed frowning came as easily for Moira as smiling came to others.

" So, the killer and the traitor are going on a ride? My brother has really made some wise choices these past few years." She sneered with her lips curled up in a mocking smile.

" Like not contacting you on good days?" Jacob offered helpfully causing the smile to drop from Moira's face. " I would do the same if I was being honest. Rather than calling you, I would prefer calling the devil."

Then without taking another look at Moira, he turned to look at Levy and motioned her to sit inside the car.

Levy didn't like Jacob fighting battles for her but she also knew that she couldn't attack Moira at the moment, so all she could do was follow as he said—

" I do not understand how you can be this shameless," turning her contemptuous gaze from Jacob to Levy, Moira hitched up her brow. " I mean shouldn't you be investing your extra time in repentance and taking care of Lily, why is it that you are going on a ride with your brother at a time like this? does Logan knows that you are going out?"

On second thought she might as well smack the bitch in the face." First of all, he is not my boss and neither are you so if you want Lily to wake up nicely stop bothering me and secondly, I would like to ask you too. Is being toxic a trait of your family or you are just special?

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Because even your mother wasn't this toxic, Moira. Or have you forgotten what she did? If I were you I wouldn't be roaming around calling other murderers because my crime is yet to be prove but your mother was already proven."

"You f\*cking bitch!" Sure enough, after Levy brought Moira's mother up, her face turned red and she snarled at her almost pouncing on Levy.

But the latter only smiled at her with an 'Oh you poor baby' expression before she snapped her fingers and suddenly Moira's mouth was filled with dishwashing soap. "Since your mouth is so dirty, I will help you clean it up for you. There is no need for you to say thanks to me."

"Lets go," she turned to look at Jacob whose eyes were wide as he sputtered, "Logan wouldn't let this slide."

"What a shame but you are right about it probably," Levy cooed while turning her face to look at Moira. "Since, you like making me villain so much then I can show you what a villain is."

As she said she snapped her fingers again, this time Moira turned upside down, her mouth still frothing. "I can burn you, drown you and if I want I can choke the life out of you." She slowly turned around and then crouched down to look Moira in the eye and chuckled when she saw the fear in her eyes of the latter. "You like calling me a monster right? Then I will let you on one thing..." she leaned in closer and hissed softly. "I am a monster."