

A possibility

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Levy felt like she was falling apart, a part of her wanted to refute what Derek said, she knew that she shouldn't believe him so easily but as she looked at his confident expression and the calmness with which he said those words, he looked like he was just stating simple facts.

Of course, he could be telling a lie to her but she didn't have the evidence to say that he was lying just as she didn't have any proof that he was telling a lie. What if he was saying the truth? When her mother died, she was too young and didn't know how to differentiate between two different mana energy but — "The alpha said that she died while experimenting."

"Of course, he said that." contrary to her expectations, Derek was calm as he let out a sigh and then rolled his neck before leaning on the table and looking at her calmly. "If he accepted that someone killed a witch in his pack then the wizard association would have made a huge noise, he didn't want that so he washed his hands of the matter and to back his claim many pack mates of his said that there was no other mage or witch in the pack who could have done what the wizard association was accusing them of, that was how they escaped but you and I both know that for something as simple as murdering someone and that too with the basis mana explosion doesn't require magical core ... a scroll infused with magical powers is enough." He lowered his voice and then softly said, "You knew your mother better than this Levy, do you think that she would have died of mana explosion?"

No.

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No.

No! No!

"Are you okay?" Levy raised her head from the jelly milk that she was poking with her straw and looked at Jacob who had an entire buffet set in front of him. After dropping the bomb on her head Derek vanished from the library like he wasn't even there with the classic final words—"Think about it."

Levy didn't want to think about anything because if she thought about it then there was a possibility that she wouldn't be able to stop herself from walking down the path of revenge. For years she thought that her mother died because she messed up in her experiment but never did she think that there was a chance that her mother was actually killed by someone.

Something that was simply stupid, she should have thought about it given how the pack members hated her mother, she should have thought of this possibility. Only she hadn't because she has trusted the old alpha and her father, believed in their lies when they said that her mother died because of excessive mana going out of control, she was stupid... so pathetically stupid.

If only she had made sure to look into the matter after she grew up —

"I am fine," she replied ignoring the subtle pangs in her chest, today was simply the worst day possible for Levy. She slurped the jelly milk and then looked at her brother before she placed the cup back on the table and asked in a somewhat casual tone, "Jacob, do you

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remember how mother died back then?"

Jacob paused raising his head from the hamburger he was eating, he looked stunned for a second before he placed the burger on the plate and eyed her with curiosity. "Why the sudden question? As far as I know, it has been many years since she passed away."

"I know." Levy of course knew that even if the passing of her mother seemed to like it happened just a few days ago, it has been years already. Bringing up the topic of their mother wasn't as easy as Levy made it sound but she had no other choice, she wanted to find out the truth. The one that wasn't covered with many skins of lies. "I just want you to tell me what happened that night, I was too young and I can't remember anything except Mr Harlow saying that she was dead."

Jacob didn't comment on the way she called their father, he simply wiped his lips with the white handkerchief on the table and then calmly said, "I don't remember a lot either, all I know is when dad returned he said that mum was dead. I didn't believe him and went to check the shack where she worked and she was there lying on the floor with countless magical circles drawn all over the walls. The wizards association was alerted when the excess mana was detected and they came knocking on the territory, after that I don't know what happened but the old alpha said that they were trying to make trouble for no reason at all."

Suspicion took root in her heart after she was finished listening to what Jacob said, the old alpha said that the mages from the wizard association were trying to make trouble. Was it because they said that the death of her mother wasn't because of the mana explosion

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but because some other factors were involved?

The more she thought about the morse she realise that there was indeed a chance that the old alpha tried to hide the information from the pack. First, he wasn't fond of her mother either and secondly, getting on the wrong side of the wizard association would have caused a lot of trouble for him.

She looked at Jacob who was back to munching his lunch with a frown and asked softly, "Have you never thought of a possibility that mother might have been murdered?"

This time the burger dropped on the plate with a clatter as Jacob raised his head and looked at her in shock and bewilderment. "Holy Moon, what are you saying Levy?"

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