

Why did he come back?

Why did he come back?

"You can go now," just as Leo said he really did bring her all the way to the territory something she hasn't expected. At first, she thought that he was only pulling her legs but contrary to her expectations, Leo was much more of a gentleman than she thought he was, to think that he brought her to the territory even though— she took out a ten dollars bill and handed it to Leo. "Make sure that you hire a cab from here, I know that you live nowhere near here."

She smiled at his dumbfounded expression before turning around and walking inside the territory ignoring the expression of the guards who were looking at her with a bemused yet contemptuous gaze. It's all right, she had much more important things to do tonight much more important.

Children crying and their parents rushed them to get inside the house, the entire time they looked at her as if she was going to eat them up. Levy glanced at the running shifters for a very long time, at first she thought that they were running from her because they feared her but what if they were running because they were guilty? Guilty of stealing the one person that meant the most to her in this world? So what was it? Fear or guilt?

One of the females saw her looking in their direction and of course, she made a shooing gesture at her as an unlikeable puppy crawled into her house. Getting angry over something like this was something that Levy wouldn't do but if the truth that she believed turned out to be false then — her eyes glowed ominously causing the female to shiver as she ran inside her house with her kid.

Why did he come back?

"I hope that the truth is exactly what I believe it is or else," she looked at the closed doors and windows, her voice neither loud nor soft. "If I found out that what I know is nothing but truth built on falsehood then ... for your sake better start praying that the truth stays the way it is."

Her gaze skimmed down at the flickering flames that were burning at the tips of her fingers and then suppressed her anger. Not yet, she has to stay calm and look for a piece of evidence first.

Levy headed straight to the lodge, the silence of the night bit into her back as she stopped and looked behind her. She knew there was nothing but a chill that seemed to be climbing up her spine, this sudden awareness... she knew it. It was when someone was chasing her, in the prison she was often chased by someone and after staying in the prison for so long she was far more sensitive to ignore this feeling.

Turning around she headed to the gnarled tree that was standing next to the wild weeds that were spread all over the side of the evened path. The inky veil of darkness was thick enough to hide everything underneath it but Levy with her shifter senses could easily see what was lurking in the dark — the only troublesome thing was, there was nothing.

So why did she feel that something was after her?

She frowned before she dropped her hand from the trunk of the tree and headed back to the lodge. The chill stayed where it was.

Levy pushed open the door to Logan's lodge and changed her shoes

Why did he come back?

with the fluffy slippers that stayed at the bottom of the cabinet, placed separately and thrown in a corner further away from Logan's shoes. Just like her.

Of course, if she was a full-blooded shifter like Rachel or Mavis he would have liked her — Levy placed a halt to her thoughts and then headed straight to the kitchen. This was why she hated the silence, every time she was alone in such a solemn atmosphere, her head would start running and by the time she put a stop to her thoughts, she would have killed herself at least three or four times in her own head.

She placed the lunchboxes on the dining table and took off her hoodie, since Logan called Rachel, he might spend the night with her. There was no need for her to hide the scars on her body was there?

"Let's see, if I can find anything here." She strode to her room before picking up a diary and heading out to the kitchen again where she placed the diary of her mother on the dining table and took a look at the pages again but this time she didn't read it thoroughly instead she skimmed the book to the last page where her mother was studying about the traces of. "Charlatan."

The existence of a being that was neither human nor non-human, it just existed. As an empty shell with nothing but evil...after this the page was torn, Levy traced the uneven page that was torn into half and then carefully read the information that was written on the top of the page. "Charlatan was it?" She placed her cheek on her clenched fingers and then traced the old ink that was fading on the pages. Was this page torn by her mother? The information did look like it was very dark magic but at the same time if she wanted to tear the

Why did he come back?

page she could have torn it more carefully, why was it that she only tore half of it and then left the other half?

Was it really torn by her mother or someone else who didn't want her mother to research this charlatan thing?

She heard the click of the door and immediately put away the diary before pulling the lunch box in front of her. As a familiar scent filled her nostrils she raised her head and was surprised to find to see that Logan was back. Her brows lightly scrunched up, why was he back so early did he not call for Rachel?

Levy was indeed surprised but after thinking for a short while she decided to focus on her spaghetti with meatballs rather than the man in front of her after all who was going to heat her dinner if it turned cold?



Comments



Support