

By bullying others?

"Seven years, it has been a long time," said elder Abbot as he pushed the white box with the 'Grill and Flix' written with bright orange letters towards her. "I bet the wardens of that place wouldn't have offered you anything good to eat, so make sure to fill your stomach. You look dead on your feet, I mean look at those sharp cheekbones, it looks like you have been eating nothing but air all along."

Levy was indeed hungry, she was dragged to the territory the first thing in the morning in fact Logan didn't even give her a chance to eat the loaf of bread or something and had her take a look at Lily, which was why she took such an extreme step such as stealing his pizza from right under his nose. She flicked open the boxes of fried chicken and pizza before picking up a chicken wing that was still warm and took a bite— mmmm, she really missed this... in the prison the only thing she got to eat was a loaf of hardened bread that has been left out in the open for more than two weeks and if the wardens were feeling generous sometimes she would get a watery stew.

Honestly, the first time she took a bite of that stale loaf of bread— Levy wanted to die right then and there, except for loving and chasing after Logan, she had another hobby when she was young. And that was being a foodie, she loved eating all sorts of food and cooking was like a second skill something that she could do even with her eyes closed, the fact that she ate nothing but stale stew for seven years straight was enough to drive her crazy.

Picking up the slice of the pepperoni pizza, she took a bite of the cheesy delight and sighed in contentment. The wise women were right, men will leave but the food will always stay by your side.

Levy didn't speak until she was half full and only then did she slurp down a generous amount of milkshake to moisten her throat and then looked at Elder Abbot before saying, " Thank you for saving me back then, Elder Abbot, if not for you, I would have died then and there."

She was fortunate that Elder Abbot at least had some goodwill towards her and he protected her when she couldn't protect herself.

" That was nothing," he waved his hand carelessly, then with his hands clasped together he rested his chin on his interlocked fingers. " I did what I was supposed to do, after all, it is not like I sacrificed anything while trying to protect you. If anything, I am ashamed that I couldn't protect you well enough, I might have been able to save your life but those seven years are something that I can never return to you."

Ginny didn't reply because what Elder Abbot said was the truth, no one can return her those seven years that she lost— even magic. She bit the straw with her teeth and sipped a little bit of milkshake before asking Elder Abbot the question that has been running in her mind for quite some time, " What are you doing here? I mean how did you find me here, Elder Abbot?" 2

At her question, Elder Abbot didn't look like he was offended on the contrary he smiled. " Your mother was often bullied by the pack members as well, it wouldn't be wrong of me to say that her existence wasn't well accepted by the members. There were times that she got so angry that she would come here to let go of some of her steam, I saw her rushing to this spot when she tired of everything and course I know about the existence of the shack."

“ Well of course she was bullied,” muttered Ginny angry, though she couldn’t remember much about her mother given that she died when Ginny was very young but she didn’t have to remember her memories to know that her mother was bullied by the pack. “ They all hated her just like they hate me.” 1

When her mother passed away even her father finished his responsibilities as if he was going through a motion, there was no pain of losing his mate, no tears and no denial. It was as if he couldn’t care less about the woman he lived with for all these years. 1

“ Perhaps hate would be a rather strong word,” said Elder Abbot with a smile. “ It would be better to say that they all were scared of your mother’s powers. She wasn’t a shifter but she was strong enough to turn anyone into whatever she wanted with a flick of her fingers, even when she came to the territory she showed around her powers where she turned rats into a teacup and even offered some tea to her friends, I have to say that she had a rather amusing sense of humour. A witch like her was hard to come by, it goes without saying that many people were terrified of her, I don’t blame them after all she was much more powerful than a shifter.”

“ My mother often used to say that others are scared of those with unpredictable powers,” Ginny did remember this one thing that her mother would often say to her when she would come home crying after being bullied by the members of the pack. She would often tell her that there was nothing wrong with her but instead the kids were scared of her because she was much stronger than them. 1

“ And she was right about that,” agreed Elder Abbot with a slow nod.
“ The greater the power, the more fear that person will unveil in those



who can't comprehend his or her strength. Your mother was feared and that fear is deep-seated in many but shifters are being with a very strong pride, they don't want to let go of their dominance...so they try to assert their dominance in some other way." 1

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" As childish as it may sound, that's correct."

AD is coming



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