

By whose authority?

Dressed in an oversized light purple shirt with ripped jeans, Levy came out of the resting room. Leo seemed to be still going on and on about how they couldn't afford to hire her but Kyle was clearly not having it, he smacked the aisle of the kitchen platform with his hand and calmly yet with an authority that was hard to miss said, "I don't need you to tell me that we don't have the funds, the shelter is doing well and we can somehow manage to pull a few more sponsors if we work a bit hard, as for the restaurant ... it's not that I am trying to complain to you but I don't think fighting with every other customer without bowing down in the slightest is how you should be working. I understand that you are worried but this is not going to help us ... Oh, you are here," noticing her, Kyle stopped his diatribe and sweetly smiled at her, his light grey eyes crinkling as he did that. "I have to say that you are looking good."

"Yeah the clothes you chose for me were really good, they fit as fine as a glove." Levy walked towards the Kitchen platform before sitting on the long bar stools then turned to look at Kyle without glancing at Leo, if he didn't welcome her then she too had no reason to stick her face to a cold pan. "So, when can I start working here? I mean I am hired right?"

"Yes—"

"No," before Kyle could say 'yes', Leo interrupted him. With his arms crossed and body as big as a mini mountain, he stared down at her with a scrutinising gaze. "You are not hired until you tell us how you got that brand.." he tilted his head at the brand of a murderer at the back of her hand. "And if you want to work with us we have to make

sure whether or not you fit the bill, the last time we hired someone out of sympathy, he mauled half of our customers to death right in the middle of the working hours, I can assure you it wasn't a good thing, especially not taking care of a highly sensitive jackal ready to kill at the slightest moment, I don't want to go through that again, so your introduction and your history ..along with what are your intentions, why are you here and what you are doing, tell us everything."

Kyle didn't stop Leo from asking these questions meaning that this was indeed the protocol of how they hired workers at their restaurant.

This was something Levy understood at once, so she licked her lips before she began speaking, " My name is Levy Taylor Harlow... I am ... I mean I was a member of Alpha Logan's pack seven years ago but then I was wrongly accused of killing the female that our Alpha loves, apparently she was killed by magical spells and since I was the only witch in the pack, I was the primary suspect. And if you are asking me whether or not I want revenge—" she paused as she carefully thought about what Elder Abbott has said to her, only then did she carefully answer, " I have no intention of taking revenge or killing someone, I just ... I just want to move on after I am done taking care of the one thing that is stopping me from leaving."

Leo frowned before raising a hand as he asked, " Why were you the only one who was suspected? You are not the only witch in the world... I heard that there are many packs with witches and mages that are targeting your alpha."

Her throat sort of dried up and Levy once again licked her lips in an attempt to spit the answer with ease. " I ... I am the mate of Alpha Logan, so many people suspected me, they thought that I killed that

female because I wanted to get rid of an obstacle."

" But you didn't kill her," said Kyle softly with a sympathetic glance.

" No, I didn't.." answered Levy truthfully, she might not be perfect but this was the only one thing she can always say with pride, she never killed Mavis.

Kyle stared at her for two minutes before pushing himself off the kitchen counter he was leaning on and said, " You can come to work from tomorrow, we have two shifts one in the morning and the next one at night because anyone can turn up at any time, so which one would you prefer?"

Levy knew that she has to take care of Lily in the morning, if she was to take a morning shift then Logan will definitely come kicking up a storm in the restaurant asking her to go back with him and take care of Lily, to avoid that it was better to take the second shift, she will be a bit tired but then again, she needed the money and with the brand imprinted on the back of her hand, she will never be able to step inside any other shop.

" I will take the night shift."

When Levy returned to the pack, it was already late at night —Kyle insisted that she took something home with her for the morning breakfast and no matter how much she refused him, he in the end made her some fluffy pancakes, that smelled so good that she was sure that he could have made a master chef drool.

However, her good mood after returning from the odd-one-out

 +5 BONUS

restaurant didn't last for long given that she was stopped right outside of the pack's boundary line by the guards. They haughtily looked at her with slight contempt as they raised their arms to block her from stepping inside the pack.

"What is the meaning of this?" asked Levy as she looked at the two wolves in front of her.

The two wolves exchanged a glance with each other before one of them answered, "You can not go inside."

Really? Was Logan going to be this petty just because she stole a pizza box from him?

Levy arched a brow and asked back, "By whose authority?"

"By my authority."

AD is coming

x

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