



Fantasies are meant to be broken.

"Why? Does it hurt?" sneered Levy though his fingers were digging into her throat, she calmly stared into his eyes. "Don't you think that its a bit hypocritical of you? You have been going around seeing this woman, blowing this girl and that, but now that I am saying the same thing, you can't listen to it?"

"Didn't you hear me? I said shut up!" Logan snarled right in her face as his eyes flashed wolf. "I know that you are lying, you are still the same, you have got that look of a little virgin on your face as you used to years ago."

"Want to check?" Levy didn't dodge his gaze instead she looked right him in the eyes and smiled. "Why not see for yourself whether I am a virgin or not? I bet you will be disappointed by what you see. But if you want to believe in a stupid made-up fantasy in your head then be my guest, I will not say anything but that doesn't mean that it's the truth."

"You are lying," said Logan harshly, his hot breath skimming over her lips causing goosebumps to break all over her skin. "I know that everything you said just now was a lie."

"As I said, you can check if you want but you might be disappointed.. so what will be it?" She questioned as she arched a brow. "Will you see for yourself whether or not your little fantasy is true or not?" She mock grimaced as she added, "I would recommend you not to do it because fantasies are meant to be broken."

"You think I won't do it?" He breathed against her lips with his gaze still locked on her, Logan raised his dress hand and pressed against



her abdomen. "You can still speak the truth, you know ...because one touch is all I need to find out whether you are a virgin or not... say the truth maybe that will save you a little dignity."

Levy narrowed her eyes, ignoring the way her entire body lit up under his touch. "You can try if you believe in my non-existent virtue so much.."

His hand dipped down as he thumbed the button of her jeans, his blue eyes darkening as he said, "You still have the time, Levy."

"Did I ask for it?"

The two of them reached a state of stasis before Logan growled and almost popped the button of her jeans open when the front door of the lodge was opened and Jesse came striding, his face turned a mask of sheer shock as he looked at Logan and her. His gaze settled on Levy's throat that was being held by Logan and he asked, "Is everything all right?"

"Everything is all right," Logan popped the half-open button back into its place before looking at Jesse, he dropped his hand from Levy's throat and walked away. "We just had a good discussion nothing else."

Levy snorted while rubbing her neck, in all honesty, she wanted to turn him into a mutt but even as a witch, she needed to hold back given that the council kept a close eye on the witches, werewolves and other supernatural creatures. If she was to make use of her powers then surely the council will summon her. With an eye roll, she flipped the bird behind Logan before turning around to go back inside the room that was allocated to her.



Once she was gone Logan turned to look at the closed door of her room and something flashed in his eyes, he then turned to look at Jesse before asking, "What's wrong? Why did you turn up in my lodge at such an hour? Did you leave something behind?"

"No," Jesse too looked away from Levy's room and then turned to Logan with a bewildered look on his expression which was soon replaced by a serious expression as he said, "I just received an email from Derek, he is asking for a meeting tomorrow."

"Derek?"

"Derek O'Neil, come on Logan you know him all right, he was the one who has been acting like a thorn in our bums for so long there is no way you forgot him."

Logan nodded. "Yeah, I remember him that guy who has an obsession with dolls? That one right?"

"That's right," answered Jesse before he sighed and said, "And he doesn't have an obsession with dolls, he runs a doll factory."

"That doesn't explain why he carries a doll everywhere he goes," said Logan as he took a seat on the couch. "Anyway, why did he call you?"

"Apparently, he wants to have another talk about the territory with you," replied Jesse causing Logan to shake his head. "But I have already said that I am not going to sell the territory, can't he take no for an answer?"

"With his stubbornness? I don't think so," said Jesse as he handed his cell phone to Logan. "He emailed at the pack's net but I know that you hardly check it so I came to tell you, lest you get surprised in

the morning when he appears out of nowhere."

"Just because he sent the email doesn't mean that I have agreed to meet him,"

"That's the thing," Jesse scrolled down the email as he pointed to a very clear line that read — 'I will be at your territory at ten in the morning, see you.' " He didn't exactly ask for a meeting, he simply gave us a heads up telling us that he will be here and we should be prepared."

"That damn mage!" Logan cursed as he handed the phone back to Jesse. "This is why I hate their kind, they think they are all that just because they can use a little magic."

Jesse shrugged as he put his phone back in his pocket. "I can see that," he tilted his chin at Levy's closed door and said, "If she is driving you this crazy why you are forcing yourself? You can send her back to Jacob's house... she is his sister, surely he will take care of her."

He surely will but Logan didn't want Levy to get out of his sight.

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