



Two choices

"Logan?" Jesse looked up at his alpha with a frown causing the latter to suck in a breath as he said, "There is no need, I don't trust her ...though Jacob is loyal to me, it can't change the fact that Levy is his sister, I don't want his emotions coming in between his responsibilities, so it's better to leave her with me, after all, this way, she wouldn't have the chance to pull any schemes on us."

Yeah, that's right. The reason, he didn't want Levy to move was because he was worried that Jacob's feelings will create a sort of chance for Levy to do something sinister, after all, he knew just how guilty Jacob has been feeling these past few years, though Jacob never said anything and performed his duties to his best of abilities, Logan knew that compared to his father who simply despised the very existence of Levy, Jacob had a sort of soft spot for his sister. He didn't want that soft spot of Jacob to become Levy's backing, she was the reason that despite having everything, he was left alone. If he couldn't get the woman whom he loved to the point where he would have given everything to bring her back then why should Levy get another chance at life? She should stay ostracised, alone and most probably die alone as well.

This was what she deserved!

"You can go back home, don't worry, I will make sure that the meeting tomorrow will go well," after saying so, he got off his chair and headed straight to the kitchen. Jesse watched him take out a can of beer from the fridge and shook his head, before sliding the chair back and getting up from his seat as well, "Very well, then I will leave and make sure that you come to the office on time or else I am

afraid that I will really snap that arrogant bastard's neck, got it?"

Logan raised the can of beer in his hands, his gaze was focused on Levy's door — currently, he really couldn't bring himself to care about Derek O'Neil, all his attention was on Levy, though he came up with a pretty reasonable explanation as to why he was angry at her meeting another man even then there was something that was aggravating him to the point that his head was close to exploding. He knew he hated her, so why did the thought of her having anything to do with another man, make him this furious?

He took another sip of his beer and before he knew he was standing in front of Levy's door, Jesse seemed to have left at some point. It was funny how he didn't sense his head enforcer leaving when Levy was on his mind— staring at the rich navy blue door, he raised his hand to knock at the door but paused just as his knuckles were going to touch the surface of the door. Knock at the door and do what? Tell her to stop looking for that man. With what rights and even if he used his authority on her, the question remained whether she will listen to him or not.

With a throbbing headache building in his head, Logan leaned against the door. His wolf pawed against his surface, something about Levy saying that she was fucking another man had broken within him... he couldn't say that he wanted her because he clearly didn't — but he didn't want any other man touching her either. God! As if that even made sense. 1

He stayed at the same spot torn between raising his leg and kicking the door down before demanding that Levy stops looking for that man or act as if he wasn't bothered by the fact that she was seeing someone.



In the end, he decided that kicking the door down for something like this wasn't worth it, he could always talk to her later on and more importantly, it was better to leave her alone lest she thought that she somehow made herself fucking important to him.

Logan straightened up before taking one last look at the closed door and walked away— all the while he ignored how his wolf whined.

"That fucking caveman of a wolf," snarled Levy as she stared at the marks on her neck and rolled her eyes countless times. That guy was just a breath away from choking her to death, if Jesse didn't come and stop him on time then she was sure that he would have —

Would have what? She paused as she straightened up and stared at her reflection in the mirror. What would have Logan done? Would he have shoved his hand right in and checked whether she was really a virgin or not? Or he would have shoved her away and acted as if it didn't matter whether or not she was a virgin?

The chances of the latter happening were freakishly high but as she thought about it, she couldn't help but feel a bit expectant...what if it really mattered to him? What if he really hated the fact of her touching another man—

"Stop it, Levy!" She gritted her teeth and raised her hand to slap herself tightly on the face, viciously glaring at the reflection, she sneered, "Are you still going to act like an idiot? Did those seven years not teach you anything at all? How can you even think something like that? No, how can you even have the slightest bit of hope that he will care?"

That's right, why will Logan care about her? Most probably he was



upset about her getting the slightest bit of happiness since all he has ever wanted for her was to be in the most agonising situation possible. Yeah, that's probably right.

If he had the slightest bit of care then he will have cared for her ages ago, when she really needed him. Now, there was no place for him or anyone else from this pack to come knocking at her heart—

"Just focus on your goal," murmured Levy as she placed her hand on the red finger marks. "Percuro!"

A bright silver light filled the room as the marks faded in a jiffy, along with the little hope that ignited in her heart.



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