



Missing spells

Levy walked inside Lily's room since Logan was worried that she might do something to harm Lily, Levy left the door behind her open. If he wanted to barge in after that then he was free to do it, she wouldn't stop him from stepping in but she wouldn't let him go either, with slow and steady steps she walked towards the girl lying on the bed and carefully wrapped her arm behind Lily's neck and helped her drink the potion that she has been making since five in the morning. Though the ingredients used in the potion were scary the potion itself was very effective for those whose souls have been splintered, it helped the body regain the lost energy and make it compatible with the soul upon realignment.

Of course, it was nothing less than torture for those who drank it with their soul being intact, it was like nailing another nail in the table when it was standing perfectly still. If one was to hammer another nail then it would stick outside like a sore thumb, the same thing happened when the potion was taken by someone whose soul was perfectly in equilibrium—the potion would unbalance the equilibrium between the three parts of the soul causing extreme pain to the owner of the soul like it did to Logan.

She took a look at the unconscious Lily on the bed and tutted slightly, "Be glad that you are my ticket to freedom or else I would have really poisoned you and fled from this god awful place." If not for a new start, she really wouldn't have bothered herself by taking care of Lily. She might not be the reason for the torture that she went through but it didn't change the fact that she was indirectly linked to the person who was behind her unfair punishment. Levy stared at Lily for a few more minutes before she got up from the chair and left the room, now that she was done giving the potion to her highness, there was no need for her to stay back and watch her breath.



She would have if Logan was paying her but since he wasn't then she wasn't going to act overly hyper either.

As soon as she walked out of the room, she was prepared to see Logan scowling at her from the floor but quite surprisingly he wasn't there, perhaps his condition got better and he left the lodge. Levy wasn't surprised by this, she knew her limits and of course wouldn't do anything of the sort that would harm Logan severely, after all that man was still her alpha even if only in name, with an eye roll she walked inside her room before closing the door behind her. After what happened last night, she has been thinking about this and that ...and finally concluded that she needed to put an end to this— whatever this was. She couldn't leave the task of finding the pieces of Lily's soul in Logan's hands alone if she wanted to get out of this place quickly, then she would have to look for those pieces of Lily's soul as well, if not then she would have to stay behind in this pack with Logan for God knows how long and in all honesty she couldn't stay in this pack for long much less in the same space with Logan.

Especially when the mating bond was still intact, maybe it was because Logan has someone in his heart but the mating urges didn't seem to bother him that much but that wasn't the case for Levy, just last night having Logan so close to her was enough to make Levy's heart jump right in her throat and what was more she couldn't forget the way heat pooled in the bottom of her stomach when she realised that there was a chance that Logan might touch her. It was simply pathetic.

She was thrown into prison by that man without any evidence and yet here she was getting all hot and bothered because he choked the shit out of her. Awesome.

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Levy ran a hand through her hair and then looked at the books and diaries that she has brought from the shack. Finding pieces of soul was considerably different than making potions or turning someone into a hamster, it needed arrays to be drawn with accurate precision and even needed an awful number of spells, if she made even a single mistake then she was sure that it will end up in a disaster. She needed to be very careful while drawing the soul-fetching array or who knows what might happen?

"I better start studying it and get out of here as soon as I can," Levy wasn't a fan of her body being so highly reactive towards Logan, especially when the latter only looked at her as if she was some sort of annoying pest he has brought in his house. With a great surge of determination in her heart, Levy walked forward and took out the notebook in which her mother used to write the spells and arrays that she used to teach her when Levy was young. Back then she had never paid attention to those difficult arrays and spells, who would have thought that one day she would actually be willing to pick up the notebook and start reading magical spells on her own?

With the notebook in her hands, Levy started rummaging through it, she flipped the pages of the notebook while searching for soul fetching array but even after she reached the end of the notebook, she didn't find what she was looking for, a bit confused, she picked up another notebook and flipped through it. Still nothing, then she flipped another and then another but even after searching through more than ten notebooks that were as thick as three books combined, she couldn't find anything in it. "What the? How is that possible?"



She might have not been paying attention to her mother's teachings but she was sure that her mother did write down the soul-fetching array in one of these books!

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