



Key to her innocence

Levy looked above and below before, in fact, she spent more than an hour carefully combing through the ten notebooks but even after carefully looking through them she didn't find even the slightest mention of the soul-fetching array. After she skimmed through the last one, Levy threw the notebook down and knotted her hair with her hands, "How is this possible!" She couldn't believe it, there was no way that her mother wouldn't write down such an important lesson in her lesson book, there must be something ..something that she wasn't paying attention to.

Quick as a flash Levy got off the bed and started looking through the books that she brought, her eyes skimming through the title of each chapter. "Soul resurrection, how to make Sorcerer's stone, summoning of the great wizard, making of the wand, law of Hamartia ..." she read the title of each chapter before reaching the end of the book.

And just like the notebooks' there wasn't even the slightest hint of the spell called soul fetching, how was this possible? The book had an entire thirty-page chapter on soul resurrection but not soul fetching.

Slightly annoyed, Levy started to look through the books again and this time much more carefully as she stared at each page until she was sure that she wasn't missing anything finally she found what exactly was wrong at the end of the third book.

"Someone tore pages from this book," murmured Levy as she ran her fingers through the rough yet very clean edge of the torn page. Whoever tore the pages of the book, did it very carefully... in fact, they

did it so cleanly that Levy would've never found what was wrong with the book unless she carefully skimmed through each page.

She hurriedly threw the book aside and then opened another — “
From this too ...”

One after another she looked through each book and sure enough out of ten books seven of them had missing pages and the same thing could be said about the notebooks that had pages torn through them. Having skimmed through everything Levy felt the last notebook slip out of her hands as she stumbled and almost fell back on the chair behind herthe pages were torn from the books meaning someone wanted to stop her from waking Lily up and the reason——

“ She knows something,” there could only be one reason why someone tore the pages from the books and that was they didn't want Lily to wake up. As for why? Wasn't it because they were afraid that their secret will be revealed? “Hah...haha..haha!” Levy covered her face and sat down on the floor, the evidence for her innocence was lying right in front of her yet she was looking for it everywhere, no wonder...no wonder the person who snatched Mavis attacked Lily.

Hurting a young girl who hadn't even shifted didn't make any sense, she was simply of no threat to them even if they had let her go, Lily wouldn't have been able to save Mavis given that she was a sickly child and only knew how to unsheathe her claws at most, a mage didn't have to fear a young cub like Lily but what if the person behind Mavis's kidnapping was someone from the pack? Someone who hated both her and Logan? If one of the members of the pack did something like this and Lily saw their faces that would explain why they attacked her in the first place.

As for why they didn't kill her to silence her once and for all ... Levy tried hard to remember the day when she went to the mall with Mavis. Back then the mall was quite empty and other than the three girls who were walking around the shop rummaging through this and that, Levy hadn't seen anyone following them but when she heard the bang and she returned after buying the coffee that she wanted, she did see Mavis being dragged away through a portal and she seemed quite intent to fight with her kidnapper.

Maybe she fought with the person causing them to lose focus and split Lily's soul instead of killing her?

On the day of her trial, she was scared and couldn't remember a lot of details but now that she was sitting here calmly she remembered a lot of things.

"But why couldn't I remember it before?" This was such an important piece of evidence yet she forgot it just like that? How was that possible? Levy pursed her lips and then turned to look at the books in front of her. There must be something else thrown into the mix, no way she would have forgotten such an important detail.

However, this was no longer important, what was more important was that Lily knew about the identity of the kidnapper and if Levy wanted to prove her innocence in front of the pack then she had to wake her up no matter what! And for that, she needed the soul-fetching array.

"Maybe I have to go and look for more books in my mother's library ..." of course it wouldn't be as easy as she thought, the library she was talking about was inside her old house and her father had the key to that room, if she wanted to get her hands on those books then

it meant she has to face her father and honestly that wasn't something that she would have liked to do at the moment.

He liked her just as much she liked Moira.

Meaning they detested each other so much that Levy was sure that the second she turned up on the front porch of the Harlow house, her father would chase her down, meaning going back home was not an option but leaving those books wasn't an option either. " Then that leaves only one option, —my dear brother Jacob."

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