



I want her

"Are you all right?" Jesse raised his head to look at Logan when the latter came striding inside the office with a loud bang. What was even more, his face was twisted to the point that he might have as well auditioned for playing the role of a demon.

"I am fine," there was no way Logan could have told anyone about the humiliation that he just faced. What was he supposed to say anyway? That he completely embarrassed himself in front of Levy? That would be adding salt to his wound! ¹

"Then why are you looking like you want to eat someone alive?" asked Jacob as he placed the documents that he was reading on the table and looked at Logan with a frown, "You look like you want to commit cold-blooded murder. "

'It's your sister' was what Logan wanted to say but he somehow managed to hold himself back as he simply looked at the documents on the table and said, "Is O'Neil here?"

"He came a few minutes ago," answered Jesse with a frown. "I told him that it was rude of him to come to our territory without any proper agreement but that bastard just smiled and said, 'Oh but I am already here, now are you going to send me away, without listening to what I have to say?' The nerve of that guy is simply annoying!"

"It's not the first time anyway, you and I know how annoying that man can be when he wants to, so why are you bothering yourself with him?" Logan had met with Derek a few months ago and ever since then, he has been rueing the day he agreed to meet with that man. "Let's go, it's better for us to put an end to whatever this is, I don't

want to see him again."

"You are right," said Jacob as he flanked to his left followed by Jesse who came to stand on the right. "We should put an end to his whims and let him know that we aren't that easy to bully."

The three of them walked out of the office as soon as Logan stepped outside Moira walked towards him, her expression full of annoyance. "I heard that guy with doll fetish is back?"

"Apparently so," said Logan as the four of them stepped out of the main building and headed towards the lounge, shifters didn't like meeting strangers in enclosed places where they knew that they could be attacked at any time and moment. Compared to humans who liked using their guns and whatnot they liked talking with their fists and claws, so of course the wider the area the better.

As soon as they all stepped inside the lounge, Logan's gaze fell on the man who was sitting under a parasol while leisurely drinking tea. It was as if he was here to have a picnic than having a meeting with four werewolves.

"Am I the only one who is seeing this?" asked Jesse after a short while. "I am sure we didn't have a parasol much less having the habit of serving tea to our guests, especially the uninvited ones."

"I don't think we do," replied Jacob as he looked at the man with dyed silver hair and eyes that were as red as rubies. "I always thought that the man wasn't as simple but now that I am seeing this, I can't help but think that something is very wrong with him."

Logan stared at the man who was sipping on his teacup and strode towards the picnic table sitting under the large parasol. "You have

made yourself at home, Derek...as far as I know I didn't even invite you, should you be this leisurely in my territory?"

Derek's eyes were closed and he only opened them when he heard Logan's voice. With a charming smile, he looked at Logan and said, "I don't like to wait but your enforcers said that it will take some time for you to come and see me, that's why I chose to do something to pass my time, who would have thought that you will come a bit early than I expected."

He placed the teacup in his hand on the table and smiled with a glimmer that Logan didn't quite understand. "Sit down, I believe that I have enough tea for all of you."

"I am afraid that I will be poisoned if I were to drink the tea that you are offering to me," Logan didn't sit down, he tilted his head and looked at Derek. "What are you doing here, Derek? I suppose I was very clear when I said that I do not wish for you to return to my territory ever again."

"I know what you said but when I went back home I thought that you might need some sort of persuasion, so I came back," Derek picked up the teacup back again and then with a pinky sticking out, he took a long sip. His lips still curled into a smile that didn't seem to falter at all even when Logan was staring at him. "I think that if you listen to my offer again, then you will agree to sell this territory to me."

"I don't need to listen to anything that you have to say," said Logan with his eyes narrowed as he looked at Derek. "Did I not say that I will not be selling this territory no matter what, so I think you should just give up and stop bothering me. My territory is not for sale and will never be on sale ever again."



"Is that so? Well that's such a shame, I thought that you will agree with me," said Derek with light tutting of his tongue. "If that's the case, I have another offer to make, will you like to listen—"

"I said that I am not going to sell my territory—"

"I am not talking about the territory ... I was talking about the little witch that came to your territory ..." he placed the teacup back on the table with a tilt of his head, a psychopathic smile playing on his lips. "I want her."



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