

Wizards' association

Derek's smile widened as he leaned forward on the table and hummed softly. "What else? I heard that she is a rather strong witch, if so doesn't it make sense for her to be with a mage? I see no reason as to why she should even bother mating with a wolf and degrading the magical blood flowing through her veins. Don't you think so too?"

Jacob would have lunged at Derek if not for Logan holding him back, his beta glared at the man in front of him and let out a bone-chilling growl. "Do you mean to say that you are going to use my sister as some sort of breeding cow? Is that what you are saying?"

"Isn't it still better than her staying with the man who ruined her life by throwing her in the prison for more than seven years?" Derek unclasped his hands and placed the back of his palms on the picnic table as he raised his brow at Jacob. "I might sound a bit disrespectful but I can assure you that I will treat your sister nicely at least," he turned to look at Logan. "I will take care of her much better than her mate by giving her the respect a human being deserves."

"You son of a bitch!" Jacob struggled against Logan's grip as he tried to jump at Derek, the guards behind Derek all had their guns raised and pointed at Jacob but the latter simply didn't care or maybe he didn't want to care.

Logan knew just how sensitive Jacob had gotten regarding Levy in these past seven years, so to him it didn't come as a surprise that he wanted to shred Derek to bits for being disrespectful to his sister.

"What do you say?" Derek didn't even blink in front of Jacob's growling, he simply turned to look at Logan as if he couldn't be any

less bothered by Jacob's anger. "Is it not a wonderful deal? This way you don't have to worry about anything, you will get that witch out of your pack and I will get what I want, neither of us will lose anything this way, so why don't you agree?"

"You can't agree to him!" Before Logan could say anything, Jacob whipped his head and shouted, his voice filled with panic. "Don't do this to Levy, she has suffered enough already Logan."

Derek raised his eyes to glance at Jacob before shaking his head, with a twist of his neck he looked at Logan as he swiftly added, "I am willing to ally with you, in case you form an alliance with me then you won't have to worry about other packs ever again, I assure you that I am a very good friend to have, if you give me what I want then I will take care of your pack as if it's my family."

"Logan..."

"There is no need," Logan finally clipped out, he could feel his beta's desperation running through the pack bond and he was very much aware of the worry underneath his emotions. He understood why Jacob was reacting in such a way, given how Logan has treated Levy since now, the deal was indeed suitable for him in every way and to top up the deal, he had a very good opportunity to get rid of two annoyances at once.

But he wasn't willing.

Logan drummed his fingers on the table as he looked Derek in the eyes and continued, "I do not need to hide behind a woman to safeguard my territory, as an Alpha ... I will not do something as low as throwing away a pack member just because you asked me to, you are free to come after my territory. In fact, I wish you do, if so then I

can at least show you why you should have never looked down on me."

"If that's all you have to say then I think we are done with this meeting," Logan went to stand up from his seat but a second later he paused when Derek's deep chuckling voice echoed in the surrounding. "I think you misunderstood what I was trying to say, Logan... I didn't say that I was giving you a choice."

He leaned back on his chair and looked at Logan who was already standing in front of him and smiled so widely that his eyes crinkled. "When I said that I want that witch, it meant that I am going to have her. It doesn't matter whether you agree to my offer or not."

"You can try," Logan shot back fluidly as he peered down at Derek, this wasn't the first time he was being threatened like this and nor would it be the last, he wasn't worried about Derek's retaliation. But handing his mate over to another male was something out of the question as long as the mating bond was still between them Levy was his mate, handing her to another man was simply out of the question!

If that means waging a war against Derek then he was willing.

"Logan what are you doing!" Moira grasped his wrist looking at him with confusion. "There is no reason to not hand that witch to him! Is she worth going against war with mages?"

No, she wasn't. Levy was the woman who took everything away from him but does that mean that he would just throw her away in the hands-on another man? No, he wouldn't.

When he didn't say anything Moira grabbed his arm trying to make

him look at her, annoyed Logan pulled his arm away and glanced at his sister coolly. "Am I the alpha or you?"

"Of course it's you but—"

"If so then stop questioning my decisions!" Logan snapped before turning to look at Derek, he tilted his head to the exit and said, "You can leave now, O' Neil... the meeting here is done."

"The meeting will be done only when I say it's done," without the slightest bit of anger in his voice, Derek stroked the doll sitting next to him. "And I didn't say that it was done."

"If you do not wish to walk out of my territory then you just had to say so, there is no need for you to ask for it in such a roundabout manner," Logan flanked by Jesse and Jacob stepped towards Derek, only for him to raise his head and throw out one sentence. "Do you know about the wizards' association?"

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Are you betraying your alpha?

"What about it?" Logan did not know why Derek brought the wizard association out of nowhere but he knew that the man wouldn't have come here without a backup plan and sure enough a second later he heard him say, "I heard a very fascinating thing a few days ago," getting up from his seat, Derek straightened his jacket as he looked at Logan with an expression that could neither be counted as smug nor could it counted as amused. "From what I heard you sent Levy straight to the frost gate prison without any concrete evidence, is that right?"

His gaze wasn't inquisition, it was certain and confident as he stared up at Logan before smilingly patting Logan on his shoulders. "What if this small information ends up reaching the association? You might not know this but because of the increasing number of witch hunts and mage murders, the association is clearly very sensitive about any sort of injustice happening to a witch or wizard, in fact, they are even going around the city making rounds to ascertain that nothing goes wrong with any witch or wizards. In case something like this happens what do you think the wizard association would do?"

Logan caught Derek's wrist and flung it away as he snarled, "There were magic circles all over the place where the murder took place and she had more than enough reasons to kill Mavis. What evidence do I need to punish her?"

"Will the wizard association see it in the same way as you?" questioned Derek while rubbing his wrist. "The association wouldn't see it like that, they will see it as a misjudgment on your part as well

as your pack's elder. Punishing a witch without a piece of proper evidence, tsk tsk..." Derek clicked his tongue as he dropped his hand to the side. "I am afraid that if I go and file the complaint in the association even if the Order steps in, they wouldn't be able to save you... you see? But of course, you can stop everything from happening if you simply agree to my terms, give me Levy. I will take her away from here and treat her to the best of my abilities. You will get rid of the woman that you hate so much and I will get the woman that I want so much, everything will be all right this way? Would it not?"

Derek took a step back just as Logan was going to lose his patience and then took out his handkerchief before wiping his hands with it, he then flicked it away in the away and snapped his fingers causing the handkerchief to burn into bits. "I will give you two months, Logan ... make up your mind if not then I won't be knocking on your door, I will be heading straight to the wizard's association." After saying this he threw the cane that he was holding in his hand up in the air with a bam it exploded and Derek along with his bodyguards vanished into thin air.

Once they were gone, Moira wheeled to look at her brother simply outraged as she snapped, "This is simply stupid! Just what in the world are you even thinking? Have you lost your mind, for that woman ... that murderer you are willing to put our pack at risk? Just throw her at that man and let it go! Why does it matter to you if she becomes his s*x toy or a breeding machine, hell after what she has done even if this is something that she doesn't deserve, right?" 1

"Mind your language, Moira!" Logan didn't even get a chance to say anything as Jacob shouted back at Moira so loudly that he shocked everyone in the vicinity. Before this Jacob had always maintained a

calm attitude, he didn't get angry nor did he say anything back to Moira who always said rude things about Levy, now that he clapped back and that too so loudly others couldn't help but be shocked.

"Did you ..Did you just ask me to mind my language?" With her hand pressed against her chest, Moira looked at Jacob in shock and surprise but the latter didn't even bother looking at her hurt expression and simply said, " Yes, I did and I will say it again if you say one more thing about my sister. She had suffered enough and I will not allow anyone to throw her away to that psychopath. Didn't you see that obsession in his eyes? It was similar to when he looks at his doll, if we send Levy to him, she might as well become a doll in a glass showcase."

"And why does it matter?" Moira fired back as she flung her hands, cheeks flushing red as she glared at Jacob. " Why does it matter huh? She can go to hell for all I care, she was the one who killed—"

" Where is the evidence?" Jacob didn't let Moira continue, he sneered in her face. " Where is the evidence that she killed Mavis? It's you who came to the pack and said that Levy killed her but you didn't see it nor did anyone else, just like Derek said that if there was any evidence then the judgement would have been considered fair." 1

Moira's face was filled with nothing but disbelief as she looked at Jacob. " Are you betraying your alpha, Jacob?"

He didn't answer instead he took a step closer to Moira and in a soft voice whispered, " Seven years ago, I trusted my alpha and chose him over my sister. I did what my duty asked me to do but seven years later I am yet to see any evidence that would prove my sister's guilt. I don't want to hang on to the past and I do not have any wish to even



bother myself with righting the wrong that was done but if my sister is wronged once again and thrown in the arms of that mage, I swear on my pride that she wouldn't be the only one leaving the pack then."



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