

That stupid hulk!

"What are you doing here?" Jacob too noticed Levy standing outside the main building, he walked closer to her after climbing down the stairs completely ignoring Moira's haughty scoff. He didn't want to start anything with her again and especially not in front of Levy, he came to a stop in front of his sister feeling a pang of guilt when she raised her head and that webbed eye pierced right into his eyes.

Levy too noticed the guilt that flashed in Jacob's eyes, though she would have blasted him off for looking at her with that sympathetic gaze in the current situation Jacob's guilt worked just fine for her in fact it would be nice if he could throw in a bit of pity as well.

"Why can't I come to see you?" she asked while twisting a lock of her flaming red curls. "I thought that you said that I can come and see you whenever I want to, didn't know that I had to book an appointment to see my brother. If you are busy then I can leave—" she even turned around as if she was going to walk away when Jacob stopped her.

"It's nothing like that, I was just surprised that you actually came to see me," he smiled before whipping to stand in front of her. "I didn't think that you would come looking for me."

She wouldn't have come looking for him if not for those books, she turned her head with a slight tilt of her neck to look at Jacob and crossed her arms in front before she went straight to the point. "I need you to get mother's books, you know the ones with hocus pocus spells written in them and I need them as quickly as possible, I would have gotten them myself but I know that if I was to ring the bell, then Mr Harlow would chase me down with an axe."



Jacob's expression dimmed slightly as if he wasn't expecting Levy to say something like this, seeing his sort of put-out expression Levy scoffed. Did he expect her to come and play patty cakes with him after everything that happened? If she was looking for him then surely it meant that she wanted something from him, expecting her to bring chocolate chip cookies like before was simply dreaming with open eyes!

While she was waiting for Jacob to say something, she felt someone's gaze locked on her. Surprised, she turned around and looked at the person whose gaze was locked on her — deep blues pierced right through her soul the second she turned around. Levy's breath hitched as soon as her gaze met with Logan, she could see the suspicion and a hint of emotion that she couldn't quite comprehend flicker in them before she turned her gaze away from him, there was no need for her to stare at him.

Even if her entire being called to just keep looking at him, damn the mating bond. She couldn't wait for it to snap into pieces or else if this continued, then she might end up getting closer to Logan just like a moth aiming for a burning flame. The last time she tried to get close to him, she ended up in a prison for seven years...she couldn't even think of approaching him anymore.

"I am sorry Levy," fortunately for her Jacob spoke up suddenly and broke her chain of thoughts as he rubbed the back of his nape and spoke with an apologetic expression, "After you were ... You know sent to the prison, our family met with a stalemate. You know how dad is, he likes to enjoy the benefits of being the ex-beta and the father of the pack's beta... all of a sudden he was being looked at by those questioning eyes... and he sort of lost it. A week later after your

imprisonment, he brought out all the books that were kept in mother's study and burned them in front of the pack to show that his hatred for mother and you were no different than theirs, he even burned your belongings... I am sorry."

Levy sucked in a breath, of course, she knew that her father really had no good feelings for her or her mother but after listening to Jacob, her heart still twinged slightly with pain. She never thought that her father was this heartless, at most she thought that he was a bit strict and disliked magic but seems like she was wrong, from the beginning neither she nor her mother was in his heart.

"I see then I will go and check out the library—"

"There is no point in doing that either" Jacob looked more and more uncomfortable with every word that he said, he looked at Levy before hurriedly looking away. His fingers curling and uncurling— Levy knew that this was a habit of his, he did it when he was nervous or anxious. "Logan ordered every book on magic to be taken out and burned after he sent you to the prison, in the pack you wouldn't find anything related to magic."

"You have to be kidding me," Levy drawled out in disbelief, her father burning her mother's book was something that she could still understand but Logan actually asking every book related to magic from the magic and being burnt. That was simply blowing the matter out of proportion, did he think that just because he banned magic in his territory, it will vanish from the world?

"Fine, I get it ..." she snapped flinging her arms as she glared at no one in particular. "He might as well bring Lily to life by some sort of non-magic miracle then," seriously, he burnt all the books in the



library now where was she supposed to find a decent book with a counter curse for dark magic?

Biting on her thumbnail she turned around and started walking away, summoning a soul wasn't easy, if she made one mistake then Lily's soul would end up blowing up and scattering into pieces. Without the book how was she supposed to finish this task, if she didn't succeed in summoning Lily's soul and piece it all together then how will she leave this place? More importantly, how will she get rid of this brand of murderer? That stupid hulk!



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