

Throw it away

Throw it away

"The man the one who gave you this bouquet by any chance was he called Derek O'Neil?" He watched Levy closely though she was an ace in hiding her emotions now he threw that question out of nowhere. She was bound to slip up and she did, as soon as he asked the question her face went slack and her gaze sharpened as if wondering how he knew the name of the admirer who came looking for her.

Logan clenched his fingers, his wolf snarling inside his head. Derek O'Neil... one of these days he was going to shred that man into bits and — he closed his eyes, why was he reacting like this? So what if Derek was approaching Levy? It didn't concern him.

Of course, he knew that it didn't concern him but Logan couldn't help but grind his teeth when he thought about how that sneaky man was trying to cosy up to his mate. He knew that it was unjustified that he was trying to stake his claim on Levy when he had no intention to claim her but she could have done better than this right? Even if she wanted to look for a second mate— he ignored the pang in his chest, She could have at least looked for a man whose reputation was better than his, someone who was reliable and whom he could have beaten to a pulp?

Logan again ignored the possessiveness that surged in his heart, he knew that it was the mating bond and not him, he was only affected by Levy so much because he was staying together with her as long as she was gone and the mating bond was broken everything would be fine but for now, what should he do with that Derek O'Neil?

Throw it away

"You better stop having any contact with him," he said smoothing the furrows on his forehead, acting nonchalant, he has to act like he wasn't affected by the mating bond and would she drop her hands already? His zipper tightened with his gaze dropping to the swell of her breasts again and again. "That man has been eyeing our territory for a while and if you want to stay peacefully here then it's better to stay as far as from him, if our pack members catch you with him, I will not be responsible for protecting you."

"Like you have ever protected me." She sneered, her eyes boring into his.

Logan ignored the contempt in her voice and the way it coiled around his heart like a vicious black mamba before stabbing it with its fangs dripping with poison.

This could be the only explanation for why his heart was burning.

"It doesn't matter what you think about this but I will be honest with you, currently Derek O'Neil is nothing but a wanted criminal by the shifters whose territory he has unscrupulously taken over. If you get close to him then you won't be just the enemy of this pack but along some thirty pack as well." He casually lifted his broad shoulder and looked down at her with those steely eyes. "If you like to be chased by a bunch of angry werewolves and many other shifters of all kinds and sizes, then you be my guest."

Levy stared at him for two whole seconds, she wished to hurl the bouquet at his face but at the same time, she didn't want to waste her energy on him. "Fine," she decided to take a step back as much as she would like to go against Logan, he was right.

Throw it away

She didn't understand why Derek approached her or why he pretended to be close to her when she didn't even know him that well. But getting close to him would mean that she would be put on the target list by a number of shifters and their alliance partners as well, she didn't think that it was worth it.

Mage or not, he was a threat that she has to eliminate if she wanted to stay alive.

She stretched her hands to pick up the bouquet but a muscular toned arm shot in front of her stopping her from picking it up.

Curiosity and something more burned in Logan's eyes as he looked at her, confusion marring his face. "Did you just say fine only to ignore my commands? I told you to stop having any contact with that man."

"I wish to do the same but I can't throw this bouquet away," replied Levy feeling her heart getting swept by anger. She wanted to throw the bouquet long ago but she couldn't do it no matter how much she wanted, if only she could have thrown it away then Logan wouldn't be biting her throat like this.

"What do you mean by you can't throw it? Just pick it up and toss it outside, simple as that." Logan motioned with his hands and Levy sighed while rubbing her temples. This was stupid, she thought, he wasn't going to listen to a thing she will say anyway.

"You do it then," she said pushing the bouquet to him. "Pick it up and toss it, give me a demonstration and let me know how can I throw bouquets like these away in the future."

Throw it away.

Logan must have thought that she was trying to pull his leg or something because he made a funny face at her. Like she was a villain.

Unnerved she did look back at him in the same way as a villain would, if that's what he thought she was then she might as well act as one.

She watched as Logan picked the bouquet up with his hands and then marched outside, every step thudding against the floor like he was wishing to crumble the ground and bury the bouquet inside it. She heard the click of the door followed by a bang and then a faint pop— turning her head she looked at the red roses that were sitting back on the table, looking as refreshing as ever.

Yeah, it was indeed really easy.

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting

Leave the door open for you?

Leave the door open for you?

Levy stared at the red roses when suddenly the sound of shoes stomping came from the threshold of the lodge, she lightly turned her head to look at Logan, his expression was still bristling and it looked like if it was possible he would have eaten the rose bouquet instead of throwing it away. He came to a stop in front of her for two seconds she thought that he was going to scold her again but this time he didn't raise his voice, only glanced at her coldly and said, "From the next time if you receive such things it's better to throw them away instead of bringing them back with you. Got it?"

"If I could I would have thrown it without you screaming in my ear," she pointed at the rose bouquet and watched the surprise flicker through Logan's face when his gaze dropped to the bouquet sitting in the exact same place as it was before. "But as you can see I can't do that, it is not my fault and there is absolutely nothing I can do about it."

"Did you bring it back?" Levy wasn't surprised by his suspicions, she already knew that she would be the first to be doubted upon the return of the rose bouquet. She calmly raised her head and looked at Logan with a scoff. "If I wanted this rose bouquet then you wouldn't even have gotten throw them away. They are enchanted making it difficult for me to throw them away, look there is a new letter popping out of the roses every time I throw them away, a new message in a letter would pop up like this."

Logan stared at her with a doubtful expression but he still raised his hand and stretched out his hand to pick the letter out of the roses, he

Leave the door open for you?

glanced at the curvaceous letters on the paper before reading out loud. " Don't let that long hooked alpha throw me away, I don't want to go." 1

After he finished reading Logan crumpled up the letter in his hand and threw it in the trash can behind him. " The nerves of that guy, I will one day stuff him into the magic hat and then pop him out like a rabbit! Since he likes magic tricks so much!"

He turned his head to look at her, stormy greys turning into miniature greys as he pinned her with a look. " I will warn you one last time, stay away from the guy and make sure that you keep your distance from him as well. In case you don't want to be hunted like the most wanted criminal by the most shifters territories."

After that, he turned his waist to the left and picked up the bouquet of roses from the table before glancing at her sideways. " And if you want to look for someone to claim you then at least find someone better than me not worse, what's so good about that sickly, feeble-looking guy except performing a few magic tricks, I can knock him out with one punch."

Levy could still hear him mutter numerous complaints about Derek under his breath as he walked away.

She waited for him to go inside his room before rolling her eyes and pivoting on the spot, heading straight to her room. She did not have the time to get into a quibble with him and why should she? It's not like she cared about the bouquet if he wants to keep it with him then he can be her guest!

The moon has risen to the sky. Looking like a luminescent pearl

Leave the door open for you?

shimmering against the inky veil, Levy pushed open the door of her room and stared up at the glittering moon hanging up in the sky. Her room was still as messy and scattered as it was in the morning, she hadn't bothered to keep them back in the correct place since she knew that she will simply make a mess in the morning again while looking for this or that. She walked to the big window on the other side of the room and then came to stand in front of the window bathing in the moonlight.

As a witch and a half shifter, she drew most of her energy from the moon. As the silvery shimmer covered her like a second skin, Levy closed her eyes absorbing as much power from the serene moonlight as she could for a few minutes before backing away and covering the window with the curtain.

The room drowned in darkness until she flicked open the light, Levy took a look at the room that was now lit up in a beautiful warm sunset glow and took off the hoodie that she has been wearing throughout the entire night.

The scent of sweat and spices permeated her nostrils as she dumped the hoodie in the laundry basket and then went to take off her pants, feeling revived. Only then did she pick up a new set of clothing from the cardboard box and went out of her room again.

As she pushed open the door of her room and stepped out, she heard someone sputtering behind her. Scrunching her brows, she turned around to look at the man behind her and was surprised to see that Logan who should have been sleeping in his room was still standing in the kitchen, eyes glued to her figure and hand paused in the air with a beer can half titled.

Leave the door open for you?

She raised a brow and snorted. "What? Have you not seen a pretty woman before huh?"

Only then did he tear his gaze away but as Levy turned around to walk to the washroom she could feel a burning gaze locked at the back of her a*s. She turned her head and looked over her shoulder only to catch Logan groping her with his eyes, she smirked and said, "Should I leave the door open for you?"

And this time the man bent doubled as he coughed out loud.

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting



Comments



Support