

Too small

Too small

Levy woke up the next morning feeling drained and tired, she couldn't remember when was the last time she had a good night's sleep. Every time she closed her eyes, the screams of the prisoners of the frost gate prison would echo in her ears, followed by the memories of being zapped or hit with the electric baton every time she closed her eyes.

And then Levy would wake up with her back drenched in a cold sweat.

"Damn my eye," she rubbed her blind eye that was itching while the feeling of little pebbles stuck inside her intensified as she rubbed it with her knuckle. Levy sighed and dropped her hand, there was no point in troubling herself with this, even if she was to rub it throughout the entire morning, she wouldn't be able to get rid of the prickly feeling.

From time to time her bad eye would hurt and even though it felt painful, Levy had gotten used to it. She pushed herself off the bed and then looked for the eyepatch that she has made with her old clothes. She found it deep in the first drawer of the cabinet fortunately she was wise enough to sew it earlier on or else she would have been in trouble today.

Levy picked up the eyepatch and then headed straight to the washroom hoping that she wouldn't meet Logan on the way, fortunately even after crossing the corridor, she didn't see a glimpse of him. Maybe it was because she teased him last night or maybe it

Too small

was the fact that she cottoned on to the desire that he felt for her but he has been avoiding her ever since then.

When she returned after washing Logan was gone from the kitchen last night, in fact, she was sure that he was gone from the lodge altogether. She didn't even have to guess where he went, most probably he went to the empty grave that belonged to Mavis and confessed his guilt before apologising to her.

This was something he did lose in the past after the two realised that they were mates. Logan felt even more guilty towards Mavis and tried his best to make it up to her as if she wasn't a mistake but some dirty mistake that he has committed. Levy didn't think much of it in the past, she only thought that as long as she was true to him, she will be able to move in.

That one day he will accept her as his mate.

When she was reminded of the past, Levy's lips curled into a mocking smile before she placed her hand on the door of the bathroom to push it open when suddenly the door was pulled open from the inside and she came face to face with a mountain of nothing but sheer rippling muscles, all bunched up and glistening with water.

Stunned, Levy's mouth almost dropped open — almost.

She raised her head and looked at the smirking man in front of her. He raised a brow and mockingly said, "What? Haven't seen a handsome guy before?"

What the —

Of course, Levy understood what he was saying and she closed her slightly agape mouth. She could have just dropped the matter and agreed with what he said but then again she didn't want to feed his overly satisfied ego. She wasn't the kind of woman who would feed the ego of men anymore, especially not the one who not so subtly ruined a good half of her life, she destroyed it!

So, instead of nodding her head and agreeing with him, she rolled her eyes at him and quickly straightened up ignoring the soft whimpers that her wolf was making inside her. Horny b! tch!

"I have and that's why I was shocked, can't believe that you were this small. Good thing, I didn't give my first time to you, would have been so disappointing." After saying so she slipped past him and then closed the door behind her but no sooner she did do that, Logan stopped the door from closing as he threw his hand in between and pushed it back.

"Would you mind repeating, what you just said?" He asked, teeth gritted and face twisted malevolently.

"Sure," Levy said firmly before turning to look at him. "I said that you were small—" he was in her face before she could finish speaking. His face twisted and his lips twitched as he sharply hissed, "Funny, I heard all of my flings say that I was too big for them, if you are going to lie then try harder sweetheart."

She raised her brow at him. "Why would I lie to you? Compared to the men I have seen you are indeed small."

That was a lie, Logan was the finest man she has ever seen but he

Too small

was also petty and blind. So, as her mate, how can her heart be big? Her heart was even smaller than the tip of a needle. Forgiving someone? Hah, that word has been long wiped out of her dictionary and so was compromising.

He dared to bring her here then she will make sure that he was driven mad by her antics.

"Now if you are done hearing the truth, then would you mind leaving? I have to take a bath." She tipped her head to the door but Logan stayed put and looked at her with a sneering look in his eyes. "Why? Too shy to show off your body now, what happened last night weren't you exceptionally bold? Fine then, let me see what you have to look down on me."

Petty. So petty.

"I really don't have what you are expecting, if you want to compare it with me and feel better then I can only say that it's an unfair fight." As she said that she started taking off her clothes without even glancing at Logan.

Did he want to look? Then he can look as much as he wanted.
