

Why bother now?

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Levy waited for Logan to bolt off like he did last night but he didn't unexpectedly he stayed standing in the same spot from the beginning till the end. For a second she thought about stopping this dangerous play that they were playing, after all, she wanted to live a peaceful life and getting in a messy situation with Logan was not the right answer to what she wanted but at the same time, her heart was satisfied with the darkening gaze of his.

Her wolf purred against her skin liking the attention, the reaction that their mate was giving them and before Levy knew she twisted her hands and unclasped the hook of her violet bra and shrugged it off from her shoulders. She watched as those stormy greys shivered with emotions and heat but he closed off those emotions pretty soon.

She was a bit disappointed however, she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she turned around hooked her fingers on her p*nties and pulled them down.

Logan inhaled sharply, she could only imagine what he saw while standing behind her but the next thing she heard was the door of the bathroom being shut with a bang. She turned around after straightening up with her violet p*nties hanging on her forefinger as she shouted, " Don't you want to take a souvenir?"

" Shut up!" came the response and Levy chuckled but soon that smile died down. He was still pinning on that woman, wasn't he? Even seeing her naked was enough to make him feel guilty. Then why did

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he even bother?

Logan stormed to his room and closed the door behind him harshly. His face flushed and his muscles taut, he glanced down at his hardened member and then scrubbed his hands down his face. When he saw Levy last night, he thought that he was only surprised by what he saw and that was why he reacted in that way.

Contrary to his belief, she haunted most of his dreams. Her hands on his skin, her tongue licking spots that he never thought he would want her to touch, her legs wrapped around his waist while he pounded inside her, her pouting lips around his —

"Damn!" He smashed his fist on the wall next to him and breathed harshly, she was the one who took Mavis away from him and here he was fantasising about her.

Why doesn't he just go and dig Mavis's grave?

How can he be attracted by that woman?

This morning he deliberately went to see whether or not his body will be affected by her, after living with her for a few days he knew her schedule and thus, made his move accordingly. He was confident that it wouldn't, that he was just taken by surprise last night but as soon as she showed off the slightest bit of her skin he was hard.

And by the time she crouched down, he was prepared to take her there and then. His wolf has ridden hard and fast at him but Logan has refused to act on his whims, maybe it was because he didn't do it with any female for a long time and that was why he reacted that way.

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Yeah, that must have been.

When was the last time he touched a woman? After thinking about it thoroughly he realised that the last time he got entangled with a woman was three months ago. A long time for a full-blooded young shifter like him, he thought about it carefully before picking up his cellphone and tapping on the screen. 1

He dialled a number and the call was answered within seconds. He didn't wait for the other party to go on with her usual greetings instead he went straight to the point—" Listen Rachel come to my office right now."

Levy came out of the shower feeling refreshed if only her eye wasn't hurting. She covered it with an eyepatch but didn't heal the pain, she wanted a reminder... a reminder of what price she had to give for the life she was living.

" Is your eye hurting?" She heard Logan say as he came down from the second floor. This time dressed and back to his cold and untouchable persona.

" Why are you asking that? Are you going to blow on it?" Levy fired back sounding annoyed. She hated anyone talking about her bad eye, though she pretended not to care, how can she not care? Every time the eye started hurting, she was reminded of the pain when it was stabbed by the tip of a knife.

Logan frowned as he climbed down the rest of the stairs and Levy walked away from him, headed straight to the kitchen where she placed ten dollars and took two bread slices from the packet and

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placed them into the toaster before taking the carton of milk out of the refrigerator.

When she noticed that he was still staring at her, she tipped her chin at the ten-dollar bill and said, "I paid for it."

"I wasn't looking at you for that," he said. His eyes met hers and he strode past her before switching on the coffee machine. "I was..." he hesitated then added, "You don't have to spew fire every time I speak to you, do you? I was just asking why you were wearing an eye patch."

"Maybe if you would have asked some important questions before then my eye wouldn't have gone bad like this, if only you bothered yourself to care a little about me back then." She raised her head and looked at him with a sharp glint in her eye. "You did not care about my pain back then, so why are you bothering me now?"

Yeah, why was bothering now? He should have ignored her. It didn't matter to him if she was sick or if her eye was hurting. She deserved every bit of pain, so why did his heart feel so stuffy?



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Fight for herself

Logan didn't bother to answer Levy's question, he seemed to have realised that the more time he spent with Levy, the more his head became messed up. It was cowardly of him to run from a female, especially the one he believed he can take down at any moment but he knew that he couldn't do it. He still needed Levy for Lily's sake, she was the only one who was able to find what was wrong with Lily after so many years when no other mage could, harming her would be equivalent to harming Lily's chances at survival.

If he wanted to keep a straight head on his shoulders and not be affected by the stupid mating bond then he has to make sure that he stayed away from Levy as much as possible. Because the more he stayed with her, the more she messed with his head.

He turned his head away and picked up a styrofoam cup from the cabinet before filling it with coffee. He planned to sit down at a chair and take his own leisurely time to finish his breakfast but not today, he couldn't stay in the same room as Levy for he was worried that he will make a mistake and that both of them would come to regret in the future.

So, Logan picked up the cup that now sloshed with his freshly brewed black coffee and then headed out of the lodge. He didn't look at Levy, a part of him wanted to see whether she was relieved or disappointed to see him go but he willed his desire away and then strode out of the threshold, shutting the close behind him together with the view of the bewitching temptation.



Levy watched Logan leave the lodge like he was being chased by the demons that haunted him. She tapped her finger on the polished aisle of the kitchen while staring at the closed door, she wanted to think that Logan was trying to avoid her because she stirred his wolf in a way Mavis couldn't do but at the same time she was terrified of raising her hopes only to be disappointed, so she lowered her head as she tried to ponder over the reason as to why Logan was acting like this——

Was it really because she made him feel something that he shouldn't be feeling or maybe staying with her made him awkward and guilty? There were many reasons as to why he would want to avoid her but despite knowing all those reasons, she couldn't think of one decent one.

The toaster dinged and the silence that has been enveloping her broke. Levy hurriedly put her thoughts away and picked herself off the aisle before taking out the toasts and applying liberal jam and butter on them. Ever since she was a child, she has liked eating the toast like this but Jacob always called her weird following him, her father would call her a freak saying that she was indeed different from them.

After that she tried to follow the normal norms of her family, eating the toast with either jam or butter but now that she no longer wanted to please anyone, she would do what she wanted to do without listening to anyone.

She ate and drank her fill before popping inside Lily's room to check up on her. Levy caught Lily's thin wrist and instilled her magical force

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inside the latter's body to check whether the potion has worked or not — it has, Lily's body was now a bit stronger than before but she was still weak.

Levy pursed her lips, she could of course give Lily another dose of the potion but unlike her who has magic flowing in her body, Lily was a shifter. She wouldn't be able to withstand the mana flowing inside her body one after another, it would be better for Levy to wait for Lily's body to circulate the current mana energy inside her body before giving her another dose of the potion.

If not then the potion might end up doing more good than harm.

It was better for the magical energy to settle down before instilling anymore, so Levy turned around and left the room. She was going to wait a few more days before giving Lily another dose but today it was better to leave the pack's territory and look for the magical books in the library.

She packed her things up and then walked out of the lodge and headed straight to the entrance of the territory but while she was walking towards the territory someone stumbled into her and Levy couldn't help but frown as she looked at the person in front of her.

Rachel turned to look at Levy, her frown matching Levy's. " So, you are still here?"

" And you are still roaming naked? I thought that you might have worn some clothes by now." Levy shot back, for some reason Rachel was dressed even more obnoxiously than the last time Levy saw her.

But this time as she expected the latter didn't explode in anger

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instead she looked at Levy with a smile and fished out her phone before waving it in front of Levy. " Why should I bother dressing up when Logan is going to peel my clothes off later on anyway?"

Levy's gaze hitched up at the name that was illuminated at the top of the caller list and sure enough, the number displayed on the screen belonged to Logan's. He has given her, his number but warned her that she can only call him in case of emergencies that were only related to Lily and not her.

Yet here he was calling Rachel early as f*ck in the morning, no wonder he was in a hurry to leave. He had booked an appointment with Rachel and she was foolish enough to believe that he did it because she affected him.

Fool. The voice in her head sneered and this time Levy agreed with that voice.

Her wolf on the other hand was another story, she wanted to grab hold of Rachel's neck and bite down until she tasted the blood of the woman in front of her. But Levy didn't let her wolf take over her, she wouldn't let anyone feel the satisfaction that they were getting to her.

So, even if her heart was being squeezed to the point she could hardly breathe, Levy hitched her lips up and curled them into a mocking smile as she looked at Rachel. " I don't see why are you telling me about this. Is it that great of news that your legs are loose?"

Rachel's face flushed as she stopped waving the phone in her hand and snarled. " No dunce, I am telling you here that I am f*cking your mate, a mate who doesn't want you!"



" And what makes you think that I want him?" Levy arched a brow calmly ignoring the ember that was lit up inside her chest. The reason Rachel saw her as someone easy to bully was that she believed that she had leverage over her, the pathetic murderer who was abandoned by her mate.

But she was much more than that, so what if her mate didn't want her? That doesn't make her pitiful or fragile, as long as she was willing to fight for her life who was to say that she was abandoned? But this time she wouldn't be fighting for her mate but for herself.

A part of her wanted to say something really rude to Rachel but she knew that the female wanted her to bite back. She was trying to tempt the demon out of her, Levy glanced around them and sure enough, a bunch of shifters were looking at her with doubtful eyes. Some even looked ready to pounce on her the second they saw that she was going to attack Rachel.

Levy snorted, she knew that Rachel wanted to show the pack member that she was just the monster they all thought she was but she was no longer a teen who would throw her best bets away for a man. If Rachel wanted to bring the worst out of her then she would have to work harder because she has seen much worse things and she was never going to let anyone take advantage of her.

She has seen the worst of her and believe her when she said that Rachel was nowhere close to taking the beast inside her.

Instead of retaliating against Rachel, she patted her shoulder. " There is nothing to boast about f*cking a man who is willing to f*ck just anyone." She then turned to look at the females standing next to

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them and raised her voice loud enough to ask, " You three I smell Logan's scent on you, you spent the nights with him... perhaps a few weeks ago?"

The middle one squeaked but didn't say anything and the other two as well darted their gaze here and there. Seeing their expressions, Levy's smile widened and then she turned to look at Rachel's shocked face. " You see? You are nothing special, if you have been unavailable then he would have f*cked someone else."

Rachel stared daggers at the three females before turning to look at Levy and sneering. " So, what? You will never be in the line even if you are the last female in this world! Why pretend that you are superior to us?"

" Because do not wish to f*ck that man." Levy lightly glanced at Rachel, this girl was still naive. Did she think she can bait her with just this much? " Don't feel so special, he is this available for almost every female in this pack." She patted Rachel on the shoulder one last time.

Rachel's face fell but Levy turned around and walked away, there was something more important than this that Levy has to do. Ignoring the subtle pangs in her chest, she drew in a breath and walked past the females who were eyeing her closely. It was only when she was sure that no one was near her and she seemed to have left them behind, did she crouch on the floor and let the tears that she has been holding back fall.

Never again will anyone see her tears. But that didn't mean that she couldn't shed them when she was alone.