

A psycho killer

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"I am just curious." She knew that what she just said was nothing less than scandalous, it was no less than questioning her father and the old alpha altogether but Levy wanted to get to the bottom of the truth, she wanted to know who else was involved in it and was her brother, the one who has been always chasing after their father was also involved in hiding it from her. Because as much as she would have liked to believe that he wasn't involved in the scene, now she really couldn't trust anyone. "Everything happened so suddenly that no one knew what exactly was going on back then, don't you think that something was off about the entire situation?"

"Levy, I don't know why you are asking about this matter out of nowhere but what you are thinking, it didn't happen ...nothing like that happened." Jacob caught her gaze, his eyes were drilling into hers with too much interest as if he was trying to understand what exactly brought this on. "I was there and mum was unharmed there was no sign of struggle either, you don't have to think so much about the incident and especially not in this way, you will only attract even more attention to yourself, attention that you don't want okay?"

Jacob said that nothing happened but that was not what Derek told her — he could have been lying but his lie was something that did not have much smoke screen attached to it. As long as she agrees to go to the wizard association with him then the truth will come to light at once.

Jacob studied her for a long time before he said, "Don't do it, Levy, don't try to look for something that will only bring you trouble in the



future.”

She knew that he was genuinely concerned about her but this concerned her mother who has been closest to her of all people even Jacob, she could never turn a blind eye to her mother or anything related to her.

“I got it.” But she didn’t want Jacob to be on her back when she was looking into the matter that was why she could only agree with what he said with a smile on her face.

“You seem to be in a bad mood?” After lunch Levy headed straight to the odd one out, she didn’t want to run into either Logan or Rachel in the pack’s territory not because she was afraid that she would end up crying once again but because she knew that if she was to see them, she and her wolf neither of them would be able to stop themselves from lunging at them and shred their faces into strips of flesh.

So, she had asked Jacob to lend her a few dollars promising that she will repay him the money by tomorrow and headed straight to a drama theatre. Again and again, she had watched the drama but throughout the entire time she only thought of one thing and that was what was Logan doing, was he getting close to Rachel? Was he kissing her? Or was he touching her? Or maybe he was pounding into her just as he did many times to her in all the x-rated fantasy she dreamed about.

She went to see a drama because she wanted to take her mind off Logan and Rachel but she ended up thinking more and more about them in the silence of the dark hall, by the time the play ended she

A psycho killer

was in such a bad mood that part of her wanted to shift and take good care of both her mate and the woman he was with but she ignored that very particular urge and walked to Odd one out instead.

The work hadn't helped either and her mind kept walking down the rabbit hole until she already imagined Logan having his sixth cub with Rachel and the cubs all called her 'Aunt'.

Levy jolted as she raised her head from the end of the handle of the mop she was holding and smiled awkwardly before asking, "No, why did you ask?"

"Goodness you didn't even look at your face while changing your clothes did you? You have been scowling ever since you came to work." Kyle's smile turned an inch wider as he pointed to the frowning Leo behind him and added, "Your scowl was so prominent that even Leo didn't dare to make trouble with you tonight, so is everything okay?"

There was a chance that her mother was murdered because she hasn't been smart enough to catch the hints back then, there was also a very sticky mage sticking to her with the habit of just dropping bombs on her head and disappearing, her mate was with another woman and most probably f*cking her senseless as she talked to Kyle maybe for the sixth or seventh time and her personal peace was in a threat because of everything that was happening in her life but —

"Everything is fine," she smiled as she waved her hand and started mopping the floor again. "Just had a lot to think, nothing more."

Kyle might have sensed that she was lying, he was that sensitive but

A psycho killer

he very delicately didn't pry on the matter anymore. He simply nodded and then turned to talk with Remi discussing what they were going to set in tomorrow's menu.

"Anyway have you guys heard," stopping the discussion of whether the Shrek green pasta should be added to the menu tomorrow, Robbie suddenly spoke up as he paused his actions of wiping the kitchen aisle and then looked at everyone. " A psycho killer is on the loose! I heard that many shifters have been disappearing in the middle of the night only to be found at odd places like the outskirts of the town and some were even hung outside their Territory on the streets light!"



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