

Walk you to the territory

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"A psycho killer?" Kyle mused with a scrunch of his brows as he looked at Robbie who nodded fervently and then lowered his voice conspiratorially as he further explained the situation to them, "I heard it from my neighbour, these days a killer has been targeting the shifters, it doesn't matter if they are young or old, they all have been attacked indiscriminately and what's more the shifters think that this is the job of a witch!"

"Why? Just because the murders are cold-blooded, they are pinning the black pot on witches?" Levy couldn't help but speak up, just because the witches had a notorious reputation they were classified as psycho killers. What kind of world was she living in?

"No, it is because..." Robbie dramatically paused causing everyone to look at him with questioning gazes. Only when he saw that he has achieved the dramatic effect that he wanted, he continued, "The corpses that were found are missing their hearts, that psycho killer has ripped the hearts out of the bodies of the victims and many believes that this is something that only a witch can do."

"That's nonsense." A stunned silence dawned upon the group before Levy rolled her eyes and then dumped the mop in the bucket before she sharply glanced at Robbie. "Just because the corpses are missing their hearts the shifters are blaming the witches? Most probably someone is using witches as shields to escape the blame. Just you wait these shifters will continue blaming the witches and running after them with pitchforks while the real culprit will easily escape their grasp."



"There is always such a possibility," Kyle conceded before heading straight to the kitchen and picking out tons of lunchboxes resting underneath the aisle and placing them on the top. "Anyway let's forget about such a thing, we don't need to think so much about it. After all no matter who that killer is, even he wouldn't stupidly approach a group of branded murderers, so throw that matter in the back of your head and pick up your lunch boxes!"

Immediately the group cheered before they rush to pick up the boxes leaving two behind, Kyle raised a brow and motioned Levy to take the ones that were left behind. "What's this?"

"Leftovers," replied Kyle smoothly as he packed the lunchboxes that were big enough to fit an entire turkey and pushed them toward her. "We always hand out leftovers to our staff since they are the ones who need it the most, I packed yours yesterday as well but after what happened with Derek, I sort of forgot to hand them out it was the boys who reminded me, if only they had said that earlier."

"We didn't know..."

"Don't put the blame on us!"

"Yeah, we didn't know that you had packed her lunch as well."

Though the group was indignant they didn't say anything as they packed their lunch and left the restaurant, Levy on the other hand stared at the two lunchboxes in her hands and felt a bit awkward. It was her first time feeling like this as far as she knew only Jacob was willing to treat her better after she returned and that could be said that it was because she owes her but Kyle didn't.



Yet he was willing to treat her this well.

"Thank you." She didn't know how many times she has to say thank you to Kyle, he was protecting her like a guardian angel when hers was still sleeping. "I promise to work hard."

"You do that." Before Kyle could say anything, Leo cut in between them as he snatched a box for himself and looked at the ham sandwiches decked on a side. "Holy moon, Kyle... ham again? I told you that I don't like ham."

"You should not be picky with your food," replied Kyle with an eye-roll as he pressed his palms on the aisle top. "I want it eaten, you got it or I will pack ham in your box until you learn how to eat it."

Leo grumbled under his breath but he accepted the box nonetheless before heading straight out of the restaurant. Levy bid goodbye to Kyle one last time before she too picked up her things and was prepared to head out of the restaurant when she noticed a bulky figure leaning on the lamppost opposite the streets. "What are you doing here?"

"Waiting for you," Leo kicked off the lamp post and then strode towards her as he came to a stop next to her and said, "It's late and like Robbie said the situation is fairly dangerous now, so I think I will walk you till your territory. It's on my way."

"You don't need to I can take care of myself," Levy replied with a frown while Leo curled a side of his lips and nodded. "I know but I would still like to walk you to your territory if you don't like it then you can ignore me."