

I am better off dead than with you.

Logan shifted his attention by taking a calming breath most probably he was feeling like that because of the mating bond, or maybe it was his wolf that was feeling a bit intrigued by the woman who defied him for the first time in his life. There was no interest, not like the one he had for Mavis especially not for a woman who took her away from him, his eyes cooled down and he raised his head to look at Levy, their eyes clashing causing the air between them to crackle.

“I will not repeat what I have said, its an order for you to treat Lily and put her right,” he said looking away from those cobalt blues, that were so dark they almost looked black, ignoring the way her corkscrew curls fluttered in the air like blazing flames. “ This is not a two-way option for you.”

If he thought that he can just put her in her place by smacking her with ‘grrr, I am your Alpha..grrr you will have to listen to me,’ then he was hella wrong because that’s not how things were going to work. Jutting out her hips, she placed her hands inside the pockets of her jeans before walking close to Logan who studied her closely as if waiting to take her down in the quickest way possible.

“ There is, if I were to die here and right now, then I will have a two-way option,” she said with her head raised to look at Logan with a blank expression. “ What did you think that just because I stayed alive in the prison, I have any will to live? I do but if that life comes with the condition of looking at your face all day long then I am better dead. So, don’t think that you can force me into giving into you.”

Logan’s eyes flickered slightly as he narrowed them slightly. “ Is that a threat, Levy Taylor Harlow?”

Again with her full name. Did he have some sort of fetish with her full name?

“ No, it’s a fact,” said Levy kicking back slightly. “ I didn’t haul my ass out of that hell only to jump in another one. If you think that I am going to go back with you just because you asked me, then you need to get your head checked.”

Silence dawned between them, creating such a suffocating suction that Levy almost felt herself being pressurised to the point that she was going to faint. Logan was unleashing his full alpha vibes on her and she was sure that if she wasn’t an alpha female herself then she would have gone to her knees by now. She stared at him determinedly back without looking anywhere else, she knew that this was a test

and she needed to pass it or she was going to lose everything all over again.

Logan stayed silent for a few minutes before, he blinked and broke the connection that they had before retracting his alpha vibes. "Very well, what do you want?"

He seemed to have understood that she wasn't joking but was very serious.

Levy arched a brow, he must have hit a dead end or else he wouldn't have given into her so easily. She tilted her head side by side as if she was carefully thinking about what she wanted before parting her red lips and spitting out the one thing that she has always wanted despite the denial of her heart and wolf. "Freedom, I want freedom from our bond and the pack without the brand of a murderer."

"Impossible!" shouted Elder Hopkins at once before Logan could say anything, wiping his snotty face, he hurried to stand in front of her. "That's impossible! You killed my daughter! You have to wear the brand of murderer till the day you die! Forget about ever getting rid of that brand!"

"Then you can forget about waking your dear daughter up," Elder Hopkins was more wide than he was tall, so Levy had to lean down to look at his face

before she sneered coldly. “ I am not moving a finger to break her curse even if you claw my heart out, I am not going to bother fighting or explaining anything to you anymore. If you want to think of me as your daughter’s murderer be my guest but the only way you will be able to save your other daughter is by agreeing to my terms. Because the ball is not in your court anymore, Elder... it's in my motherfucking court!”

“ You...You are such an evil woman....” sputtered Elder Hopkins as he stared at her in shock, his mouth falling agape.

Levy shrugged. She had tried to explain herself time and time again, not anymore... if they wanted an evil woman then they will get one freshly baked and buttered.

“ You can forget about it... it's never going to happen! — — ”

“ All right,” Elder Hopkins was still going when Logan who has been silent for a very long time finally spoke shocking Elder Hopkins so much that he choked on his words and coughed until his slightly chubby face turned red and purple. “ Alpha what are you talking about? My daughter— — ”

“ You heard her, Elder Hopkins,” Logan said in a

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strangely calm voice, his gaze locked at Levy who turned her head slightly to the left with a tilt of her neck. “ She won’t help Lily until her terms are met, do you wish to waste your time quarrelling with an evil witch?”

Elder Hopkins opened his mouth to say something but then the pressure around him dropped and he shivered before looking at Levy who was still smiling but with a missing eye and the disdainful curl of her lips, she looked crazy mad. She peered down and raised her brows before winking at him, “ He is right, Elder Hopkins...don’t forget I am an evil witch. As per you, I did something irreversible to your daughter be careful in front of me or I will turn you into a pudgy bulldog and send you to an adoption centre.” ²

Horried, Elder Hopkins took a step back.

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