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"Careful, do not leave your fingerprints on anything," Clayton orders his men as they carry Alina's mutilated body out.

Leila mind linked him immediately she discovered Alina's body and that of the little girl who attends to her.

The white room which Leila walked into, now they had lamps everywhere to see, was actually connected to Alina's life source.

She was stabbed multiple times all over her body, her tongue was cut out and she was left to bleed to death.

The moment she died, the room also lost its life.

It was just an empty room with concrete walls and marbled walls after all.

Leila gazes around, her eyes teary, her mind puzzled.

Who could have done it? What could their reasons be? She never thought the pack's witch could be someone so easy to kill.

Has she always been targeted? Is it linked to her visit earlier?

There are so many questions in her head but she cannot seem to answer any. Something tells her this death has something to do with her visit.

It means she is being followed. Someone is watching her every move and she needs to be careful.

"What happened here?" Tatum's voice reaches her ear and immediately relief washes over her and she runs to hug him, sobbing gently in his arms.

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There is so much death around her, she doesn't want people losing their lives all because she wants to find out the truth.

No matter how glorified and self righteous Tatum paints it to her, she will always see herself as a murderer and now two other innocent people just lost their lives.

"How are you feeling?" Tatum kisses her forehead. "Let's get you home."

The shaken Leila nods and snuggles him tighter.

The following morning, Leila stares at Tatum in bed, wondering if she should tell him what she learned from Alina regarding the phoenix mark.

She wanted Tatum to hear it from the witch so he would not think she is making up stories because of her insecurities regarding Carmela but she cannot keep it to herself.

Her mind is restless and she is scared.

If Carmela and her father have a hand in Alina's death, then none of them is safe. Carmela already killed Bobby who was on her side.

There is no length these people will not go to cover their tracks and right now they are desperate, they know she is onto them.

She has to trust Tatum, she has to trust that he will listen to her this time and not just shut her down, claiming she is jealous.

'If you have something on your mind, just say it, you've been staring at me for ages or are you just in awe of my incredible handsomeness?'

Tatum's words barrage into her mind from the mindlink and she

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chuckles, before she places a soft kiss on his lips.

"Sit up, there's actually something I want to talk to you about."

Tatum groans and stretches on the mattress before he sits against the headboard, spreading his legs wide apart and he drags Leila between them, until her back is resting comfortably against his chest.

"I'm all ears my love," he says, kissing her nape.

Leila's cheek turns beet red and she smiles sheepishly, feeling warmth spread through her.

Something about hearing Tatum call her his love always makes her happy. It is all she ever wanted to be.

She heaves a deep sigh and runs her hands gently up and down Tatum's hairy thighs as she speaks.

"You have to promise to let me finish before you speak, okay?"

"Leila, what is it?" Tatum's voice turns serious, a subtle hint of panic coating it.

"It's about Carmela, it's about her mark," Leila gulps, feeling a sense of worry, she really hopes Tatum does not lash out. She knows how he behaves when it comes to Carmela.

"What is it? What about her mark?" His voice becomes even more serious as she holds Leila's shoulder, pulling her back while he leans forward to look at her eyes.

Leila shrugs him off and stares into the open space in front of her blankly, taking a deep breath before she adjusts her body sideways, still

