

## Chapter 124

"Guards.....anyone.....anyone there?" Leila mutters weakly, crawling on her knees and holding on the steel bars that keep her imprisoned.

Her hair dry and tattered, her clothes torn, her finger and toes wounded from her hungry cell mates, the mice, nibbling on them.

She cannot even fight them off anymore, she just lays there and lets them feast on her while she feasts on her thoughts of regret.

Is this really how she is going to die? With a child inside her?

Her wounds are healing slower now, her pup's energy must be drained, she can still feel it, barely.....

Even if Tatum cannot find the mate bond, this fake one, even if he has been tricked to believe Carmela is the one, what about his child? The heir he so proudly announced to the world.

What about his constant promise to her that he will never let her go?

She breaks down against the steel bar, her heart clenching in pain, a bitter sorrow filling her deep eyes that have now lost its bright beautiful blue hue, tears simmer down her face and she is thirsty, so thirsty that she runs her index finger up her cheek to wet her finger with her tears and inserts the finger in her mouth to at least try and quench her thirst.

A sharp pang slices through her stomach like a dagger was lodged into her and left inside her gut. She winces and lies flat on her back, four days without food or water and constant physical, mental and emotional torture.

What did she do to deserve all this?



A flash of light passes the front of her cell and she somehow finds the strength to hold the bar again.

"Please is anyone there?" She cries, tears cascading down her cheek, the pain in her stomach squeezing her guts like it is going to kill her and her baby anytime soon.

"I need water, I need food," she mutters weakly.

Heavy footsteps reach her ear and she can perceive a sweet aroma that accompanies it, her stomach growls and she salivates as the guard reaches her front.

He smiles sadistically at her, blinding her with the rays of his torchlight.

"Look at you," he shakes his head in pity. "I always used to admire you from a distance, used to think what it would be like to have you writhing against my cock but now, I would not even let my dogs fuck you."

Leila's skin crawls and anger churns within her but even if she wants to, she does not have the strength to show it. She just stays silent and hopes he gives her the food and leaves.

The guard scoffs. "I brought you rice pudding. We don't want you to die in here, your death must be a public spectacle but before I give you this food, there is something you must do for me."

"Please just let me eat, I'm too weak to do anything," Leila murmurs.

"You can talk," the guard smirks sinisterly, taking out his phone to record her. "That's good enough for me. All you have to do is say these words on camera and you'll get to eat. I am a bitch, a wolfless mutt, an impostor and an usurper."

Leila moves her hand away from the bar in shock and disgust, looking away from him. She will not say those words to herself in front of a camera, she will not say it even—

Her stomach growls again and she feels the gentle kick of her child for the first time in hours.

She looks back at the guard sullenly.

What is her pride and dignity compared to the sustenance of her child?

"I am a bitch, a wolfless mutt, an impostor and an usurper," Leila recounts weakly in humiliation, shame enveloping her and she cries, feeling dejected but it is fine, as long as she can get food to sustain her child.

She loves it with all of her heart and she will do anything to keep it alive.

"Yes you are, you bitch," the guard replies but he doesn't stretch the plate towards Leila as she hoped.


Instead, he pours the pudding on the rat piss and faeces infested ground in front of him, much to Leila's horror but he doesn't stop there, he spits and stamps his boot on it.

"Stretch your hand out and eat, mutt. The phoenix Luna sends her regards," he says and walks away with the light, leaving Leila in the darkness.

Leila sobs, stretching her hand out in desperate hunger, even just a scoop to placate the pangs that are killing her but the rats are already feasting on the mush.

Tears continue to spill from her eyes and she tries to mindlink Tatum



once more. 

She cannot keep living like this.

Tatum blocks her mindlink yet again but suddenly a mindlink opens into her mind and she can see Tatum in their bedroom and she has hope but it crashes immediately she realises it's Carmela mindlinking her, sitting on Tatum's laps.

But that is not what hurt Leila the most, it's the next words that leave Tatum's lips.



Comments



Support



Share