



Chapter 126

Did Carmela also get that witch to bewitch Tatum?

She probably did, that is something Carmela can do and that would explain Tatum's refusal to take her mindlink, to visit her and even agree for her to be killed.

It has to be, it is the only rational explanation.

She doesn't want to believe otherwise, she doesn't want to believe Tatum said those words in his right senses, something else has to be at play.

He loves her, he confessed it to her, he has always been in love with her from when they were young, that's what he said.

Just like she has loved him from a young age as well, that love could not have just suddenly evaporated, mate bond or not.

Carmela is behind this, she has to be and she doesn't have anyway to defend herself or fight back.

Tatum is her only hope but she seems to have lost him now.

Tatum knows she is pregnant.

It doesn't make sense that he would just abandon her like this and worse, condemn her to death with the heir to the pack growing inside her.

Even if they do not want her child to be the heir anymore, even if they have condemned her to be a criminal and a murderer, her child is innocent,

She doesn't want to die but if that is how her story is going to end, they



should at least allow her give birth to her child, see its face, hold it in her arms and say goodbye.

She has to stop crying, it will not help her but she cannot stop the tears that keep pouring out of her eyes as the reality of her situation fills her soul with anguish.

Her heart, or rather, the fragments left of it throb with pain and she sinks into the dark abyss that welcomes her, feeling too tired and weak to stay awake.

Leila doesn't know what time she wakes up or how long she has been asleep but she knows her body aches all over and she can barely move.

The burning sensation in her toes and fingers tells her the rats had their fun with her while she was unconscious. She groans in pain as she forces herself to sit down, resting her back against the concrete wall, she draws her leg to her chest and that's when she feels something trickling down her thighs.

Blood.

Her eyes fly wide open, her heart slamming hard against her rib cage in utter fear and despair as she frantically places her hand all over stomach, trying to feel any movement from her child but she gets nothing.

Her baby.....she cannot lose her baby.

She bolts to her feet, adrenaline pumping into her out of nowhere.

"Who's there?!" She yells, grabbing the steel bars.

"Anyone, please! I need help!"



The blood slowly trickles down to the back of her knees and down to her ankles.

"Please....anyone...." Leila crashes to her knees, tears spilling out of her eyes, her heart breaking over and over again.

Is this how she is going to lose her child? Is her pup not going to see the world?

"Somebody help me, please!" She yells again at the top of her voice, the sharp pain slicing through her gut every time she yells does not deter her.

She needs urgent medical attention if she is going to save her child.

She opens the mindlink, again and again and again to reach Tatum but he blocks her off every time.

"Please Tatum please, our child is dying, please," She cries out to herself, clutching her chest, the pain in her heart is unbearable, she cannot take it anymore, her eyes are red, puffy and dripping with painful tears.

All she did was fall in love, why is life so cruel to her?

What is her offence?

Why has the goddess forsaken her?

Is it because she lost her wolf?

Even if she is worthless to the moon goddess without a wolf, what about her child? Is it worthless too?

It is the pup of an Alpha.



She rattles the lock on the door effortlessly but it doesn't bulge, she is even too weak to make any meaningful impact on it.

She suddenly stops and laughs maniacally, throwing her head backwards before she sits and spreads her legs apart, gazing blankly at the darkness ahead like a woman utterly dejected and defeated.

Why is she even fighting? Her child is already dead and in a matter of days, she will follow.

"Did somebody call for help?"

A familiar voice echoes through the corridor and Leila grits her teeth.

Carmela.



Collins Patrick

Author

Bear me with me my lovelies, things are about to change real soon for our girl 🥺

Thank you for reading 💖



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