

Chapter 127

Carmela chuckles, switching on the torchlight she's holding and pointing it at Leila. Leila doesn't move an inch, nor does she say a word.

She stares straight into the blinding light defiantly, her heart pumping with rage, her stomach boiling with anger.

Carmela has taken the most precious thing in her life away from her, her child, the one source of joy she had in the midst of all the other sorrows Carmela has put her in.

The guard accompanying Carmela places a chair for her to sit and he gives Carmela the keys to the cell before he departs.

"You look pathetic," Carmela says, scrunching her nose from the bad odour hanging in the air. "But then, it is what suits you."

She snickers, taking her seat and leaning forward.

"What did you think you were going to do Leila? What did you think was going to happen? That you were somehow going to stay married to Tatum with me on the side?" Carmela asks with a sneer on her face.

Leila stands up like a lifeless woman and walks to the corner of the cell, ignoring Carmela, the loss of her child making her feel deranged.

Her baby was the reason she held on despite everything, she wanted it to have a normal life, to grow up knowing and loving its parents.

She imagined her child growing up, the stages of going from a milking baby to a toddler to a teen and to an adult, the journey they would embark on as mother and child, Carmela has taken it away from her.

Her child was her hope, the reason why any of it was worth it, the reason why she has sacrificed so much but it was all in vain.

Carmela snickers.

"Oh c'mon Leila, make this a little fun, will you?" I'm probably the last person you will talk to before you are executed tomorrow."

Leila looks at her blankly and stares down at the trickle of blood drying up on her leg.

"You killed my child," Leila mutters, bereft of any strength to show her anger as she feels utterly defeated to the core of her soul.

"Is that so?" Carmela says in a coy tone, putting a sad pout on her lips and faking pitiful puppy eyes for Leila.

"I'm so sorry for your loss."

The mockery drips from her tone in volumes as she spoke.

"I was just going to let it die inside you when you get executed," Carmela smirks, leaning forward so Leila can see the coldness and lack of remorse in her eyes.

"But now, I feel quite satisfied knowing you'll carry a dead child inside you for the next twenty four hours, your stupid pregnancy almost ruined my plans, the death of the bastard is just deserving."

Bitterness churns in Leila's gut, anger vibrates all over her entire body, from the crown of her head to the sole of her feet.

She looks sharply at Carmela, her blue eyes turning into her ice, her voice finding strength.

"I promise you Carmela, no matter how long it takes, even in death, I will be the end of you, you cannot escape it."

Carmela scoffs, feeling completely unthreatened by Leila's strength, she is far stronger than Leila and has her wolf, how can Leila possibly kill her?

"You really think some cold emotionless voice is going to scare me? I hate you Leila, I hate your guts, the very air you breathe makes me want to puke, your sight disgusts me and my act is not done yet, I still have one final move to pull," Carmela stands up and inserts the key into the padlock.

She twists it and opens the cell door and immediately Leila charges at her, yelling in rage but Carmela knocks her down easily with a blow to her head.

Leila crashes to the floor and immediately gets up like her body is possessed by a demon.

"I don't want to kill you in here Leila, I could and nothing would happen but I want the entire pack to watch as you die. I'm just here to make sure you have no chance," Carmela scoffs sinisterly.

Leila sneers at her. "Here or there, death is the same."

She charges at Carmela again in rage but she is too weak, just too weak for the rage in her heart to be converted into strength in her muscles and Carmela easily grabs her head and smashes it against the wall, throwing Leila to the floor like a bag of garbage.

Carmela laughs down at Leila as blood gushes out of a cut in her forehead, dripping down her face.

"What did you expect to do to me? You wolfless mutt."

Leila struggles to get on her feet again but Carmela kicks her down, crouches and holds Leila's head up, looking coldly into her bloodied eyes.

"You have no idea how much I hated you, when I found out that you were Tatum's mate."