

Chapter 130

Tears spill out of Leila's eyes in abundance as Carmela walks away, sorrow hugs her heart and anguish serenades it.

Anna's betrayal hurt when she tried to give her that food that day but knowing that Anna has been poisoning her for Carmela's sake for two long years does more than cause her pain.

Why her? She has been nothing but nice to the people around her.

Why is all of this happening to her?

Is it a test that comes with being the phoenix Luna? Can she really trust Carmela's words? If she is Tatum's mate and the real phoenix Luna, why did she never get the mark, even after getting her wolf?

She heaves a tired sigh and drags her back down the wall till she is laying on the dirty cold floor, her back flat against the floor as she stares into the darkness above.

It is hard to believe Carmela, perhaps she only wants her to feel even worse than she already feels because her wolf said in that dream that she needs the real mate mark, if Tatum is her real mate, why didn't his mark liberate her wolf?

Could it be because of the constant poisoning?

That day when she had that vision, Tatum mentioned that she had been out for three days or so, the effects of the poison must have grown thin for her wolf to slip into her unconscious state because even before then Carmela had been trying to give her consumables as a gift and it was after then Carmela starved her off food unless she ate what was provided by Carmela.

It all suddenly made sense to Leila, she wasn't sure what Carmela was doing back then, she only followed her instincts out of her distrust for Carmela but it turns out she was right to do so but it was all for nothing in the end.

Carmela still won.

The poison must be the reason she feels especially weak during the full moons when her wolf is supposed to be active.

All she can do now is lie still and wait for the cold hands of death to welcome her, to save her from the blistering cold that is making her bones quiver in the cell, to save her from the pain racking her spirit, body and soul.

She can't even mindlink anymore, the poison is so lethal, it has taken the ability away from her.

All she ever wanted in this life was to love Tatum and to be loved by him. He said he loved her, she believed him, she was going to take care of Carmela and tell him how she feels too.

She was going to pour her heart to him and let him know he's always been the one. The one man that her heart races for, whose smile lights up her world, whose touch makes her feel alive.

It's not his fault that he is not here for her at a time when she needs him the most, she doesn't blame him, this is all Carmela's doing, she had ample time to plan her evil schemes and that has given her the upper hand.

Now that her death is certain, she would like to talk to her mother one last time, tell her how much she loves her and implore her to be strong.

No mother should have to bury their child but her mother will be burying her child and grandchild.

No mother should have to bury their child but she will be buried with her child dead inside her.

The thought makes Leila sob deeply, clutching her chest as the tears continue to fall like a torrent.

Amanda.

No one loved her baby more than Amanda, she would have been the perfect godmother and her baby would have loved her.

She wants to thank Amanda for everything and it's hard to believe she will never see Kelvin again, her ride or die friend.

A bitter and pain filled smile splays her lips and she closes her eye, taking a long and deep breath, patiently waiting for the angel of death to visit her, when she suddenly hears the sound of someone screaming fill the corridor.

Another loud scream and then a thud but she doesn't move, she can't even move if she wanted to.

Heavy footsteps echo in her ear as the person approaches her cell, the rays from his torchlight flashing past the cell door.

Leila catches the scent of the person as he gets closer and her impaled heart somehow finds the strength to pound and she turns her head weakly to face the cell door as the person steps into view.

"Hello little dove," Kelvin says with a sombre expression on his face. 2

