

Pregnant I left him To His First Love

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"Amanda, hurry up, they're hot on our trails, we have to leave," Kelvin says. frantically, peeping through the window of the abandoned building he took Leila to for Amanda to check her wounds.

"I'm going as fast as I can, her wounds are severe, her body is weak, but thankfully, the baby is safe, weak but safe," Amanda replies, cutting up the last stitch on Leila's forehead,

A huge sigh of relief escapes Leila, hearing her child is alive and goosebumps rent her entire skin, a new feeling a hope comes upon her and tears jerk her eyes as she looks sadly from Amanda who is cleaning her body up with a warm towel with rapt speed and focus to Kelvin whose brows are furrowed in worry, constantly looking from her to the window.

What would she do without these two people? She is blessed to have friends like them and she knows she can never repay their kindness to her.

"Thank you," she mutters, tears rolling out of her eyes.

Neither of them replies and Amanda stabs her simultaneously with two syringes.

"Save your thanks for when I visit you and my godchild, for now, I only need you to survive," Amanda tries to keep her voice strong but she cannot and she breaks into a sob and turns to Kelvin.

"Please take care of her," Amanda sniffs, hugging Leila. "The adrenaline shots should carry you a while. I'll visit once everything settles."

Leila hugs her back, both women crying in each other's arms and as Kelvin looks at them, tears jerk his own eyes seeing how much Leila has suffered.

He may be here now, playing hero but the truth is that he is no hero, he failed her. He broke his promise to her and left her when he said he wouldn't.

"We have to leave. Now," he says curtly and shifts into his wolf and Amanda

helps Leila get on his back and Kelvin takes off into the distance.

The air blows hard on Leila's face as Kelvin speeds past the blur of trees under the settling evening sun.

"This way! I can see them!"

Leila heard the voice of a man behind them with the snarling of wolves and Kelvin picks up the pace, running as fast as he can but the wolves are hot on their trail running as fast, if not faster than him with Leila's extra weight on him. He makes a left into the woods and throws Leila off his back gently before he shifts.

"We'll never lose them like this, I have to take these guys out," He says but his cock is almost in Leila's face as he speaks and she shyly looks away.

Kelvin chuckles and smirks at her. "I know I'm bigger than your husband, you don't have to make it so obvious."

He shifts back before she can reply with her mouth agape in embarrassment, wondering how he has time for such jokes when their lives are in danger as Kelvin goes after the wolves by himself.

Leila can hear the whimpering in the distance and her heart pounds, silently praying for Kelvin to survive. Suddenly a wolf is thrown towards her and she backs away in fear but Kelvin's wolf appears behind it, lunging at it and ripping out its throat. He nudges Leila to get on his back and he starts running again.

"Over there!" Leila yells another voice.

The entire pack seems to be after them and not just the warriors for them to have so much surveillance.

Kelvin takes a quick right, completely abandoning their route out of the pack as it would be swarming with wolves already.

Kelvin tears out of the wood and comes into an opening but he makes an abrupt stop and Leila raises her head to see why.

They are the dead man's cliff, a dead end.

A tall cliff littered with sharp and deadly rocks at the base, constantly being pushed against by the strong currents of the river beneath.

If they attempt to jump and survive the rocks, the currents are sure to drive them to their death.

Several wolves suddenly appear from the opening, encircling them, moving in slowly.

Leila's heart thuds in fear, If she had her wolf, she could have at least fought.

To her utmost surprise, Tatum emerges from the woods, his eyes cold and bereft of any emotion but it is the words that escapes his lips the surprises Leila, the most.

"Kelvin Costner, give me back the criminal to face her sentence and I will let you escape with your life."

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Leila feels like her heart is being plunged into by a jagged edge spear, hearing the cold, emotionless way Tatum refers to her as a criminal.

Does he really believe that she killed the witch?

She heard him clearly pronounce death on her from Carmela's mind link but seeing him so determined, leading the charge to bring her to supposed justice, it hits her with an immense amount of pain. It's a pain she cannot describe, it's raw, primal, like it is clawing at her heart and ripping it apart into a million pieces.

She gets off Kelvin's back, barely able to stand on her feet but she manages, her blue sombre eyes coated with tears as they stare straight into Tatum's cold

grey eyes.

"A criminal, is that what you really think of me? You think my punishment is death, that I deserve to die?" Leila asks in a sullen tone, her heart racing hard, her chest rising and falling slowly.

Tatum sneers at her and replies in a spine chilling tone. "Yes, you ordered for the pack witch to be killed. Death is the only penalty."

A sharp intense pain slices through Leila's heart and she staggers backward, lucky to have Kelvin who had shifted back to his human form support her.

Leila doesn't want to believe it still, she doesn't want to believe Tatum believes that. He is not in his right senses, there is no way he is himself and saying those words to her.

"What about our child, your heir? Killing me would mean its death too, is that what you want?" Leila asks in terrible desperation, tears falling down her cheeks, her heart battered with pain and bitterness, her hand placed on her stomach.

Tatum hesitates to reply, his eyes dart around him, looking at the pack. members with him before they settle on Carmela who is beside him and then back to Leila.

"The penalty of your crime is death," Tatum replies coldly. "Now turn yourself in peacefully or I can have my warriora take you in violently, the choice is yours." Leila's

heart throbs with an intense ache and she purses her lips tightly, feeling her heart shatter from his words, doing nothing to stop the tears spilling from

her eyes.

"You are not in your right mind, even if you hate me, even if you think I deserve. To die the Tatum I know will never take another innocent life, not to talk of his own child... Carmela has bewitched you." "Don't say her

name. Tum growls at Lolla and the coldness in his eyes turns

into warmth as he curls his hands around Carmela's waist and pulls her closer to him, planting a soft kiss on her forehead.

He turns to Leila and the iciness in his eyes returns.

"I've never been more in my senses. How can I be sure the child in your womb is even mine?" Tatum says, glancing at Kelvin.

"No one has bewitched me, I have only found my mate and she completes me. On the first day of the werewolf games, I made a promise to you, to never let you go. Well, let everyone present bear witness because I take back my promise, a murderer does not deserve to be my Luna."

A sharp pang grips Leila's heart, squeezing and crushing it but a wry smile is what adorns her lips as she finally sees the truth for herself.

Tatum is in his right senses, he has just chosen Carmela over her and their child.

She never thought she could ever feel hatred towards the menacing looking man in front of her but that is all she feels right now.

She wants to tell him that he has been deceived, that she is his rightful mate, that she is the phoenix Luna, the child of prophecy, the one determined to bring long lasting peace and prosperity to the pack but her pain is too much, her rage unhinged. Whatever happens to Tatum and his pack after this, they deserve it.

"I do not deserve to be your Luna and you- you do not deserve to be my Alpha. You are unworthy of my love and every sacrifice I have made for you, every suffering I endured because I loved you.

"I loved you even when I thought my mate would be out there, you claimed me and gave me false hope when you knew I wasn't yours to claim and now

because you've found your mate, you turn your back on me and go back on your promise.

"Goodbye Alpha Tatum, I reject you as my Alpha and my mate," Leila de 'ares. In a venomous tone and she quickly grabs Kelvin's arms, jumping off the cliff.

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"Miss Leila, we really cannot keep tolerating this, if this happens again, we'll have to suspend or worse, expel your daughter from the school. We have a zero tolerance policy for violence among students," the principal of the Bayview Pack preparatory school says to Leila

in her office.

Leila frowns and turns to the innocent looking sweetheart chewing on her pineapple candy absentmindedly, dangling her feet from the chair and humming a song to herself.

"We'll do our best to make her understand that," she says to the principal before turning to her daughter, Amara. "Apologise to Mrs. Keaton, dear."

"I'm sorry Mrs. Keaton, for beating up my classmates who tried to bully me."

"Good girl," Leila replies sharply, "and what do we do next time it happens?"

"Report to the right authorities," Amara drawls on her words nonchalantly and Leila chuckles softly, apologising to the principal and takes her out of the office.

"I shouldn't have apologised mama," Amara kicks an empty can of water as they walk to the car park.

Leila looks at her daughter and sighs, her child is the sweetest little munchkin but she has quite the temper and for a child only four years old, she has the strength of a twelve year old, easily able to lift things three to four times her weight, despite not being old enough to have a wolf yet.

Leila crouches in front of Amara and cups her face, her blue eyes staring into. Amara's distinct golden eyes.

"I know sometimes others are mean to us, with or without reason, but we cannot be the same and violence is not the answer."

"Are you sure mama?" Amara puts her index finger to her lips, a genuinely confused yet curious expression on her face. "Usually when I beat them up, they don't bully me anymore."

Leila stifles her chuckle and ruffles Amara's hair as she stands up. "Well you heard Mrs. Keaton honey, we can't do that anymore or we'll be expelled. What

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post anus

"Ther sast I don't have a papa," Amara says in a low voice, almost whispering her words and Leska's heart breaks, feeling sad at the words of her daughter

She looks away and blinks back the tears tugging her eyes before she turns to her daughter with a smile

"But you do have a papa

"I know and I told them uncle Key is my papa but they said he cannot be my uncle and my papa. Is that true mama?"

"Hey! Little dove!"

Kelvin calls from the car he is leaning against, waving at the duo walking towards him.

"Uncle Kev!" Amara bolts from Leila's side, much to Leila's relief and she runs towards Kelvin with the brightest smile on her lips.

Kelvin catches her and twirls her in the air making Amara giggle.

"Mama, look, I'm flying."

Leila smiles at them and warmth fills her heart. The bond between Kelvin and Amara is unbreakable, almost like what she has with Kelvin.

She is forever indebted to him, neither her nor Amara would be here today if it wasn't for him.

After Amara was born, she decided to enrol for a cybersecurity program at a college and Kelvin refused her hiring a babysitter, took care of Amara himself, neglecting his own work for their sake.

"I thought I was your little dove," Leila says in a coy tone to Kelvin, putting Amara's backpack and her handbag in the back seat of the car.

"Deal with it old woman, you have been replaced," Kelvin replies, kissing Amara's cheek and the little girl blushes before she stretches her tiny hands and cups her mother's face, smiling at her. "Don't worry old mama, you are mama dove, uncle Kev is papa dove and I am a little dove, a lovely dove family," Amara announces heartily and chuckles, clapping her tiny hands in excitement. Kelvin ruffles Amara's hair roughly and kisses her forehead, smiling at her.

"Uncle Kev doesn't need to be a papa dove to be a part of your lovely dove family, he can be an uncle dove."

Leila looks away from them as a bitter feeling envelopes her heart.

It's not the first time Kelvin is making the point of reminding the child that he is not her father or that he doesn't want to be, would it actually be such a bad thing?

She takes Amara from Kelvin and she doesn't miss the way he avoids looking at her eyes.

Why does he reject the idea? She's sure he has feelings for her so why is he pushing her away?

She puts Amara in the back and when she turns around to the passenger seat in front, she freezes at the headline of the newspaper laying on the seat. Tatum's engagement to Carmela

It wasn't there when she left the car moments ago to pick up Amara.

Did Kelvin leave it there for her to see? is that why he is pushing her away? He thinks she still has feelings for Tatum?

She takes the paper and tosses it out of the car, Tatum can go to hell for all she cares, she wants a new beginning with Kelvin.

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"I put Amara to bed, you need anything before I retire?" Kelvin asks Leila later that evening as she fiddles with her laptop in her room.

Leila turns to him with a sullen look in her eyes.

Ever since she tossed that paper out of the car, all she can feel is rage, five long years gone but her anger is still as palpable as the day she rejected Tatum and jumped off that cliff.

She hates him, she hates both of them and she doesn't wish them well in their so-called marriage.

What even took them five years, she expected them to have multiple kids by now.

She knows Kelvin anonymously brought it to her attention as a way of asking if she has moved on without them having to talk about it but the bitterness and anger coursing through her is unbearable. Remembering how much she fought to stay by Tatum's side, only for it to mean nothing in the end breaks her.

If she did not have Kelvin by her side, encouraging and helping her, especially in the early months after she left, she would have died from the heartbreak.

It was so bad she would sit for hours, crying and wishing that Tatum would come to her, apologise to her, take her home and keep her by his side.

She held that hope and lived like that for years but slowly yet surely, she learnt to live without Tatum again and she did not expect that the news of his engagement would uproot such pain and bitter feelings from her. "Thank you," she says weakly to Kelvin, her eyes glistening with tears but Kelvin doesn't notice it at first.

"For what?" He replies, squinting at her.

"For- For everything," Leila replies, breaking into a soft sob and Kelvin quickly wraps his arms around her in a soothing hug, not needing to ask what has her in such a state.

He gently rubs down her hair, speaking to her in a soft tone. "It's okay, you're okay, just let it out..."

Leila sniffs, feeling some comfort in his embrace, what would she do without him by her side? What would have become of her without him in her life?

"If you want to go back and make things right, it's okay, I'll be there for you," Kelvin says, pulling away and looking pitifully into her sad eyes.

Leila shakes her head, feeling an even stronger wave of sadness wash over her at Kelvin's words. Why would she want to go back and fix a past that doesn't want her when the chance to have a better future is right in front of her? "I'm not going back there, ever again," she replies, wiping her tears with the back of her hand. "Sometimes I think about it and feel cheated but I'm ready to love again, I want to give my heart to someone else." "Whoever he is, I'm sure he'll be very lucky," Kelvin replies, pulling away from her.

"My contacts found the hideout of the rogues we've been tracking, if we can find them, we'll have evidence of your dad's true cause of death," he says promptly.

Leila purses her lip and a small wry smile adorns her lips, knowing he's only trying to change the topic like he always does whenever she speaks of moving on but she doesn't say anything to that effect.

Two years ago, going through some of the pictures on her cloud, she found the pictures she took of the class A archives she had sneaked into Tatum's office to get and she found something that she missed before. The rogues that attacked her father and Trent all had the tattoo of a broken half moon on their face, that much was recorded in her mother's testimony before the rest was scribbled off.

She has been trying to find a rogue faction with such a distinct tattoo for its members to look deeper into her father's death, to have evidence that he was really murdered by Trent.

"When we do find these guys, what next?" Kelvin asks, leaning against her desk, crossing one ankle over the other and looking straight into her eyes.

Leila peers up at him, a conflicted look in her eyes. "I'll cross that bridge when I get to it."

The logical thing to do would be to return to the Blood Oak pack to bring her father's killer to justice but she cannot go there, that would mean seeing Tatum and it's the last thing on earth that she wants to do. She was willing to sacrifice anything and everything to be with him, even her wolf and her fated mate but he turned out to be her fated mate and yet her sacrifice meant nothing to him.

What a sad irony.

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When Leila opens her eyes, the next morning, she hears the sound of a man's slow heavy breath behind her in bed, his arms firmly wrapped around her, their body pressed tightly against each other and Leila slightly shifts her butt away from the hard thing pressing against her thigh, feeling embarrassed but she doesn't wake Kelvin up.

She spins slowly in his arms and studies his face while he sleeps, he is handsome and looks almost like an angel in his sleep.

He is an angel even when he is awake.

Without him, she would not be alive and he has saved her life numerous times on different occasions, putting his life at risk, the hideous scars on his forearm are testament to that.

She knows Kelvin is in love with her, it came to her as a brutal shock when he told her that he has always been in love with her about five years ago, two months after they settled into the Bayview pack, thanks to Kelvin's family business investments in the pack. It was the day she went into premature labour, she could not push out her baby because she was too weak and when the doctors tried to cut her open to bring out her child via surgery, the child would heal the wound, causing it to close up almost immediately. It was a dilemma and she was sure that she was going to die and so was Amara until Kelvin provided her with something she had been deprived of for years, something that always made her feel incomplete, he gave her the cure to her wolf and confessed his feelings for her in tears, begging her to leave.

It was a very emotional moment for her and she did not know how to process it then. Amara is now four and neither of them have brought the conversation up again.

She knows why she hasn't, she doesn't want to string him along and use him for a rebound when she can only see him as a friend.

This cuddle is the most intimate that they have gotten in years and if it wasn't that she was crying so much last night and Kelvin had to hold her and fell asleep before her, he would have gone to his room by now.

She notices how he is careful around her avoids physical touch as much as possible but she also catches him stealing longing glances at her when she is not looking.

She knows his love for her is strong and it is proven but he is not her mate, she doesn't care for Tatum, that is not it but she doesn't want to do to Kelvin what Tatum did to her, stop him from finding his mate or worse, she gives herself and her love to him and then he finds his mate and leaves her for the other woman.

She cannot go through the same ordeal twice, it's all just so complicated.

"Mama," Amara's voice comes and Leila peers down to see her standing by the door, clutching her teddy bear against her chest.

"Good morning sweetheart," Leila rolls out of Kelvin's arms and gestures for Amara to come to her.

"The old woman came to my dream again," Amara says begrudgingly, as her mother lifts her on the bed.

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"What did she say time?" Leila asks with a small smile.

"Same thing, she calls me daughter of the-" Amara suddenly realises the third figure breathing heavily on the bed and her eyes light up in enthusiasm.

"Mama and Uncle Kev now sleep in the same bed? Does this mean uncle Kev is now papa Kev? All my friends at school say their mama and papa sleep in the same bed," Amara says in frantic joy, tugging Leila's hand, her lips quivering, demanding an answer and Leila can see the pure joy a positive answer would bring to her daughter.

She glances at Kelvin and then smiles back at Amara.

Amara loves Kelvin, Kelvin loves them both and she loves Kelvin, though as a friend but where is the harm in loving him as more.

He does not lack anything she desires in a man.

Can she give Kelvin and Amara their wish? Can Uncle Kev really become papa Kev?

She lifts Amara into her arms. "Why don't we go make breakfast and let Papa Kev sleep?"

"Yay!" Amara cheers excitedly. "Now I can tell all my friends I have a papa that is not an uncle."

Leila chuckles, carrying Amara in her arms as she leaves for the kitchen and she glances at Kelvin one last time.

A lifetime with him is definitely worth a shot.

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"Auntie Amanda, I will be having a girls sleepover tonight," Amara says into the iPad standing on the dining table as she has her dinner.

After helping Leila and Kelvin escape, Amanda knew she would be the next target and she moved to Kelvin's uncle pack the following day with the help of Curtis.

Luckily for her, a doctor with her versatile skill was just what the pack needed at the time and she quickly secured a job at the hospital.

Amanda was with Leila throughout the final days of labour, as gruesome as it was, she never left Leila's side and she stayed for months after delivery before she returned back.

Amanda chuckles. "Is that so cupcake, how many of your friends are coming over?"

"None of them, I'm going over to Kate's-"

"Amara!"

Leila calls, stepping into the living room.

"Kate's mom is here. Do you have everything you need?"

"Yes mama," Amara replies sharply, jumps down from the chair and runs into her room.

She returns with a huge backpack and waves Leila goodbye as she runs out of the house.

Leila looks at her in awe, a child her age and size should not be able to lift a bag that heavy, Amara's strength is a mystery she is yet to solve.

"Someone's looking glammed up," Amanda says cheekily when Leila appears in front of the iPad.

"Get out," Leila replies, clearing Amara's dish.

"Spill...." Amanda drawls on the word, "I haven't seen you wearing makeup since....I don't even remember the last time I saw you wearing makeup."

Leila looks around the living room and especially at the mat she set in the middle to replace the centre table.

On it are the dishes she has made, rose petals covering every empty space on the mat, a glass of champagne and two glasses, three unlit candles on each candle holder at the four edges of the mat and she has her music player ready to set the mood. It's why she has sent Amara away for the night.

"I want to try with him," she says in a coy tone, almost shy.

"Him,as in Kelvin?" Amanda squints her eyes, curling her lips into a curious smirk.

Leila nods. "But my wolf is still yearning for you know who."

"I thought you rejected the Alpha hole," Amanda ineers.

"Without her at the time, I guess it really didn't work."

"Well, you can tell little miss phoenix wolf that we have moved on from her mate and she needs to get with the program," Amanda says sharkily.

Leila sighs, a sullen gaze covering her eyes as she feels her wolf sadness bleed through her.

She understands why her wolf still yearns for Tatum, she sensed him that night before she was drugged into suppression and now, his wolf is all she craves.

It has been a constant struggle between them over the years and some days, days like today, it is particularly worse but her wolf wasn't there.

She didn't see her suffer, she didn't see her hold on to every word that left Tatum's lips like her life depended on it..

She didn't see her fight for him, holding out hope for him time and time again.

No, her wolf wasn't there when Tatum deceived her, made her believe beyond reasonable doubt that he would always love and protect her, only for him to turn around and give her the death

sentence.

Her wolf wasn't there when she jumped off that cliff and broke several bones to give Amara a chance to live.

To hell with the mate bond, a life

with Kelvin is what she chooses, she

doesn't have the tiniest clue how it is going to work- if it is going to work but she is willing to try if Kelvin is.

She is no longer the weak woman anyone can walk over and make decisions for, she will choose herself this time, her happiness and that of her child.

She hears Kelvin's car come into the garage and her heart races, a nervous feeling settling deep in her guts.

She wants this to work out between them and she feels Kelvin still has feelings for her. Throughout the years, he has never talked about or brought home another woman. "He's back, I'll tell you how it goes," she says to Amanda and drops the video call.

She quickly lights the candles and turns off the electric lights before she turns on the music player and sits on the mat, bending her legs backwards and resting on one hand, 9 open the high slit of her

gown so her thighs shimmer in the

light.

A warm, romantic ambience takes over as the candles illuminate the room, a sweet sensual melody sounding from the music player.

"Welcome back handsome," she says to Kelvin once he steps into the house with a sweet suggestive smile on her lips.

Kelvin stands at the door, his eyes bulging out when he sees Leila and his throat bobs without his help, thinking Leila is radiating utter beauty and a voracious seductive charm. She looks beautiful everyday but right now, she looks something beyond ethereal.

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He regains himself and takes slow calculated steps towards her, taking glances at the items on the mat.

"What's the occasion and where's my little dove? She didn't come out to welcome me."

"Well....I thought maybe you'd like to spend some alone time with your original little dove," Leila says in a slow coquettish tone, feeling her heart slam against her rib cage.

She doesn't know what she is doing or if she is doing it right but it seems to be working as Kelvin cannot take his eyes off her and she can hear the heavy thudding of his heart.

"We could have just eaten out though, you didn't have to go through the trouble," Kelvin says, glancing at the array of dishes in front of them as he sits beside her.

"I know," Leila replies, "I just wanted the evening to feel more...intimate."

She stretches her trembling hands and takes Kelvin's hands in hers, rubbing it against hers softly, feeling like her heart wants to tear out of her chest.

Kelvin stays mute, just staring at her like he is hypnotised.

She doesn't know if she is doing this the right way, if she is even doing the right thing but Kelvin hasn't mentioned his feelings for her in more than four years, if this is going to happen between them, she has to be the one to make the first move. She slowly takes her other hand and cups his face gently, two similar blue eyes staring straight into each other, hers holding uncertainty yet determined, his, genuinely confused with something else hidden behind them.

"What I mean is," she says in a soft whisper, bringing her lips close to his to kiss him, her heart beating erratically but Kelvin smoothly moves his face away from her hand and stretches towards one of the dishes, opening it.

"Is this egg fried rice? Smells great," he says, pulling away from her, opening another dish. Roast turkey...hmmm," he rubs his palm together enthusiastically, pulling out a plate.

A pained look crosses Leila's eyes as she stares at him, her heart lurching from his indirect rejection, a trifling pain she didn't expect to feel tugging away at her heart.

She holds his hand against the plate and takes it from him.

"The food can wait, Kev. I want to talk about us," she says softly, looking passionately into his eyes.

Kelvin breaks his gaze away from her, staring into the burning flames ahead of him with a sullen gaze. "Sure, shoot."

"Ever heard the saying: best friends make the best lovers? What do you think of it?" Leila asks with a calm smile on her lips, feeling a flutter in her heart, hoping he catches her

hint. "Some friendships are meant to be friendships, beautiful like ours," Kelvin replies, turning his gaze back to her, watching her eyes closely.

The flutter in her heart stops abruptly, like the butterflies in her chest were hit by a stun grenade.

She may not be crazily in love with him right now but they have a good base to build something beautiful together.

She will learn to love him until it becomes an innate part of her, she is ready to move on with him but he is clearly rejecting her.

"You are right, we have a beautiful

friendship and as your friend, I think

you should go out and find your

mate, you're not getting any younger. Stop wasting your time on a single mom and her child," she says with a placid smile, sourness as she

Wrapping round her head

tests him with her words.

"It's not a waste...."

"It is," she replies curtly, watching his eyes closely. should probably find myself a man too before I get used to you and start developing feelings," a wry chuckle follows her words and the unamused look that stays on Kelvin's face, the subtle pain that flashes through his eyes confirm her suspicions.

He does have feelings for her.

"I'm not in love with Tatum anymore," she lays extra emphasis on her words, hoping dearly in her heart that he will take the hint and say something to her, she doesn't

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know how else to spell it out to him again.

"You really don't love him anymore?" Kelvin asks in a hopeful voice.

"Not at all.....I'm ready to love someone else, Kev Leila says in a soft coquettish tone, staring deep into his eyes.

Kelvin gently takes her hand in his, his lips quivering as he parts them, Leila's heart pounding in anticipation.

"Well if-"

Kelvin is interrupted by the sound of his phone ringing and he takes it out to see a restricted number calling him, he glances at Leila and hesitantly takes the call, walking a distance away from her. The voice from the other side says, "Liana Rogers is being prosecuted for the death of her husband. Tell Leila she has to return to save her mother."

The call ends promptly before Kelvin can even get a word in and he frowns.

It seems inevitable after all, Leila has to return to the blood oak pack now, she has to return to Tatum.

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"It just doesn't make any sense," Leila says in a clearly angered tone, stuffing clothes into a box. "Why now? I mean why after fifteen good years. What's the point? We are his family, we should be the ones seeking justice. If they cared about him so much, why didn't they look into it after his death, they're just going to put my innocent mother through unnecessary trauma. I hate them all." Kelvin sighs, zipping the box full of Amara's clothes. "Look on the bright. side, we could get evidence to find those rogues who did it."

"I know who did it," Leila replies sharply, her cold gaze flushed with anger. "It was Carmela's father, I'm certain of it."

"But without proof, those are just mere accusations. I know you are angry and you want revenge on those who hurt you and your family, believe me, I do too but we have to pick our fights wisely."

Leila groans, dropping on the bed defeatedly, hanging her head before she raises it to look at Kelvin with a sullen look in her eyes.

"She should have just come over here when I asked her to and after this, she's moving back here with us, I don't care if I have to excavate dad's remains and bury him here for that to happen."

A year after Amara was born, Liana secretly paid them a visit and Leila had asked her to stay behind and continue living with them, she missed her mother so much but Liana refused, she would not leave the remains of her fated mate alone in the blood oak pack, it was the only way she still felt close to him.

Sometimes Leila wonders how even in death, her mother's bond to her father remains as strong as ever while Tatum wanted her and their child dead and now she has to go back to face him.

She doesn't even know what it would feel like seeing him again after all these years.

Is it even safe for her to return? Will Tatum not punish her like he wanted to five years ago?

She thought she would never have reason to go back there and that their paths will never cross again but apparently, fate has another plan for her.

"Listen," Kelvin says, crouching in front of her and holding both her hands, looking into her eyes with sheer concern. "We are going to win this time but you have to be ready, Leila, we cannot play by the rules. Whoever is framing your mother for this is probably doing it to lure you back to finish what they started but we are wiser.....and we are stronger....but most importantly, we are ready to get our hands dirty if need be, are you with me?"

Leila purses her lip tightly, letting his words sink in as she closes her eyes and heaves a deep sigh.

"I'm with you, I trust you, my beautiful knight in shining armour," she teases Kelvin with a small smile, feeling a bit relieved.

Even now, Kelvin is a solid rock she

can stand on and the more she thinks about it, the more she realises that she may never experience a love like he has shown her in her life again. en

Tatum took her love for granted, she doesn't want to do the same with his.

"I'll get the car ready," Kelvin replies smoothly, leaving the room.

As their car drives into the grounds of the blood oak pack, the nervous pool in the pit of Leila's stomach begins to swirl hard, a sense of foreboding filling her heart,

memories of the bitter past coming hard, the pain of how they beat her past these very grounds like a

criminal with a child inside her hits her with full force, her chest tightens and flashes of the cold, hungry and thirsty nights in the cell batter her mind.

"Mama, are you alright?" Amara asks, noticing Leila's breath turning ragged as she suddenly finds it hard to breathe.

*Stop the car," Leila says in a breathless voice but Kelvin doesn't hear her.

"Stop the car!" She yells, gasping for breath and the car barely comes to a halt before she runs out to the side of the road, spilling her guts and catching her breath.

She should not have come back here, this place reminds her of nothing but pain, agony and suffering.

Pain that she endured endlessly because of Tatum, in hope that he would choose her, that their love will prevail,

Agony that she brazenly faced, thinking it would all be worth it in the end, only for her sacrifice to be spat back in her face.

Suffering that became her way of

life, her modus operandi, suffering that numbed her heart daily but yet, every time she saw Tatum's passionate eyes, everytime he promise her that she was his

ultimate choice and he would no "d

let her go, her numb heart would find life but in the end, that life was squeezed out of it by Tatum's very own hands.

Pregnant I left him To His First Love

She wipes the corner of her mouth to see Kelvin holding Amara by the car but they are not the only ones looking at her, several pack members passing by have also recognised her and they are not subtle with their stares. Many look genuinely shocked to see her, whispering among themselves, most of them hold nasty glares on their faces as they stare at her but none of them say a word or come close to her as she returns to the car. She was expecting at least one of them to come at her, considering how they took torches to the Alpha's house, demanding her death and chased her till she jumped off the cliff.

As Leila's car pulls closer to her mother's house who Tatum has placed under house arrest with several pack warriors guarding her, Leila notices men in construction gear and overall taking measurements on a large parcel of undeveloped land belonging to her family. Is her mom planning to do something with it after all these years, but she would mention it to her if she was.

She shrugs off the thought, making a mental note to ask her mother as their car pulled up to the driveway of the house.

Amara bolts out of the car as soon as it comes to a halt, running straight into the house.

Liana stands up from her recliner as her door flies open and she crouches as Amara runs into her arms, throwing her little arms over her neck.

"I finally get to meet you pretty gran gran," Amara says, joy emanating off her little self.

Liana chuckles at the nickname as she kisses Amara's face.

She remembers how she went from grandmama to pretty gran gran, it was during a video call about a year ago when Leila claimed Amara got her beauty from her but Amara said no, she got it from mama got her own beauty

"What time are those break the bug bites on Amara's sleeve?" Kelvin's voice makes Liana

He broke Lana's rules of no shoes in the house often and always got stuck for it but Amara is getting a hug

"Hey, my granddaughter is my special guest, she can even wear her shoes on my bed, no problem, Liana stands up and gestures with her hands, "as for the both of you come here"

She opens her arms and Kelvin and Leila walk up to her and hug her at the

same time, Lana's eyes water and she strokes Leila's hair pulling Amara closer to her as the little girl holds her leg

Amara suddenly sighs in relief "A big family hug...I love my family."

The adults burst into laughter and Leila picks her up and kisses her face making Amara blush

Some time pass and the three

visitors are sitting round the dining table and Liana appears from the kitchen with some snacks and hot chocolate drinks when Amara pulls her dress and gestures for her to come closer

Amara covers her mouth with her hand and whispers to Liana or thinks she

is whispering when her voice is loud enough for all to hear

"Gran gran, do you know Uncle Kex is not Papa Ka? He sleeps in mama's bed and last night, mama sent me away after buying candles and

flowers at the mall I asked Kinet

mama and she said they are having

a romantic date"

"Is that so?" Liana replies in a coy porting between her and Amaro and places her index finger on her

Amars gives her a thumbs up and minis sipping her mouth before she picks up her mug and innocently sips of her drink, keeping her eyes forward.

Liana then turns to Kelvin and Lede

turns

who are both too stunned to speak, just staring at Amara spilling their tea. They intentionally avoid Liana's eyes as she watches them with a calculated curiosity before she smiles and whispers

"Hurry up and tie the knot, I'm due for another grandchild."

Leila stares wide eyed at her mother and Kelvin tries hard to hide his shock. He expected a different reaction from her.

Leila drops her gaze to the photo album in front of her and when she flips it, it's the picture of her and Kelvin at prom that she sees.

His smile in the picture is as bright as the sun, his blue eyes radiant with joy but he isn't looking at the camera, his passionate and happy gaze is rapt on ther.

She remembers how happy he was that night, how he never let go of her hand, never let her out of his sight, how proud he felt having her as his prom date. How did she miss his desire for her over the years?

That's right, she was foolishly blinded by her love for Tatum, her heart only beat for him, her eyes set only on him.

If Kelvin never stayed by her side over the years, she would never have known what it means to be truly loved. She will make a life with him, her chapter with Tatum is closed.

Pregnant I left him To His First Love

Leila nudges Kelvin with a playful smile on her lips but he smiles wryly at her, a smile that barely reaches his eyes.

She doesn't miss it and she knows it's because he thinks she may still have feelings for Tatum.

Why can't he understand that Tatum is as far from her heart as the sun is from the earth, if not more^ How can she get him to see and believe that?

She turns to her mom.

"Mom, I saw some men doing some work on the land dad was going to build his mall on, is that you?"

Liana scoffs, a nasty sneer covering her eyes.

"I wish it was," she replies, taking a sip from her drink and her eyes turn sombre.

"About a month ago, I got a letter from the council of elders that the land hasn't been developed in two decades and by law, they have the right to repossess it and give it to a new owner, of course after giving us due compensation. Trust your mother to refuse and provide proof that your father has only owned the land for nineteen years and eight months, making them halt on the matter and then three days ago, out of nowhere, I'm accused of killing my late husband," Liana scoffs softly, a truly sad smile adorning her lips.

"Can you imagine it?" Her eyes coat with tears and she struggles to hold it from falling. "They are not even being subtle about it."

Leila frowns. It is one thing for Tatum and his pack members to judge her wrongly and condemn her to her death but trying to usurp her family's inheritance afterwards?

How did she ever fall in love with such a heartless man?

Did her love really mean nothing to him? Who is she even kidding with that question? She scoffs. internally. She is not even disappointed, a man that did not care about his own child. "They're not going to win mom, I promise you," Leila says reassuringly.

"That's quite comforting to hear, really, but I suspect it's Trent who actually wants that land, he's always had his eyes on it. I remember your father winning their dispute over that land before you were born. Trent is very powerful now, he's remained head of the council for over a decade despite the fact that a tenure should only last four years, he's the most powerful Beta wolf in the realm and he has backing from several powerful Alphas. If he is behind this, he can stall any construction we try to do, just so the four months pass and he can claim the land."

"Gran gran, is Trent bullying you? Just take me to him and I'll beat him up," Amara interjects, folding both her fists into a punch and holding it up. "Ask mama, I beat up my bullies." Liana chuckles heartily and ruffles her hair. "I'm sure you do honey."

Kelvin shakes his head with an adorable smile on his lips.

"Amara, why don't you go to the room and call your aunt, tell her we arrived safely, the adults want to talk," Leila's tone is stern, her eyes curt, looking unimpressed.

"Sorry gran gran, mama doesn't like

it when I beat my bullies up, she's a woman of peace," Amara replies in a snarky tone, jumping down from Liana's leg and bolting towards the corridor before Leila can reprimand her further.

"I swear she's a handful," Leila shakes her head.

"Reminds me of someone," Liana smiles at Amara retreating behind before she turns back to Leila." She has your grandmother's golden eyes and she looks much like your father. If what you say about her strength is true, then we must watch her carefully. You know who your grandmother was, the reason we are a renowned Beta family."

"My child will lead a normal life," Leila replies sharply as if countering her mother and Kelvin looks lost, glancing between them.

There is obviously a story he knows nothing about and he knows a lot about this family.

"Let's just get back to-" Liana pauses as Theo, Tatum's Beta, steps into the house.

"It is proper for returning pack members to first visit the Alpha before moving around in the pack. You know this Costner, don't you?"