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Deciding to divorce Tatum was the hardest decision Leila ever made and in the days that have passed since they had that huge fight, leading to her asking for a divorce, a tiny part of her wishes she had shown more restraint but there was only so much she could take.

Sometimes she wishes her soul would just travel out of her body and take her to a place where she can't feel suffering, worry, pain or heartbreak.

A place where she can just exist without these sad emotions that constantly fill her, hopefully where the thoughts of Tatum still brought.

She loves him, even now that he's demanded that they end everything, she still feels that yearning for him but he will never love her and she has accepted it.

"Leila, our little munchkin is starting to make itself known," Amanda says excitedly, pointing at Leila's bump.

Leila's eyes widen slightly and she runs her hands down her stomach.

"Yes it is," Leila replies with a half smile.

Her baby seems healthy and is growing fast and that is something to be happy about but she is also sad and worried about it.

Soon, she will not be able to keep the child a secret anymore. What does she do after Tatum signs the divorce papers? She already sent it to him via email.

Does she leave the pack and raise the child on her own elsewhere, keeping it a secret forever or does she remain in the pack where everyone will know the father of the child.

What would Tatum do then? Would he want to take her child from her?

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"What gender do you think it'll be?" Amanda asks, loosening the bandage around Leila's head to check her wound.

A small sad smile creeps up Leila's lip as the image of the perfect family she used to imagine with Tatum breezes through her mind: a mini Tatum running around the house, playing with his father while she is making dinner with a little girl that has Tatum's dark hair and her blue eyes.

She sighs, before replying in a sullen tone. "I don't mind any."

"Leila....it's going to be okay, that child has the best mother in the worldthe only thing better than its mother is her amazing godmother," Amanda comes in front of Leila and spins.

Leila chuckles, happy that at least she has someone that cares deeply about her in Amanda, maybe she shouldn't worry too much, everything will be fine.

As much as Leila doesn't want any trouble with Tatum till the divorce is finalised, she is surprised Kelvin, one person she knows really cares about her hasn't come to see her, or call or text.

"Did Kelvin come to visit at any time, maybe when I was asleep?" She asks Amanda.

"Nope, never saw him," Amanda replies, going back to work on the bandages.

"What about the Alpha? Did he- never mind, I'll know if he came," Leila replies.

She wasn't expecting Tatum to visit her anyway, with her out of the way, Carmela can now have his undivided attention.

A mindlink opens to Leila's mind and she hesitates before she blocks it. Her duties as Luna are still calling, it's like everything's going to chaos

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and everyone needs her for only a few days that she has been gone.

If only she could take wolfsbane to suppress the mindlink but she can't, because of the baby and she doesn't want to lose the only ability of a werewolf that she has left.

Even though her wolf is lost, she never lost her ability to mindlink, it is the only thing that gives her hope that maybe someday, somehow, her wolf will return.

"This is incredible," Amanda mutters. "Your wound...it's almost completely healed."

"What?" Leila replies in shock, touching the back of her head and she feels the wounds already closed up.

"I've never healed this fast before, do you think it has something to do with the baby? I hope my body is not using its energy," Leila's tone comes out as panicked.

Amanda rests her hands on Leila's shoulder to calm her. "That is a possibility but my little godchild is healthy, so I don't think it's harming it plus you also carry the Alpha's mark, that could be the reason."

Leila frowns, still worried about using her child's energy to heal up. She carried Tatum's mark and healed slowly in the past.

"Well there's no need to bandage your wound again or keep you here, I'll just give you some antibiotics and send you home."

"Amanda," Leila turns and looks into Amanda's cheerful eyes with a plea in hers.

"I don't want to go back to my house, that place is no longer my home.

Can I— live with you for a while?"

"If it's not your home, whose home is it?," Tatum's voice makes her

