

## Chapter 57

“Leila.....”

Leila hears her name and her eyes snap open.

Where is she? At a beach? She can feel the wet sand below her, she can feel the waves rushing against her feet, the smell of the salty sea.

“Leila....Leila! Help me.....”

She suddenly sees her younger self running along the pack borders, giggling and skipping along the column of trees and shrubs of the thick forest, seemingly full of joy and glee but when she turns and looks at Leila, her face is full of sadness and her eyes are pitch black and sombre.

“Help me Leila,” Her little self says, dashing into the forest.

Leila’s heart pounds and she rushes after her, feeling a great sense of fear and worry but the forest clears into an opening, endless white clouds for miles and that’s when Leila sees it, her wolf.

“Amara?” Leila gasps, hearing the sound of her own heartbeat.

It’s exactly how Leila remembers it, huge with thick white furs but her tail is distinct, a bright yellowish red just as a setting sun.

Her wolf whimpers and Leila tries to move closer to it but she’s thrown back by an invisible force.

“Help me Leila, get the real mate mark from our mate and we’ll be together again.”

The voice echoes in Leila’s head repeatedly and she’s thrown back to the

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beach but when she opens her eyes, she is heaving, sweating all over and Tatum's smell hangs heavy in the room.

She springs up from the bed. What is she doing back in this house?

Was that a dream? It felt so real.....

What does this mean? She has a chance to get her wolf back? But what does it mean by getting the real mate mark from their mate?

She touches Tatum's mark on her neck. A beautiful crest of a black wolf with burning red eyes, standing between two oak trees, baring its canines.

Does her wolf mean she needs the mark from her real mate, or that the mark Tatum gave her is not real?

Neither makes sense, because a mark is a mark.

How could Tatum mark her without really marking her? And if it means Tatum is not her mate, then she needs to find her real mate.

But to do that, she will need her wolf.

It is just so confusing but either way, she needs to figure out what it means, she needs to be reunited with her wolf.

Nothing about the experience feels like a dream, her wolf is trying to send her a message, she is sure of it but first, she needs to get out of here, not just out of this house, but away from the pack.

Now that everyone knows that she has no wolf, there will be no peace for her here.

She turns the door knob, but the door is locked. She pounds it heavily,

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rattling the knob hard when she hears the door click and she takes a step back.

Tatum steps in, his eyes holding an unreadable expression as he slowly scans her from her face down to her feet and slowly back up to her face.

“You gave us a scare,” Tatum finally speaks, his voice low and serious.

Leila scowls at him.

The only thing she can see is how he looked away from her when the pack members were ready to lynch her.

She can forgive him for all the times he has turned his back on her when she needed him but last night was the height of it.

She is completely over him.

“Excuse me,” Leila shoves him and opens the door to leave but two pack warriors are standing right outside the door, blocking her path.

“What is the meaning of this?” She turns to Tatum, her expression mean and cold.

“You shouldn’t exert too much energy, you’ve been out for three days. Amanda is already on her way here to check on you,” Tatum shuts the door and stands in front of it.

Three days? Has she really been asleep for three — Her baby! Is her baby fine?! Does Tatum know she’s pregnant?!

She needs to leave, she needs to leave right now.

She narrows her eyes at him and suddenly notices the haze in his eyes and the bags underneath them but she grits her teeth and keeps her voice

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void of emotion, she cannot care about him anymore.

"I can get to the hospital myself Alpha, You cannot keep me here, I am no longer yours."

"You are still my wife, Leila and henceforth, you stay under my roof," Tatum replies in a low but finite tone.

Leila scoffs coldly. "We'll see about that."

She waltzes over to the bed, grabs her bag and rummages for her phone. Kelvin can get her out. This is now a legal matter, she will not be held in this illegal prison.

"If you're trying to call your lawyer boyfriend, you should know, I banished him," Tatum says in a spine chilling tone, making her freeze.



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