

Chapter 62

When Leila comes to, she is surprised to see herself lying on the bed, instead of the floor where she collapsed.

An intravenous drip is connected to her arm and she pulls it off, gazing around but she's alone in the room.

Her body feels more energised than when she collapsed and her hunger pangs are gone.

Her heart thuds and she places a hand over her stomach, feeling worried for her baby. Whatever Carmela wanted to give to her must already be in her system by now.

She has to find a way to leave this house as soon as possible, she needs to escape, but how?

[Leila, the werewolf games are in three days, does the Alpha's curfew stop you from attending too? I can give you some supplies then.]

Amanda's text enters her phone.

She has been in constant communication with Amanda but there's not much that Amanda can do. She is only a doctor in the pack and everyone knows she is Leila's best friend.

Even if she raises an alarm about the injustice Leila is facing at the hands of Carmela, no one will believe her, some patients are even starting to boycott her services after the incident at Carmela's welcome party.

[I can't. I can't even leave the room. Carmela has everyone under her thumb. I really need to leave Amanda....I'm scared, I think she finally had

her way with whatever she wants to give me. I need to have my baby checked.]

[That bitch....I bet she wants to pose as the Luna at the event.]

Amanda's text suddenly drops an idea in Leila's mind and she squints.

[Amanda, do you remember the old tunnels our house is built over?]

[Yes.]

[It's risky but it may be my only chance to escape. If Carmela is going to be at the games, I may be able to convince the guards to let me out for a little while. Hopefully I can sneak away and make it to the tunnels.]

[Are you sure Leila? What if you can't sneak away? What if you get caught?]

[I don't have a choice, I have to try. I don't care what happens to me, I just want to make sure my baby is okay.]

[Alright, I'll be there waiting at first light, you can come whenever you get the chance, I'll be waiting for you.]

[Thanks Amanda, I don't know what I'll do without you.]

[Everything dear. Now please be careful and don't do anything to arouse her suspicions and remember to erase our texts.]

Amanda replies and at that moment, the door opens and Carmela steps inside.

Leila quickly locks her phone and stares coldly at Amanda who smirks at Leila and walks over to the window, not sparing Leila a glance.

“Well, as you know Leila, the werewolf games are in three days and our pack is hosting. The Alpha is not around, his beta is on another mission and that leaves you to represent us but sadly, you are grounded, we can't —”

“You can go Carmela, I'll give you a signed permission to represent in my stead and the Alpha's. Isn't that what you want?” Leila cuts her off, her heart thudding.

What a beautiful stroke of luck. She's sure Carmela won't be a problem now.

Carmela turns and smiles broadly at Leila. “You should be more like this, Leila, that way we would get along just fine.”

“Whatever,” Leila replies passively.

—

On the D-day, Leila takes a huge sigh when she's sure Carmela would have left before pounding on the door rapidly.

The guards come in and she starts to heave raggedly.

“Fresh air...I need fresh air...I've been locked in here for too long,” she collapses on one of them, heaving again.

The guards exchange glances and one of them shrugs.

“I'll take her outside for a while, I'd need fresh air too if I've been indoors for so long,” he says, leading Leila outside.

“Can I get a glass of water?” Leila asks, sitting on a bench in the garden.

"Don't move an inch," the man grumbles, squinting at her before he goes inside.

The moment he disappears from Leila's view, she bolts towards the fence and opens the tunnel hatch, shutting it behind her.

As soon as she climbs down the stairs, she sees four sets of shiny red eyes looking straight at her.

"Amanda?"

Amanda shifts and so does her counterpart, Curtis.

Curtis is tall and has strikingly handsome features, built like a warrior with sandy blonde hair. As he shifts, he quickly changes into clothes from a bag they had brought with them.

"We must hurry, there is no time to delay," His voice carries urgency as he steps forward and sweeps Leila into his arms.

Knowing she has no wolf, she would only delay them and they would be faster if he ran with her in his arms

"Well, well, well, what do we have here?"

They hear a shrill female voice behind them.

Carmela? What is she doing here?