



Chapter 63

Curtis drops Leila and he and Amanda quickly shift back into their wolf form with their backs turned to Carmela, to conceal their identity.

"What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be at the games?"

Leila asks Carmela, the shock clear in her widened blue eyes and her hurried tone.

Carmela scoffs. "Did you really think your pathetic plan to get away would go by me?"

"So you left the pack unrepresented and for what, to keep me a prisoner? I already gave you the power to be Luna. Isn't that what you've always wanted, to take back what's rightfully yours?" Leila asks sharply, her eyes brimming with annoyance, the sound of her voice rising.

"Well that's the thing my dear friend," Carmela smirks sinisterly, slowly striding towards Leila. "Acting as Luna and being Luna are not the same thing."

"Then just let me leave. Just let me leave and I promise, I'll never come back, I'll go far away from here, you'll never hear from me again," Leila replies in an almost frantic voice.

She'll do it.

If that's the price she has to pay for her peace and sanity. If that's the price she has to pay for her child to grow up in a world where it knows nothing but love, she will gladly pay it.

"Are you sure Leila?" Carmela cocks a brow, her voice sounding serious.

"On my late father, you'll never hear from me again," Leila's voice is curt and finite.

"Then go, but remember your promise Leila, you must never return."

Curtis bites the hem of Leila's dress, urging her to get on his back and the moment Leila does, he starts running with Amanda behind them.

Suddenly, Carmela throws herself against the bricked wall of the tunnel, extracting her claws and slashing her arms.

"Help! They're getting away with the Luna! She's being kidnapped! Help!" She yells on top of her voice.

Leila jumps down from Curtis' back when she hears it.

It's Carmela's words against theirs and Carmela's words will always be taken. Amanda and Curtis will be in trouble and she doesn't want them to get hurt because of her.

"Run. Both of you, just go," She says to them, glancing back at Carmela with a shocking disbelief at Carmela's craftiness but it's too late.

Four warrior wolves jump out of nowhere, like they had been hiding in the tunnels, their canines bared and they snared dangerously at the three and circling them.

"Stand down. They are not—" Leila pauses when she sees the vengeful eyes of the head warrior as he appears behind the wolf, holding a tranquiliser gun.

"Clayton, they were not trying to kidnap me, they were just—"

PEW! PEW!



Clayton wastes no time in shooting Curtis' and Amanda's wolves to the ground, just as Carmela rushed to the scene, cupping Leila's face, turning it sideways as if checking for bruises.

"Are you alright? Did they hurt you? Thank goodness the warriors arrived in time," Carmela says, her voice full of concern.

Leila stands still, her mouth agape in shock, just staring at Carmela.

"We'll take them into custody and torture them for more information. This looks like a carefully orchestrated plan, they must have other accomplices," Clayton says in a curt tone.

"No Clayton, they're not —"

"Please stay out of this, LUNA. I would hate to tag you an accomplice to your own kidnap, I wonder what the pack would say about that," Clayton cuts her off with a subtle threat in his tone.

He is warning her, not telling her. This means Carmela and Clay —

What has she done? Leila crashes to the floor.

She trembles, staring heartbroken and lost as the men carry Amanda and Curtis away lead by Clayton. Fear, grief and panic all seize her heart at the same time, making a mess of her already messed up emotions.

"Looks like it's just the two of us, dear friend," Carmela says, standing above Leila.

Leila glances at her weakly, her eyes damp, filled with raw pain and tears pouring down.

"Why.....What did I ever do to you?"



"You took what's mine, made it yours and now he won't let go," Carmela snarls condescendingly at Leila.

"But I said I'll leave, I said I'll go..." Leila is too weak to raise her voice, too broken to find the strength.

"And why would I believe a lying bitch like you? Anyway it doesn't matter because after now, what the pack will hear is that those two kidnapped you and when the warriors tried to stop them, they killed you."

Leila's heart jumps in her chest, the weight of Carmela's words dawning upon her.

Is Carmela really going to kill her then push the blame to innocent people?

She knows Carmela isn't the nicest person, but never did she think Carmela is this evil.

Leila glances around realising they are no cameras, no witnesses. The words of the head warrior and Phoenix Luna will surely be believed.

She hears bone snapping and Carmela's wolf is before her, baring her canines dangerously, a deep growl escaping the wolf.

Leila closes her eyes and sucks in a sharp breath.

'I'm sorry, I'm sorry mama wasn't able to protect you,' she says to her child in her head, heart pounding wildly, anticipating the hour of certain death when all of a sudden, she hears Tatum's cold voice.

"Why are you not at the games, Leila?"