

Chapter 101

Leila sees Tatum leaning against his car as she approaches their house, he is wearing a pair of grey jean shorts and a white short sleeve shirt, his daredevil handsome face radiating in the evening sun as he puffs on his cigarette.

Her driver rolls down in front of Tatum and he throws his cigar to the floor, crushing it under his white leather sandals and he opens the door for Leila.

“Welcome back, Luna detective Leila,” Tatum says in a coy, polite manner, bowing slightly to Leila as she steps out of the car.

Leila jerks her head back, squinting at him in surprise and it takes all her willpower not to chuckle at being called a detective.

“An Alpha shouldn't bow to his subjects,” She rolls her eyes and walks straight for the door, not sparing him another glance but a feeling of warmth spreads through her as she does enjoy being waited upon by him.

“Well that's too bad because this Alpha is subject to you,” Tatum replies in a coquettish tone and shuts the car door.

He rushes up to her, clutches her waist and spins her to face him until their eyes are staring deeply into one another.

Leila's heart immediately pounds from the intensity and passion gushing from Tatum's grey orbs, his arms around her waist feel just right and she just wants to melt into him, the closeness of their bodies, the raw primal heat and masculine smell oozing from her Alpha and husband has her body bursting with tingles.



“There’s no one I’d rather bow to and worship but you, no one I’d rather serve, no one whose orders I’ll willingly take than yours, my love,” Tatum says in a whispery seductive tone.

Leila’s heart almost tears from her chest and goosebumps rent the entirety of her skin but she somehow manages to hide the shock from her eyes.

His love?

Tatum has never called her that before.

She doesn’t quite know how to respond and she just stares at him blankly with her mouth slightly agape and her heart very erratic in its beating.

“Come with me detective, there’s a case I’d love you to investigate for me.”

Tatum pulls away from her, walks over to his car and opens the door.

A small bemused smile takes shape on Leila’s lips and she stares at Tatum with so much curiosity in her eyes as her heart thuds fervently and her feet move as if out of their own will to the car.

“My services are quite expensive Alpha, you may bleed the pack’s coffer dry to afford it,” She says in a playful tone as she gets into the car.

Tatum leans down, planting a gentle kiss on her plush lips.

“You are worth every gold, silver, diamond and what other precious items that this pack owns. Every single dime. You, my love, are priceless.”

Warmth engulfs Leila’s heart as Tatum showers her with even more

sweet words and she is at a loss for a reply again. It's not like he doesn't say such words to her from time to time but something about today feels different.

There's a— joy about him, there's more passion to it.

His voice.....the tone of it, the look in his eyes, the pep in his steps, whatever it is, Leila feels it and it thrills her even when she cannot explain why. 1

Twice he has called her his love and as conversational as it was, Leila can hardly hold in the excitement bursting through her heart, her toes keep twitching in her shoes and a joyful, shy smile stretches her lips as she glances at Tatum when he steps into the car but she quickly looks away before he can look at her.

Where is he taking her? On a date perhaps? She can hardly keep herself together as different thoughts run through her mind.

Tatum may not have said the words I love you but hearing him call her his love after all these years is like the taste of a dream awaiting fulfilment.

Tatum pulls the car to a halt after a few minutes' drive and from the huge sign posts and advertisement billboards lining both sides of the road, Leila can tell they are close to the eastern borders.

"Where are you taking me?" Leila asks as Tatum opens the door for her and she steps out, gazing around.

There is nothing but trees and shrubs caging in the dusty road under the hue of the setting sun for miles.

"Curiosity kills the cat detective but patience on the other hand, rewards



the dog with bone, the fattest one."

"That's not what I heard. I heard the patient dog dies of starvation nowadays," Leila replies, still gazing around in confusion.

Tatum chuckles, taking out a blindfold from his pocket.

"From here on, I'm going to be your eyes detective, the crime scene is pretty secret and I don't know if I can trust you fully yet."

"You of all people know how well I can keep a secret Alpha, is it really necessary?"

"It is not a secret you must keep, but one that I must," Tatum replies, putting the blindfold over her eyes and when he is done, he scoops her up bridal style, making Leila yelp.

"Are you going to be my legs too?" She chuckles, feeling joy and anticipation waft through her intensely.

"Make no mistake, woman," Tatum replies in the most serious tone. "I wanna be your everything."



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