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A nervous pit settles in Leila's stomach as she reads through the divorce papers, shaking her feet under the table. She stuffs it back into her bag, frowning at the other item in there, the test result of her pregnancy.

One of them will be in the Alpha's hands tonight.

She picks up the cold glass of freshly squeezed orange juice from the gold plated table of the restaurant's VIP section where she is sitting and as she sips, her eyes scan the space and she can see the eyes leering at her.

In a VIP section with ten tables that can sit up to forty guests, she is the only one sitting there. Tatum either booked the whole place out for their surprise date night or the pack members who can afford it are just avoiding her as usual.

Tatum has barely said two words to her since their argument about Kelvin, in fact, she barely sees him. He leaves the house very early in the morning and returns far into the night, heavily reeking of Carmela's smell but Leila doesn't dare to complain, she is quickly getting used to being the second woman in her marriage.

She almost tore the beautiful black sequin dress she's wearing right now when his driver brought it to her but the little note attached to it was in Tatum's handwriting, meaning he bought the dress himself.

[For my sweet pea, let's have a date tonight.]

As simple as the words were and as often as he called her sweet pea, it brought hope to Leila. It's been over a fortnight since Carmela returned and even if Tatum does spend time with her, she is still the

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one in his house, still sleeps in his bed, she is still his wife and still the Luna when she expected to have been kicked out much sooner.

Maybe there's still hope for her in all of this.

Tatum's cinnamon and walnut smell fills her nose and immediately her eyes snap to the entrance and her heart thuds like the gallop of a thousand horses when their eyes meet in the distance.

Even if he is wearing just a casual blue jeans and a black slim fitted short sleeve shirt, his sexiness and seductive aura is on full throttle as every she wolf in the hall turns their gaze to him, filling Leila with a deep sense of jealousy and pride at the same time as Tatum's eyes are firmly fixed on her and her alone.

'What could be his reason for this date night?' Leila muses as Tatum makes his way to her.

'I swear to the goddess, if it is a divorce, I'll run out of here, he better not do this to me in public.'

Her heart races even faster.

Leila frowns as Tatum sits opposite her, the paleness of his eyes and the dark bags beneath them worry her. He hasn't been sleeping and obviously looks tired.

"You should take a break from work and rest, you look a mess," Leila says in a low and cautious tone.

Tatum scoffs softly and smirks amusingly at her, his pale eyes glinting with glee.

"If I look a mess, then my Luna is doing a bad job of taking care of me, don't you think?"

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He leans in and whispers, his voice soft and hoarse at the same time.

Leila makes a face at him, pursing her lips and almost rolling her eyes. How can she take care of him when he spends all his time with Carmela?

"My apologies Alpha, I will do a better job," she replies and bows her head in a stoic manner.

Tatum frowns, placing his hand atop hers.

"It was a joke, Leila. I was expecting a different reply," He says in a calm and soft tone before he stands up and sits beside her, taking her hand in his and putting his other hand on top of it, his eyes holding a sullen look as they bore into hers.

"Look, I'm aware a lot has happened since Carmi came back and I know how you must feel about the whole thing, considering the circumstances."

"I'm perfectly fine Alpha, we must all carry out our duties," Leila replies with a plain smile, the one she has practised for years, to perfectly hide her emotions.

If only Tatum really had an idea how she feels, if he even cared about her feelings, he wouldn't spend his days and nights with his love and neglect his wife. Perhaps he is even saying all of these to soften the hard blow he is about to land on her.

"You've been calling me Alpha or Tatum since she returned, it's unlike you," Tatum says, raising his brow at her.