Chapter 114

Tatum sighs defeatedly, looking at Leila with disappointment and disbelief as the words leave her mouth.

He was hoping she would be shrewd and not say it, at least not so directly.

Doesn't she understand?

Even if she speaks the truth, saying such a thing without concrete proof will be considered blasphemous as the people will turn on her.

There is a limit to which he can defend her before they turn on him too and it could lead to an all out riot from the pack members.

"That is a serious allegation Leila, do you have any proof?" Trent asks Leila coldly, his eyes narrowed dangerously at her.

"I think she only cut from your cloth," Tatum cuts in sharply before Leila can reply. "You accuse her of murder without proof as well. This case is ludicrous, I will have the warriors do a thorough investigation and get back to me. We are dismissed.

Tatum stands to his feet and so does everyone else. He walks over to Leila and turns her away from the men as they also begin to huddle in groups of twos and threes.

"Your obsession with Carmela will ruin things for us, why can't you just let it go? You are already Luna, I have promised you that will not change. What else do you want?"

Even if Tatum speaks in whispers, his annoyance is palpable and his voice is cold.

It hurts Leila to hear him speak like that to her and it stings her heart but she fights back the pain.

Tatum is just like the rest of them, they don't want to see the truth even when she is trying to make them see the dots to connect like she has.

Why do they trust Carmela so blindly?

"If you don't believe me, then put him under Alpha command and ask him, you'll see I'm telling the truth."

"Ridiculous," Tatum grips her arm a little too tight and yanks her farther away to a corner of the hall.

"Let this be the last time you ever bring this up. I made a huge sacrifice to keep you as Luna, do not spit it back in my face by continually antagonising an innocent woman.

"She has her flaws but she has accepted my decision without quarrel, it would benefit you not to rub it in her face and if you must, at least be subtle about it "Tatum spits out the word with such coldness that Leila almost shivers and he lets her go, walking back towards the elders.

Leila stares at his back with mixed feelings.

Everything she is doing now, she is doing for him, to take the chip off his shoulder, to relieve him of a burden he does not have to bear but he doesn't see it.

She is now the villain for trying to save him.

She fights back her tears, taking deep breaths to calm herself but it does nothing to quench the pain in her heart.

In time, he will understand but she has to do what she has to do.

"Alpha," Trent calls as Tatum walks back. "I do not mean to defy you, neither do I mean to undermine your authority but your Luna has accused me and my family of treachery. It is a matter of our honour and we must defend it."

"As your alpha, I apologise on her behalf, I have not said I find you or your family treacherous," Tatum pats Trent's shoulder and speaks in a lighthearted manner.

"You are right Alpha, you have not but you have also not done right by my daughter. Perhaps you share similar sentiments with your Luna," Trent replies in a calm yet serious tone.

Tatum frowns and withdraws his hand. "Until her wolf is healed, I gave you my word."

"But there are other ways," Trent replies, taking a quick glance at Tatum's eyes before he looks down.

"There are other ways to determine if she is your true mate with her wolf too weak to feel the bond."

Tatum gets a sickening feeling in his stomach and his frown deepens.

He doesn't want any other way, he doesn't want the bond to snap into place, he doesn't want Carmela, all he wants is to be with Leila.

"I have not rested on my laurels because I know you are a man that will keep his words," Trent continues and his eyes glow, making Tatum know he is mindlinking.

The door to the chamber opens and none other than Carmela walks in but

