Chapter 120

Tatum said he won't return home that night but it has been four days and he hasn't returned home.

It's almost like he is avoiding her and avoiding the conversation while she is stuck at home, unable to go out and unravel the truth.

Everything just seems to be working against her.

She doesn't want to think it but Tatum is probably back to spending all his time with Carmela, probably now living with her.

Adaline has moved out of the house, she is now back to her husband's house. Suddenly, no one cares about her or even her baby anymore.

The murderous Luna, that's what they are calling her now.

Whispers that she is behind the death of the pack witch runs rampant even though Tatum supposedly dismissed the case.

If she has to leave, she will, she already made a promise to herself and her unborn child that she will not suffer for a man who doesn't want her a second time.

She just wants Tatum to come back so they can talk about it and she can know his decision but then....does she really want to leave?

After all she knows?

What kind of love would she say she has if she thinks about herself alone, allowing Carmela and her evil schemes to prevail?

Everyone else is blinded, she is the only one who can see the truth, the

only one who can bring it to light.

What if she is truly the phoenix Luna?

Is that how she is just going to let Carmela take what is rightfully hers?

Her mate, her position, her pack, her identity?

If only Tatum would just come home so they can talk about it and when he does, she hopes he will actually let her talk, let her explain everything she has discovered to him and point his thoughts in the right direction.

She heaves a deep sigh and steps into the shower but when she steps back into the room, she is shocked to see Tatum sitting on the bed, his eyes weary and dull, visible eye bags beneath them and his shoulders sagged.

"You look....are you okay?" Leila asks, going over to sit beside him, throwing one hand over his shoulder, cupping his face to look at her.

"I'm fine," Tatum mutters. "You good?"

"More or less....but I cannot remain stuck in here, I need to finish what I started, I need to clear my name," Leila replies and Tatum stands up, taking off his shirt and Leila is momentarily distracted by the firm muscular V shape of his torso that disappears into his pants.

He throws the shirt to the floor and unzips his trousers as he replies.

"The Iron claw pack will no longer be demanding retribution, I have spoken to their Alpha and the matter has been put to bed, you can rest now."

Leila squints at him in shock, a bittersweet feeling engulfing her.

"Wouldn't that just make them think I did it and you're covering for me?"

"Who cares? It's not like you did it anyway," Tatum replies nonchalantly, kicking off his trousers, clad in only his briefs.

"But still...I should—"

"It's been a hard couple of days, I'd really just like to rest right now," Tatum cuts her off, throwing himself on the bed.

Leila frowns at him. He's doing it again, trying to avoid talking to her.

"I will let you rest but first answer me this. Now that Carmela is your mate, what do you plan to do?"

"Cover the drapes and turn off the lights, thanks," Tatum replies before he sighs and adjusts into a more comfortable sleeping position, propping a pillow under his head.

"If you want to go back on your promise, just say it. You can't keep avoiding it, we're going to have to talk about it someday," Leila snaps, feeling annoyed by the brushes her question off.

"Woman!" Tatum yells at her, darting up to a sitting position. The growl in his voice slices Leila's heart with fear and she staggers back.

Tatum takes a deep breath, calming himself. "Take the hint will you? I —"

"Bring her out!"

"Bring out the murderous Luna!"

"Bring out the evil witch, let us burn her alive!"

"She deserves to die, she killed the pack witch and lied about it, she is evil!"

The loud cries from a crowd downstairs filter in through the windows and Tatum grunts, putting his clothes back on.

"Stay here, I'll handle it," he says coldly but Leila disobeys and follows him downstairs.

Collins Patrick 🍓 Author

We're almost there people 😭
Thank you for reading and let me know in the
comments if you enjoyed the triple chapters.

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