

Chapter 125

Tatum's eyes are full of passion, desire and lust. The exact same way he looks at her whenever he makes his promises. He cups Carmela's face, smiling sweetly at her as her eyes glow.

"I'm sorry for not marrying you as soon as you came back, I just wanted to be sure but now I am and you are the one I choose."

Pain slices through Leila's heart back and forth, and she rests her head against the steel bar.

'I will never let you go.'

She remembers Tatum's promise to her and her heart shatters even more.

Was she foolish to have hope? Did he mean any of it?

He did, he meant it, she could feel it, it was real. This is not his fault, he has been tricked and the mate bond is hard to fight.

If she somehow survives this, she will fight tooth and claw to pull him away from Carmela's evil grasp.

She is his choice, the one that his heart truly wants, Carmela just took advantage of him but she will not let Carmela win.

Tatum belongs to her.

Carmela steals Tatum's lips in a sultry kiss, inflicting a wanton pain on Leila's already broken heart and she is about to end the mindlink when Carmela breaks the kiss and asks.



"What about Leila? Why did you keep her then, do you love her?"

Leila's breath hitches, her heart thudding slowly, every slow painful thud warped in anticipation of Tatum's reply.

Will he deny what he has openly confessed to her or will he tell Carmela the truth? The mate bond should not affect his free will of choice.

Tatum smirks at Carmela.

"I never took you for the jealous type too, I thought she was the only jealous one," he replies and kisses her forehead.

He didn't deny his love for her but neither did he admit it and Leila doesn't know how to feel about that.

Did he not admit it because he doesn't want to hurt Carmela's feelings or is he no longer sure of the words he said to her after confirming Carmela is his mate? Even if she isn't.

Can she still trust him? Can she still count on him?

The fact that he hasn't come to see her since she has been locked up says a lot but she can see why now, Carmela probably doesn't let him out of her sight.

Carmela runs her hand over Tatum's head gently to the back. "Well you are mine and I have every right to be jealous of you. Do you know how hard it was to see that bitch claim you for herself?"

An emotion Leila can barely read flashes through Tatum's eyes before he smiles at Carmela. "Well it's just the two of us now, you don't worry about her anymore."



"So you are not mad that I had her locked up right? You know how much she hurt me. She imprisoned me for two years, tortured me and stole you from me. She even tried to kill me, three times now. And she killed the pack witch just to keep you to herself. I really had no other option but to do it this way, I tried to be amicable but she kept coming for me."

Tatum looks deep into Carmela's glowing eyes, almost as if he is trying to look at the person beyond the glow and Leila can tell Tatum knows Carmela is mindlinking even if he may not know she is the one Carmela is mindlinking.

"Mad? Why would I be mad at you for doing the right thing? I was blinded by her outward innocence and I never thought she would be capable of such. If you had not brought it to light, I would have remained in the dark, so I should be grateful to you, not mad."

'Did you hear that Leila? He's grateful to me for taking you and your filth out of his life,' Carmela says smugly, via the mindlink.

Leila does not reply, all she can think of is how to get Tatum away from Carmela's grip before she sinks her claws too deep.

"So what is her punishment going to be?" Carmela asks Tatum in a coy tone.

"There is only one punishment for her crime, death."

Tatum's voice is as certain as it is cold and any hope that Leila has freezes over in the shock that seizes her when she hears his reply.

She drops the mindlink with a completely shattered heart.

She never thought Tatum could ever pronounce death on her.

