



Chapter 22

"Are you alright?" Kelvin ignores the pain tearing through his back, his arms gently guiding Leila to her feet, his eyes full of compassion and passionate affection.

"I'm fine."

"You're bleeding," Kelvin replies, surprised to see her open wound not healing.

She's a werewolf and they heal fast and as Luna, she should heal even faster but now is not the time for speculations. He all but tears his shirt right off his body and ties it around her wound.

Leila looks down at him as he tends to her, her gaze full of gratitude and relief, wondering how he found her, she's not sure she said anything through the mindlink.

"You're obstructing justice Kelvin Costner, this is the Alpha's order," Clayton says in a firm tone, a deep frown etched on his face.

"Alpha's order? To whip his Luna like this?" Kelvin turns to Clayton with a cold look in his eyes.

"She committed a heinous crime and deserves to be punished, now leave before I have you arrested for obstruction of justice. I'm sure you know how long that will get you behind bars."

Leila's eyes pop in fear and she grips the side of Kelvin's arm. He came to her rescue and now he will get in trouble because of her.

Kelvin pats her trembling hands gently and smiles at her before turning to face Clayton.

"I am here to represent my client, warrior Clayton, that is not an obstruction of justice. May I know her offence?" Kelvin says in a calm and confident tone.

Clayton sneers, feeling uneasy about Kelvin's presence. His reputation as a maestro of the law precedes him and Kelvin may get Leila out of his grasp.

"A lawyer can't help her, she is not being put to trial," Clayton replies coldly.

"She must have hurt someone really bad or killed them if that's the case and I don't believe my client is capable of such."

Leila's eyes flush with tears, her heart tugging at Kelvin's words. He doesn't even care to know what she did, he just believes she isn't capable of such but Tatum wouldn't even hear her side of the story before he condemned her.

"She broke the phoenix Luna's wrist and threatened to kill her, she cannot even move her hands."

"Wait what?" Leila asks, her eyes going wide as saucers.

"I see," Kelvin replies, "and did this phoenix Luna, press charges, written on paper?"

"Are you fucking deaf? I said it was the Alpha's orders," Clayton glares hard at Kelvin, reaching into his breast pocket and throwing

the arrest warrant carrying the Alpha's seal at Kelvin.

'That should shut his smart ass up,' Clayton muses, scoffing internally.

Kelvin chuckles and takes out his phone, taking a picture of the warrant.

"I see the Alpha's seal but not his signature and that makes this warrant invalid, so you cannot keep my client here."

"I'll also be sending a copy of this to his office to verify its validity and if it comes back as invalid," Kelvin takes a step closer to Clayton, their faces barely inches apart. "Get the best lawyer your money can fucking afford."

Clayton gulps visibly, the spike in his heartbeat giving him away and Kelvin smirks at him.

"Clayton," Leila steps forward. "Did Carmela say that to you? That I threatened to kill her?"

She asks in a shaky voice, her heart not wanting to believe Carmela would tell such a lie.

Clayton looks away from her, his eyes full of guilt, realising Carmela never openly stated what Leila did to him.

"Do not waste your breath on him, Leila, let's go. I already smell a rat and it's a good thing I hate them. He will pay for his crimes if the warrant turns out to be invalid."

"No, let it go Kev," Leila replies, turning to Clayton "I know you have

loved Carmi since we were kids and sometimes we do stupid things for the people we love but I won't tolerate it again if you make the same mistake in the future." 1

Clayton keeps a straight face but he cannot fight the guilt wrestling with his heart. He acted rashly and if Kelvin finds out he forged that warrant, his woes could go beyond losing his position, it could also incur the wrath of his Alpha.

He gazes at Leila as Kelvin leads her out of the cell.

'Despite what I did and said to her, she just forgave it on the spot? She may not be Carmi with the mark of the phoenix but she just acted like a real Luna would. I fucked up,' he muses, biting down on his lip.

As Leila and Kelvin walk out of the cell, through the dimly lit corridors, Kelvin becomes three in Leila's vision, strength leaves her leg and her knees kiss the floor, she has lost too much blood.

"Leila!" Kelvin rushes to her side in an instant, seeing his shirt soaking wet with blood.

"What did that fucker do to you? You are not healing," he said, sweeping her off the floor and carrying her like a groom carries the bride down the aisle after their vows.

"Put her down," A tone bereft of any warmth reaches Kelvin's ear and he raises his head to meet none other than his Alpha's grey and icy eyes.