Tatum takes the document from Clayton and his heart clenches when he sees the header, a pang of pain slicing through him. He opens his mouth but cannot find the words, he glances at Clayton and stares back at the document, his hands trembling.

"Not a word of this to anyone," he says to Clayton in an icy tone.

As he walks out, his legs feel like lead. Leila wants to divorce him? Leila wants to divorce him.....why does it feel like his world will be over if that happens?

Did he push her to this? Could it be because he has been showing Carmela so much care?

He thought Leila understands that he has no choice.

The sound of his phone ringing brings him back to earth and he sighs, taking out his phone, staring blankly at the caller ID until the call drops.

Carmela calls again and he picks it up, knowing she won't stop calling.

"Not now Carmela, I'm busy," Tatum says dryly and drops the call before Carmela can get a word in.

Carmela gasps, staring at her phone in disbelief. Tatum has never been too busy for her, especially not when she is hurt.

Did she make a mistake by returning after two years? Is she too late?

Tatum has never clearly stated what he plans to do with her, if he plans to make her his Luna.

She needs to get a decision out of him, as soon as possible.

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"What do you mean you're okay with just the stitches? You need these painkillers," Amanda glares at Leila, dropping the packet of medicine on her lap.

"These things have side effects, I don't want anything harming the b-"

Amanda grips Leila's arm, subtly jerking her head towards Kelvin.

Leila taps her arm, smiling gently at her. "It's okay, he knows about it."

Amanda's eyes bulge, darting from Leila to Kelvin and back to Leila. " But you said-"

"Amanda, can you give us the room, please," Kelvin says in a soft tone, staring at Leila's bandaged arm.

He suspected something when she did not heal immediately in the cell but even after being stitched, she still wasn't healing.

"These particular painkillers will have no side effects for the baby,"

Amanda says softly to Leila and glances at Kelvin before she leaves.

"Leila, you're not healing as you should. Did something happen to your wolf?" Kelvin asks in a sullen tone, his heart slowly pounding and he watches Leila's eyes closely.

Two years ago when he ran into the burning house to save Leila, her mother had shifted and was trying to drag Leila out but she was wounded in her wolf form while Leila was still in her human form, barely conscious.

He didn't think too much into it then but he can't help but wonder now.

Leila purses her lip, looking into Kelvin's concerned eyes and her eyes go to the portrait of a wolf with a bandage wrapped around its hindleg hanging on the wall behind them.

Kelvin already knows her big secret, telling him this one should not be a big deal.

"I only met her on the first night I shifted, after the rogue attack, she was just – gone."

Leila's voice sounds distant, full of pain and sadness.

Regret fills Kelvin's blue eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me Leila?" He heaves a sigh, thinning his lips in a frown. "This is all my fault, I never should have stayed away when you asked me to."

"Don't blame yourself Kev, I wouldn't even be here if it wasn't for you," Leila replies, gently placing her hands on his, staring compassionately into his guilt filled eyes.

"I was selfish Leila..." Kelvin replies, gazing at his feet, guilt eating at his heart, regret washing over him.

He should have been there for her. He did not really stay away from her because she asked him to, he just couldn't bear the pain of losing her to Tatum.

The night he saved Leila from the fire, he had summoned courage and was on his way to bare his heart to her since she did not find her mate when he met her house burning but when he came out with Leila in his burnt arms, Tatum took her from him, declared Leila his second chance mate and married her that same night.

It crushed Kelvin, a pain he is yet to recover from.

"It's alright Kev, you should go home, it's getting late and I need to rest too," Leila says, a calm smile on her lips.

"I'm not leaving you, never again," Kelvin replies, his eyes full of sadness.

"Kev....you're going to make me feel sad if you keep acting like this, besides..."

Besides, Tatum would be upset if Kelvin stays.

"Just give me a few days, okay?" Leila's eyes nail on Kelvin, in there is a deep longing for support, ANY, support, "I'll come find you in a few days—"

"What's going to happen in a few days?"

Tatum's cold voice makes both their eyes snap to the door.