

Chapter 47

Carmela is standing at the door, wearing a long sleeved blue gown that is cinched at the waist, highlighting her curves as it hugs her body downward.

Her makeup is regal and her wrists and neck are adorned with heavy pearls, matching the white purse clutches in her arms and the white one on her feet.

Two omegas step into the house with her and one of them is holding a basket while the other one just stands with heads bowed, ready to run any errands for Carmela.

As the door closes, Leila catches the glimpse of the official Luna car, her car, that Carmela had come in and she almost smiles bitterly.

If Tatum is already giving Carmela the things and benefits that come with the Luna position like the official car and her own personal omega servers, why won't he just give her the only thing she has asked from him in years?

Why won't he just sign the divorce papers and let her go? It's pretty obvious that Carmela fits right into being Luna so why does he say he wants her to remain Luna?

"You're not welcome here, leave," Kelvin says, blocking Carmela's path in an instant.

Carmela sneers at him. "This isn't your house Mister Man and I'm not here to see you."

"Well it's my house and like he said, you're not welcome here," Amanda stands in tow with Kelvin, crossing her arms against her chest.

"Leila....are you just going to let your new friends bully me? I'm your best

friend, remember?" Carmela says with a pout, her eyes suddenly becoming watery.

"They— are my best friends, why are you here?" Leila replies monotonously, itching to roll her eyes at Carmela's crocodile tears.

Since Carmela lied that day at the hospital and brazenly asked Tatum when he intended to do right by her, Leila has seen through her.

"I heard you were moving out today to your new place so I brought you gifts."

Carmela gestures to the omega holding the basket and the lady steps forward, stretching the basket towards Leila in a nonchalant manner, staring straight at Leila's eyes.

An unearthly growl tears from Amanda's throat and she yells at the lady.

"Have you gone mad?! That is your Luna or have you suddenly forgotten how to show respect?!"

The lady gasps in fear as if just realising it, dropping her eyes and baring her neck to Leila but it's not her reaction Leila is focused on, it's Carmela's.

The look of displeasure is so clear in Carmela's eyes that even as hard as she is trying to hide it, it shines through and Leila purses her lip.

Carmela has always wanted to be Luna once she came back.

Why did she have to lie about it?

If Carmela had come to her and been straight forward, she would have stepped aside immediately.

Well, none of it matters now, she is already doing so and now does Carmela know she is moving?

If Carmela had come to her and been straight forward, she would have stepped aside immediately.

Well, none of it matters now, she is already doing so and now does Carmela know she is moving?

She only told Amanda yesterday and Kelvin just found out today, there's no way either of them told her.

Something is off about it.

"Thank you for your gift but I don't want it," Leila keeps her voice curt.

"Leila...why? I-"

"Did you always have a scar on your or not?" Leila's voice is cold and straight to the point.

That day at the old Alpha's house, she barely used enough force to snap a tiny twig and somehow Carmela's arm got twisted, it was the first day she noticed the missing scar and then when the rogue attacked at the summit, right after he slashed Carmela on the same arm, he ran off and didn't take who he came for, her.

It all seems too oddly convenient for her but she doesn't want to think Carmela would go the point of inflicting pain on herself to cover a lie.

"Leila...I've always -"

"I'll be in my room, let me know when she leaves," Leila replies, not sparing Carmela another look as she walks into the corridor.

There's no need to fake smiles for Carmela anymore, she's back to being the scheming version of herself that Leila knows all too well.



How did she forget how vindictive Carmela can be?

Later that evening, Leila and Amanda are returning from Leila's new house, after inspecting the boxes moved by the logistics company when Leila sees Tatum leaning against his car, parked outside Amanda's apartment.

In the red hue of the setting sun, his white outfit stands out, his short sleeve hugging his bulging biceps, his tattooed neck thrown against the top of the car as he blows on his cigarette and the only thing Leila can hear is the sound of her heart racing at how sexy and handsome he looks right now.

She knows.....no matter how much she tries to deny it, she is still madly in love with him.

Amanda pulls over and before Leila can even greet Tatum, he tosses his half smoked cigarette to the floor and crushes it under his feet.

"What did you say to Carmela?" He asks in a spine chilling tone, his cold eyes settling on Leila, jarring her heart with pain all over again.

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