

Chapter 48

The moment Tatum sees Leila stepping out of the car, he blanks, finding his tongue tied.

His heart has been racing at the anticipation of seeing her after this time apart, he misses her, he can't deny it.

"What did you say to Carmela?"

The words hurriedly force their way out of his mouth for lack of a better opening but the moment Leila's calm expression shifts, he regrets it.

"What did she say I said to her? Did she say I tried to gouge her eyes out? Are you here to take my own eyes?" Leila fires at him coldly, leaving him at a loss of words with his mouth agape.

Gouge her eyes out? Even if she did gouge Carmela's eyes out, he couldn't bring himself to do anything to those beautiful ocean orbs of hers.

The most pretty eyes he has ever seen, on the most pretty woman he has ever seen.

"Leila, calm down," He tries to hold her but she flinches away, her cold eyes boring holes into his heart.

"Don't touch me! You always believe everything she says, even when the truth is staring you in the face, you turn a blind eye," Leila's voice breaks at the end of her statement and he sees her fighting back her tears.

His heart shatters at the sight, feeling a jarring pain sear through him.

Has he really neglected to take her side so much for the sake of duty that

even a little question as what he asked would upset her this much?

He doesn't want to hurt her but somehow he ends up doing just that. This is all his fault and he really wants to fix it but how do you fix a problem that doesn't want to be fixed? 1

"I'm not here for any of that, get a grip of yourself," he says in a hard tone and Leila's eyes snap to his, her lips trembling but she doesn't say anything.

Carmela did tell him that she was bullied by Leila but he knows that Leila would never do such a thing.

"You accuse me of always taking her side and here I am asking for your version and this is how you behave?"

He scolds her, hating that he has to but if this is the only way he can get her to calm down and talk to him, then he has to bear it.

He doesn't even care what happened between her and Carmela. For him, he found a perfect excuse to come and see her after fighting the urge for days.

He pictured this going totally different in his head, he had hoped that as the days passed, her anger towards him would have subsided but he is obviously wrong.

"My version doesn't matter, whatever she told you is the truth, so, unless you're here to punish me or give me the signed divorce papers, goodnight Alpha," Leila's voice takes a sombre yet cold tone and she walks away from him.

Tatum's brows crease and yanks her back by her arm, throwing her back against his car and caging her between his arms.

"When did you learn to be so disrespectful? You forget who you're talking to?" He asks her in a low threatening voice, his eyes dipping to her cleavage and he doesn't shy away from staring.

Yeah, he's fucking attracted to everything about this woman.

When he married her, he promised not to touch her for obvious reasons but you don't live with a forbidden fruit everyday and not get tempted to take a bite.

He looks up at her eyes and Leila looks like a doe caught between headlights, unable to tear her gaze away from his eyes.

He can hear her heart beating, almost in sync with his, both racing hard like they are trying to outrace each other.

He cups her face and his gaze dips to her small pout lips and the insane urge to claim them in a deep passionate kiss fills him but he holds himself back.

"Be mad if you want to be but I'm still your Alpha," he whispers in a spine chilling tone.

Leila writhes, unable to free herself from his imprisonment, both physically and emotionally.

How is she so mad at him and wants to kiss him at the same time?

His smell is confusing her, his touch is sending tingles to every nook and cranny of her willing body, she hates how his low voice sounds so seductive that she just wants to melt in his arms but she grits her teeth hard, using all of her willpower and strength to push him away.

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"You may be my Alpha but I am no longer your Luna," she says coldly, storming into the house and leaving him perplexed with her heartbreaking reminder.

She slams the door shut and collapses on the floor behind it, heaving as the tears spill forth from her eyes.

Once he signs the divorce papers, he will no longer be her husband but he will always be her alpha and the father of her child.

She can never truly...be rid of him.

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