

Chapter 50

“She did?” Leila raises a brow.

“Well, she said you guys had a fight and you're upset with her but she's only trying to make things better between you. Personally, I think you should keep your distance for now at least until the divorce is finalised. I'll go get it.”

Leila frowns, her brows creasing in deep thought. Why is Carmela suddenly giving her gifts? She's never been the overly generous kind.

“You can keep it, I don't think I have any need for it.”

“You don't have to be enemies but you don't have to remain friends either, but it's ultimately up to you,” Liana replies, limping with her cane for support to the kitchen.

Since her leg was badly damaged by a burning log in the fire that night, she can't balance her weight without the help of a walking cane.

Leila grabs the remote and Liana's head pops back out of the kitchen.

“It won't be easy Leila but I promise, all your sacrifices now, they will be worth it,” Liana says with a firm belief in her voice.

“Hmmm, it will,” Leila replies, forcing a smile.

Will it really be worth it? Truly living her life without Tatum in it, scares her. Can she really do it? Can she completely let go of her feelings for Tatum and stop pining after him?

If only there was a switch she could flip to make things go how she wants.

They would both be happy, raising beautiful kids, spending long and lovely moments in each other's arms, away from the troubles of the world, away from the demands of the pack, away from honouring the prophecy.

She shrugs and turns on the television set and an announcement for Carmela's welcome back party is on the news.

She scrunches her nose and switches it to a music channel when she hears the doorbell ring.

"Kev?" She makes a face at him as she opens the door to see him frowning down at her.

"Traitor," Kelvin mutters in a cold tone, brushing past her.

Leila chuckles, knowing that they had agreed to come together but she just wanted to spend some time alone with her mom.

"Aunt Liana!" Kelvin yells, dropping into the three seater couch, stretching his legs in a lying position, placing his arms behind his head on the armrest.

"Get your dirty shoes off my couch young man," Liana scowls at him and Kelvin smirks at her.

"These are limited edition sneakers old woman, your couch should be honoured to have these bad boys on them."

"I swear to the goddess Kelvin, if you don't get your -"

"Fine...." Kelvin replies lazily, throwing his feet over the backrest so they're dangling in the air. "Happy now?"



"You little..." Liana scowls at him and Leila chuckles at their usual feats.

If there's one person in the world that can get under her mother's skin so easily on purpose and get away with it, it's Kelvin.

Even before he saved them from the fire, she adored him like a son.

Her mom would even hoped that they would end up as mates but the thought weirded the hell out of Leila, then and now.

Kelvin is like a brother to her.

"I better start leaving, I have antenatal," Leila says after a lunch of pastries and hot chocolate, glancing at her watch. "I think I'll visit dad on the way, I haven't been in a while."

Liana's countenance falls and Leila hugs her.

It's never easy to live with your fated mate dead but her mom has been strong for her sake, the kind of strength she needs to be strong for her baby.

"I'll come with you," Kelvin offers.

"Are you sure?" Liana asks in a coy tone, making a face at Kelvin.

"Yes?....." Kelvin replies, a genuine look of confusion on his face.

"Oh, it's good to know you finally found your big boy pants because I remember a boy who almost peed his pants and couldn't stay in the dark for days. After watching a horror ghost movie, there are tons of them at the cemetery," Liana smirks at him.

Leila bursts into laughter and Kelvin frowns.

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"I'll give you this round," he says to Liana and she cocks her brows victoriously as him. 1

As a kid, ghosts and ghost stories truly terrified Kelvin.

After a short while, they take their leave and when they get to the cemetery, Leila is surprised to see someone standing over her dad's tomb and she doesn't need to look twice to know who it is.

Tatum.

What is he doing here? He never visited his tomb with her in all these years.

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