

## Chapter 64

Of course Carmela twisted the entire thing with their lies and Tatum believes her. Leila just stood by, unable to even get a word in, not that if she did, it would matter anyway, Tatum always believes everything Carmela says.

Why is she not at the werewolf games?

According to Carmela, she has been begging Leila to go for days but Leila refused, saying she won't step an inch out of the room.

She even begged Leila for permission to go and represent the pack but Leila refused and scolded her.

Why are they in the tunnels, why was Carmela in her wolf form and why does she have a cut on her?

Rogues, it was rogues who kidnapped Leila, taking advantage of the event happening and just like always, her guardian angel Carmela was there to rescue her.

There was no mention of Amanda or Curtis or Clayton and his warriors and Leila definitely saw Carmela's eye glow at some point, she must have also informed her accomplice about their change of plans.

Carmela carefully planned the event that happened earlier, covering all of her loopholes perfectly, lying confidently with her innocent eyes.

Has she always been like this? If so, then the rogue attack two years ago .....Is that why Carmela got a new scar to make up for the missing old one? Is it possible that what happened that day was not really what happened?

She heaves a deep sigh, feeling a sense of trepidation fill her and an uneasiness attacking her nerve.

"Carmela, I wonder what we would do without you, thank you so much for saving Leila once again. I am indebted to you," Tatum says after Carmela gives her brief. 2

Carmela smirks cockily at Leila, before bowing slightly to Tatum.

Leila smiles bitterly at Tatum, noticing the way his words come out with a small wince, as if he is in pain but why should she care, she is also in pain.

Undeserved pain that he inflicted on her.

She used to think he was the smartest person she knows but lately he behaves like a dull man who can not tell the difference between black and white as long as the colours were in Carmela's hands. 1

"I don't know what amazes me the most. The way you can easily lie or the way he just believes you without question," Leila says with a scoff, the fact that Carmela wanted to kill her still leaves jitters in her mind.

Someone she regarded as her friend and over what? A man that doesn't even care about her?

"She's doing it again Tatum, she's trying to make my good look evil. How long am I going to put up with this?" Carmela says in a pitiful voice, her eyes carrying the same energy as she looks up to Tatum.

"I'm not doing anything. How long are you going to keep falling for the same script over and over again Tatum? You saw her wolf growling over me on the floor, she was going to kill me," Leila replies in a curt tone,

feeling anger rise in her gut.

If she had her wolf, she would have torn Carmela to shreds right now.

"Leila!" Carmela gasps in obviously fake shock, clasping her hands over her mouth and staggering backwards until Tatum's gentle hands steadies her.

Leila realises she doesn't feel that searing pain in her heart anymore, the pain she normally feels when she sees Tatum holding Carmela.

She is rather irritated by it.

"Leila, the games are more important now. As the host pack, one of the two of us needs to be there and I can't be there right now. Can you manage?" Tatum replies in a calm tone, his eyes showing boredom over her bicker with Carmela.

Leila fights back the pain creeping up her heart at his dismissal and she scoffs softly.

"What was I expecting? It's always about your image and your duty, Mr. Perfect Alpha, you can go to your games yourself," Leila snorts angrily.

"I can go Alpha, if you'll let me," Carmela holds the side of Tatum's hands, looking up at him with apologetic eyes but he ignores her.

"Leila?"

"Just leave me alone Tatum. Did you even ask yourself what we are doing in the tunnels of all places?"

"Because the rogues were trying to smuggle you through here, right?" Tatum replies, looking at her like she asked a needless question.

"No, because I was trying to get away from this evil human who had me locked up for days in the room, made me starve and tried severally to poison me," Leila scoffs, "but it's not like you'll believe me anyway."

"How can you tell such lies with that innocent face?" Carmela looks at Leila with complete disbelief. "I looked after her to the best of my efforts and with your interests at heart. I never restricted her freedom and I always brought food to her. The guards and omegas can bear me witness."

"You both should be ashamed of yourselves," Tatum's cold voice shuts the reply about to leave Leila's mouth.

"When did your loving friendship turn into this? I'm mostly disappointed in you Leila, by now you should know better."

Leila purses her lips, fighting back her tears at his harsh words.

Of course he's disappointed in her, everything is always her fault.

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