



Chapter 70

Leila spent the rest of the afternoon cradled up in Tatum's arm until he had to leave to close out the first day of the Werewolf games as is customary.

He didn't even want to leave her but she insisted and it made her feel giddy to see him so clingy.

Who would have thought.

But she wonders if the attention and affectionate moment she got from him was all for her or because of the baby growing in her womb? Tatum did ask her to stay before she told him about the baby and that gives her a little hope.

He may yet be in love with her, nothing would make her happier but it is nothing but mere hope, the same one that kept her around all this time.

Lying in his arms, they really didn't say much to each other but Leila could tell his mind was as troubled as hers.

There is a lot at play but she will enjoy it as much as she can while being careful not to hurt herself again. If his words do not mirror his actions, she will retreat and leave for good this time.

Feeling a bit happy but very confused, she decides to make him dinner to eat when he gets back. It feels just like before when she felt happy doing anything for him because that is what truly brings her joy but once she climbs down the stairs, bitterness churns in her gut and she wonders if she should just go back up.

'What are you doing Leila? This is your house, he chose you. You are his

Chapter 70

wife and the Luna. Take back what is yours,' She muses, seeing Carmela in the living room.

She still cannot believe that Carmela actually wanted to kill her. That woman is her enemy now and she has to get rid of her.

Tatum may have told her that he will never let her go and that he will do better but that doesn't solve the problem of Carmela being in the frame.

Tatum doesn't doubt anything Carmela says and she doesn't know how to get Tatum to see Carmela's true colours.

Even she was blind to it for the longest. If it wasn't for the missing scar and subsequent events, she would never have known.

Was Carmela even really kidnapped? If the scar is missing, what else about that night wasn't real?

She ignores them and goes to the kitchen, surprised to see someone who she doesn't recognize cooking in her kitchen.

"Who are you?" Leila asks in a polite tone, squinting her eyes.

The lady smiles broadly at her. "I'm chef Tiana Millers, I was invited here by the Luna of this pack to cook for the Alpha during the entirety of the werewolf games."

Leila jerks her head back in surprise. The Luna? Oh....She must mean Carmela.

She's now posing as the Luna outside the pack too? Leila scoffs internally.

She's taking back what's rightfully hers, starting with her kitchen.

"She's not the Luna and I'll be making my husband's meal from now on.

I see you're only just getting started, so please do not waste your time to continue," Leila replies in the same polite manner.

Tiana's eyes widen and goosebumps ride up her skin.

Despite Leila's calm tone, it carries so much authority and her aura is imposing, way stronger than Carmela's and Tiana is forced to bow to Leila.

"I didn't know this pack had two Lunas. Forgive me, I'm not from here," Tiana says in a cautious tone, avoiding Leila's eyes. Something about the woman in front of her is powerful, very powerful.

"There is only one Luna and I would like to use my kitchen. Now," Leila's voice becomes cold and her face is impassive, giving the look of someone not to be messed with.

The two omegas in the kitchen cower under Leila's aura, pursing their lips tightly, not daring to speak or even breathe too loud.

Never in this house has the Luna been so harsh and cold towards anyone.

This is a totally different side to her.

Is this what they have to be dealing with from now on? Their hearts become wary and full of fear because the cold Luna in front of them is truly scary.

"What's the problem here?" Carmela asks, walking into the kitchen, looking at Leila contemptuously and Leila is actually relieved that Carmela can finally look at her the way she truly feels and not with the fake smiles and smirks.

It's time to put the fake Luna in her place for good.

Chapter 70

"I thought you were the Luna but this Luna is asking me to stop cooking, that she will be making the Alpha's meal," Tiana replies in a low tone, glancing between the two women.

Carmela brushes her off, hiding the contempt in her eyes as she faces Leila. "It's just to give Tatum a special treat after his trip. Surely you won't stand in the way of that."

"Carmela, have you forgotten who you are talking to? Pay your respects," Leila's voice shines with authority, her aura blazing around her.



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