Chapter 75

Carmela insisted on leaving last night and Leila was all the more grateful for it. No matter how much she whined and complained afterwards, Tatum refused to go back on his words, firmly taking Leila's side.

Leila can tell he is not all the way happy about his decision and it aches her heart, wondering if he still has feelings for Carmela, despite swearing himself to her.

Afterall, she is still his mate.

Right now, she is with Tatum and Adaline heading for the second day of the werewolf games and she is nervous. This will be her first public appearance after the scandal at Carmela's welcome back party.

How will her own pack members treat her in the presence of other packs?

The werewolves games are usually scheduled to last over a month.

The werewolves games consist mainly of three different categories, combat, sports and intellect.

The combat games were split into three: Physical combat, weapons combat and wolf combat.

These were mainly participated in by warriors of the various packs and sometimes the Alphas would compete against each other but it was customary for the Lunas of each pack to compete against each other in physical and weapons combat.

For sports, there was a football competition, short distance races, a 10 km 4 man relay but the most daunting of all was the Lycus' Triathlon

Chapter 75

which consisted of a 5km swim, an 80km bike ride and a 30km run.

The intellectual competition consisted of tough drills about the history of werewolves to the most minute details, best scientific innovations from the packs and a grilling science and art quiz, majorly for the kids and adolescents.

Yesterday, two out of twelve packs were eliminated from the athletic sports competitions in the different categories.

Today, two will also be eliminated from the combat games and soon, it will be the turn for the brightest minds of two packs to also be eliminated from the science and art competition and in subsequent days to come, more will be eliminated until the winners and runners up emerge.

On the last day of the event, a huge feast will be thrown to close out the ceremony and officially reward the victorious packs and their Alphas.

"Announcing the arrival of the Alpha and Luna of the host pack, the blood oak pack!" The announcer announces on the mic as Leila and Tatum make their way to the podium.

"Careful," Tatum says, holding Leila's waist and guiding her gently into her seat at the podium, flashing her a gigantic smile.

"It's not the first time the alpha and Luna are making a public appearance but can you tell something looks different about this?" A lady in the crowd nudges her girlfriend as the entire congregation rises up to show their respect.

"Yeah, I've never seen the Alpha this happy before, not even when his mate returned. Just look at that smile," her girlfriend replies, smiling down at the couple.

Chapter 75

"Even the Luna is glowing in his arms, truth be told, they look good together. It's a pity she's not his real mate."

"Real mate or not and even if she keeps to herself and rarely associates with us, she is still a great Luna."

"I agree," the lady says, as everyone takes their seat.

Leila's heart flushes as she looks at Tatum. How can one man be so gorgeous and his grey eyes look extra sexy when they have this light in them

"Thank you honeybun," Leila smiles back at him and Tatum jerks his head back in surprise.

"It feels almost foreign hearing you call me that."

"Well if you keep being a good boy...." Leila leaves her words open and Tatum smiles, taking his seat before he claims her lips in a deep kiss and the crowd erupts with cheers.

Leila's heart pounds, moaning softly as pleasure engulfs her and a molten feeling hits her core. It's not so much the kiss that has her riled up in a good way but the fact that he is kissing her in front of the whole world.

"When have you ever seen the Alpha like this?" One of the warriors asks Clayton who has a sordid look on his face watching the two shamelessly sucking on each other's lips.

"Shut up," he shoots a cold and deadly gaze to the warrior who immediately bows his head.

