

Chapter 8

"I manage," Leila replies, her heart sinking to her stomach and she gives Carmela a sullen look but Carmela keeps a straight face like losing your wolf wasn't such a shameful thing.

"I'm sure you do. Now, how about we go make some cold drinks and let the man work?" Carmela's straight face lights up with a beaming smile as she replies, glancing at Tatum but Leila is too uncomfortable.

What else does Carmela know? Is her secret still safe? What if she tells it to the other pack members? The consequences will be too dire for her. The pack members will blame her for Tatum's actions just like they did when Carmela disappeared.

Fear, worry and anxiety all flood her heart at the same time and she stands up abruptly, feeling too self conscious and shameful in front of Carmela.

"I um- I have to go, I have somewhere else to be."

"But you only just got here, I was hoping to get more stories about your reign as Luna," Carmela replies with a subtle coyness in her tone.

Leila gulps, becoming more worried at the tone of Carmela's voice. She was probably overthinking it but she just didn't feel good being in her presence anymore.

"I have to see a friend, it's urgent," She replies but this friend is not

just any friend, he is also a divorce lawyer.

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"Somebody pinch me, I must be dreaming," Kelvin Costner says with a coy smile, the moment Leila walks into his office.

Leila walks over to him, not taking her seat but actually pinching his arm, holding it for some seconds before she chuckles.

"Real enough for you?" She cocks a brow and finally sits down.

A sense of calm suddenly fills Leila, seeing Kelvin's smile. It's been ages since she last saw him but she knows even decades apart, Kelvin will always welcome her.

Leila and Kelvin grew up as neighbours from the time that they were kids but they never really grew close until Leila's fall out with Carmela and her gang. She started to spend more time with the neighbour's weird nerd kid who, like her, had a passion for reading.

Their friendship developed from there and they formed a strong bond over the years.

Kelvin chuckles, shaking his head at her.

"I didn't get the news of the world going into oblivion, so please tell me my little dove, what are you doing here?"

"Maybe your little dove got tired of flying and decided to come home?" Leila shrugs, making puppy eyes at him with a pout on her lips.



"No," Kelvin says in a curt voice, pointing his index finger towards her. "She got married to the alpha and I suddenly didn't exist to her anymore."

Even if Kelvin's voice sounds light hearted, Leila can hear the subtle pain in them, she did neglect him but it wasn't entirely her fault. 1

After Tatum married her, things happened so fast, all she had time for was her duties as Luna and since she wasn't very popular among the pack members, she adopted a stoic state of doing her job without minding them so much, unfortunately, she also classed him into that category. 1

"Hey! Get that sorry look off your face, it's the first time I'm seeing you in a long time, let's celebrate," Kelvin says, opening his arms up with a broad smile and Leila spots the burn scars covering his forearm as his sleeves stretch.

Kelvin notices it and rolls up his sleeves, smirking at her.

"Yeah.....I call these the mate repellent and it's all your fault," He says, chuckling and shoving his arm in her face.

"I'm sure your mate won't care about it," Leila replies, rolling her eyes at him but she still feels guilty about that night even if she knows Kelvin doesn't hold a grudge.

"I'm telling you Leila, she's somewhere in this pack and these bad boys are keeping her away. Anyway, gin still your poison?" Kelvin replies, walking over to the bar in the corner.

Leila scowls at him. "I'm the Luna, you really want me drinking at noon?"

"Ah...C'mon, just a shot, don't tell me being married to that grumpy Alpha has made you lose touch," Kelvin makes a face at her.

Leila's heart immediately sinks when he says those words, the reality of her situation coming to the forefront of her mind. The light in her eyes disappears, replaced by a gloom and a nervous feeling sweeps through her heart, turning her expression sullen.

"About that Kev, I need you to draft up a divorce paper.... for me," Leila says in an extremely low and cautious tone.

If they weren't werewolves and had a superior sense of hearing, Kelvin might not have heard her but even then, he could hardly believe his ears.

"Say that again?" He replies, frozen in shock, his eyes watching Leila with the intensity of a predator observing its prey.

Leila makes a face at him, hating how she cannot hide the sadness that comes with the decision she is making but she cannot continue in her marriage. Tatum has no real love or respect for her and she is certain it is only a matter of time before he kicks her out of his life.

"I want....to divorce.....the Alpha," Leila repeats, fiddling with her fingers and dropping her head to avoid Kelvin's watchful gaze.