

Chapter 80

Leila stares at herself in the mirror wearing a blue crystal down with black heels adorning her feet, her auburn hair clipped to the side with a tiny diamond tennis necklace hanging around her neck.

She smiles a satisfactory smile at how she looks but she heaves a worried sigh for what she is about to do.

“My world....Selene must have thought she was creating two people when she gave you this much beauty,” Tatum says from behind her and she turns with a full smile on her lips.

There he stands, gallant as ever, handsome as the devil with the smile of an angel on his lips, adorned in an all black outfit. Black pants hanging off his waist and on his brogue shoes, a black short sleeve shirt that hugs his dangerously sexy biceps tucked into his pants.

He looks just too beautiful and sexy in black but who is she kidding? This man could be dressed in rags and he would still have ladies swarming all over him.

Tatum walks up to her and plants a soft kiss on her lips. “Shall we?”

Leila nods as Tatum snakes his hand around her waist and leads her out of the room, a proud and happy look on his face and Leila smiles back at him but the smile barely reaches her eyes.

Her heart is pounding and she can't keep her fingers from trembling at her side. She knows what she is about to do is bad but she doesn't have a choice.

She cannot tell him what she is up to, Carmela may have left their house but Tatum still returns with her smell hanging on him.

She knows he still spends time with her and she is scared she is already

caught in a love triangle.

The mate bond keeps Tatum tied to Carmela but perhaps it is his heart that wants she herself but nonetheless, Tatum must not know she is looking into Carmela's past, whether it's the incident of two years ago or the incident surrounding her father's death.

"What is on your mind?" Tatum asks as they wait for their order at the restaurant.

He notices the distant look in Leila's eyes and it worries him. Is she really happy with him?

He doesn't want her to feel like she is lacking anything or being neglected again.

He is willing to do anything to keep her by his side but does she really want to be by his side or is her heart still out there?

"My mind? Let's see..." Leila replies coyly, placing her index finger on her lips, cocking her head to the side with a coquettish look in her eyes. "A certain man named Tatum, do you know him?"

Tatum smiles, his heart exploding with warmth. This is what he wants, for her to let loose and always be herself around him. He loves it when she brings out this side of her that is coy and humorous.

"I don't know him," Tatum replies smoothly, leaning close to her, drawn by her ethereal beauty. "Tell me, why is he on your mind?"

"Well...he is a strong, handsome and sexy alpha. I think I have a crush on him," Leila replies in the same coquettish tone.

"Just a crush? Or are you in love with him?" Tatum squints at her, a tempting smirk on his plump lips.

Even if Tatum asks in a light hearted manner, his heart is racing

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him," Leila replies in the same coquettish tone.

"Just a crush? Or are you in love with him?" Tatum squints at her, a tempting smirk on his plump lips.

Even if Tatum asks in a light hearted manner, his heart is racing ferociously, eagerness weaving every thud as it slams against his rib cage in anticipation of her response.

Even if it's not serious, he just wants to hear her say that she loves him once.

"Your meal," the waiter arrives at that moment with a tray and sets it on the table and Tatum sighs softly, an awkward smile on his lips as he looks at the waiter.

Could this guy really not wait a minute longer?

Leila immediately dives into her meal and Tatum disappointedly joins her, the mood has already shifted, he will not be hearing those words today if she was going to say it all.

Halfway into their meal, Leila suddenly drops her fork. "Tatum, can you go ask them if they can pack to go for me? I think the baby really loves this lobster," she says with a calm smile but her heart is a storm, pounding wildly in her chest.

"Sure," Tatum replies, standing up and signalling the waiter.

As he walks away, Leila opens her bag, every tendon in her hand trembling as she takes out a tablet. She looks around to be sure no one is looking at her before she places it in Tatum's wine and quickly stirs it.

It is a sedative she got from Amanda and once Tatum drinks it, he will fall

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asleep immediately they get home and then she can sneak into his study to look for his special key to access the class A archives.

She just hopes this is worth it and that she finds some valuable information in there



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