

Chapter 9

Kelvin's brow creases with worry for her. A deep frown contorts his face and he walks over, taking the seat next to her. He gently takes her hands in his, squeezing it gently, making Leila's sad eyes meet his affectionate ones.

"What happened? Is he treating you poorly?" he asks in a soft and worry laden voice. 1

Is Tatum treating her poorly?

Does sleeping in another woman's bed and spilling their deepest secrets to her count as being treated poorly?

"No...." Leila shakes her head, feeling a tug of pain in her heart. " Carmela is back, Kev, you know what that means."

Kelvin scoffs softly, raising a brow at Leila, looking a bit relieved to know she wasn't suffering at the hands of the Alpha.

"You disappoint me Leila, you're just going to throw away your marriage and position because of that bitch?" Kelvin asks in a curt tone.

His dislike towards Carmela is well known to Leila and Kelvin is not one to mince words or hide his feelings, except the ones he has for Leila.

Telling Kelvin not to call Carmela names is like pouring water into a basket, so Leila doesn't bother with it.

She wishes she could confide in him and tell him about the baby, about what happened last night and the days since Carmela's return but right now she does not need a friend to confide in, she needs a lawyer to get her out of her marriage.

"If I don't divorce him, he's going to divorce me for her. One way or the other, my marriage is going to end. I just want to be a step ahead. Are you going to help me or not?"

Despite how cold Leila tries to sound, the pain in her voice is as clear as the crowing of the rooster at dawn.

Kelvin heaves a sigh and pinches the bridge of his nose, feeling bad for her. If the goddess wasn't so unkind to him by not making her his chosen mate, he would have spent every last breath of his lungs bringing nothing but joy and happiness to Leila's life. 1

"If you really want to get out of the marriage, then I'll help you." Kelvin says in a reassuring tone.

After giving Leila a few forms to fill, Kelvin insists that he takes Leila out for lunch as they hadn't gotten together for a long time and after lunch, Leila made her way home.

When she gets home, the smell of cinnamon and walnut roast with heavy musk that fills the living room as she opens the door tells her that Tatum is home and quite early too.

She spots him by dining, sipping on a glass of whiskey and typing away on his laptop, not even raising his head to see who enters but he obviously knows it's her from her smell.



"Good evening," Leila greets him, walking across to the corridor when his cold voice makes her halt.

"How was your date with Kelvin?" Tatum asks, his voice icy and laden with accusation.

Leila's heart thuds heavily.

She forces the lump in her throat down.

"It wasn't a date Alpha, we just went out to eat," She replies, scratching her nape and keeping her head down.

"Come here," Tatum replies, kicking the seat beside him backwards.

Leila drags her heavy feet across the room, conscious of how Tatum's cold eyes fixate on her. Despite the weary in her heart, there is always something about his intense look that fills her stomach with butterflies, whether good or bad.

"Care to explain how a visit to Carmi ended up as a lunch date with your ex?" Tatum asks in that same cold voice.

Leila is shocked by his words. There was a rumour back then that she and Kelvin were in a relationship because of how close and affectionate they were towards each other but the only reason that was a rumour and not true was because she only had that sort of feeling towards one man, she even secretly hoped he would be her mate, no matter how far fetched it was.

And is Tatum really going to complain that she went to eat, in public, with another man, when last night he slept with Carmela and did

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goddess knows what?

The thought alone makes her heart sting with pain but she keeps her face straight.

"I know it's not proper as Luna to be seen with other men in public but it was only lunch with a friend, I'm sorry," Leila says in a solemn voice, still avoiding his eyes.

"Look at me," Tatum orders in a hoarse voice and Leila slowly meets his eyes and as cold and beautiful as they are, there is no anger in them.

"I don't have a problem who you have lunch with, just don't lie to me like that next time, you are still my Luna."

His words make Leila's chest throb but her calm face is a contrast to the storm of emotions brewing inside her. STILL.....that means soon she will no longer be.



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