

Chapter 96

“What are you doing here Carmela?” Leila asks in a firm tone, her anger palpable in her voice.

Her and a few other Lunas from the council scheduled a meeting right after the charity donation ended.

The reason for the meeting is to discuss the banquet preparations at the end of the whole event. There are six Lunas currently present, including Leila and a seventh impostor, her one time best friend and her now arch enemy, Carmela.

Her presence doesn't sit well with Leila and this time Leila doesn't hide it or hold back.

“Carmela is here as a special advisor to me,” Margaux, the head of the Luna council answers with a condescending sneer on her face. “Anyone who has a problem with it can leave.”

“Have you gone nuts Margaux?” Leila fires at her coldly. “Where did you think this is, your pack? If she is your advisor, then fine, she can advise you after the meeting, not during. She- needs to leave.”

The other Lunas look at Leila with palpable shock. She rarely talks back to anyone in the past but she literally just called Margaux mad and directly countered her order.

Not one of them present there has the guts to stand up to Margaux as Leila just did. As the head of the Luna council, Margaux holds some sort of veto power which she abuses at will and standing up to her attracts some fines or takes away some benefit the said pack of that Luna is to receive some time in the future.

“What did you just say to me? Have you forgotten who you are talking to?” Margaux replies in an even colder tone, gently pounding her fist on

the table they are all sitting around.

“Who are you? You’re the head of the council because we voted you in and your tenure will elapse soon. I hope you remember that every finger you have bitten by abusing your power, you will be putting your finger in one of their mouths soon, let’s hope Karma doesn’t come to visit, so you can get a taste of your medicine.”

“Oh shut up Leila. Are you trying to antagonise the other Lunas against me? Just like you antagonised Alpha Tatum against his own fated mate?” Margaux scoffs.

“Margaux stop, that’s okay, I’ll leave,” Carmela says in an innocent tone, glancing at the other Lunas with saintly eyes.

“No, you’re staying,” Margaux replies firmly, placing a hand on Carmela’s shoulder. “Like I said, whoever has a problem with your presence can leave.”

“I have a problem with it,” Freydis, the Luna of the Snow storm pack suddenly speaks up. “Leila is right, Carmela may be the fated mate of Alpha Tatum but if he hasn’t married her yet and divorced Leila. Until then, Leila is the Luna we recognize. I’m sorry Margaux but I stand with Leila on this one.”

“I second that,” Ashley, the Luna of the Byzantine pack, raises her hand. “This is a meeting among Lunas, you disrespect the rest of us by bringing her here.”

“That is correct. Carmela should leave or the rest of us can for the two of you to hold the meeting alone,” another one of the Lunas adds firmly.

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When did Leila get so bold, enough to challenge her authority?

When did she get such charisma, enough to inspire the other Lunas to stand up to her?

Leila is nothing, she is wolfless, she is not even her Alpha's fated mate, why does she look so fierce right now?

They hear a knock on the door before Margaux can give her reply. They are in a secluded hotel room, converted into a small conference room, majorly to keep their discussion a secret but also for their safety

"I'll get it, I'm leaving anyway," Carmela says, rather fast and she grabs her purse and walks briskly to the door.

The moment Carmela opens the door, her body is thrown across the room and she lands face first into the wall, dropping with a thud.

Leila's heart thrums heavily in her ears as Carmela's assailant comes into view, it is him, the very same assassin with a tattoo of a viper around his forearm, Carmela's henchman.

Is this it? Is this the day she finally dies?

Fear unimaginable grips Leila and she shudders as the man jams the door behind him, locking his cold, dark and deadly eyes with hers.