

Chapter 97

Some of the Lunas scream, others growl, ready to shift when the assassin suddenly blows a powdery substance into the air and they choke on it, clutching their throats and yelling in pain, unable to morph into wolf form.

Leila's fear triples as she is the only one not affected by whatever he blows in the air, whatever it is, it seems to be affecting their wolves.

She turns her gaze to Carmela and Carmela is sitting on the floor unaffected, a coy sinister smile on her lips.

She flicks her brows at Leila and slides her index finger across her throat and Leila's attention immediately returns to the man who is only a breadth away from her.

She quickly grabs a bottle of wine on the table in fear and desperation to defend herself but to her utmost surprise, the assassin walks past her, giving her a cold stare that keeps her frozen to a spot and he grabs Margaux and slams her on the table.

Margaux lets out an agonising and painful scream.

"Please...what did I do to you," she mutters in pain.

The assassin smirks sinisterly. "Nothing to me but you picked a wrong side," he says, retracting his claws, about to dig into Margaux's chest when a figure rushes past Leila.

The next thing Leila sees is the body of the assassin dropping to the floor, a huge hole in his chest, right where his heart used to be, a clear look of shock in his wide open eyes and with his last breath, he points to Leila,

trying to speak but only blood spurts out of his mouth and he breathes his last.

"I guess the advisor was needed after all," Carmela says in a smug tone, squishing the assassin's heart in her bloodied hands before she drops it to the floor.

Leila almost gasps, confusion rocking her mind hard.

She killed him, Carmela killed the only loose thread she had to pull.

What game is Carmela trying to play?

Why not just kill her and have everything over with?

What does Margaux have to do with it?

Why would Carmela kill her own man?

So many questions, no certain answers.

Leila remains frozen in place with her pounding heart and bewildered mind.

Carmela just keeps raising the bar on how sinister she can get.

Margaux sits up on the table and winks at Carmela, away from Leila's view before she turns to Leila with her hands on her chest.

"Why was he pointing to you as he died Leila, what was he trying to say? Did you hire him to kill me?"

"What? No!" Leila replies sharply, her heart pounding even faster with a sense of trepidation, realising how the whole scene looked earlier.

Is this Carmela's plan, to frame her for the attempted murder of another Luna? That could lead to a crisis and if not properly managed, a civil war could break out.

"I saw it too..." Freydis mutters weakly, looking at Leila with disappointment clear in her eyes. "He mentioned she picked the wrong side, is it her siding with Carmela?"

"How could you, Leila?" Carmela gasps. "How could you be so—"

SMACK!

Leila slaps Carmela hard across the face. "You bitch, tell the truth, this is your doing!"

Carmela's pretence and false accusation cuts something deep inside of Leila and she snaps, unable to take anymore of it.

Carmela lifts her hand to smack Leila but when the door flies open, she sees Tatum and collapses to the ground instead, pointing to Leila, yelling at the top of her voice.

"Why are you so evil, Leila? You tried to kill me a few days ago and I let that go, because I know you feel threatened, but how could you stain the pack's name?! If Luna Margaux had died on our territory, what do you think would happen to our people?! Do you want to start a civil war?"

Bile rises to Leila's throat even more, filling her entire mouth and she growls at Carmela, playing right into her hands by yanking her hair and pulling her in anger and frustration, oblivious of Tatum's presence, tears pouring out of her eyes until Tatum grabs her and roughly pulls her away from Carmela.



“What is wrong with you? Get a hold of yourself!” He yells at her and Leila freezes, only just realising she had lost control.

She let her anger get the best of her. She set up the perfect scene for everyone to believe Carmela.

“Are you alright?” Tatum asks Carmela, helping her to her feet as the warriors he came in with, attend to the other Lunas.

“I’m fine, I was only defending the pack, the assassin all but confirmed Leila hired him as I killed him, the other women can testify,” she replies in a sullen voice, tears seeping out of her eyes.

Tatum slowly turns his gaze to Leila with disbelief in his eyes.

“Alpha, we found this on him, it’s the Luna’s christened bracelet,” one of the warriors checking the assassin’s body announces.

Leila takes it from him, squinting in shock and checking it out.

Her christened bracelet, a token of her promise.

It was just on her dresser this morning, how did it get into this man’s hand?



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