

Chapter 221

Leila walks away the moment Tatum walks up to them, completely ignoring him.

It is the first time she is seeing him since the rejection became complete and the matebond completely severed but she still feels uncomfortable being in his presence. She cannot feel her wolf yearning but something about being close to him still pulls her.

Despite her anger towards him, despite her hatred, Tatum seems to still have an effect on her and she doesn't want to deal with him right now, not with everything that she is going through.

"Let me help you Leila," Tatum calls after her but she keeps walking ahead.

He runs up to her and pulls her back by her arm, putting some distance between them when she scowls at him.

"I don't need your help, I don't need anything from you Tatum. I'll bring the divorce papers to you and we'll call it a lifetime between us, just, fuck you Tatum," Leila says, her eyes brimming with tears as painful sorrow washes over her.

He is the architect of all her problems. Everything she is going through right now is because of him and still he won't stay away from her, he keeps suffocating her, trying to force his way back into her life with some damned act of redemption.

Tatum grabs her and pulls her into his hug, holding her tight as the tears break forth from her eyes.

"Let me go," Leila tries to break free from his hold but he holds onto her



and she just sobs into his chest, finding the embrace is just what she needs to calm the storm breaking everything inside her apart.

"I hate you," she sniffs, as Tatum eases his hold on her, looking deep into her eyes with his eyes holding a level of pain that she has never seen in them.

"If hating me is the only way we can both exist in your world, then do not stop," he says in a calm voice, gently stroking her back, soothing her.

"I have hurt you in many ways, I made mistakes beyond remedy, committed sins beyond redemption. However you feel about me is justified but none of it was out of intent to harm, it was truly to protect you. I should have done better, made better choices but I failed you and I am sorry for that but let me help, now that I can."

The calmness of his voice, the sincerity they carry, it only breaks Leila's heart the more and the tears keep pouring even as they stare into each other's eyes. The mate bond may no longer be present between them but they never needed it in the past and without it, there is still something about this man that has her bound, she just cannot give into it, he crossed a line, there's no taking him back after that but perhaps, he can help.

If there's one truth she knows, it's that he wants Carmela to pay as much as she does.

She pulls away from him. "How can you be a witness? You weren't there."

"Bass," Tatum turns to him. "You can go home, I'll call you in the morning to discuss our gameplan," he turns back to Leila, "Let's talk somewhere else."



Leila gets in Tatum's car and he drives them to their old house. They step inside and Leila is quite surprised to see that the house is still in a pristine and perfect living condition despite the fact that they said no one has lived in it for years.

"I have it cleaned everyday," Tatum says as if reading her mind. "Come, there's something I want to show you."

He leads Leila upstairs, to the room opposite hers, the room where Carmela used to stay in and when he opens it, it is completely different and he doesn't need to tell her, from the design, she can see who the room was for, their child.

"I didn't think we would lose our child, I never let you go on that cliff, I always thought we'd all be together again but um..." Tatum takes a deep breath, his eyes filled with pain, "I'm sorry for everything."

Leila fights back her tears as goosebumps rent her skin from the realisation of the truth in his words, he never abandoned her, he wasn't lying when he said it was to protect her but to what end is it now?

It is too late.

"I didn't come here for this Tatum," she stills herself, pushing back the emotions that want to erupt in her. "How are you helping me?"

"I found some evidence we could use against her, she won't get away," Tatum replies in a calm voice.

"You would do that for me?"

Tatum smiles at her, closing the distance between them, looking into her eyes with longing and passion, his hot breath fanning her face and Leila finds her feet planted, unable to move back, staring at him like a doe



caught in headlights.

"You ask the wrong question, sweet pea, the right one should be, is there anything I wouldn't do for you?" 



Collins Patrick



Author



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