



Chapter 222

"Good job Bass, keep me posted on how it goes."

Kelvin ends the call with Bass and stares at his phone with a confused expression on his face after Bass fills him in on the outcome of the day's event.

He grits his teeth and scrolls through his recent call logs, staring at Leila's number. She has given him quite a number of missed calls and texts in the last few days but he doesn't want to talk to her, not right now.

It hurts a lot that she would even doubt him or Tatiana when he would never doubt her.

He still has to help her but he can help without being in her presence, perhaps when this tightness in his chest begins to loosen up, he'll show his face to her again and also apologise for ignoring her.

Now is not just a good time.

Tatiana steps out of the shower naked, towelling her hair, her boobs jiggling from the movement of her arms and Kelvin smiles at it, smiles at her, unable to believe that a goddess like her is his, to love, to hold, to cherish and to fuck.

He tosses his phone aside, every thought about Leila leaving his head that instant as he closes the distance between him and Tatiana just as she turns her sexy cat eyes to him with a small smile.

Kelvin takes the towel from her hand and hangs it around his neck, a sexy smirk on his face.

He shakes his arms around her waist, running it up and down the smooth



skin of her back and she gives him a seductive look but says nothing.

"I see you wet and I wonder, do I make you even wetter or do I dry you up with my tongue?"

"My lord can do whatever he pleases with me," Tatiana replies in a highly coquettish tone, giving him a sexy pout.

Kelvin's heart races and he feels a slight twitch in his cock from her words.

It's not just the seductive way that she calls him 'my lord' that has him hot but the fact that she treats him like one, she always wants to serve him even at her inconvenience. When it comes to him, she doesn't mind doing anything as long as it pleases him.

She puts him first and it is all he could have ever asked for.

He brushes his finger across her nipple and she hitches a sharp breath of pleasure and he scoffs, keeping the smirk on his face.

"As much as I'd love to do whatever I please with you right now, we have somewhere to be," Kelvin replies, placing the towel back on her neck.

Tatiana frowns. "Where?"

"I want to scour the death scene of that witness once more, see if I can find prints or anything to give me a clue as to who did it."

"You won't," Tatiana replies sharply, her voice holding a knowingness.

Kelvin jerks his head backwards immediately in shock and squints at her in scrutiny.



He's been a lawyer for decades now and more than words, it's the tone people speak them with that tells the truth or the lie.

Tatiana does know the hideout, he did go there with her, she sounds so sure he won't find anything, he doesn't want to believe Leila is right to suspect her, it would crush his heart if Leila is right. 1

"What did you say?"

"Oh. I mean I don't think you'd find any hints or clue," she replies with a nonchalant shrug but the guilt in her eyes gives her away and Kelvin grabs her arm and pulls her close to him.

"Did you do it?" He asks in a pain filled voice, feeling like melted iron is being poured directly upon his heart.

She betrayed him? Why? It doesn't make any sense.

"Baby, listen to me," Tatiana replies, cupping his face, tears shimmering down her eyes, "we can't stop what's coming, come with me, let's get out while we can, I'll explain everything to you, I promise."

Kelvin lets her go roughly, his eyes full of pain and disbelief at the same time, his heart throbbing with so much pain, like a sledge hammer is having an endless go at his rib cage.

"Why?" He mutters, unable to fathom any other words.

He chose her over Leila, defended her without second thought, without a doubt.

Who is she? Is she a mole planted in their camp by Carmela and her father?



So it is really true that love blinds us and makes us foolish.

"Baby, please, come with me, no one can stop him, he'll have his way, we're all pawns in his game," Tatiana steps closer to him.

"Who the hell are you talking about, why the fuck would you do this to me?" Kelvin backs away from her, his anguish clear in his voice.

"I'll tell you who, she can answer the why."

Out of thin air, a man appears in the room, sitting crossed legged on the bed with a sinister smirk on his face.



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