



Chapter 232

Leila's heart thuds nervously as her car pulls up to the entrance of the Long Canine restaurant, one of the busiest places in the heart of the pack. It is the sort of place she least expected Tatum to set up a meeting with her but that is the least of her concerns right now.

She cannot get rid of the fear and worry that has her heart in a frenzy, she feels like she is being watched and there's this sense of foreboding that has refused to leave her mind, like a sixth sense telling her something really bad is about to happen.

She cannot put a finger on when or to whom but Amara is her greatest priority and she must keep her safe at all costs.

She heaves a deep sigh as she steps out the car, wondering how Tatum would react when she breaks the news to him.

Will he be mad at her? Happy about it or really upset? And now that he has moved on from trying to get back with her, will he still want to be a part of Amara's life? A part of her life?

Or does she just abandon this whole thing and get personal bodyguards to guard Amara every hour on the clock?

It sounds like a good idea but can she really trust others with Amara, especially with her growing and increasingly hard to control powers? And if her hunch is right, that Antonio may come after Amara if he discovers her powers, will mere guards be able to stop him?

He decapitated three men without having to shift the first night she met him, he is not just a mere werewolf, he is the Lycan king and also has magic, Tatum is the only one she can rely on at the moment.



She takes another sigh and shuts her car door. Raising her head up, she sees Tatiana walking out of the restaurant and immediately, bitterness and rage well up in her heart and her brows furrow in a deep scowl.

The woman is a snake, worse than the devil, not only did she break Kelvin's heart, she also stole Tatum from — Was she really just about to say that? Tatum stopped being hers a long time ago, Tatiana didn't steal anything from her, how can what was never hers be stolen from her?

What a ridiculous thought.

Before she can look away, Tatiana spots her and is already walking towards her, further amplifying Leila's annoyance.

"Hi Leila," Tatiana says with that innocent smile of hers.

"Hi," Leila replies coldly, unable to hide her hostility.

Tatiana scoffs softly, a sly smirk curling up her lips. "I know why you are here, Leila but I must warn you, whatever you have planned is going to fail. Tatum is mine now and he'll be mine forever, so you better back off."

Leila grits her teeth, clenching her fist by her side, doing her best to hold back the storm of rage brewing inside her before she creates a scene.

She cannot believe she once rooted for Tatiana to really enjoy how much of an amazing person Kelvin is.

"Did you ever love him? Kelvin? Or has the alpha always been the end game?" She asks in a judgemental tone.

For a flash second, something that looks like guilt or perhaps regret flashes across Tatiana's eyes but it is gone as fast as it came and Tatiana's smirk broadens into a big smile and she pats Leila's face gently.



"You're a smart woman, I'm sure you know the answer to that," she says and crosses to the other side of the road, boarding a parked taxi.

Not sparing Tatiana another glance, she makes her way into the restaurant to meet Tatum.

"Do you want something to eat or drink?" Tatum slides the menu towards her with an unreadable expression on his face.

"No, I'm good."

"Great. So what do you want?" He asks coldly, his eyes holding zero emotion.

Leila squints and observes him keenly, feeling a great uneasiness in her racing heart, a tightness in her chest and she cannot decipher if it is because of his new attitude towards her or if it is because of the weight of what she is about to lay on him.

"I don't have all day," Tatum almost growls and she is jolted back to reality by his harsh tone, feeling a sting in her heart.

She closes her eyes and takes a calm deep breath before opening them and she looks at him with a calm expression.

"Remember when you asked if you were the father of Amara and I said you weren't?" She hesitates, watching his eyes closely but his face is stoic, unreadable, waiting for her to land.

"Um...well, the thing is, I lied, you are her father and now I fear she's in danger, we need you."

"Hold it right there," Tatum replies in a voice even more cold, his calm expression turning livid, "do you really think me a fool to just believe you



when you said she wasn't mine? I spent time alone with the kid, enough for me to snatch her hair and run several DNA tests and they all came back negative, so I don't know what the fuck you are blabbing about. The kid's not mine."



Collins Patrick



Author

"I know I promised double updates soon but we'll have to manage one for now, my schedule is super tight and I have to squeeze out time to deliver this one chapter daily...."



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