Chapter 233

Leila's eyes widen and then squint, both times in shock. If she wasn't sure about Amara's paternity, she would almost be convinced he's telling the truth from the conviction in his voice but how is it possible that he ran DNA tests and they came back negative?

"What are you talking about, she's yours?" Leila replies, recovering from her shock, a storm of different emotions coursing through her.

Amara needs to be protected at all costs and she cannot do so without Tatum. Without his help, she does not stand a chance.

"Oh please Leila, what exactly is it you want from me or is it me you want? Are you so desperate now that you see me moving on that you want to use your child as bait to hook me, have you completely lost every sense of dignity you have, if you had any in the first place," Tatum says with a nasty eye roll, his words full of spite and scorn.

They slash Leila's heart with pain and her mouth falls open in shock, her head suddenly throbs in pain as her mind wobbles in confusion, unable to understand or comprehend where all of these harsh and condemning words are coming from.

Even if there is a tiny chance that she wants to get back with him, she would never use Amara as the reason or as a tool to try and pin him down, whether she is his child or not.

Is that really how pathetic he thinks she is?

She fights back the tears gathering underneath her eyes, biting down hard on her lower lip, looking him straight in the eyes, confused and in pain.

"I would never do something as low as that. You know me," she replies in a shaky voice, struggling hard to hold back her tears, unable to understand why her emotions are so riled by his demeanour.

"Look, Amara's special," she looks around to be sure no one is paying them much attention and she leans close to him. "She already has her wolf and she has magical powers, she's a hybrid Tatum, the first in...the first in forever."

Tatum's cold expression remains unchanged by her revelation, almost like it is old news to him and if it is not, he is doing very well to hide the fact that Amara being a hybrid and having her wolf at such a young age is not something surreal.

"So?" Tatum shrugs, leaning closer to her, "what do you want me to do with that information? Should I call the entire pack, perhaps host a party in honour of the fact that we have the first hybrid ever in our midst?"

"What the hell is wrong with you?" Leila pulls back from him, completely appalled. "She might be in danger and I don't know who else to turn to for help but you, please...." the tears break the barrier of her eyes and run down her cheek, heart clobbering with pain.

She is scared, so scared of anything happening to her daughter that she doesn't care what Tatum thinks of her or if he thinks Amara is not his, she just wants her daughter protected.

"Even if you don't think she is your child, you care about her, don't you?"

Tatum makes a face and heaves a deep sigh before he leans back and rests both arms on the table. "Let's get one thing straight here Leila. When I decided to move on from you, that included every member of your family, I can't help you."

"Tatum I–"

"That's it," he cuts her off, "if you have nothing else to say, you can go."

Seeing his reluctance and understanding that he will never help, she purses her lip tightly and as hard as it is, she stifles her tears, her eyes full of pain as she glares at him but nowhere near the pain inflicted on her heart.

What does she do now?

Who does she turn to?

Kelvin is missing and Tatum won't help her. If anything happens to Amara, she would not survive it herself.

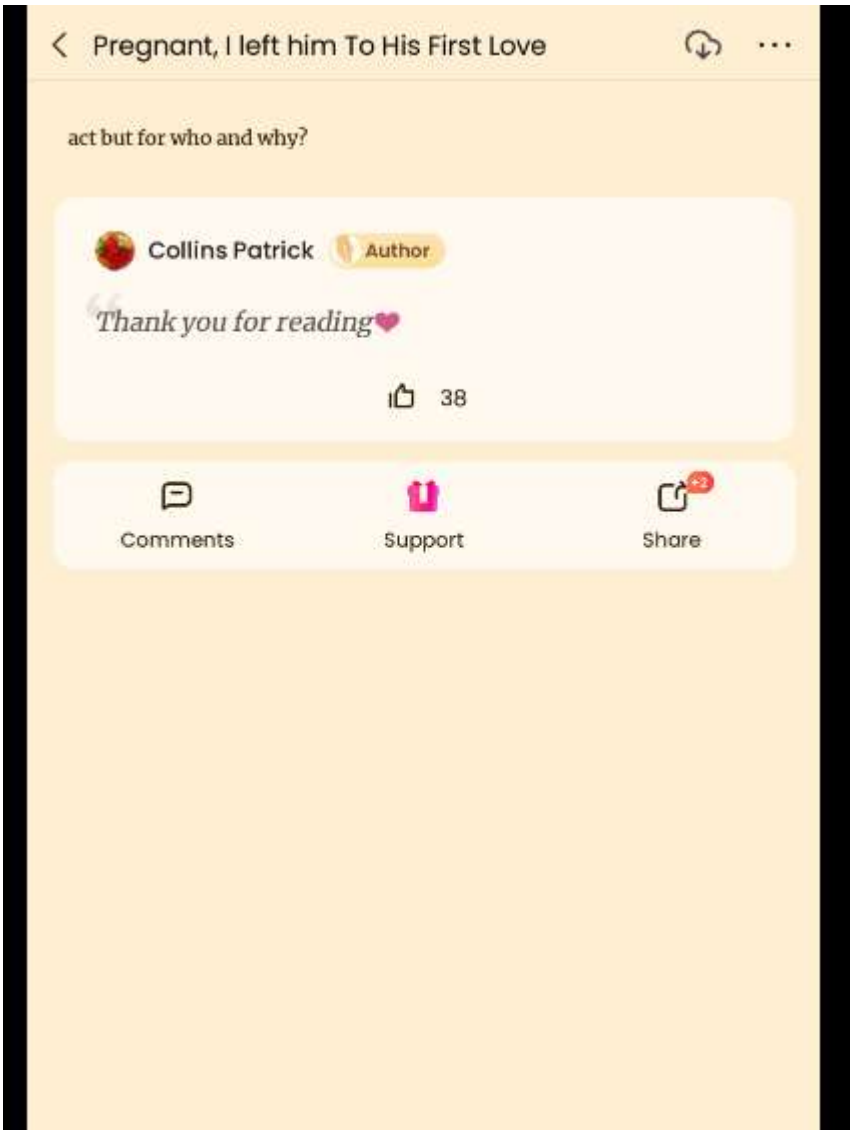
"Why?" She asks Tatum, unable to hold herself, "why are you turning your back on us, because of Carmela or is Tatiana?"

Tatum scoffs. "That's always your card isn't it? Label everyone else the sinner and you the saint. You seem to forget that I testified against Carmela, she rejected me and I lost her forever, all because of you. She was my real mate, my phoenix Luna and because of your selfishness, the prophecy will never be fulfilled. Sometimes, search yourself before you judge others," he lays his words on her harshly and storms away in anger, kicking his seat.

Leila stares at his back as he leaves the building, eyes squinted, mind calculating, did he just call Carmela his real mate and phoenix Luna?

They both know that's not true.....they know what they are to each other, who she is.

She suddenly feels a sense of relief, realising Tatum is just putting up an


Pregnant, I left him To His First Love
act but for who and why?
Collins Patrick
Author
Thank you for reading
38
Comments
Support
Share