

Chapter 235

Leila could not sleep all night, tossing and turning in bed with a heart full of regret. If she wasn't so stubborn and filled with so much hate for Tatum, she would have heeded his warnings about Antonio and now she has literally given the devil access into her life.

She has to find a way to keep away from him, he is deadly and dangerous and it is obvious that Tatum knows something that he is hiding from her which must be why he is pushing her away and denying his parentship of Amara but this relationship with Tatiana, what does it have to do with everything.

All she can do now is trust Tatum, she has to, it is her only choice, he is the only hope she has if she will get away from Antonio but she also has to be careful not to piss Antonio off with a sudden change in attitude.

She cannot offend him now, even Tatum seems pretty cautious about that, the man is powerful but he must have a weakness, everyone does.

Perhaps she should work with Tatum to figure it out together, alone they may not stand a chance against the Lycan king but together, they might.

The next morning, she makes her way to Tatum's pack house office uninvited, wearing a red knee length bodycon gown that hugs her body, displaying her round onion butt and salacious curves perfectly, her hair rolled into curls and allowed to drop down her shoulders with her face beat with the right amount of makeup, not too much but not so less.

The moment she steps into Tatum's office, he frowns, about to say something when his lips part open in shock, his eyes raking over her slowly, clearly taken back by what he sees.





For some reason, Leila's heart races, feeling giddy at the way he's drinking her up, the bond may no longer exist but it seems their bond transcends the mate bond.

"You were about to say something Alpha," Leila says in a coy tone, walking gingerly towards his table.

Tatum sighs and forces his frown that almost makes Leila laugh. She is pleased that even if he has to keep this front for reasons best known to him, she knows deep down in his heart, that is not how he truly feels.

"What do you want?" Tatum asks coldly, pointing to the chair in front of him.

"You're not a good host, are you Alpha? You're not even going to offer your visitor a drink?" She says in a coy tone, a small practised smile on her lips.

Tatum pauses, watching her eyes carefully as if trying to read her mind through her eyes before he sighs softly, his brows still furrowed.

"What do you want to drink?"

"I've heard that if one drinks enough alcohol, they tend to spill hidden truths, I think I'll have a glass of something strong."

"You should go to a bar for that. I'm working Leila, why are you here?" Tatum replies in a sterner tone.

"A glass of something strong, vodka maybe," she replies in a curt tone.

Now that she sees through his act, she finds it more amusing than upsetting and she wonders if he can guess that she has caught on.



Tatum lazily stands up from his chair, making a face at her and she watches him as he goes over to the bar, with his ever gallant stride he has had since he was a boy and pours out a glass of vodka for her.

"Here you go," he slides it in front of her, "now tell me why you are here, I'm really busy."

Leila takes a sip, then a little more than a sip from the glass. Slamming the glass down, she looks Tatum straight in the eyes with a cold look.

"You ruined my life. You should never have married me when I wasn't your mate, you should have just waited for her," she says in a cold tone.

Tatum squints at her, his eyes full of curiosity, he hesitates for a moment and then a soft grunt escapes him. "The past is the past, a hatchet I've buried and forgotten, why are you digging it up? Besides we're divorced, you're free to be with whoever you want to be with."

For a moment, Leila wonders if he means the last part of his statement or if it is still part of his act, feeling a tug on her heart but she maintains her act.

"It's good that you said that. I want to get out of your hair for good. When can I leave?"

"You do not need my permission to leave just as you did not need it to return but you must know this, you can't go anywhere until Carmela clears her name from the allegations you placed against her," Tatum replies sharply.

Leila hides her smirk.

The allegations will be baseless without Tatum's help and he said clear her name, not pay for what she did or something in that line, it can only



mean one thing, something is going to happen on the day of Carmela's hearing, someone may be behind Carmela who is powerful.



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