

Chapter 46

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Today is a big day for Leila, the day she finally moves into her own apartment. She has been living with Amanda and it has been nothing short of liberating.

Seriously, when was the last time she woke up for consecutive days without any turmoil in her chest, without feeling like she was being choked up or trampled upon?

Without treading carefully around her own house like it was loaded with booby traps ready to sink her into an emotional wreckage.

There's no Tatum and Carmela here to avoid seeing all cozy and loved up, causing her unbearable anguish, there's no Adaline to walk eggshells around so she doesn't get scolded or abused.

She closes her eyes, standing in front of the mirror and sucks in a deep, long breath before she exhales slowly and opens her eyes.

It would have been a truly exhilarating feeling, only that deep in her heart, she misses Tatum, she misses his smell around the house, his touch, hearing his voice, being in his presence...

"Let it go Leila, don't think about him, he is not yours and you have to forget about him," she mutters to herself, determined to let the thoughts of Tatum go for good.

She checks herself out in the standing mirror, wearing a beige floral dress with short sleeves and a beige pair of sandals, her long beautiful auburn hair let down, all the way to her bum, she spins in front of the mirror and smiles at herself.



She hums a tune, moving her head to it and skipping to the living room when the smell of roasted turkey and waffles hit her nostrils and she almost shrieks as her stomach rumbles.

Amanda made her favourite for breakfast? How sweet of her.

She hugs Amanda from behind as Amanda sets a tray on the dining table, kissing Amanda's cheek.

"Thank you to the best best friend in the world," Leila says in a cheerful tone and Amanda turns to look at her with a big smile on her own lips.

"Someone's in a happy mood today?" Amanda replies, cocking a brow at her and Leila gets emotional.

What would she have done without a true friend like Amanda to support her at a time like this?

She hugs Amanda again, squeezing her tight. "Thank you Amanda, thank you so much, I can never repay your kindness."

"Little dove, if you're giving out hugs, shouldn't I get one?"

Leila freezes, her eyes widening and her heart sprinting when she hears Kelvin's voice behind her.

"Kev?"

She turns and he's standing at the kitchen door with a smirk on his face but he's wearing an apron with oil stains all over it.

"I have to marry a man like him, not that many men can cook," Amanda says in a sarcastic tone and Leila looks from Kelvin to Amanda and then to the breakfast on the table before she looks at Kelvin again.

Her heart flushes with emotion and she runs over to hug him, letting the tears fall down from her eyes without holding it back. 1

The journey ahead of her may be a tough one but at least she knows she has two people in this world that she can rely on.

"If you're both done, can we get to eating this food, I'd love to dig in while it's hot," Amanda says and her stomach simultaneously growls in agreement making the three of them burst into laughter.

"So, Amanda told me you're moving today?" Kelvin asks Leila, a short while after they start eating.

"Yep. Turns out saving my Luna salary for two years wasn't such a bad idea," Leila replies, licking her fingers.

"I already hired a moving company to take care of the logistics, I don't want you doing anything to put stress on you, especially not with our little champion growing inside of you," Kelvin replies with a small smile.

Leila's heart flushes with warmth and she pouts. She has been thinking of how to face Tatum when she goes to get her things from their house, this will save her from that.

"Thank you so much," she replies with a genuine smile.

"So what's the plan, with the little champion?" Kelvin gestures at her stomach.

Her plan? She just wants to leave the last two horrible years behind her, she wants her heart to learn not to beat for a man who doesn't love her.

"I'm raising it alone," she answers in a curt voice.

"We...." Amanda cuts in and Kelvin nods.

"We. You are not alone anymore, little dove." 1

Leila's skin rent with goosebumps and she smiles at them.

"I think I'll go see mom and hear what she thinks too," she says after a while.

That is another person she knows will never forsake her, no matter what.

"I'll go with you, I need to steal some of her ginseng roots, she grows the best," Kelvin replies with a mischievous smile.

Leila is about to reply when they hear a knock on the door and it opens almost immediately.

Kelvin growls as the person enters, his blue eyes growing a shade darker.

"What is this bitch doing here?"



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