

Chapter 129

"So I'm the phoenix— What have you done Carmela? How can you be so selfish?" Leila mutters weakly in shock, out of breath and covered in blood.

She can barely keep her eyes open and her heart thuds slowly, every movement painful to the core. Carmela stole her destiny, made her the enemy and is now getting rid of her.

Is this how her story really ends?

Blood mixes with the tears dropping from her eyes and she winces as she tries to move but her muscles are stiff, she can barely feel anything but the immense pain in her chest.

"Why Carmela? The pack comes before any of us, before any of our wants ..."

For a moment, Leila loses the hostility and anger she feels towards Carmela and it's like she just wants Carmela to see the wrong she has done, not even to her but to the pack.

Despite how they have all neglected her and treated her with contempt, it hurt her deeply to know that they will miss out on the prophecy that makes them hate her all because of Carmela's deceit.

"I don't care about the fucking pack, I don't care about any of them, all I care about is Tatum, the rest of you can go to hell," Carmela replies sharply.

She crouches and grips Leila's face, digging into her cheek with her fingers and Leila struggles in pain to break free to no avail as Carmela yanks her face left and right, glaring at Leila with contempt.

"What's so special about you anyway? Why would the goddess bestow someone like you with such an honour?" Carmela scoffs and lets Leila go roughly.

"I fucking hated you even more that night, Dad asked me to keep you close just in case you turned out to be Tatum's mate. By then, I already suspected you were, it made me regret saving you the first time, you were an unnecessary burden that I brought upon myself and when I saw how restless you were, how agitated, how much you wanted to go because you could smell your mate just when I was informed that Tatum was right outside my house, I lost it.

"The poison was always ready to hibernate your wolf, the little blood trick we used on Tatum to make him believe I am his mate was always at our disposal, everything was supposed to go smoothly but your stupid phoenix wolf had to take over when you were unconscious and made my wolf go into deep sleep and I had to fucking go away because without my wolf, the ritual wouldn't work.

"Two years....two fucking long and painful years I had to wait, live in isolation with Lithoha until we found a way to cure my wolf and even after all I suffered, I came back and you still refused to let me have what belongs to me. I heard it didn't take you long after my supposed death to even marry your best friend's fated mate.....how noble of you."

Carmela rolls her eyes at Leila.

"He is my fated mate, mine, he belongs to me, you're the impostor here," Leila replies, wincing as she stretches her feet forward, places her palm flat against the floor and rests her back against the wall, taking short ragged breaths, feeling her life force seep slowly away from her.

She knows there is no way she can survive through the night, not with

how weak she feels, not with how much blood she has lost and how her heart is beating so slow like it is afraid to pump blood.

"I know you think I am evil but I am not," a sinister smirk covers Carmela's face as she gazes down at Leila. "I felt you deserved a little closure before your death, see...I am not so bad. At least, now you'll know what you did to earn your death."

"What I did?" Leila scoffs weakly. "You're pathetic and mark my words Carmela, karma will make its way to your home and it will find you in your bed."

Carmela laughs mockingly at Leila's retort and she shrugs, leans closer and whispers. "As long as it's Tatum beside me on that bed honey, I don't fucking care."

She pulls back, picking up the empty vial and stuffing it back in her pocket, walking towards the door when she halts

"We both know what it's like to live without a wolf but now, you'll know what it's like to die without one and I can't thank Anna, your trusted maid well enough, she's been helping me poison your wolf once every month for the last two years but this is the last time I will ever have to poison you."

Carmela chuckles sinisterly, steps out and locks the cell, picks up the torch and says to Leila as she walks away.

"When you die tomorrow, give my regards to your father."