

Chapter 210

"You fucking listen to me Leila, I don't care if you hate me to the core, I am not accepting the rejection if it means you get to be with that monster," Tatum says in a cold voice, frustration clear in his eyes.

It's been a few days since the party and before Tatum left that day, right before her eyes, he threw the divorce papers into the barbecue fire and she had to use Amara as an excuse to get to him because he just refuses to see her and finalise things.

"You don't get to make that choice for me," Leila replies coldly, seething with anger. "I'm going to be with him, that is my decision."

Everyone knows of Antonio's horrors or rumours of it anyway, she is not ignorant to them but the devil she doesn't know may be better than the angel she knew that crushed her heart and almost destroyed her life.

Tatum groans in frustration, running his hands over his face before he stands up from his side of his desk and sits in one of the two chairs opposite him, facing Leila squarely.

He takes her hand and his eyes become soft, holding a sullen look in them.

"Look, you don't know that man like I do Leila, you've merely heard tales of his cruelty, I have witnessed it, it doesn't matter if you're his mate or not, he will hurt you."

Leila scoffs and yanks her hands away from him, her eyes cold and irritated, anger and bitterness swirling in her gut as she scowls at Tatum.

"Can it be any worse than what you have done to your own mate or do you want to use your ignorance as an excuse for your actions, huh? Tell



me Tatum, how much of a selfish hypocrite can you be? You find out we are mates, find out I already have a second chance mate who obviously is the better man than you and you want to back on your words? You better fucking accept the rejection and sign the damn papers. Antonio is my choice and I'm becoming the Lycan queen whether you like it or not."

The bitter spiteful words fly out of Leila's mouth with venom and Tatum parts his lips to reply but he cannot seem to find the words. His eyes glisten with pain and he looks away from her briefly before looking back at her.

"I'm only looking out for you Leila, you're making the wrong decision," Tatum says in a gentle voice that is full of plea.

Leila frowns deeply.

She has not made any decision regarding Antonio, she is only saying these words to force his hands so he can let her go but he is just so adamant and stubborn about it.

She has not made up her mind regarding Antonio, whether she would reject him or accept him, she doesn't feel anything for him nor does she think she wants to be with him or anyone else really for now.

Even if in the slightest chance, she accepts Antonio's proposal and marries him, what happens to Amara then?

Will Antonio accept her?

He did not look too pleased that day to discover that she had a child, she had to lie that a drunk and careless one night stand led to her pregnancy and she doesn't even know the father of her child.

A part of her wants to come clean to Antonio with the entire truth,



because then Tatum would have no choice but to sign the papers and accept the rejection but she would also be putting Tatum's life at risk and as much she hates to admit it, as much as she wants to see him suffer, death is not one of the options on her list.

If Antonio really is the bloodthirsty demon that they say he is, then he would kill Tatum, she is sure of that much and honestly, Tatum would deserve it but she doesn't want him to die. At the end of the day, he is still Amara's father. 1

She knows what he is doing right now, why he is stalling, using Antonio as an excuse, it is the same reason he does anything, his duty to his pack, the fulfilment of the prophecy.

If he did not find out that they were mates, she is certain beyond any doubt that they would not be having this conversation.

Leila stands up, looks down at him with coldness in her, her voice is soft but the spite is still clear in it. 2

"Tell me the truth Tatum, are you really trying to protect me or just trying to fulfil your precious prophecy?"

Tatum glares at her for a few seconds with no reply before he stands up and walks to the door, halting as he opens it.

"Till death do us part, it's the only way I'm letting you go be with the king, till death do us fucking part."

He slams the door shut, leaving her inside his own office.