

Fated out Chapter 103

103 Your worst nightmare, yet to happen...

Ramsey.

She led me deeper into the garden until we were amid well-cut shrubs and flowers.

Then she backed me against a giant oak tree. I was about to explain that I've missed her so much when she lowered herself to her knees in front of me, parted the layers of my heavy ceremonial attire and reached for my belt.

I was too shocked to understand what was going on. I had expected that she wanted to give me an ear full but she was acting out of character, so unlike Lyla. In no time, my arousal sprang out of the confines of my trousers.

"Remove the outer layers of your clothes, so it'll be easier, I don't want anything getting in the way."

I did as she instructed, albeit... slowly as I was trying to understand how she was taking the lead in this. I've never had a woman lead me into lovemaking. I watched as she reached underneath her gown and rolled down black lacey panties which she kept carefully on a flower bed nearby.

"Hurry, she urged. "We don't have time."

Another shocker.

"Not to be a killjoy here, Lyla... but what are you doing right now? What's going on?"

She pursed her lips, rolling her eyes. "Isn't this what you want?" she sighed. "Fine... I didn't think the myth about meeting your ex and wanting to fuck them again was true until today. I am horny – it's been a while for me and you want me too... so why not? And shouldn't we get this out of the way already? I'll be leaving after my father's funeral, so this is our only chance."

I turned flaccid immediately as it dawned on me what she meant.

"Y—you think I just wanted to meet you for this? To sleep with you?" I asked.

She shrugged. "What else would there be? You said so yourself back then that sex with your mate is..."

"Can you just stop being vulgar?" I raised my hands, interrupting her. "It's so unlike you to use raw words. Not to mention it's cringy and you're a woman."

*But you can use it?" she retorted, giving me an amused smile. "I'm sorry, I guess staying with the humans so long has rubbed off on me. Anyways, are you in or out?"

She bunched her gown to her waist, revealing her womanliness, I felt my arousal stiffen immediately but for the first time, I didn't want this. I wanted Lyla... fair enough... in every way possible but not with the mindset she was already riding on.

She came closer to me, reaching for my arousal – stroking it and kissing me at the same time. I allowed my baser instincts to take the lead. We kissed and touched each other for a while, until she broke the kiss sounding breathless as she turned, and reared my length at the opening of

her wet slit.

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"Lyla..."

"Hold on..." she turned to me abruptly. "Do you have protection? I don't want to deal with a baby.

after this."

What the hell was happening?

I just stood there, staring at her. When I didn't answer her, she backed away, reaching for her panties which she gingerly slipped back on. Then came up to me with a sigh again.

"I guess we would not fulfil your fantasy. If I had known this would happen, I have some latex in my purse, I would have brought them with me. Anyways," she grinned at me... "We better head back to the hall before your vicious fiancée comes looking for you."

any...we

The only word I heard was latex. "You walk around with condoms?" I heard myself ask. "Why?"

Arching her brows, she gave me a funny look. "Just in case the man doesn't come with any wouldn't want something as little as that to get in the way of our fun, would we?"

"You... you were having sex? I mean... you've been having sex... all this while?"

"Have you not?" she narrowed her eyes at me.

"I... I have but I just didn't expect you to want to be with another man. You had my mark and..."

"I cleaned it off the day I left Blue Ridge," she pointed at her neck. "It's still faint but it's no longer there. Besides, did you think I spent four years of my life waiting like a dutiful mate for you to come find me?"

"Well..." I swallowed hard.

She laughed, folding her hands as she came to stand in front of me. "Something inside me died, the day I crossed our world to the human world finally. I didn't realize it immediately but when I did... I knew you didn't deserve me, Ramsey. I was only 19... I was younger, more stupid, vulnerable... and in desperate need of a mate to help me out..."

"Lyla..."

*Wait, let me finish, she raised her hand to stop me. "Something inside me has broken and I don't give a damn about my identity anymore. These days, I try to live my life as drama free as possible, fuck the hell out of my brains with my vibrator every month when I get my heat. But for my father's death, I was never going to come back... and just so you know, I'll be leaving as soon all of this is over.

"You can't..." Lax coiled within me. "I need you here, Lyla... please. I know I hurt you but if you give me the chance, I'll make amends."

"I stopped giving second chances a long time ago..."

"But you gave me some conditions a while ago. You said if I fulfilled it, then you might consider," I pressed.

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"Would you do any of those things?" she sneered. "You and I know the answer to that. Also, it'll meaningless because I don't plan to stay, and neither do I plan on getting back with you. You don't deserve me, Ramsey. I know what it means to love truly and you don't deserve me."

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My heart pumped with fear fear was an alien feeling to me but the thought of letting her slip through my grasp again, scared me.

"Is there someone else?" I heard myself ask.

"Even if there is... do I need a reason to go back to my life?"

"I'm afraid, Lyla... but I won't let you go, not again. I know you might think I'm selfish but so be it. I've been misjudged a lot of times than I could count by the way and I need you here for my *WW(w).n0(v)elworm.com*

sanity. I don't know how it'll happen but we belong together."

"Are you planning to call off your engagement to Cassidy?"

I gritted my teeth in frustration. "It's complicated, yes but... I'll show you what I am capable of doing. So please..." I reached for her hand... "Don't let me be unkind. I want to show you that I cherish you... that I love you... so much... but if you try to leave..."

She removed her hands from my grasp... an amused smile playing on her lips. "You don't scare me anymore, Ramsey Kincaid and this time... I'll do things my way. I am not something you can buy or own... I own myself... I make decisions about my life and I won't let you interfere in it this time around.

She moved backwards, brushing an imaginary lint from her dress. "I held out hope that you've changed from the bully you are into something nicer but again... you've always managed to surprise me. If you try to stop me from leaving... I'll be your worst nightmare yet to happen. See

you around."