

# The Alpha's Fated Outcast: Rise Of The Moonsinger

## #Chapter 110

### Chapter 110

110 She is a Moonsinger .

Lyla

I shrank back , staring at the decree he held out to me .

“ W – What is that for ? ”

“Just take it .

” Nathan said quietly behind me .

won't even

“ Why ? ” I turned to him .

“ Why am I being summoned by the White Council ? Fine , I got my heat

you but it's not as bad as it used to be before and these days I have it under control ,

notice it :

“ It's far from that , Ly ... ” Nathan sighed and nodded to the warrior who still had the decree pointed in front of me .

He didn't look like he was going to bring his hand down anytime soon .

Reluctantly I collected it and opened it .

It was an invitation from the White Moon Throne Council demanding to see me today .

I turned and thrust the thing to Nathan then started back to the Pack hospital .

go with I heard Nathan tell the warrior that he should give us a few minutes to get ready and him before he ran after me .

When I got back to my ward , I sat at the edge of the bed my mind swirling with a lot of questions as I looked at Nathan who was acting like he expected this .

“ Why would the White Moon Throne Council want to see me ? And immediately I woke up ? Is there a spy here or something ? ”

Nathan lowered his gaze .

“ I told them .

”

“ You told me ? ” I repeated narrowing my eyes at him .

“ Why ? ”

He sighed and looked up from where he was leaning against the door frame with his arms crossed .

“ It’s not that simple , Lyla .

You’re a Moonsinger- or at least they believe you are .

The White Council doesn’t like uncertainties , especially when it comes to someone as powerful as a

you have Moonsinger .

They think you’re a threat – not because you’re dangerous , but because no control over your abilities .

”

ng innocent I shook my head vehemently .

“ I have control over this ability .

If I didn’t I’ll be hurting people alongside ? Is not like I started zapping out the power or something .

It only comes to me when in situations like two days ago .

“ So you agree you’re a Moonsinger ? ” Nathan asked quietly .

“ When did you know ? ”

I wanted to tell him I had found out from the Dark One himself ... the creature I was supposed to be fighting but then I would have to go into details of my messy relationship with him .

The White Council might flip over when they hear this .

“ I know , Nathan said softly “ But their concern is valid .

They care about what you are .

And this was the only solution we could come up with

“ What do you mean ? ”

Nathan’s jaw tensed .

“ They were planning to take you by force and keep you in an enclosure

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until they confirm things themselves then figure out what to do with you .

”

My eyes widened as panic crept into my chest .

“ What ? An enclosure ? Like a prisoner ? They can’t

do that ! ”

“ They can actually ! ” Nathan nodded .

“ They’re the White Moon Council ... the only power that they coincide to is the one who sits on the White Moon Throne .

”

“ Ramsey ? ” my eyes widened further “ Did he authorize this ? ”

“ In reality , they tried to take you by force like I mentioned but Ramsey had to put his feet down .

In the end , we had to reach a compromise that’s why you’re being invited instead of being dragged there and Ramsey insisted you’ll come willing .

That’s why this meeting is so important .

”

I swallowed .

“ And when I get there ? ”

“ The council promised to provide a Moon Priestess from the Golden Gate Pack who specializes in identifying Moonsingers .

She'll confirm if you're one or not .

”

I wrapped my arms around myself .

“ I don't like this .

”

“ I know .

” Nathan placed a gentle hand on my shoulder .

“ But I'll be right there with you .

”

Six Hours later .

We arrived at the White Mountain Region .

The White Moon Throne Council was located in Focal points joining the White Moon Pack ( Home to Ramsey ) , The White Lake Pack ( Cassidy's Home ) , The White Hill Pack and The White Cloud Pack .

These four Packs were the four Lycan Packs – including smaller Lycan Packs under them that made up the White Mountain Region and were the seat of power in our world is .

So , the Council Hall was in the middle of the Major Packs of the White Mountain Region .

When we got down from the car , I couldn't help but admire what I saw .

The Council Hall was an impressive structure , its ancient white stone walls radiating power and history .

As we entered , I noticed the room was filled with Council members , their eyes narrowing as they saw me .

Sitting on the head of what looked like a table was Ramsey , draped in a white robe and carrying a staff that had the symbol of the White Moon throne .

I'd never seen him dressed like that and for a moment , I thought he looked handsome but quickly , I shook the thought out of my head .

The last time I got carried away by a man's physical appearance I nearly joined a cult .

As I lowered my gaze , I locked eyes immediately with an elderly woman dressed in flowing white robes adorned with moon symbols .

Her silver hair was braided intricately and she had surprisingly blue eyes that looked warm and vibrant and seemed familiar .

She turned to the council immediately .

“ She is a Moonsinger .

Her aura is all over the place and there's a hallow around her head – a mark of the Moon Goddess herself .

”

I froze , feeling every eye in the room on me .

The council member began to murmur .

I felt Nathan's hand squeeze my shoulders reassuringly .

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110 She is a Moonsinger .

The woman – whom I presumed was the Moon Priestess Nathan had told me about approached me , her eyes filled with wonder .

“ Neriah ? Child , do you know me ? ”

I shifted uncomfortably , pressing closer to Nathan .

“ Her name is Lyla , Nathan said quietly .

“ You have the wrong person .

”

The woman’s eyes flitted from my face to Nathan .

She stared at him for a long time and then sighed before looking away .

She came close and opened her palms to me .

“ Give me your palms , Lyla and Alpha Nathan , please go sit with the Elders , thank you .

”

“ H – How did you k – know my name ... ? ” Nathan’s eyes bulged as he started , his voice filled with surprise but then he stopped midsentence and simply nodded then crossed the room to where the council members were sitting .

The woman came closer , then leaned into my ear and muttered something .

I wanted to crumble from what she told me but she held me , then pulled back and said in a quiet tone .

“ What I’ve shared with you , Lyla ... should not be known until the right time comes and when it does , you must do well to fulfil it for your sake and Nathans ... ”

## **Chapter 111**

111 Your powers have been taken away from you .

Lylaxe

Then she drew in a deep breath .

“ You are blessed with a rare gift , Lyla ... you’re the first Moonsinger after 10,000 years and seeing you finally means my time is near .

I’ve waited for you so long ”

I stiffened as I stared at the Moon Priestess .

Did she just confess that she was 10,000 years old ?

“ Your voice has the power to calm Ferals – one of the Dark One’s minions that took our form .

They’re dangerous , lethal and cannot be killed by even the strongest of Lycan unless you them first .

” ”

“ O – Okay ? ” I nodded trying to act very surprised .

I couldn’t let her know I already knew .

weaken

“ You also can heal the gravest of wounds , revive and give life but most importantly , you were created to destroy the Dark One .

”

“ The Dark One ? ” I whispered .

Before the priestess could answer , a Moon Priest stepped forward from the shadows .

“ These are bold claims ,” he said , then turned to the council “ And this is not the first time in our 10,000 years wait that someone had shown up claiming to be a Moonsinger just because of some ability

“ She did not show up claiming anything , ” Ramsey’s voice rang out laced with irritation .

“ She was forced here , there’s a big difference .

Besides , does she look like she wants to be here ? ”

First , he stopped the council from kidnapping me and now he was defending me in the open ? What was Ramsey up to ?

“ I apologize , ” the priest bowed his head “ Perhaps , a demonstration from her would claim .

”

prove the

“ Of course ,” the Moon Priestess nodded then turned to me .

“ I heard you stopped some Feral wolves without hurting people , so I’m sure your power is under control .

Would you please hum for us ? Not sing ... just light humming and any melody that comes to your heart .

I glanced nervously at Nathan who nodded to me from where he sat before closing my eyes .

I tried to recreate the melody that had come so naturally that night with Xander but nothing happened .

No silver light , no strange feeling just my cracking , dry voice .

The Moon Priest came forward .

His expression was kind but firm .

“ I’ll guide you .

You may not know yet how to harness your abilities , but I will help you tap into them .

Will you try ? ”

I hesitated but nodded .

“ I’ll try

The priest asked me to stand at the centre of the hall .

“ Close your eyes , ” he instructed .

“ Focus on the feeling you had when you calmed the Ferals .

Remember the light , the hum within you .

”

I wanted to remind them that all I had done was scream not sing .



Who recounted the story to them for fuck's sake ?

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111 Your powers have been taken away from you :

Still , I closed my eyes , my heart racing .

I squeezed them shut , trying to recall the surge of energy I had felt two days ago and at that stone with Xander .

Maybe if I try to remember the stone , or wait , the lyrics to the song ....

“ Now ,” the priest said , his voice steady .

“ Hum .

Let your melody flow ”

I managed to get one of the standing stones into my mind and opened my mouth , came out .

I frowned , trying again , but the connection I had felt before was gone .

The murmurs in the room grew louder .

but no sound

I cracked an eyelid to see Nathan holding back a smile , I had to lower my head , biting on my lips to stop myself from laughing too .

This looked more awkward than that night , Xander had asked me to sing to those stones .

“ If humming feels unnatural , try singing , we will try to stop you so you won't hurt anyone in the room , the Moon Priest instructed .

“ Focus on your healing energy .

Feel the resonance within

your

“ She just discovered she was a Moonsinger two days ago ? ” Ramsey’s voice rang out again .

“ How would she know what song to sing ? Or what to hum ? ”

“ It is not taught to anyone , Lycan Leader ,” the Moon Priestess who has been quite suddenly answered .

“ It is a gift and we don’t know the words or lyrics as you might say .

The only person

that might know is the Dark One .

”

Makes sense since he gave me that scrap of paper .

Maybe that’s what I need .

“ You see , the first time I sang , there was this scrap of paper , Xander ... ” I trailed off , realizing I was about to tell these people that I once dated the Dark One .

“ What was that ?” the Moon Priest asked staring at me .

I

“ Nothing .

” I shook my head closing my eyes .

“ I’ll try to sing ” I pushed harder , my face scrunching with effort to remember the words but no melody came to my heart and nothing happened .

“ Perhaps something simpler , the Priest suggested .

“Just try to summon the light we heard .

about , the one you used directly on the Trinax .

”

I nodded and tried again , awkwardly throwing my hands in the air like I saw Xander do but nothing happened not even a spark .

Or should I tell them about the stones ? There was something about it that must have helped me spark my powers .

Elder Eldric , Ramsey's grandfather rose from his seat, a furious expression on his face .

“ Is this some kind of joke ? ” he demanded , “ We were told you displayed extraordinary powers now she can't even produce a simple hum ? ”

and

I was feeling frustrated now .

“ I don't understand , ” I said , my voice cracking .

“ It worked two days ago and all I did was scream .

I didn't sing or anything ”

Ramsey's grandfather shook his head with disdain .

“ This is a waste of time .

Clearly , we've been deceived .

Ramsey growled low in his throat , immediately silencing the murmurs in the hall .

“ She's not

111 Your powers have been taken away from you .

lying .

She is a Moonsinger and I saw it myself ! ”

My chest tightened as doubt crept in .

I had for the longest time prayed and wished not to be burdened with whatever the powers were but now , I wanted it .

So , had I imagined it ? Was the power just a fluke ?

“ Then let her prove it to us .

” One of the elders shouted .

“ Maybe she needs a reenactment of what happened .

Since she’s just discovering the power , she hasn’t learnt mastery of it yet ,” Ramsey defended me again .

.

“ Are you saying we go look for Feral wolves all because she wants to make an experiment ? ” Cassidy’s father asked making the others to laugh .

Suddenly , the Moon Priestess raised her hand silencing the room .

“ Enough .

There is an explanation for this .

”

She turned to me , her expression unreadable .

“ Your powers have been taken from you .

”

## **Chapter 112**

112 Split – second decision ...

Lyla co

Silence fell over the council hall .

My knees nearly buckled .

“ Taken ? ” Nathan asked .

“ How is that possible ? ”

The priest touched my face gently .

There are ancient magics at work here .

Someone – or something – has stripped you of your abilities .

”

The Trinax , I realized .

“ When it grabbed me ... ”

“ It is not possible , the priestess shook her head .

“ Yes , the Trinax are creatures of dark magic that haunt the sleep world and our mind .

They create a world where they constantly push you

who into thinking of failures or the things that can or could have happened that’s why anyone stares at the face of a Trinax longer than 10 seconds will go mad but they cannot take away the power of a Moonsinger .

”

Ramsey’s grandfather scoffed .

“ Convenient excuse .

Look , from all the history books I’ve read , the Moonsinger is always someone so elegant , adept in fighting and perfect in all their ways , not her ... she’s a deviant to begin with if she cannot control herself then ... ”

“ ELDER ELDRIC ” Ramsey’s voice rang out in annoyance silencing his grandfather .

“ How can you be so crass in your speech ? If not for anything ... but for the sake of the dignity of this council , you should show some respect to the daughter of the you .

an who risked his life to s

His grandfather mumbled something but didn’t say anything else .

My fists clenched to my sides , anger and humiliation bubbling within me .

But Nathan stepped forward , with a commanding

tone .

“ She is the Moonsinger .

Whether her powers are active or not we shouldn’t look down at her without first knowing the cause .

He turned to the Priestess .

“ If it’s not the Trinax then who could have taken the powers away ? ”

“ Can we close the meeting at least ? ” Elder Thorne spoke suddenly .

“ We’re not about to listen to a question and answer session wh

we have other things to do .

Couldn’t the Moon Goddess have given us a Lycan as a Moonsinger ? She keeps skipping us and appointing these

werewolves .

”

My ears burned red with embarrassment as I stared at the “ ty of Cassidy’s father .

“ Who knows , you might have displayed such fine powers because of the fear .

If I had a Feral and a Trinax attacking from all sides , I’m sure I’d have ten times my strength now ,” he added with a scoff .

The rest of the Elders shared mocking laughter .

I lowered my head , trying to fight the tears that gathered at the corner of my eyes now .

“ Elder Thorne ,” Ramsey said in an unmistakably cold tone .

“ You’re suspended from the council until further notice .

Have your subordinate replace vou during meetings .

If I see vou an inch

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112 Split – second decision

within the council hall , I’ll make sure you’re stripped of all your titles entirely ”

Silence reigned in the hall , partly because of how quiet Ramsey had given the order .

He didn’t even raise his voice but you could see the seriousness on his face and heart it in his tone .

“ You can’t dismiss me , Lycan Leader , Elder Thorne rose to his feet .

“ Aside from the fact that this council cannot function without me , I am to be your father – in – law .

Is this how you plan to treat

Lycans were audacious creatures .

I don’t think anyone had ever challenged my father openly as they were doing to Ramsey .

“ I’ll give you until sixty seconds to leave with your dignity , Ramsey continued quietly “ Or I’ll have you thrown away ”

“ Why ? ” Elder Thorne smirked his eyes flitting between me and Ramsey “ Is that how much the deviant pleases you that you’re now favouring her over me ? A mere werewolf without a wolf ? ”

“ Elder Thorne , that’s enough , Lenny who had been standing quietly beside Ramsey came forward and walked towards his .

“ Leave ! ”

“ If anyone should leave then it should be our Lycan Leader and not me ,” Elder Thorne continued .

“ He fought with a werewolf over a woman at the funeral , he has constantly looked down on our traditions , kept my daughter waiting for four years and ... ”

“ That’s enough ... ” Lenny growled and motioned to the guards standing at the entrance of the

hall .

When they came closer to him , Elder Thorne swatted their hands away declaring he would leave by himself .

All the while , none of the other Elders said a word , if anything they were quiet .

After Elder Thorne was removed , Ramsey turned to the Priestess , “ Please tell us , how did she lose her power ? ”

“ The Dark One is the only person with the ability and skills to shut down her powers more like numbing .

I heard one time that he can extract a portion of a Moonsinger's power and use it against them , in the process , he might also lock off their energy points .

”

I swallowed hard .

“ I also realized when she walked into the room at first that she's a reincarnation of the first Moonsinger , the priestess added .

“ That happened centuries ago ,” one of the Elders , a woman suddenly spoke .

I noticed she was silent the entire time and didn't join the men when they were laughing and making jokes .

“ How can you be certain ? ”

“ I am the High priestess of the Moon Goddess and for every High Priestess that passes away , the new High Priestess would be bestowed with all the memories of the former one .

That is , what happened over 100 years before me and being a Sigma wolf makes it easier .

The Elder nodded .

I know

“ So , you're saying she's a reincarnation of the first Moonsinger ? ” Nathari asked .

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112 Split – second decision ....

“ Yes , her name was Neriah .

She was the only child of her family and Alpha Thriad and the one who released the powers of the Dark One , unknowingly of course because of how trickish he was .

He was able to convince her to do it .

They were on the verge of getting joined and mated .

for life when the Moon Goddess intervened .



”

“ Should we be worried that she’s the reincarnation ? Ramsey asked , leaning forward , his voice was tinged with worry .

“ Every Moonsinger is a reincarnation of the past one and not the one from years ago which is confusing to me .

The last Moonsinger was a man – a general of the fourth ranks from the packs across the sea , the Priestess said .

Was he the man I used to see myself as in my dreams ? I wondered silently .

The priestess came to me again , leaning forward as her piercing eyes studied me intently .

“ Have you had an encounter with the Dark One himself ? ” she asked .

The hall fell silent .

I could feel the weight of everyone’s expectations pressing down on me .

The council members watched me closely , their gazes intense and searching .

Nathan came forward and stood nearby .

His presence was both comforting and suffocating .

I hesitated .

I knew the truth my encounter with the Dark One – Xander was something I had kept hidden for years .

But given the way everyone was acting , the suspicion and pressure surrounding me .

I made a split decision

## **Chapter 113**

113 Doomed !!!

Lyla

“ No , ” I said carefully .

“ Except for the attack by Feral wolves years ago , I haven’t met anyone like that .

“ You were attacked by Ferals ? the Priestess arched her brow “ And nothing unusual has happened since then ? ”

“ No.

” I lied again .

She studied me for a moment , her eyes seeming to look right through me .

For a soul – stopping second , I was certain she would call me out on my lie .

But then she nodded slowly repeating her earlier statement .

“ The Dark One is the only one with the ability to completely strip a Moonsinger of her powers , ” she said almost to herself .

“ Interesting .

”

Nathan stepped closer to me , his hand brushing against mine .

“ What do you mean ? ” he asked .

“ It means ,” the priestess replied .

“ That Lyla might have met the Dark One somehow and maybe she didn’t know and gods help us , if he took her powers then we’re in for a bumpy ride .

”

Elder Eldric , who had been silent until now , spoke up .

“ What bumpy ride ? Explain ! ”

She turned to address the council .

“ The Dark One doesn’t just steal powers .

He collects them .

Removes them strategically .

Always with a purpose and with Lyla being Neriah's reincarnation – she was the most powerful Moonsinger ever lived I can't help but wonder that there's more to it than what we're just seeing ”

I fought to keep my expression neutral .

My heart was racing and my brain w

running in circles , trying to figure out when Xander had taken my powers .

Was it that night of the ceremony ? That was the only time we did something that made me feel strange .

I opened my mouth to tell them the truth but Nanny's warning rang in my mind .

Jus had parted ways and she went to her pack she had warned me :

before we

“ Don't let anyone know you're the Moonsinger and if they manage to find out , don't ever let them know about Xander .

It'll do you more harm than good .

”

“ We need to understand what happened , the priestess continued .

“ Every detail could be crucial .

Nathan squeezed my hands , a gesture of support .

But to me , it felt like another form of another reason to keep my secrets to myself .

pressure ,

“ I'm telling you everything I know ,” I said quietly .

“ The Feral attack .

Nothing more .

”

The Moon Priestess didn't look convinced , but she didn't press further .

Instead , she turned to the council .

“ We must prepare her with or without her powers right now she's vulnerable .

”

“ And why should that be our responsibility ?” The elder who was a woman asked .

“ She lost her powers ... she has a pack , I'm sure they can make provisions for her to be safe .

Because of her ,

11.

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now we are doomed entirely .

”

“ Elder Mira ! ” Ramsey growled , his eyes flashing with annoyance .

“ What is wrong with everyone .

today ? We weren't doomed before the Moonsinger showed up , what has changed ? ”

“ Everything .

” Elder Mira sighed .

“ At least we had hopes that once we find the Moonsinger , everything would be fine .

She or he would lead our warriors and conquer the Dark One to fight those dreadful Ferals .

Do you know how people will panic if they hear that our so – called saviour does not have powers anymore ? Do you know the implication ? ”

“ This is not time to panic , Ramsey gritted his teeth .

“ It is ,” Elder Mira scoffed .

“ We are doomed , Lycan Leader .

You heard the High Priestess , no one can defeat the Feral except with the help of the Moonsinger .

Isn't it concerning to you all ? Or am

I the only one who sees a bleak future ? ”

“ There is no bleak future , Elder Mira , the priestess said quietly .

“ I know you're afraid but there is no bleak future .

Although I cannot reveal everything , the Moonsinger will get her powers back .

Now , if you all will excuse us , I need to have a word with the Lycan Leader and the Moonsinger privately .

”

The council exchanged puzzled looks before one by one , they rose to their feet and started leaving .

When the hall was empty , Ramsey came down from his seat and walked towards us .

His gaze rested for a second on me and Nathan's joined hands before resting on Priestess .

“ You wanted to see me ? ” Ramsey asked .

“ Yes , Alpha , ” she nodded .

“ I see that you and ‘ Alpha Nathan are connected to Lyla that's why I allowed you two to stay .

The thing is , I think Lyla is worried about coming clean with everyone present , I hope this is a better approach .

”

The woman turned kind eyes to me .

“ You're lying .

” She said flatly .

I froze .

My mouth went dry immediately and my heart resumed its racing .

“ I – I don’t know what you’re talking about ,” I stammered , but my words sounded weak even to my ears .

“ No , the priestess pressed .

“ You know exactly what I’m talking about , Lyla Woodland , ” she chuckled softly .

“ Just like Neriah , you lied about

history has a way of repeating itself and for theteng involved with the Dark One , I guess

Neriah’s mistakes too .

sake of our world , I hope you do not repeat

I didn’t say anything , I just shifted my weight from one foot to another .

I needed to be sure that We were both talking about the same thing .

I didn’t want to be thrown under the bus .

“ You have met the Dark One , Lyla .

I can see it in your eyes , in the way you hold yourself .

Stop hiding the truth .

”

Nathan and Ramsey exchanged concerned glances .

“ Lyla ? ” Nathan’s voice questioning .

was e gentle ,

But I couldn’t answer .

I was frozen , my mind was reeling .

How could the priestess know ? I had been so careful with my responses and my emotions .

“ Let me tell you something again , ” the Moon Priestess continued , her tone dropping further .

11:50

113 Doomed !!!

“ Neriah – your reincarnation and the first Moonsinger was a woman of incredible power she was

the only one that was able to lock down the Dark One and take away a lot of his abilities too which most Moonsingers are not gifted with .

Anyways , one of the ways , the Dark One stripped her of her power was through the most intimate method possible ...

She paused , as if to let the words sink .

... By having sex with her

## **Chapter 114**

114 Deepest forms of energy ...

Lyla

The room seemed cold as both Nathan and Ramsey turned to stare at me .

Nathan took a step forward , tightening his grip around my hand .

“ What are you talking about ? ”

The priestess ignored him , her eyes were fixed on me .

“ The Dark One doesn't just steal power through physical force .

He uses manipulation , intimacy and the deepest forms of energy connection which is sex ... ”

I felt the blood drain from my face .

My legs wobbled , but for Nathan's hold , I would have crumbled to the ground .

It felt as if all the secrets I had safeguarded all these years were threatening to burst free .

“ Tell me , the priestess demanded , “ What really happened ? ”

For a moment , I thought I would shatter .

Snippets of everything that happened four years ago teased into my memory , threatening to crush it completely .

Ramsey moved closer , reaching out to touch my arm .

“ Lyla ? ”

I pulled away from him , trying to breathe .

“ L ... ” I started , then stopped .

My voice was barely a whisper .

“ I can't ... ”

The priestess softened slightly .

“ Child , whatever happened , you're safe now and we will not judge you .

If anything think of it as us trying to protect you but we cannot if you don't tell us the truth .

” a

I looked at them at Nathan's gaze , filled with concern , at Ramsey's blank stare and the priestess's knowing eyes .

My gaze moved past her to the Moon Priest who stood a little distance away from us .

Our gaze met and slowly , he bowed his head and turned on his heels , exiting the hall .

Finally , it was just us .

People who won't stand to gain anything with my confession .

I swallowed hard , hoping the lump in my throat would dissolve .



“ He found me ,” I whispered , so softly they almost didn’t hear me .

“ Years ago , precisely around the time I left Blue Ridge for good .

”

The priestess stepped closer.

“ Who found you , child ? ”

My hands began to shake .

The memories I had fought so hard to suppress were clawing their way to the surface , desperate to be exposed .

“ The Dark One ,” I said , my voice breaking .

“ His name is Xander .

”

“ Lyla ... ” Nathan murmured and tried to reach for me but I moved away from his touch .

I didn’t want to be comforted .

“ I see , ” the priestess nodded .

“ Before you say anything , his mark is on you .

I can smell him all .

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.

didn’t attack you on that day ? ” she asked .

“ Because you had Lyla’s scent on you ,

Ramsey’s eyes widened slightly .

“ What day ? ”

“ From my vision , I saw you in a forest at White Moon Pack and Ferals came and sniffed you , even a Trinax ... Do you know why they couldn't harm you ? ”

He shook his head .

“ I don't know how but , Lyla's scent is on you – the scent of the Moonsnger , her power ... a bit of her power resides in you that makes Ferals and Trinax cower .

I don't know how that happened and neither would I probe but Lyla ... ” she turned to me again “ Tell me the truth , did you ... were you intimate with the Dark One ? ”

I shook my head , trying not to crumble .

When Hooked up , I saw Ramsey had a hurt expression on his face and Nathan ... well , I didn't know how to put to words his expression .

“ No ! ” I shook my head .

“ We kissed , and he helped me out a lot during my heat but we were never intimate for some reason he didn't want to , even when I tried to initiate it , he said he wanted to wait until we're properly joined .

”

The priestess nodded .

“ It seems he was being careful .

The last time he was intimate with Neriah without getting bonded to her , she was able to unlock his energy points and therefore it was easy to take away his powers .

Tell me , how did you meet him ? ”

“ At my human school .

He was human and we became friends .

He showed me care , love and attention than I have ever gotten from anyone .

He helped me during my heats especially and he would do this thing with an orb , that helped relieve the intensity of the heat .

”

I inhaled deeply .

“ He was so good to me ... too good that I didn't believe he was evil , didn't seem that way to me .

”

The priestess sighed , giving me a contemplative stare .

“ Can I see your back ? Your spine precisely ?” she asked suddenly making me confused .

“ I can smell him on you , Lyla but we need to confirm if his mark is on you or not before we make

conclusion .

”

“ Like r – right now ? ” I asked my eyes widening .

any

“ Yes ,” she nodded and motioned for me to turn and give her my back , I did as she instructed , trying to hide the blush on my face as she gently lifted my blouse .

Nathan had the decency to turn but Ramsey stood there , gazing at me intently .

It took a shove from Nathan before he agreed and turned his back .

The priestess's fingers traced my back delicately , I could feel her hands trembling before her voice reached me .

“ You have his mark , Lyla , she whispered .

“ You truly met him .

”

She continued her examination .

Her fingers gently traced my bones .

Suddenly , she inhaled sharply .

“ Look , ”

When I turned , there was a small mirror positioned to reflect my back and there –  
etched into

1139

114 Deepest forms of energy .

–

my skin with a precision so perfect were three distinct stars .

They were not birthmarks or tattoos ... and they seemed to shimmer under the glow of  
the light filtering through the windows

of the hall .

“ Three stars , ” the priestess murmured .

“ Three stars is an indication that he has marked you .

Like you know when you find your mate and he marks you ... ”

“ Can we see ? ” Nathan asked , from his voice , I could tell he was dying of curiosity .

“ If you want , ” the priestess said quietly .

Almost immediately , both men turned abruptly and rushed to where I was to see the  
mark on my body .

After a while , Ramsey asked .

“ What’s going to happen to her now ? ”

“ Nothing except just like Neriah , the Dark One has fallen in love with her .

Only those he loves he gives his mark .

Thankfully , it’s only three stars .

Had it been five , she would have been completely transformed and converted to the  
dark side and her essence merging with his , ” the priestess said .

“ I think I know how he took my powers and also ... ” I lowered my gaze swallowing hard  
.

“ There’s a possibility that I might have released his powers from whatever had held it .

He told me himself that Neriah trapped him and he forced me to ,” tears gathered at the corner of my eyes .

“ To bind me to him , thankfully , someone showed up and saved me .

”

“ You only activated one level of his power , Lyla .

On the night of the Gemini moon , I saw the vision but he didn’t take your power that day ,” she took a deep breath .

“ It appears he must have taken it using the orb and just so you know , your heat is a channel ... like a portal that opens up and allows your powers to be channelled .

”

Xander had made similar statements about me being powerful in my heat .

I recalled all the times he had forced me to hold the orb and the hot feeling that had emanated from it each time I held it .

“ I had no idea honestly .

I just thought he was being nice and we were dating at that time ... so ... it was the most natural thing to do and I didn’t ... think I should question him .

”

The priestess chuckled , placing a comforting hand on my shoulder .

o the Dark One All the “ Don’t worry , Lyla ... you’re not the first Moonsinger to lose her ability Moonsingers before you , including Neriah all lost their powers to him .

”

## **Chapter 115**

115 Revenge is tiresome ...

Ramsey .

The High Priestess had to leave because it was time for her afternoon devotions but she promised to come back afterwards , to finish up the conversation .

My gaze flitted to Lyla ... although she was trying to wear a brave smile , I could see the sadness

in her eyes .

“ You need to rest , I’m sure there’s provision for us in the pack .

We should go .

Nathan muttered ,.

placing his hand on the small of her back , already guiding her towards the door .

But before they could leave , I mustered courage and approached them .

I met Lyla’s gaze with a pleading look of mine .

“ Please , I murmured “ I need to speak with you .

”

Nathan as usual tensed , inserting himself between me and her .

“ What else do you want to tell her , Alpha Ramsey ? You want to blame her more ? ”

“ Stay out of this , Nathan ... for once , can you just sit back and do nothing ? This is between me

and Lyla .

”

Before he could respond , Lyla placed a gentle hand on his arm .

“ It’s fine ,” she assured him .

“ I can handle him ”

Nathan turned , cupping her face as he gazed at her tenderly , “ Are you sure ? Who knows what he’ll blame you for this time around ? ”

\* Probably for being careless and losing my powers but I’ll be fine .

I was expecting this anyway .

” she responded with a small smile .

Nathan nodded and pulled her into a hug , kissing her forehead before he pulled apart with a sigh as if he didn't want to leave .

“ I'll be back in ten minutes .

”

Although he didn't talk to me directly , I knew the threat was for me .

I waited until he was gone before I turned to face Lyla .

Lax howled inside me , begging for contact between me and her but I remembered the way she had moved away from me moments ago ... she must hate me so much .

“ How are you holding up ? ” I asked quietly .

“ It's a lot to comprehend , right ? ”

“ Not really , ” she shook her head .

“ I already knew what I was and the power I had .

To say the truth , it's a big relief to me that I don't have it anymore .

I wasn't planning on becoming a hero or saviour to this world .

That kind of life is not for me .

”

—

“ Why why do you say so ? ”

She chuckled ... “ This is a formality to me , Ramsey .

Everything that happened today , I really do not care .

If I leave and go back to my life , the Ferals won't attack anyone and even if they do ... I'm sure there'll be other solutions .

You heard the high priestess say all the Moonsingers lost their power and as much as I'm dying with curio know how it went afterwards , It's soothing to know this has happened before , so I won't be taking on any form of responsibility .

”

115 Revenge is tiresome ...

“ So ... you'll leave us to our fate ? ” I asked .

She nodded inhaling deeply .

“ I don't plan to leave my life as a Moonsinger or whatever name it is .

Back in the human world a lot of people are waiting for me – friends from college , friends from the office who get worried if I come fifteen minutes late , neighbours who despite the fact that I was cold to them in the beginning , still drop off apple pie now and again ... ”

She trailed off , clutching at the hem of her skirt tightly .

“ To me , those are my people .

The ones who want me genuinely .

Here , the only reason why I am suddenly important is because of this stupid singing ability despite that , they still think I am not qualified enough .

”

—

“ If this is about what my grandfather said earlier , I apologize .

It was a bit cruel and ... ”

“ A bit ? ” she scoffed interrupting me .

“ I'm done putting up with excuses of any form .

I'm sick of hearing apologies for something that is not my fault .

I don't care if the Ferals attack and kill

everyone ... ”



I stiffened .

“ Lyla ... you don't mean that ?

“ But I do! ” she smiled .

“ You lot have done nothing but ridicule me all my life .

Complained about my pheromones , complained about me not having a wolf .

You rejected me because you didn't think I'd fit into your tiny world and you expect me to actually come back and help ... why ? Why should I be responsible for the people who have shown me nothing but hate all my life ? ”

“ Lyla ... ”

Tears gathered in her eyes now .

“ You know , I started therapy at one point and I was so damaged that I knew I would not heal , no matter what approach I used or the different kinds of professionals I go to .

That is how much I was wounded emotionally .

So I made up my mind to always leave .

I think revenge is tiresome but leaving is superb .

When someone offends me , I don't try to talk it out , I just let them go and forget ... life moves on .

”

I stared at her , trying to understand ... hoping this was a joke but the fierceness in her the only proof I needed to know she was serious .

eyes was

She rose to her feet , adjusting her clothes .

“ By the way , thank you for not allowing the elders to bring me here against my will , Nathan told me and also for defending me earlier .

It was nice to see that you have a soft spot for me .

”

“ I’ve always had ,” I said quietly .

“ You can’t leave , Lyla ... please .

The fate of our world rests in your hands .

Think about your mother and your sister ... ”

“ My mother hates me ... my sister well ... ” she shrugged daintily .

“ We have our sisterly moments now and again but there’s no deep connection .

Except for Nathan , you all should deal with the Ferals yourselves .

Once Nathan’s coronation is done ... I’ll leave .

There’s a guy in my office ... Paul ... I think he likes me and we’ll go on a date as soon as I get home .

”

“ Lyla ... ” I tried to reach for her but she moved away from me .

“ Let me make this right , please ... ”

“ For what you did to me or on behalf of the entire world ? ” she cocked her head at me , giving me a wide grin .

115 Revenge is tiresome ...

I took a deep breath , trying to still my racing heart .

It was not or never , I had to get the weight over my shoulder .

Here goes nothing ...

“ I love you , I declared becoming bolder .

“ I love you , Lyla ... and I need you .

I always have though

