

Fated out 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.

2/3

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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…”