The Alpha's Fated Outcast: Rise Of The Moonsinger

Chapter 121

121 Where is your mate, Lyla?

Nathan

The priestess nodded solemnly.

"Yes.

Every Moonsinger in history, including Neriah, the first Moonsinger.

They all at some point were stripped of their abilities, so this is not the first time.

"

The elders exchanged nervous glances.

"So, how were they able to fight?" Elder Mira asked.

"They all underwent training – serious, vigorous training that made them stronger, stronger than any ordinary Lycan.

Most of them gained the strength of a hundred Lycans combined.

The Moonsinger before Lyla – the general from across the sea had the strength of a thousand Lycans and that was because of his experience as a warrior coupled with his special gift.

"

Everyone in the hall exchanged another round of shocked glances.

Even Ramsey looked taken aback.

"But why?" Ramsey asked, his voice cutting through the murmurs.

"Why did they all lose their powers? Was the Dark One responsible for that too?"

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121 Where is your male, Lyla?

The priestess nodded.

"The pattern has been consistent.

Due to the nature of how Moonsingers discover their powers , the Dark One always reaches them first .

In fact, the birth of a Moosinger slowly awakens the Dark One and when he becomes fully awake, he starts to search for them using his Trinax but that's a story for another time.

Despite all the precautions taken by all High Priestesses , he always manages to reach them before us and by the time we discover them ... they're without their powers .

"And what does the Dark One do with all these powers he collects?" Ramsey pressed

"No one knows," the priestess shook her head.

"But what we do know is that the loss doesn't end their journey as Moonsingers.

On the contrary, it's always the beginning of their journies and now that we have acknowledged that the Moonsinger has been revealed, there'll be lots of attacks sprinkled now and again.

" And coincidentally , our Moonsinger is not strong enough to save us ," Elder Thorne smirked .

"I should warn you, Elder Thorne, "the priestess turned to him "You should be mindful of the way you speak to Lyla.

The position she holds can almost rival that of

121 Where is your mate, Lyla?

the owner of the White Moon Throne.

I only begged for your reinstatement into the council because your pack – the White Lake pack would play a pivotal role

this time around.

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"

" A pivotal role?" Elder Thorne arched his brow.

" What do you mean?"

"The water from the White Lake in your pack would be used to perform a cleansing ritual on the Moonsinger and your soldiers would protect the White Moon Throne and every other pack in the White Moon region .

They have been chosen by the Moon Goddess.

herself.

Coincidentally, " she turned to me, her eyes piercing into my soul.

" Alpha Nathan ... Your pack has also been chosen to protect the Werewolf packs in this

side of our world.

"

"This side of our world?" Elder Mira asked.

"Unlike previous years where the Dark One focuses on every pack in our world, this time around, it is more concerned with the Lycans and Werewolves that

borders the Northern forests.

I'm afraid , this would be a dark time for all of us but that is to be expected , the White Moon Throne resides here and for the first time in ages , we have someone chosen by the White Moon

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Throne, A Beta as an Alpha and the flowing stream of the White Lake in the White Mountain Region ...

members of the council," she paused.

" Darkness is

upon us.

"

The hall went silent as everyone had their eyes fixed on her .

"I'm afraid, we do not follow, High Priestess," Ramsey broke the silence.

"For years and generations, no Moonsinger has been able to finally kill the Dark One and that's because of a lot of factors that I cannot explain now as they are not

clear to me.

But what I do know is, that this is a repetition of what happened a long time ago.

The daughter of an Alpha becomes a Moonsinger, A Beta replaces an Alpha and becomes an Alpha and the direct bloodline of a Werewolf and a Lycan sits on the White Moon Throne ... "

" ... when silver wolf and golden sun unite, a child of both worlds shall come to light.

In its veins, the goddess's powers flow, to shape the future for friend or foe.

"

Elder Mira recited, rising to her feet as she walked towards Lyla.

" Are you saying she's the fulfilment of that prophecy?"

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121 Where is your mate, Lyla?

The priestess studied her for a while before she answered.

"I don't know.

I've looked into Lyla Woodland's birth and both her parents are of Alpha lineage.

"

"So, you're saying we could have two Moonsingers?" Elder Eldric exclaimed.

"It's possible," the priestess shrugged.

"The prophecy was clear that a child of a silver wolf which represents a Sigma wolf and a Golden sun which represents either a Lycan or a Werewolf Alpha wolf but then on a larger scale, it also means that things that should not be would be.

For instance, A Beta becoming an Alpha, a child born by a Werewolf and a Lycan being chosen by the White Moon throne ... two unequal things would

unite ... "

Nothing was making sense.

I could see the confusion on Ramsey's face too and Lylas .

And that was because we weren't following what they were saying.

"Just like how it happened in the time of the first Moonsinger ... " Elder Mira laughed .

"Oh, gods! We're eternally fucked.

"

"In one way we'll not be if we do things the right way

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Lyla?

this time around and that is to make sure that Lyla Woodland doesn't mate with the Dark One or get joined to him in any way, "the priestess said.

My hands tightened into a fist, as I tried not to think of Lyla lying next to an ugly – looking form that was the Dark one.

Clearing my throat to draw the attention of the priestess I leaned forward.

"We seem to be forgetting something important.

If Lyla doesn't have her powers , how is she supposed to

protect herself? How is she supposed to train? To fight too.

As you know she doesn't have a wolf ... "

- " None of the other Moonsingers had wolves!" the priestess said immediately interrupting me.
- "What!" Ramsey shot out from his chair.
- " Moonsingers are not supposed to have wolves?" he asked.
- "Yes," the priestess nodded narrowing her eyes at him.
- "They're never born with a wolf because it will be too much power to handle.

A Moonsinger is like a demi – god , a miniature representation of the Moon Goddess herself .

She forged them out of herself ... Werewolves were never meant to have magical powers ... we're not Wizards or Witches , our strength

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lies in our Wolves and nothing more ... so anyone different is truly special and a gift from the goddess .

I saw Ramsey's gaze on Lyla who just sat still.

She hadn't said a word since the meeting started.

I wonder how she was feeling to know that all along, nothing was wrong with her.

- "To answer your question, the priestess turned to me.
- "She will fight and train normally and with the help of the water from the White Lake and the cleansing, it will minimize pain and injury but I cannot guarantee her not being injured or being in pain from training.

Of course, she'll heal slower but when she becomes stronger, she'll heal faster.

"Then how, "Ramsey suddenly asked.

" Did the Moonsingers from before manage to weaken the Ferals without their innate powers?"

The priestess smiled.

"There's a sword – old and outdated in these times but it was a weapon – crafted and forged from the powers of Neriah.

It is buried in the deep of the Northern Forest and every Moonsinger before Lyla has wielded it, and it has granted them power and will allow them to use their Moonsinging ability.

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121 Where is your mate, Lyla?

"Wow!" I nodded.

"It's like an external source.

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"You could say that , Alpha , she nodded towards me "That's why only Warriors trained in the old ways can fight a Feral .

Using these modern weapons will get us nowhere.

We'll fight with silver and wolfsbane and things used of old to defeat Ferals.

Alpha, "her gaze focused on me again.

"I see your Gamma Cole has started training warriors in readiness to fight with the Moonsinger .

"

I nodded.

" Is that why my pack was chosen?" I asked.

" One of the reasons and maybe because the Moonsinger is from there .

As for the White Lake Pack Warriors, they were chosen because a lot of them are offsprings of Alphas and Lycans.

We need that perfect blend, " she paused and turned to Elder Thorne.

"Starting today, Elder Thorne will supply at least a thousand soldiers to the core packs of the White Mountain region who will only serve at the borders and three thousand at the White Moon Pack.

We would perform cleansing at the borders of the pack from next week, at the first light of the half moon.

It'll keep the Trinax and the Ferals away until it wears off

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and I'll send a priestess to the White Moon Pack.

"

Then she turned to Lyla.

"Lyla, you must choose someone you trust to help train you.

This person will become crucial to your journey , more important than you can imagine .

"

"Oh!" Lyla nodded.

"Traditionally, I would advise you choose your mate.

They are bound to you in ways no one else can understand.

But ... " she trailed off as she scanned the room .

"Where is your mate, Lyla?"

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Chapter 122

122 Full moon of their eighteenth

birthday ...

Lyla

My heart skipped a beat, and for a moment, I was at a

loss for words.

I glanced around , my eyes darting from Nathan , who sat a few paces behind me , to the council members and finally to Ramsey .

He shifted uncomfortably in his seat , his stance stiffening as if he were bracing for an announcement from me .

Trying not to scoff, I turned to the priestess and forced a sweet smile onto my face.

" I haven't found my

mate yet.

"

I tried not to roll my eyes as another ripple of surprise passed through the hall , some of the elders didn't have the decency to hide their disdain .

The priestess's expression shifted from surprise to disbelief and then to a frown settling on her brows as she studied me .

"That's impossible, "she said.

" Every Moonsinger throughout our history always find their mates on the

122 Full moon of their eighteenth birthday.

full moon of their eighteenth birthday.

"

Except I had just celebrated my nineteenth when I found mine and he didn't think I was suitable enough .

So, maybe the history does lie after all.

" How old are you now , child ? " the priestess asked , her eyes narrowing slightly at me as her stare penetrated

me.

"I am Twenty - Three now.

"

" And not once have you seen your mate? Is that even possible? The mate of a Moonsinger is as crucial as honing their skills.

Are you sure you didn't find him and rejected him? " the priestess pressed again.

My gaze flitted to Ramsey again, who remained motionless in his seat, not even the slightest body movement to show this was distressing him as much as it was to me.

I turned to the priestess, a huge smile on my face.

" No.

I haven't found my mate yet and at this point, I'm not sure he exists or perhaps he's mated to someone else. I couldn't care less.

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From the corner of my eyes, I noticed Ramsey shift

again but I refused to dwell on it feeling so refreshing

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122 Full moon of their eighteenth birthday.

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that I finally get to reject him in front of his subjects.

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Before the priestess could try to extend the talk, I decided to change the conversation.

"I understand the importance of training and learning to control my abilities as a Moonsinger , "I said , "That's why I've made my decision .

"

The hall quieted, all eyes on me.

"I choose Nathan," I continued, glancing back at him briefly.

"He's the one I trust and I want him to be my

trainer.

" @

Nathan flashed me a smile and I responded with a slight nod as I turned back to face the priestess .

"Not only is he my Alpha but we've been best friends since we were kids and he's patient, kind and a good teacher.

I'm sure, I'll flourish under his teachings.

"

The priestess studied me carefully, her eyes seeming to peer straight through my soul.

"You understand the significance of this choice?" she asked.

"The person who trains you will be bound to your journey,

connected to your destiny in a way even I cannot fully predict.

"

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122 Full moon of their eighteenth birthday

I nodded.

" I understand and trust Alpha Nathan

completely.

"

Suddenly, Ramsey rose from his chair turning

everyone's gaze to him.

From the look of his face, he seemed frustrated and something else I couldn't place my finger on.

"Nathan? Really?" he said, his voice was low but filled with tension.

I turned to face him fully, wearing a serene smile.

"Yes, Alpha Nathan.

I trust him completely, and I believe he'll be the best person to guide me through this.

"

He opened his mouth as if to argue but stopped himself.

Instead, his hands beside him clenched into fists and he stepped back, his gaze darkening.

A ghost smile settled on Nathan's lips as his eyes met mine again as if he was conveying his silent support .

The priestess and the other elders were still perplexed by the stunt, Ramsey pulled a while ago but as soon as they recovered, the priestess turned to Nathan.

" And you , Alpha ? Do you accept this role ? To guide , protect and train a Moonsinger is no small task .

It will require dedication, patience and absolute loyalty.

"

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122 Full moon of their eighteenth birthday ...

Nathan rose to his feet and came to stand beside me.

- "I accept and I will do whatever it takes to help Lyla reach her full potential, "he said, addressing the council and the priestess.
- "You can all count on me.

"

Ramsey's chair scraped against the stone floor as he shifted again, returning the attention that had been on me back to him.

Although his face was a mask of blankness, barely betraying what was going on in his mind, I didn't miss the look in his eyes.

They burned with something between anger and desperation .

"You do not seem to agree with the arrangement, Lycan Leader?" The priestess asked.

About time someone did if you ask me .

" Will my displeasure stand in the way of the decisions that seemed made already?"

The priestess opened her mouth to respond but Ramsey interrupted her .

"I was thinking a Lycan would be suitable to train the Moonsinger.

Don't you think?"

" Anyone can train the Moonsinger.

She doesn't need the best trainers \dots she just needs someone who will be loyal to her and teach her the basic steps .

They adapt quicker and you'd be surprised at how skilled Lyla

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122 Full moon of their eighteenth birthday ...

would become in a few weeks from today.

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Ramsey scoffed but said nothing else .

Then she turned to both me and Nathan, studying us again for a moment – something that I found strange before she nodded.

" Alright," she said.

" Your training will begin

immediately.

The powers of a Moonsinger are vast and complex, you may think since your power was taken away that you have none left but with the right amount of training, you'd see yourself transforming into what you're supposed to be.

Without proper guidance , however , this can become as much a curse as they are a gift .

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I felt uneasy at her words but I didn't let it show.

"The path ahead will be difficult," the priestess continued.

"Without your innate powers , you must work twice as hard to achieve what your predecessors

did .

Also, Neriah's sword will not reveal itself to one

who is unprepared.

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My mind flitted to the Xander's mark on my spine , showing his claim and in that moment , I wondered briefly if the priestess knew more than she was

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122 Full moon of their eighteenth birthday .

revealing about the connection between the Dark One and the Moonsingers ' lost powers .

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"I am ready," I said, despite uncertainty settling in my

gut .

The priestess nodded.

"Then let it be recorded that today, Alpha Nathan has been chosen as the trainer of our Moonsinger.

May the Moon Mother guide your path.

"

I caught sight of Ramsey again and his brooding gaze was on me .

And for a moment, I saw raw pain etched across his face.

The mate bond we shared the one I had just denied existed – pulled at my heart but I steeled myself against it .

The choice had been made.

I had chosen someone who

had never rejected me, never pushed me away, never made me question my worth.

I had chosen Nathan and with that choice, I had set myself on a path that was different from the one tradition had laid out for me.

But I was forgetting something ...

I had a life outside this world the life that was dying

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to go on a date with Paul, the one that was looking

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122 Full moon of their oightoonth birthday

forward to having my project approved by my professors at school , and the one whose perfect picture of happiness is one without my pack .

Was I giving up that already?

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Chapter 123

123 In the name of love ...

Ramsey

The only thing standing between Lax manifesting was

me .

He was snarling with annoyance at our mate's denial and her claim and it didn't help that Nathan had a smug look .

I waited until the hall thinned out and it was just three of us left.

Lyla must have sensed that I was coming to her because, in the next instance, she started walking slightly ahead, her strides were quick while Nathan walked beside her calm and composed but his eyes kept darting to me with an amused expression.

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"Lyla," I called out.
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It's almost evening and it's a four – hour ride to Blue Ridge , we want to get home before it's dusk .

"

I wanted to approach everything objectively and to sound less intimidating but I couldn't hold my

[&]quot; A minute

[&]quot;Not now , Ramsey , " she responded not bothering to slow down .

123 in the name of love.

frustration any longer.

"This isn't happening," I said, trying to keep the anger out of my voice.

Lyla stopped in her tracks, turning to face me.

Nathan, too, halted, stepping protectively closer to her.

"What isn't happening?" Lyla asked arching a brow at

me.

"You choosing Nathan to train you, "I spat.

"They may not know this but all the Moonsingers that ever needed training were trained by Lycans and not an Alpha.

What does he know about handling a Moonsinger's powers? You're putting yourself at risk.

"

Nathan stepped forward, the amusement in his eyes turning into mockery.

"And what makes you think you're more qualified , Alpha Ramsey ? Because you're a Lycan ? You have no idea what Lyla needs .

"

I scoffed, my gaze snapping at him.

" And you do? You think because you've been her childhood friend you're suddenly an expert on how to train her? Let me remind you, she's my mate.

"

"She's NOT your mate," Nathan countered, his voice rising slightly.

" Was your mate.

Ramsey.

Or have you

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123 in the name of love ...

forgotten how many times you rejected that bond? You rejected her and she returned the favour.

Whatever bond you had is gone, and you need to accept that.

"

The words seemed to hit me like physical blows, but I refused to back down.

"You don't understand the

complexities of our situation ... "

- "What's there to understand?" Nathan cut me off.
- " You had your chance .

Multiple chances, actually.

You threw them all away because she didn't have a wolf and was a deviant and now you can't stand that someone else might succeed where you failed .

"

My heart pumped faster.

"Succeed where I failed? What is that supposed to mean? Lyla is not a snack to be passed around.

She has always belonged to me and me alone besides this isn't just about a bond.

It's about her safety.

You're too blind to see that you're not qualified to protect her from what's coming and the power she carries .

"

Nathan laughed.

" And you think barging in and throwing your weight around is going to help? Lyla has made her choice, respect it.

"

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- "Respect it?" I echoed his laughter, shaking my head.
- "How can I respect a decision that puts her in danger?"
- "Stop!" Lyla's voice cut through our argument.

Both of us turned to look at her, surprised by the authority in her tone.

"Just stop, Ramsey.

She came forward, moving to stand beside Nathan rather than behind me.

- "I don't need you two fighting over me like I'm some kind of prize, " she sighed.
- "This isn't about you.

It's about me.

My choice, my training and my life.

I don't even know if I'm ready to become a Moonsinger yet .

" @

Nathan placed a hand on her shoulder, touching her gently, I had to hold myself from grabbing that hand and cutting it off.

The nerves of him to touch her in my

presence.

"You don't have to explain yourself to him, dear," he

murmured.

She gave him a quiet smile and turned to me again.

"You don't get to play that card anymore, Ramsey. You don't get to suddenly decide you want to protect me after pushing me away so many times. I gritted my teeth, I didn't want to start mentioning 40 123 in the name of love ... why I did everything I did back then . "I've told you several times, Lyla... I did what I did to protect you. "Protect me? Funny how your protection always seemed to involve hurting me. I didn't say anything in response. "Nathan will train me, "she continued. " I trust him . He's never given me a reason not to . I clenched my jaw. "He doesn't understand what's at stake. You're putting yourself at risk by letting him ... "

"No, Ramsey, "she interrupted me.

He's the perfect mate that I didn't have .

" Nathan is the one who's been there for me through everything .

You , on the other hand , seem to think you can waltz in and out of my life just because there's some electricity between us .

"

"For fuck's sake ... "I muttered, "That's not what it looks

like .

"

"That's what it does look like.

" she retorted .

" And I'm tired of it .

I chose Nathan to train me because he

listens to me and respects me .

"

"Stop repeating that," I growled with annoyance.

"When did I ever not respect you, Lyla? The only thing

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I did was reject you because I didn't want you to be punished.

To stop you from going under the radar.

I was fucking 23 back then .

I just became the Lycan Leader and I was trying to be careful .

You can't just stand there and judge me because my first instinct was not to cosy up to you? You think I loved any of it?"

"Don't raise your voice at her, Ramsey!" Nathan yelled.

"Stop hiding behind your title ... if you truly want

someone ... "

"I WANT HER!" I growled louder this time, though it was all Lax.

"I wanted her every single, waiting, moment but I was trying to protect her from the likes of Cassidy, and my grandfather.

You think anyone would go easy with you when you directly disobeyed an order never to flaunt your pheromones in public ... "

"Oh!" Nathan laughed dryly.

"You really are shallow, Ramsey.

She wouldn't get punished for that .

"

My body was shaking with angry tremors as I paced.

" That's not what I mean \dots I swear to the Moon , Lyla \dots Cassidy had the videos – one with both of us having sex and threatened me with it .

If my grandfather had known there was more to us , he would try to make you and your family leave .

It has happened before to

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an innocent Omega and her family ... "

I trailed off.

" I suppressed my feelings , I suppressed my growing need , my ache for you and you wouldn't even understand me ? Fine , I agree I was overwhelmed by the mate bond thing in the beginning but I fell in love with you .

I still do , Lyla ... I wish I could make decisions without stopping to think but ... "

I broke off, pushing back the tears that suddenly filled

my eyes.

"I just want you to stop for a minute and wonder why I chased after you for four years .

Why I had him locked up? I knew you were a Moonsinger ... "

- "You don't have to lie, Ramsey, "she said finally.
- "I am not lying!" I gritted my teeth.
- "I was going to marry Cassidy a few weeks after you left but a Moon Priest came to me and told me that I had the smell of a Moonsinger on me and that he's allowing me to delay my wedding until I'm mated to you properly.

He told Cassidy there was a rift in our world , we could have married but ... that was just an excuse .

"

She was staring at me, wide – eved as though she didn't

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believe me.

- "I will take you to him if you want .
- "You might have paid him in advance to tell me what I want to hear," she countered.
- " He lied before .

"

- "He didn't lie!" I hissed.
- "He used the rift caused by the Dark One showing up in our world as an excuse to put off my marriage .

I do not have a second chance mate, Lyla.

You're the only one meant for me.

I may not have believed in the mate bond thing before I met you but, I do now.

You and I ... we're meant to ... " "That's enough!" she raised her hand stopping me. "I don't want to hear anymore! "You're making a mistake, Lyla," I said guietly. "This isn't some simple training regime. This is about ancient powers that I have access to as a Lycan. Your aura, your scent still protects me to date from attacks. "Yet you were attacked at my father's funeral. " She smirked. "I cannot explain that but I was there when those Ferals attacked your dad. When I ran back to help, I fought them off, and they didn't try to attack. It was in between waiting for the ambulance that I had a 408 123 In the name of love conversation with your dad and he told me a few things. "You want to drag my dead father into this," a tear rolled down her eyes. "I'm sorry, Ramsey but I'm too superficial to care. I want to be shown I am loved through action and not through countless rejections. My brain cannot tell when someone is maltreating me in the name of love and that the person loves me. I cannot let go of what you did to

me.

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Chapter 124

124 The secret ...

Ramsey

Swip

I nodded severally , clamping down on the insides of my mouth to stop the agony that was brimming inside me .

" I was never raised with being able to express how I feel .

Sometimes when I want to say I love you, I end up saying it wrongly.

I was raised by the domestic staff in the pack house .

Love to me meant eating dinner, and occasionally going hunting.

All of this is alien to me, Lyla.

You should at least give me a second chance to redeem myself and I will learn how to love you since

my

methods didn't work the first time. "I'm going to marry, Nathan, she announced sniffing back tears. "You can go ahead and get married to Cassidy, I no longer care. "You want to punish me , Lyla ... I get it but you e don't have to go to such extreme . You'll ... " Ltrailed off, a tear rolling down my cheek. "You'll kill me. "And yet you haven't died after four years of waiting," she said woodenly. "There's nothing for us again, 17:55 La 124 The secret ... Ramsey. I cannot bring myself to forget . Nathan asked me to be his Luna and I'm saying yes because he has proved both in words and in actions that he cares enough and he loves me . I shook my head, trying to steady my breathing. "I guess it's no use. You would never believe me anyway. You're so fixated on Nathan because he stayed in the dungeon for you . I gave him options to leave you know ... "

- "Don't bring up the past!" Nathan snarled.
- "I'm not marrying him because he went to the dungeon for me, "she shook her head.
- " Maybe one of the reasons but he's consistent .

Nathan would be Nathan next week; his feelings would not change.

Now that I think about it, he has been trying to tell me how he feels all these years \dots then again \dots I thought he was just being best friends.

"Do you even love him?" I asked, dreading the reply.

"Yes," she nodded "And I'll learn to love him even more.

I don't know what to do with the life I left before I

came back but I do know that I want Nathan and I'll do everything to stay with him .

124 The secret ...

She might as well be nailing my coffin .

I tried to muster a smile but it ended as a smirk.

"You're out of your depth.

When things go wrong – and they will – remember that I tried to help.

- "The only thing going wrong here is your inability to accept that you've lost your chance, you didn't have to add the touching stories, Ramsey, "she said quietly."
- " I've made my choice , Respect it .

"Oh!" I laughed.

"I will and also ," I reached inside my jacket and pulled out a letter which I tossed towards her .

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"Your dad asked me to give you this.
She stared at the envelope and back at me .
" What is
this?"
"I have no idea.
He said he'd wanted to give you for the longest time but didn't have the guts to .
He always carries it with him .
" I explained.
I sighed, schooling my expression.
"Fine, we've said a lot of things today but I'm not backing down completely about
protecting you.
I'll come for your training every morning at least I can help in the
physical aspects of your powers.
Like it or not , Lyla , I'm
not going to stand he and watch uo11
van gat hurt
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124 The secret ....
because of inadequate training.
Nathan turned, positioning himself slightly in front of Lyla.
"That won't be necessary, Ramsey.
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"Won't be necessary?" I laughed "I've been doing a lot of research about this, I just wasn't sure but since it is now confirmed, I have more extensive knowledge than you.

"

"Seriously, Ramsey," Lyla exhaled.

"I don't need ... "

"I promised your father that I would look after you, "I said my gaze locking with hers.

"I don't care what you think you need .

This isn't about trust or feelings.

This is about keeping you alive.

"

"Stop forcing your way into her life.

Walk away with dignity at least ... " Nathan said

" And you need to realize that I'm not going anywhere, " I retorted with an icy tone.

"You can't keep me from protecting her.

,,

" Enough , " Lyla yelled again , silencing both of us .

She turned to me , her eyes blazing with frustration .

" If you want to help , fine .

But it will be on my terms .

I'll decide when and how you're involved .

Until then , back off and since we're now a couple we wouldn't want a

17:55

124 The secret.

third wheel.

"

"You're not a couple until you finally get joined, "I shrugged.

"In the meantime, I'll be acting as your Lycan back Leader and starting from this moment, we will go to being formal with each other.

I expect that you'd call me by my title or my position and not my name.

So , Lyla \dots as your Lycan Leader , I'll be coming to your -training to know how you're doing .

Now ... " my gaze

strayed to my wristwatch.

Twenty more minutes and itll be time to meet up with Cassidy .

"I need to go now, I wish you all the best.

" I winked at both of them and started towards the exit .

Waiting for me by the entrance was Lenny.

He had a sombre look on his face.

"When are you going to tell her the truth?" he asked.

"Were we that loud?" I asked walking towards the car.

" Loud enough for the entire white mountains to have heard .

Hopefully, they didn't Lenny sighed.

"You should tell her already, Ramsey.

You're turning into a villain in her eyes .

"

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58.
124 The secret ...
"I will tell her, "I said quietly, "When she realizes that she can never be with Nathan.
Did you reach out to
him?"
"Yes!" Lenny nodded "He'd be here in a few days, do you plan on making him tell her
himself?"
"Not yet!" I shook my head.
"We should hurry up now, I don't want.
Cassidy shouting her head off for coming
late.
" Are you serious about wanting to go through with this wedding?" Lenny stared at me
quizzically.
"You can just put it on hold a few more days, who knows she might come around.
"I'll just go along with everything for now ... that's the only way I can protect myself.
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Chapter 125

125 Meeting Cassidy ...

Lyla

I and Nathan sat in silence in his car outside the packhouse of Blue Ridge.

We arrived nearly twenty minutes ago but no one was in the mood to leave yet.

My mind was running with a lot of conflicting emotions, I traced the edge of my blouse absently replaying everything that had happened today over and over.

Suddenly announcing to Ramsey that Nathan had proposed to me without first accepting Nathan's proposal properly was so embarrassing that I couldn't even look at Nathan.

Did he think I was using him as a shield against Ramsey? Shame crept up to my cheeks at the thought but I shook my head again, trying to dispel the thoughts.

The silence stretched between us , comfortable yet filled with a lot of unspoken thoughts .

Finally, Nathan

broke the silence.

"Did you mean it?" he asked quietly "About accepting my proposal?"

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125 Meeting Cassidy ...

My heart skipped a beat.

I turned to him, the sincerity in his gaze numbing my heart. Swallowing hard, I nodded. "Ido. A small smile touched his lips as they curved into a wide grin making my chest tighten with more guilt and uncertainty. "Okay," he said simply as though my response was all he needed to hear. The warmth in his smile made me uneasy – it was too forgiving, too kind. I fidgeted with the hem of my skirt trying to come up with the best way to express myself Finally, I gathered the courage. "Nathan ... "I began hesitantly . He turned to me, giving me another small smile. " Is everything alright?" he asked. "Everything is fine it's just that I have a lot going on back in the human world and now I don't know If I'm ready to leave everything I had there and come back here . There's so much at stake now. My job, my life back there ... I just ... " I inhaled deeply. 17. 56 2/10 125 Meeting Cassidy ...

"I don't think I might be accepting this position whatever it is anytime soon.

I think I made a mistake; I led everyone into believing that I wanted to live here and now ... I just don't know how to feel .

Even if I do how can I explain to them that ... "

Nathan reached over , gently placing a finger on my lips , stopping me mid – sentence .

"Lyla," he called softly, "all I want right now – all I want to know is if you truly want to be with me.

Everything else? We'll figure it out

later.

,,

The tenderness in his voice made my throat tighten

with emotion.

I couldn't afford to break his heart now or turn him down, especially after everything he has done for me.

I looked away, unable to hold his gaze.

I was silent for a few seconds before I finally whispered .

"I don't love you, Nathan, not in the way you love me but I like you enough to know that I can learn how to love you and hope that we can be happy together for a long time

,,

His smile returned, softer this time as though he understood my words.

He reached out again and took my hands in his, squeezing gently.

"That's all I need.

"

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125 Meeting Cassidy ...

We sat together for a few more minutes , watching as the moon slowly rose to its fullness .

The silence between us felt different now – lighter, more hopeful and oddly comforting.

"And Nathan," I broke the silence again "Can we keep our engagement to ourselves at least for now? I don't know what decisions I'll make yet but I should be able to figure out a lot of things after your coronation.

"Can I at least tell my dad? Don't worry, he won't tattle to anyone.

"

"He might tell my mother, "I said quietly "And I don't want her to know yet .

At least not now and until everything is settled.

"

He nodded.

"I can do that.

Anything to make you

happy.

"

"Thank you," I smiled.

"I should go inside now.

,,

Finally, I gathered the courage and stepped out of the car.

The walk to the Alpha house felt both longer and shorter than usual, my mind was racing as this was the first time I would be spending a night in the house

since I arrived.

When I ananad the front door the living wng dimly lit 17:56 4/103 125 Meeting Cassidy. The TV was on and Clarissa and my mother sat on the couch, they seemed to be in a discussion. They stopped talking as soon as I entered. My mother barely spared me a glance, only Clarissa who practically leaped from her seat and rushed towards me. " Is it true?" she demanded; her eyes were wide with disbelief. " Are you really the Moonsinger?" I managed a small, tired smile. "I'm too exhausted to talk about it right now, Risa," I said sidestepping her. "Can we talk about it tomorrow?" Clarissa frowned. "You just need to answer yes or no . It's not a big deal. I just want to know. I inhaled deeply. "Fine, yes I am but I need to go now, I'm so tired that I might pass out. "That is ... " she chuckled "Unexpected, who would believe that you had such powers Then again, I saw you that day at Dad's funeral.

You were quite cool. " I'm going to take that compliment, " I smiled at her and brushed past her to continue to the stairs when her voice reached me again. "You're not spending the night at Nathan's?" she asked 17:56 5/10 125 Meeting Cassidy. again making me pause my steps. "Nope!" I shook my head. " I think it's high time I come home until at least I go back to the human world . "You are the Moonsinger, you can't just go back. What if there's another attack and ... " "Clarissa!" I yelled raising my hand to stop her. "That's enough and that's too many questions. I had it really rough today. From leaving the pack hospital to being shepherded to the White Mountain Council, I haven't had a lot of rest I'm grumpy and I need to sleep.

My mom stood up and walked up to where I was standing.

 $\lq\lq$ Sleep at Nathan's house tonight , there's no extra bedding in the house and I turned your room to storage after you left .

"

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"What? You can't do that?" I retorted.
" If not for
anything ... "
"I'm not in the mood to banter words with you, Lyla ... go over to Nathan's, you've
been guite comfortable there since you came, so don't come here and try to
inconvenience us .
"But Mom ... "
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125 Meeting Cassidy.
I tried to protest but she was already halfway on the staircase.
I gritted my teeth in frustration, ignoring Clarissa who just stood there looking at me and
started for the front door again.
In the cold, I marched with annoyance towards Nathan's house, I was pissed for some
reason, my mother's attitude to me wasn't even one of them.
ı
rang the doorbell repeatedly until Nathan showed up at the door, his eyes wide with
shock.
"Did you forget something?" he asked.
I pushed past him, stopping to bow stiffly to Beta Jeremy who was setting the dining
table and straight to the stairs, calling over my shoulders.
"I'm spending the night here; my mom threw me out.
```

I retreated to Nathan's room, showered and got dressed for bed.

My mind was still swirling with Nathan and Ramsey and I was still angry.

My emotions were just all over the place.

I had just finished with my nightly skin routine when the door to the bedroom opened and Nathan poked his head in .

"Hey ... do you want something to eat? We left you a plate .

"

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125 Meeting Cassidy

"I'm not hungry, "I said quietly brushing my hair.

He stood for a few minutes at the door before entering the bedroom , closing the door in his wake .

" Ly ... "

"I am fine, everything is fine and she didn't push me out of the house.

She just told me that she turned my room into a storage room after I left and please, I am not in the mood to answer any more questions.

" I said rapidly before Nathan could talk .

He paused for a minute.

"Okay ... I'm just going to leave then .

I'll see you in the morning and if you need any other thing ... "

I rose from the vanity chair and walked towards the door opening it for him.

"I won't need anything, Nathan.

Goodnight!" I said flatly, slamming the door in his wake.

I slipped under the covers of the bed , trying to will myself to sleep , hoping sleep would cure the angry ache in my chest .

I had nearly succeeded when my phone rang on the nightstand. I groaned with annoyance and reached for it, thinking of the thousand words I would cou to whnavar umas callinent ALD 125 Meeting Cassidy. this hour. The number was unfamiliar but something made me answer anyway. "Hello?" "Well, if it isn't the famous Moonsinger herself," a cold, feminine voice drawled through the speaker. "Though I hear you're not much of one anymore, are you?" I sat up straighter, the anger leaving my body, getting replaced with tension coiling in my stomach. " Who is this?" "Oh, how rude of me," the voice dripped with false sweetness. "This is Cassidy. You know, Ramsey's Future mate and the soon – to – be Luna of the White Moon Throne. Before I could respond, she continued her tone hardening.

" I think it's time we had a little chat .

I'll text you the address and time, the meeting will be for tomorrow.

" She paused , then added with mock

concern, "Do try to be punctual dear.

I so hate waiting.

"

The line went dead before I could formulate a response .

17:58