

The Alpha's Fated Outcast: Rise Of The Moonsinger

Chapter 126

126 How is your child ?

126 How is your child ?

Miriam

I sat alone in the temple , the golden rays of the evening sun filtering through the stained glass windows , casting shadows from the windows on the marble floors .

I was on one of the meditation alcoves , staring intently at my phone .

My fingers trembled slightly as I traced the outline of the figure on the screen , holding back tears as I took a deep breath .

I've been coming here every day since I arrived to pray for him .

I wanted to mourn him too , to release the anguish in my heart but I couldn't .

Most of all , his last message to me , two days before he died was a chance to reconcile and confess everything to our daughter but ... as usual , I was adamant because I thought I had all the time in the world .

I heard footsteps coming towards the temple and I hastily shoved the phone into my pocket, wiping the tears in my eyes as I composed myself into a

meditation pose .

The door finally creaked open and Terra's aura filled

126 How is your child ?

the temple .

I turned to her , flashing her a quiet smile .

Her auburn hair was tied neatly into a braid and her sharp green eyes were filled with concern as she paused returning my smile .

“ Miriam ,” she said gently , closing the door behind her .

“ Are you alright ? You’ve been praying a lot more these days than when you were here

.

Is everything fine ? ” she asked .

“ Yes , I’m fine , ” I responded , perhaps a bit too quickly but I managed a faint smile to throw her off .

“ Just felt like praying .

”

She arched a sceptical brow at me but didn’t press further instead she walked over and sank onto the alcove next to me , resting a hand on my shoulder .

“ Mother Liora just returned from the White Mountains and she’s asking for you .

”

“ Oh , do you know why ? ”

“ No idea , ” she shook her head still studying me .

“ Are you sure you’re fine though ? You seem a bit distracted since you came .

You’ve hardly been sleeping and what’s with the hunger strike ? The kitchen said you’ve been returning your plates with food and I can tell

126 How is your child ?

you’re grieving .

Is something wrong ? Maybe I can ... ”

“ Terra ,” I cut her short , flashing her an assuring smile .

“ I have a lot on my mind but it’s mostly just business and all .

I’m fine .

Now , I better go to Mother Liora , I don’t want to keep her waiting .

”

my

Terra nodded .

I summoned another smile as I rose to

feet and without another word , I left the temple making my way to the praying room reserved only for a High Priestess .

I wondered why she wanted to see

me .

As I approached the praying room , I heard loud voices of argument .

I paused , my heart pounding , wondering what they were arguing about .

Taking a deep breath , I pushed open the door and quickly scanned the room .

Mother Liora was sitting serenely on a low dais , her eyes closed in meditation while Superior Priestess Diana – one of the priestesses of the Temple who held authority equal to Mother Liora – stood in front of her , practically shaking with fury .

—

“ You cannot simply do as you please and claim it as the Moon Goddess’s will and expect us to obey without question , ” she shouted .

126 How is your child ?

“Diana , it is the will of the goddess , ” Mother Liora said , her eyes still tightly shut .

“ Why are you insinuating that I am lying ? ”

“ Because ... ‘

The door to the entrance of the praying room creaked slightly and all eyes turned to me .

Mother Liora’s eyes opened too fixing me with a penetrating gaze that had always made me feel as if my soul was being examined .

“ Miriam , ” she called out .

“ Prepare yourself , we’re

travelling to the White Mountains tomorrow at dawn .

There is a cleansing ritual that needs to be performed on the Moonsinger and only you , with your Silver mark , can perform this task .

”

“ Liora ! ” Priestess Diana yelled .

“ Will you seriously take her ? She abandoned this temple , fled from her duties and stayed away for years and now you want her to take on such sacred task ? She has no right ! ”

The blood drained from my face as the implication of what was happening dawned on me .

I rushed toward Mother Liora , kneeling beside her as I whispered .

“ Mother , you know I can't do this .

Lyla ... I haven't even told her ... ”

126 How is your child ?

She raised her hand , silencing me .

“ You saw the signs yourself , Miriam and you reported them to me .

The Dark One has already marked her and his power has taken root inside her .

If we do not act , her powers will never be activated .

So , we need to cleanse her and draw out the poison of his mark and only the one who bears the silver mark can draw away such darkness .

”

“ How about you , Mother Liora ? You have the silver

mark too .

”

“ But I am old and feeble .

I will not last through the first few minutes of the cleansing .

You will need to connect yourself to her for the cleansing to take place .

The Dark one's power is nothing to joke about and needs someone with strength to fight it .

”

“ Are you ignoring me , Liora ,” priestess Diana cursed out loud again .

“ If that's the case , let Jemimah perform the cleansing ritual .

She's trained her entire life as a Silver Wolf .

She's more qualified and refined than Miriam who hasn't done anything for years now .

”

Mother Liora's gaze turned cold .

“ Jemimah may have trained all her life as a Silver wolf , but without the mark , attempting to perform the cleansing will kill her .

” Her voice dropped into a whisper .

“ But if you

126 How is your child ?

think I'm bluffing , you're welcome to take her to the White Mountains yourself and have her perform the cleansing .

”

“ You've always played favourites with her , Liora .

You're too blind to see her fault .

” Priestess Diana complained .

“ Don't we all have favourites ? ” Mother Liora retorted .

“ Even the goddess has favourites that's why she chooses one out of all the people born as Sigma Wolves to bestow the silver mark .

Deal with it , Diana .

I've told you several times that we can only have one high priestess for each season .

Mine reign is coming to an end , and soon she'll take over .

I don't want to talk about this again ! ”

Priestess Diana's face turned red with fury .

She glared at me and huffed angrily before storming out of the praying room .

One by one , the other priestesses began to leave too .

As soon as it was just me and Mother Liora , I opened my mouth to talk but she cut me short .

“ Mother ... ”

“ Leave too , Miriam , ” she said quietly .

“ It's time for my devotion .

We'll meet in front of the gates by 5 am

tomorrow .

Don't be late .

”

17:58

6/9

126 How is your child ?

I nodded rising to my feet slowly my mind racing .

As I came out of the praying room , I jumped with fright when I saw Jemimah leaning on the wall , a quiet

expression on her face .

“ gods ! ” I shouted holding my chest .

“ You scared me , Jemimah .

Are you waiting to see Mother ? She’s doing her devotion , maybe you should come back later , ” I

said .

She pushed away from the wall and came to me,
slipping both hands inside the pockets of her robe .

Her grey eyes bore into mine as she stopped in front of me .

We stared at each other for a moment before she
spoke .

“ You’ve been back for a while now – the second time
precisely but we haven’t had the chance to meet or catch up with each other .
”

I nodded warily , narrowing my eyes at her .

We weren’t friends when I was here .

Jemimah hated me and she didn’t hide it .

Still , I was hoping all the growing may have made her nicer than she was before .

“ There hasn’t been much time , ” I replied .

17:58

<

126 How is your child ?

“ I see , ” she nodded , tilting her head , as a faint smirk played at the corners of her lips .

“ How is your child ? ” she asked casually like it was a normal question .

“ Did you ever find it ? ”

The question stole my breath away .

I stared at Jemimah , unable to form words but I mustered a smile , stuttering .

“ W – what ? ” I whispered .

“ You heard me , ” she said , her smirk widening .

“ I’m curious .

Did you ever find the child you left the temple for ? The one whose pregnancy you carried for nine months outside the temple .

The one you gave up everything for .

Did you later find it ? ”

My hands clenched into fists at my sides , my mind was reeling .

How did Jemimah know ? Who else knows ? And why was she bringing it up now ?

“ I ... I don’t know what you’re talking about , ” I tried to sound confident .

She chuckled softly , stepping closer .

“ I knew you were going to deny it and it’s such a pity that you’re denying your child after sacrificing your position as a Moon Devotee for it .

You left this place , this life and yet here you are , being called to perform the most sacred of

126 How is your child ?

rituals .

What a twist of fate .

”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about , Jemimah .

I left because I was suddenly overwhelmed ... ”

“ Or you were suffering from Postpartum depression , ” she furnished smiling at me .

That's what the humans call it right ? Anyways , I don't know why you came back but I was doing much better without you here and I'm not supposed to spell everything out for you .

”

She paused , running her index finger at the side of my cheeks .

“ Good luck tomorrow , Miriam , but this would be the last time .

”

Comment 0

Leave the first comment for this c

Chapter 127

127 Can the melody rise again ?

127 Can the melody rise again ?

Lyla♥

On the first day of my training , Ramsey didn't show up .

—

I should be glad – I tried to convince myself but I felt annoyed all of a sudden .

What was I expecting , he was not someone who kept to his words .

“ I know I said we'll train for an hour every morning but I'll leave after training you for thirty minutes .

I have a lot of things to check and the only way I can ... ”

“ It's fine , Nathan , ” I stopped him midway .

“ Just do the best you can .

I'm not exactly in the mood for long training either .

”

He nodded .

In the next few minutes , Nathan taught me basic training tactics and routines .

Some of them I was already familiar with.

Halfway , he got a call from his father and had to leave .

Left on my own , I practised with everything I'd learnt that morning.

After I was done with the training ground , I decided to fill the hours by doing something else .

For a while , all

17:68

1/8

127 Can the melody rise again ?

this talk about me being the Moonsinger has sounded like a mirage to me and an attempt to trap me in this world but today , I decided to try to find out what it

was .

I made my way to Blue Ridge Library – although there had been a few renovations , it was still as I

remembered .

This used to be my place of escape after enduring sessions of insults from my mother especially .

I'll come to the library , hide in one of the far aisles and cry myself out .

I smiled fondly , as I greeted the librarian who recognized me immediately before entering .

The section on Moonsingers wasn't hard to find – it occupied an entire wall of carefully preserved volumes with a sign that read ' fragile ' on the top of the

shelf .

I selected several books that looked promising and settled into one of the oversized leather armchairs tucked into a quiet corner .

The first book ‘ Moonsingers – Past and Present ‘ was just a genealogical naming of all the Moonsingers .

Basic information – like name , name of parents , place of birth and how long they lived before their death .

2/8

127 Can the melody rise again ?

Each Moonsinger had pictures of them attached to their profile and the last Moonsinger was 10,000 years ago .

I picked up another book titled ‘ Echoes of the Moonsingers : A History of Guardians ‘

—

I started reading stunned at the revelation of each Moonsinger .

Page after page told similar stories – they all had struggled with purpose and in the quest for it , they had stumbled on a role given to them by the goddess .

But I didn’t struggle with ‘ purpose ‘ if anything , I wanted acceptance .

I wanted to be loved but from the book’s description , the Moonsingers were quite popular and loved by everyone making it easy for them to bank on that love and support when their powers were revealed .

—

I paused when I came across a chapter of the last Moonsinger – a man named Aeron – a general from the packs across the sea .

As I read , a strange sensation washed over me .

The description of Aeron’s experiences was exactly everything I used to see in my dreams – those dreams in which I had been a man , fighting those damned

Ferals .

3/8

127 Can the melody rise again ?

According to the book , “ The first sign of a Moonsinger’s awakening is the Dreams of Connection – visions of their predecessor’s life , most commonly manifesting as dreams of being the previous Moonsinger .

These dreams serve as both warning and preparations , an indication that the time has come for the new Moonsinger to take up the mantle of defending the land ‘

But I found something strange .

There was an account by Neriah – the first Moonsinger and the account by Aeron the last Moonsinger who I was supposed to be connected to , according to the dreams of connection but Aeron’s account matched with what I had seen in my dreams and also , Neriah’s ‘ .

Aeron was a warrior and he did it to protect his pack and our world from the Dark One but Neriah ... after she had refused to be mated to the Dark One , he had gone after everyone in her village and killed them all .

She came home one day and found she was in a field filled with her dead ones .

Members of the pack , her mother , her father , her sister and two lovers .

127 Can the melody rise again ?

That was exactly what I had seen in my dream .

The one where a voice had blamed me for killing them .

I paused for a minute , closed the book and tried to digest the fact that Neriah had two lovers .

Did she share Xander with someone else ? Or was there another person – two different people ? If my calculations were right , she was in a thing with three people .

A mischievous smile crept up my lips .

“ Way to go , Neriah , ” I chuckled opening the book again .

“ So , I had a vision of both Aeron’s life and Neriah’s ” I murmured to myself flipping to the next page.

So , all this time , my recurring dreams hadn’t just been fragments of my imagination – they were visions of Aerions and Neriah’s life .

—

When I turned the next page , I froze at a sentence , an account from Neriah herself ‘ Until a Moonsinger kills the source , and takes up a status with the Dark one , we would never complete our purpose.

”

I re – read the words again , trying to understand what it meant .

The narration below said none of the

Moonsingers had ever completed their purpose .

Their

6.

8

T

127 Can the melody rise again ?

purpose was to kill the Dark One and to stop his existence but without their powers , they would never be able to kill him , that’s why he can live and comes back to existence every one thousand years .

The book also said the Dark One could suppress a Moonsinger’s gifts rendering them powerless and none had been able to reclaim it .

It also said , that Neriah

must have foreseen this and therefore , before the Dark One could take out all her powers , she had transferred them to a sword and buried it in the ‘ place the vines grow and no light touches the ground ‘ in the Northern Forests .

“ How did she know ? ” I heard myself ask .

“ How did she know that Xander would keep taking their powers ? She must have known or heard him say it for her to transfer her powers to the sword and give other Moonsingers the ability to wield their power through an external source .

”

I closed the book and picked up another volume , skimming through it and hoping I could find an answer but nothing .

I paused and closed my eyes trying to recall all my conversations with Xander , wondering if he had

127 Can the melody rise again ?.

mentioned something I missed .

He did say only Neriah took his ability to do a lot of things and kept it under lock for centuries and ...

1

My eyes flew open as Neriah’s reincarnation , I was able to unlock his powers with the help of those

stones .

No one mentioned the stones .

Not even the high priestess .

If I could restore Xander’s power – it also means , there’s a way to get mine back .

I just need to find it .

Making a mental note to ask the High Priestess about those standing stones , I moved to the aisle again to look for any book that talked about getting the lost power of a Moonsinger.

There was nothing .

I skimmed the entire section and even went to a section of books dealing with ancient rituals and power restoration but there was nothing on Moonsingers .

It was all on Sigma Wolves .

Sighing and deciding to give up , I saw a dusty , fragile book that had only five pages and was titled : Restoration of the Melody .

I took the book back to my seat .

127 Can the melody rise again ?

The book was filled with a lot of text that was both dense and cryptic .

It had a lot of ancient symbols that were standalone and made no sense , somehow , I was able to read most of these symbols .

At the end of the last page , there was a text that caught my eye :

“ To regain what is lost , one must return to the source .

Only in the place where the mark was given can the melody rise again .

”

“ The source ? ” I murmured under my breath .

“ Would that be that warehouse and standing stones from that day ? ”

As I pondered on this , my phone suddenly buzzed on the table , jolting me out of my thoughts .

Hissing at the sudden interruption , I leaned forward and saw a familiar number .

Comment 0

Chapter 128

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

Lyla

The number was Cassidy's .

I watched the phone ring until the call ended and went back to my reading .

The phone rang for the second time and my thumb hovered over the screen as a wave of unease settled over me .

Finally , I took a deep breath and accepted the call .

“ Hello ? ”

“ I was wondering if you'd pick up .

” She said without bothering to return my greeting .

I gritted my teeth .

“ What do you want Cassidy ? If you have something to say , get to the point .

”

She huffed in disbelief .

“ Two days ,” she shouted , “ I sent you that address two days ago , waited for you and you didn't even bother to show up ? ”

I leaned back in my chair , a wry smile playing on my lips .

“ Oh , I was busy ... still busy .

You could have

checked if I was free before sending me random addresses , you know .

”

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

The line went quiet for a moment until Cassidy's voice came up again .

She sounded frustrated .

“ Where are you now ? ” she snapped .

“ The library , ” I responded .

“ What do you want , Cassidy ? ”

The line went dead .

I stared at my phone for a moment , before shrugging and returning to the book I was reading .

An hour later , my phone buzzed again .

Cassidy's

number flashed across the screen .

“ Yes ? ”

“ I'm at the café across from the library , ” she
announced .

Come meet me .

”

“ No , thank you , I'd rather not .

I'm too busy to step out , ” I replied without closing my book .

“ I really am at the café .

I can see the library from here , ” Cassidy insisted “ And I won't take your time .
Just a few minutes , hmm ? ”

“ I can't , Cassidy .

I don't like you too much to inconvenience myself .

I have no plans to leave this position until much later .

So I'm sorry my dear but

17:58

2/9

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

No ... ”

I hung up without waiting for another explanation

from her .

Minutes later , a shadow fell across me , when I looked

up , I saw Cassidy standing in front of me , her brows drawn in disdain but she managed a smile as soon as

our gaze met .

“ I came here to get you myself .

If you do not cooperate and come out with me , I'm , going to make a scene .

”

I laughed , leaning back on my chair .

“ Go ahead , my dear , I'm sure people won't mind seeing that you're not as scary as you try to make yourself seem.

Live a little , I'll be here cheering for you .

“ Don't make this more difficult than it already is .

Just come out with me .

”

“ Ask nicely , Cassidy Thorne .

I'm not your little maids at home ... ”

She rolled her eyes and took a deep breath before

turning to me again .

“ Please Lyla , would you be kind

enough to share a cup of coffee with me ? The weather

seems nice for it .

”

17:59

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

I studied her for a few minutes , looked at the books spread before me , and then back at her smiling expression .

Sighing , I began gathering my things .

Sometimes it was easier to give in than to resist the force of nature that was Cassidy .

Knowing who she is , she won't let me rest until she gets what she wants .

I followed her out of the library and some minutes later , we were sitting , facing each other in the coffee shop .

I took a sip from my iced coffee giving her a pointed stare .

“ Why am I here ? ”

“ I have something to show you and to tell you ,” she said happily .

Reaching for the bag near the foot of the table , she pulled out a blue box with a pink ribbon adorning the cover which she placed on the table and slid it towards .

me .

“ Open it, ” she said , practically vibrating with excitement .

I stared at the box arching my brow at her .

“ What is

this ? ”

17:59

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

“ It's right in front of you , open it ,” she said again , flashing me a smile that seemed genuine .

My experience with Xander made me never take anyone at face value .

I leaned back in my chair , studying the box as though it might explode .

“ Why don't you tell me what's inside instead ?”

She rolled her eyes , muttering something under her breath before she pulled the box closer and pulled off the lid .

Then she turned the box towards me , revealing a luxurious wedding invitation adorned with gold accents and elegant calligraphy .

I arched my brow higher waiting for an explanation .

“ Ramsey has agreed to a modern wedding ! We would have this after the Moon Priest and Priestess join us of course .

This would be like a pre – reception , just like the humans do it .

Isn't it fabulous ? ” she clapped her hands with glee .

“ And guess what ? I want you to be my veil lady .

”

My lips twitched as I fought back laughter .

“ Your veil lady ? That's quite the honour , Cassidy but I'm trying to remember since when we became close .

We only attended training school for two years where you

17.

59

<

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

made every single second of my life a living hell .

You would team up with those other Lycan daughters to bully me every day .

Or is it recording an intimate video of me and posting it for everyone to see ... we're not close , Cassidy ... why am I getting an invitation ? ”

“ Don't hold grudges , Lyla and you'd agree with me that you always had an ego bigger than you , so it was just me trying to clip it for you and as for the video , Ramsey made me angry , just wanted to teach him a few lessons .

Seems like I didn't succeed .

”

I chuckled dryly .

“ Anyways , I’m afraid I’ll have to decline .

I have no intention of attending your joining ceremony or wedding , much less being your veil lady .

”

Cassidy’s smile faltered , then transformed into something that looked almost like pity as she leaned forward .

“ Oh , sweetie , is it because you can’t stand seeing your mate marry another woman ?

”

Your mate who was ready to reject you if I had said yes to him a few days ago .

I thought in my head but my smirk deepened as I replied .

“ My former mate .

And no , that’s not it .

”

She reached into her designer bag and pulled out a

17:59

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

small glass vial filled with a shimmering liquid which she placed on the table with a dramatic flourish .

“ Everyone who’s ever been rejected by their mates swear by this .

It’s quite pricey , so , it’s worth every price .

It’ll help soothe your broken heart that day .

Don’t worry , Lyla .

You’ll find a mate soon enough .

”

I chuckled , shaking my head as I rose to my feet , looking down at Cassidy and her offerings.

“ The only reason I don’t want to come is because I am worried Ramsey might leave you standing at the altar looking like a fool when he comes running after me .

”

Her face went slack with shock but I continued , unfazed .

“ Don’t get me wrong , ” I added with a smile .

“ I’m so happy for you .

I love that you’re finally taking him off my hands so I won’t have to deal with his pleas and all the messages he sends via his Beta .

Anyways , good luck with everything .

”

As I turned to go , she grabbed my hand , rising to face me , easily towering over me .

She was a Lycan after all .

Her face which had smile a while ago , was now twisted into anger .

“ I’m warning you Lyla .

” she said quietly

37:60

P

128 Ramsey is not the prize !

“ Don’t do anything to try to come in between me and Ramsey’s marriage .

I’ll not sit back this time around and consider the video a warning .

”

“ It is you who I should warn , ” I pressed closer “ Don’t call me for such stupid things .

What were you expecting ? A clap from me to say well done ? You think Ramsey is the prize and winning him means anything

to me ? If you want validation so much , you should

make a merch that says ‘ Snatched him from his mate ‘ That would be a better idea than disrupting my perfect

afternoon to act like a ten – year – old .

”

I took a step back , hissing .

can’t believe I actually

came .

”

I started to leave , then remembered something .

I came back to where she stood , pulled out a few wads of money from my purse and threw it at her face .

“ Since I can’t make it to the wedding , consider this an early wedding gift and the next time you try to destroy my image in any way , I’ll take him off your hands and make you suffer for it .

Bye now ! ”

I flashed her a smile and spun on my heels , walking ... hurrying out of the café ... more like .

17:59