

## Fated out Chapter 134

134 It's either me or Ramsey...

Lyla

My heart thudded painfully in my chest as I tried to keep my eyes on him in the dark room.

He sauntered to me and flicked his finger causing light to sprout from the tips, illuminating his face and the room to a little extent. *w(w)w.n0vεLw0rM.c(0)M*

– *w(w)w.n0vεLw0rM.c(0)M*

He looked different much more mature than four years ago. The boyish features that gave him the vibe of a high school kid that I remembered, were all gone and were now replaced by sharp, chiselled edges that spoke of a man who had embraced his power. *w(w)w.N0vεLw0rM.c0(m)*

His body had changed too. He stood before me, bulkier and muscular, he seemed even taller now, towering above me, almost taller than Ramsey by several inches but that wasn't the

problem... he was naked.

Not bare skin kind of naked but he had on a pair of jeans that moulded into his skin, accentuating his long, curved legs and his smooth, firm torso and a singlet that clung to his arbs. My eyes travelled the length of his body, appreciating his manliness when they met with his eyes, there was a cocky grin on his face.

"Lyla... my honeybee... we meet again. Sorry, for the rude welcome. You were so flustered that I had to put you to sleep immediately but I hope you don't mind?"

"Seriously?" My lips curled in disdain as I crossed my arms over my chest. "What kind of a Monster parade around naked, flexing like some human gym enthusiast?" I couldn't hide the malice in my voice as I demanded. "And what's with all this muscle gain? Are you compensating for something? You're the Dark One...you should be clad in some traditional, animal skin or something not dressed like a human version of seduction?"

"Are you implying that you find me seductive?" he arched a brow at me, his eyes twinkling with amusement.

"If I find all of this..." I swept my hand over his form "Seductive, then I'll be spending every with every single human male that has hit on me."

hour

He laughed producing a sound that was both charming and unsettling. "Ah, Lyla... always so quick with the comebacks. Maybe that's one of the reasons I missed having you around. He spread his arms, doing a little spin to showcase himself. "Do you like what you see, please tell me?"

I rolled my eyes. "I've seen better and stop talking like that... you sound human. When did you. stop using honorifics and sounding ancient? It fits you better.

"The female humans I met didn't like it, so I had to brush myself up a little. It's not easy existing for so long, he sighed. "Anyways, I fell in love with the gym," he continued flexing his biceps exaggeratedly and running his hand over his muscled chest. "This generation of humans is so fascinating and will die for looks. When I learnt they have these incredible buildings dedicated to changing one's body, I figured I might as well enjoy it to the fullest."

"Enjoy it?" I scoffed. "By strutting around like a peacock and skinny jeans is so out of fashion. Grow up!"

134 it's either me or Ramsey...

His laughter deepened as he closed the distance between us, his eyes glinting coldly. "If I do any more growing. I'm not sure the world would survive"

Without warning, he knelt before me, his eyes sweeping over my face. A strong finger caught my jaw, forcing me to meet his gaze. His touch was firm but not painful, his thumb brushed against my cheek as he tilted my head towards him.

My breath caught as his eyes bore into mine, searching and calculating. The room seemed to shrink and the walls pressed in around us.

"You're still as fiery and feisty as ever, he murmured after what felt like an eternity. He released me abruptly and straightened to his full height. "Your heat will start soon, he said.

matter–of–factly. "It'll be the perfect time. *WwW.n0vεW0rM.c0m*

I recoiled, glaring up at him. "What nonsense and scheme are you up to this time around?"

He didn't answer, instead, he turned and started towards the door. My head was spinning with a million ideas... this was my chance to liberate myself. I couldn't let him walk out of this room in this darkness without knowing when he'll be back.

"Is this how you want to treat me? after everything? I hissed, hoping the tremors in my voice and body would convince him.

He paused, his broad shoulder tensing. Slowly, he turned back to face me, staring at me now with a quiet intensity that made the air feel heavy. I continued, faking pain and anger. "You claim to love me, yet you put me in this darkness... this cell. You leave me chained like I'm some

animal."

"Coming from you... that's hypocrisy. I treated you right until you brought your mom and attacked me. What were you expecting for me to open my arms up to you and..."

"You forced me into it!" I interrupted him. "You were being so weird and strange. Plus, I didn't want to commit to something like that. You can't make decisions for yourself and expect me to magically tune into it? That's not how it works. I am capable of making decisions myself too."

He stared at me for a few seconds and shook his head. "The only thing that changed about you after three years...

"Three years, six months and some three weeks, I blurted.

He huffed. "Is you got prettier and curvier. Else that, you're still as foolish and selfish as you've always been. Even I changed, Lyla. I became more patient, more forgiving... I let you off for three years... but you're still as ignorant as you were. He sighed. "What a shame!"

"I am not selfish!" I cried, hating that his words were getting to me "And I choose to be ignorant because knowing too much is trouble. I don't want to. I want to live a normal life.

"How many times did I tell you that you cannot live out your fantasy?" he sighed running a hand through his hair. "You were not born to get married to that Paul in your office and travel around the world? You were born to fight me... how many times should I emphasise it?"

"I can see how well the fight is going?" I scoffed, indicating my chains. "Or maybe you're scared that a little girl who's only twenty–three will beat you up."

He didn't

cau anything for a few minutes he list starryl at me and then nodded.

134 It's either me or Ramsey

"Yes!" his eyes darkened. "Do you said quietly. "This

think I enjoy watching you like this. om is special, both for your protection and mine. It is made of 'Umbrā–bind' almost like Selenium the human mineral and it's a rare substance that is specifically designed to wenken the powers of any Moonsinger.

My eyes widened. "But I've lost my powers. The High Priestess said so".

He smirked, narrowing his gaze at me. "Did she? Then explain how you've been weakening Ferals without even trying. Or how you managed to wound a Trinax – Mr Dupree specifically and so severely. Do you know how sick he was for nearly a month because of the stunt you pulled at the funeral of your father?"

"Honestly, I don't know how that happened and I won't apologize to Mr Dupree. He sprang onto me without warning. What was I supposed to do? And who knows, it could be instinct?"

"Instinct?" he let out a low laugh. "Call it whatever you want, but don't lie to yourself. You're still powerful, Lyla. More than you realize."

I pushed myself to my feet and attempted what seemed to me like a seductive pose. I lifted my chin, running my tongue over my lips.

"If I'm so powerful, I purred, "Then maybe, you should be careful, Xander.

He chuckled crossing the room to stand where I stood "Oh, Lyla," he said shaking his head. "You've never been good at playing the seductress."

My checks flushed with embarrassment but quickly I masked it with anger. "Shut up, I snapp

Still chuckling, he moved behind me and with a casual flick of his wrist, he broke the chains on my hands and feet. Then comes to stand in front of me.

"Don't try anything stupid," he warned. "I haven't forgotten and forgiven what you needed four years ago.

I narrowed my eyes at him, my heart pounding. "Fine, what do you want from me, Xander? What is it?"

Instead of answering, he pulled me close and leaned in to kiss me.

"Don't," I said sharply, turning my face away.

He paused, his lips mere inches from mine. "Why not?"

"Because I have a boyfriend now," I declared.

He arched an eyebrow, a smirk spreading across his face. "You mean Nathan? The Alpha that succeeded your father?" he let out a low chuckle. "Don't worry, Lyla. You won't end

with him.

My heart clenched with fear at his words as the High Priestess's warning also flitted into my mind. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"He's just an experience, Xander shrugged. "A stepping stone to heal you a bit. It's either me or..." he paused, the smirk on his lips deepening. "The Lycan Leader – Ramsey