

Fated out Chapter 14

14 Race against time...

Ramsey

1 burst out of the meeting room, my heart hammering in my chest. I was afraid.

The discussion about the sudden attack by the Ferals faded in my mind. All I could think of was Lax telling me that Lyla was in danger.

That girl was going to be the bane of my existence. Couldn't she just listen to me for once? If she hadn't left the pack, all of this wouldn't have happened. I stormed over to the outer gates,

anxious.

"Alpha, what's going on?" Lenny panted behind me. "Where are we going?"

I didn't slow down. "Someone is in danger. We need to find her, now!"

Lenny frowned, confused. "Find who?" He asked. "If the person is truly in danger as you shouldn't we go with some warriors or backup?"

"We don't have time for that, Lenny," I snapped, finally walking through the gate.

claim,

Now that I was outside, I paused, trying to detect her scent. Thankfully, there was still the faintest smell of her lingering in the air.

Without a word, I continued following the scent trail with Lenny behind me. Suddenly, we arrived at the opening of a forest.

"Alpha, you're not thinking of taking that trail, right?" Lenny asked from behind me. "This leads to the Northern Forest. It's crawling with rogues and goddess knows what else."

I nodded. "I know. But her life is too important, Lenny."

"What the hell is she doing in there in the first place?" Lenny murmured, sounding as exasperated as I felt. "I'm sorry, Alpha but as your Beta, I cannot allow you to go into that forest," He said and blocked my path. "These are dangerous times and the last thing we need is you getting attacked."

"Didn't you hear when I said the life we're saving is more important than the risk?" I said coldly. "You're free to wait here or come with me. Don't block my path."

With a frustrated sigh, Lenny finally moved away. I walked into the forest, while Lenny followed me. I followed Lyla's trail, concentrating on it alone as we went deeper into the forest. As we rounded a bend, Lax pranced inside me, surging forward...

"She's close, Ramsey... so close. Follow her scent!" He urged.

Just as we came out of the bend. I spotted a figure running towards us. It was a man and he was cradling someone in his arms. As they drew closer, I picked up Lyla's scent again. My heart stopped for a second as I took in the limp body in the man's arm.

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"That's Nathan Tanner!" Lenny whispered to me. "He's the son of the Beta of Blue Ridge pack and the Alpha heir apparent to the pack. What is he doing so far away from home? And who does he have in his arms?" Lenny wondered.

Jealousy flared in my chest at the fear in his eyes as he ran forward. Did he have feelings for her? But I shoved that thought aside. This was no time to be petty. *w w W . N e f w o r m . c o m*

"Is she dead? What happened?" I demanded stopping him.

Nathan's eyes widened when he saw us. Immediately he saw it was me, he took a step backwards as if he was trying to protect her from me. *w w W . N e f w o r m . c o m*

"Of course not!" he hissed. "She was attacked by Ferals!" He panted. "I got here in time before they could cause much damage. I don't have time to explain, Alpha... I need to get her home."

Lax growled with rage within me. I clenched my jaw and my fists, trying not to lash out. How dare the Ferals attack my mate? Didn't they see my mark on her? Weren't they afraid of the Leader of the White Moon Throne?

Nathan shifted, adjusting Lyla in his arms as he tried to move past us but I stepped closer. My voice, hard. "You can't take her home, Nathan. You're far from the Blue Ridge Pack. She'll bleed out before you make it. Give her here, I'll take her to the healers in my pack."

He frowned as his gaze flickered up and down my form, I could sense hostility. "I'm sorry, Alpha but I cannot give her to the man that had her arrested a few hours ago. I'm her friend and I'll make sure to take her home."

He tried to walk past me but I held him back.

"I am not asking you, Nathan Tanner," I said coldly. "It was a command. Except you've grown wings bigger than my title, then you can walk away."

I saw him hesitate for a minute, his eyes flashing with annoyance. "How am I sure you won't throw her into a holding cell and let her bleed out? I can't just leave her with you, Alpha and I'm not worried about offending the Leader of the White Moon Throne!"

I wanted to say something else but Lenny interrupted at that moment.

"Both of you can continue the debate later," Lenny quickly said. "But if you want to save this girl's life, you need to move now. She's lost too much blood and she's already going blue!"

"Fine!" I hissed glaring at Nathan. "You can come with us." Then I turned to Lenny and told him via mind-link. "Contact Seth. Tell him to prepare a transport but discreetly. I don't want anyone to know about this."

He nodded and started making the call. Then I turned to Nathan. "Let's go!"

Nathan nodded and adjusted Lyla in his arms for the second time before we started running towards the entrance of the forest. My heart was hammering with fear. I could feel Lax growing restless inside me. He wanted to hold her but I couldn't afford to reveal that she was my mate yet.

Her scent filled my nostrils, but this time, it was mingled with the coppery stench of blood.

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with Seth standing close to it.

"Alpha!" Seth exclaimed immediately, taking in the entire situation in one glance. I saw his eyes flicker with recognition when he saw it was Lyla in Nathan's arms but he didn't say anything.

"Thank you for coming" I nodded to him then turned to Nathan again. "Get her in!" I ordered.

But he stood where he was, holding a bleeding Lyla not moving a muscle. "I need an assurance that you would not have her thrown into the cells even after she recovers."

I turned to him, annoyance boiling within me.

"I already gave you my word," I said coldly "What else do you want? A fucking contract?"

"You didn't give me your word, Alpha," Nathan said stubbornly. "You threatened me. If you're serious about it, ask your Beta to record a video of you swearing not to harm her and then send it to me.

That's the only way I'd let you go with her. Else... my car is over there!" he nodded at a sleek jeep parked by the road.

"How dare you..." Lenny was starting to say but I cut him short.

"Fine! I'll do it. Lenny, bring out your phone. Take the darned video and get out of here."

"But Alpha!" Lenny looked surprised. *w W W . n e f w o r m . c o m*

"Do as I have said!" I snapped, "We don't have all day."

A few minutes later, we finished with the video where I swore not to harm Lyla or throw her into a holding cell, and sent it to Nathan before he agreed to put her inside the van. Seth started the vehicle immediately with Lenny taking the passenger seat behind him. Nathan and I were with Lyla at the back. I sat beside her, feeling Lax growling inside me again. He was anxious and furious.

"You deserted her again?" he complained. "Is it until she dies that you'd make up your mind about her?"

I didn't answer him. I broke off our connection and instead cradled Lyla's head in my lap ignoring the heated glare from her friend.

"Stay with me, Lyla," I murmured. "Please."

"Why?" Nathan suddenly asked, watching me curiously.

"Just a concerned leader looking out for his subject!" I answered immediately.

"Right!" Nathan snorted. "Because the Lycan Leader of the White Moon Throne personally rescues every injured wolf. How leader-like!" 3

Before I could respond, Lyla stirred. Her eyes fluttered open for a second, her gaze was filled with pain and then they met mine. "Alpha?" she whispered.

My heart clenched with relief. "I'm here. You're safe now."

A ghost smile appeared on her lips before she closed her eyes again. Nathan's eyes widened in realization as he turned to me.

"Wait! Is she #1

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The van screeched to a halt as Lenny tapped at the back of the van. "We're here Alpha!"