

## Fated out Chapter 140

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A while later, after I was done bathing and cleaning up, I was lounging in my room pretending to read a book while I was trying to remember how I got to the forest. Was I sleepwalking? Did someone take me there?

Was it Ramsey or Cassidy? Did they leave me there so I would be attacked by a Feral and killed? I shook my head at the thought. Maybe Cassidy but definitely not Ramsey but I was ruling Cassidy out because Ramsey had kept a leash on her.

Since I was moved from White Lake to White Moon, he hasn't come to see me but I'd heard the maids gossiping about how he and Cassidy were always together and that they cannot wait for them to get married so everyone can be at ease.

Also, there were warriors stationed at the wing where I was staying, maybe they saw something? I'll have to ask them later.

A knock at the door roused me from softer but still tinged with concern.

"Can I come in?" he asked."

I give him a funny look. "Of course."

my thoughts. Nathan poked his head in, his expression

He closed the door behind him and sat on the edge of my bed, his eyes searching mine. "I just came from Nanny's room and I apologized for how I sounded earlier. I was just so scared... shitless scared. No one had seen you, the warriors placed outside your wing said they didn't see you leave but couldn't account for the forty-five seconds they left their post for the next shift to come on. Still are you fine? Did you really go for a walk?"

I

"Yes!" I lied smiling brightly "And you know how clumsy I can get. Don't blame, Nanny, she tried to force me to go back but I was too stubborn. Have you seen her wolf before?" I asked in an attempt to change the topic.

"Yes!" he chuckled. "Sigma wolves are rare sights. I saw it once when I was a teen. She had gone for a run with your father but Alpha Logan made me promise him that I would not say anything.

about it since everyone knew she was an Omega back then."

"Why?" I asked, "Being a Sigma wolf is not a taboo is it?"

"Oh!" Nathan sighed, clamping a hand over his mouth, "I shouldn't have said that

"Say what?" I eyed him strangely.

"Sigma wolves do not live in packs, they live in Moon Temples. People say they're messengers of the Moon Goddess herself and live all their lives serving her. They're not allowed to mate or do any other thing aside from that. Didn't you know?"

News to me.

"No!" I shook my head "She never mentioned it." wWw.(n)o-vêfV@©m.Com

"That's because she might get into trouble. Although, I never asked but I think Nanny must have run away from the Moon Temple or something like that. I'm sure my dad knows what really

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happened, I've heard him and your dad argue a lot of times about her staying at Blue Ridge but that's all in the past now. Seems she finally reunited with her people."

I nodded but... that was a lot of information for me to digest. Nanny has been by my side for most of my life but I didn't know anything about her. I've never asked questions or anything.

"Nath!"

"Yes, baby."

"Do you think I'm selfish?" I asked searching his face.

His expression changed a little "Hard truth or an easy one?"

I swallowed hard. "Hard truth."

He nodded, "You're selfish, Lyla... not a little bit but a whole lot. You're never present. Like you might be friends with someone for ages but you're never interested in what they do or in their kind of person."

"That's not true," I frowned. "People interest me a lot"

"Fine!" he shrugged. "What's Nanny's favourite meal? You lived with her the longest, you should know that."

"Umm..." I bit my lips, sifting through my memory bank but I came up with nothing."I honestly

don't know but that doesn't count.

"Yeah," he nodded. "Can you describe her in five words or sentences? Maybe any peculiarity about her?"

"That one is easy," I scoffed. "She's kind, observant, umm...loves coffee, loves me a lot... umm..."

swallowed hard, realizing I was beginning to sound ridiculous."

Nathan laughed, "Nanny doesn't like coffee, she has some sort of allergy whenever she takes it and once, when your mom had been so angry, she threw grounded coffee at her. She loves to run every morning, back then in the pack, she'd run as far as the human border to get persimmons, she's crazy for them. Her favourite colour is blue because that was the first colour she saw after she fell so sick one time and recovered. She's always draped in a shawl because she's constantly cold and that's because Sigma wolves do not have insulation like regular wolves,

she is..."

"How did you know all these things? She must have told you, I'm sure. You know how I am, I'm always careful with asking questions because I don't want to offend them."

"Aside from the Persimmons and coffee, yes, she told us but the rest is what I noticed. There are other nice things about her too and about me but I bet the only thing you know is my birthday and that's fine, we cannot all be perfect," he said the last bit quickly.

"gods!" I ran my hands through my hair. "I really have a shitty personality"

"Not shitty, you've soaked up in your hurt for so long that you're never aware of anything that goes on around you. It's like you've built layers of walls... nothing goes in and nothing comes out but, I love you like that."

My eyes misted with tears. "I'm a terrible person and now you mention it, I know almost nothing Wwww.(n)OveLwo(+)M.C&M

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about you except your age, the year your mother died and nothing else. I can't even remember. Clarissa's birthday, Gosh!" I chuckled sadly.

"Once you open up your heart to trust and see hurting and being hurt as an unavoidable process, you'll see the world is as colourful and beautiful as you. Lyla..." he drew closer to me and held my hands "You're an amazing person. Fine, you don't know a lot of things about anything but you're kind, you're strong...stronger than you know, intelligent but not too smart..." he said the last bit with amusement in his eyes "But it can be improved upon when you try to notice more. You mother

everything you see... you were my mother all the time we spent as teens before I had to go abroad. Even now, you're always fretting about me not eating or sleeping..."

"I got that from Nanny, I laughed out loud. "goddess! When I was in high school, she would badger me constantly about eating, exercising and things I had no business in doing even while we were still living in the pack"

"You're perfect, the only thing I want and hope you can get better at is to trust me and give me your heart completely. I won't hurt you, Lyla...I'd rather kill myself than do anything that makes

you cry."

"Nath!" I sniffed back tears "You're going to make me cry" WwW.h@V&IW0rm.c&m

He stared into my eyes, down to my lips and then he leaned forward and started kissing me. Slowly, his hand works its way beneath my clothes, stopping to rub under my breast. I moan in

his mouth.

He gently pushed the straps on my shoulders, placing open-mouthed kisses on my skin.

"You should rest," he murmured with a ragged breath.

"I could rest later, I heard myself say as I leaned into his touch closing my eyes.

"The things you do to me..." I heard him sigh, his hand firm around my throat as his lips claimed mine again.

We kissed with reckless abandon, until he pulled away, resting his forehead on mine.

"Moon!... you'll be my ruin, Lyla. I want you so bad but... you need to recover first. I'm scared I'll hurt you.

I nodded still dazed by his kiss.

One moment, he was my friend and the next, we were talking about sex. My life is filled with lots of surprises.

He reached for my hand, as his fingers Intertwined with mine. "I'm going back home today. I've been away for two days, I'm sure my father would be looking to strangle me now?

"What?" I pulled away from him, my voice rising in surprise. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Give me a minute, I'll pack and go with you.

He shook his head firmly. "No, you're healing faster here and with the High Priestess still around, you should stay. Once you've fully recovered, I'll come back and take you home."

My heart sank. "I want to go with you, I pouted.

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No ma'am," he smiled. "You still sleep 18 hours every day. You're still very weak. I can't take chances. Just a while longer okay?" he placed a gentle kiss on my forehead. "I just want you to be

better"

I nodded reluctantly. "Fine, but I'm leaving as soon as I I

Can travel

He nodded and kissed my neck. "Fuck!" he chuckled pulling away "We need to get mated as soon as possible. I want to claim and mark you so much. That's all I think about..."

I blushed deeply. "I'll miss you, Nath. I swear..."

He smiled brushing a strand of hair from my face. "I'll miss you too, baby. Get well soon, okay? And I mean it, no more morning walks.

I nodded, "No more morning walks."

But it wasn't me this morning. I was Of The...

Lyla is about to get her wolf. Because of how unique she is, it's going to be different from falling sick etc like how it is for other wolves and we'll get to see Nanny's maternal instinct more (I discovered a lot of people already connected the dots, so no need to hide it).