

Fated out Chapter 143

143 The vision... wwW.m.v(e)llw.rmm.com

Lyla

I left the training ground and wandered back to the Packhouse.

As soon as I reached, my steps slowed when a familiar scent reached me—it was Ramsey's. What was he doing back to the Packhouse this early? He usually came back every night and not in the evening.

Curiously, I followed his scent until it stopped at a partially open door that was Ramsey's den. I opened the door slowly without making a sound. Pecking inside, I saw him.

He was slumped in a chair, his head resting on his right hand sleeping. Although his expression looked peaceful, I could see how exhausted he was. Dark circles framed his closed eyes and his shoulders were sagged in a way I'd never seen before.

I hesitated at the door. I should leave right and let him sleep. This was the first time I was seeing him since I came to his pack. I knew he was avoiding me because of Cassidy, but still... thinking about it made me sad.

Sighing. I turned to leave, but something tugged at my heart. At the vulnerability on his face. He'd cramp or worse, develop pain in his neck if I let him sleep in that position. Against my better judgment, I pushed the door wider and entered, trying to walk as stealthily as I could. *www.n(o)v(e)llw.rM.(c)rm*

When I reached his chair, I found the lever and lowered it backwards, then nuzzled him into the lowered chair. He didn't stir for once. Confirming he was still alive and breathing, I threw a blanket I saw on the couch in his office over him, and supported his head on both sides with the throw pillows I saw on the couch too.

I stood back, satisfied with what I did. I stared at him for a moment, fighting the powerful urge to touch him. To tuck, the wisps of hair on his face behind his ears. It wouldn't be right. If Nathan should hear of it, it might offend him, and I didn't want him to think I was having doubts about

Deciding I've had enough of his pretty face, I turned to leave.

A searing pain exploded through my chest. I gasped, groaning, clutching at my chest as the

world around me blurred.

I saw at least a dozen Ferals charging towards the Southern Border of the White Moon Pack,

followed closely by a Trinax. Their claws and teeth glinted in the pale light as they advanced.

When I opened my eyes, my chest was heaving with fear and Ramsey was holding me, worry etched into every line of his face.

"Lyla?" he asked. "What happened? Are you hurt? Should I call Miriam or the Priestess?"

I shook my head, my breath coming in short bursts. "No... I saw something," I said, looking around. "Oh... it was so real, but I think it's a vision.

He frowned and picked me up in one swift motion, taking me to the couch. "You need to lie down; you look like you've just seen a ghost. I'll get the Priestess and Miriam for you."

143 The vision

But as soon as he placed me on the chair, I pushed his hands away, sitting up.

"No!" I said frantically. "Listen to me. The Southern border—they're coming. Ferals. At least two dozen of them. They had their Trinax with them and...You have to rally the warriors and have them prepared:

I felt him hesitate as he stared at me with uncertainty. "I've not received any reports from our patrols stationed there, surely..."

"Ramsey!" I shouted desperately. "If you don't listen to me and do as I am going to say, people

will die!"

I rose to my feet and started pacing. "The warriors have them approach from a narrow path at the Northwest. Silver-tipped spears. Mountain ash arrows, no modern weapon...nothing human-made. At all times, they must be together and fight."

"These weapons you're calling are at least a century old. We cannot possibly use them like that. Are you sure..."

"I AM SURE!" I screeched, grabbing his collar. "I don't have the slightest idea what I'm saying, but I'm just saying it as it is in my mind. It's like a voice is whispering. You must do what I say, Ramsey... please, I beg you. If my call is wrong, then I'll take responsibility."

He stared at me for a few seconds and then nodded. "I'll send a mind link to Lenny and my Gamma. But first, lie down, you look strange."

I nodded and sat on the couch, shaking my legs. A few minutes later, Lenny and the Gamma appeared. I wasted no time telling them exactly what to use and about the attacks from the Ferals. Neither Lenny nor the Gamma raised an eyebrow at what I said. They simply nodded and left to go carry out the instructions.

I waited until Ramsey left before I returned to my room. My mind was still spinning with the intensity of the vision and there was this familiar tingling... the one I always have right before I feel Xander's presence and right before a Feral attack.

Feeling like my heart would burst out of my chest at any second, I left my room and went in search of Mother Liora. As I raised my hand to knock on her door, it opened and Nanny emerged. She was leaving the room.

Our gaze met—there was still tension from the slight argument we had earlier, so it was awkward.

"What are you doing here?" she asked me immediately.

"Umm... I need to see Mother Liora. There's something I must tell her."

"What thing?" she asked flatly.

"I was in a vision and I saw Ferals approaching the Southern border of this pack. Then it's as if I knew what to do. The right weapons, how they should attack and all. I've already informed Ramsey about what to do, but still I feel uneasy. Like something else is happening to me. None of the books I read on Moonsingers mentioned clairvoyance. Maybe something is wrong.

"Nothing is wrong!" Nanny said quietly, "And you can't see Mother right now. She's resting. After

that she'll prepare for her evening devotions" *wWw.novE(l)(w)r©.co©*

meed it be, contos "Why" She told me to adways come to her whenever something Myond and think she need to know

appone, I

De det Nanny replied verse

She's old and fragile. This would only burden ber unessary. Since you've told Ramsey what to do, rest easy and forget about it. Nothing will happen if they follow your instructions

"No bets, Tyla" she continued. "And i be better if you do not mention your clairvoyance to her eliber. Stick to whatever it is Moonsingers do. No one should know that you can have visions"

Relactancy, I nodded, still unable to understand.

She moved away from the room, and 1 followed ber

"is something wrong with me having these visions? Am I not supposed to have them *www.N(o)velWOr.m.c©M*

She didn't answer. She bussed herself opening her door, making a big production of it. I followed het inside her room repeating my question, but she ignored me

"Omon, six something Nan. Don't tell me you're still pissed about earlier

"A child be rassad all my life told me to my face that I have no business in any decision-making that concerns het. Splendid Lys. Now please leave. I need to rest. I'm joining Mother later for evening devotions

"Im sorry" I sighed. "You know, I didn't mean it that wa

"That's what you always sanc She turned to me, tears glistening in her eyes. "You always downplay how Ive cared for you all these years. You think I am not worthy enough to be your mother and it's fine

"Nan"" I crossed over to where she was, haggng her from behind. Im so sorry I must have been out of my mind when I said that. You know I love you more than I do my mom, right? I promise it won't happen again."

She rolled her eyes. "That's what you always say until the next one happens"

"In my defence, you were sounding strange, asking me to leave and all fl leave, it's going to be chusotic and, truthfully, I am enjoying having a responsibility. Earlier, on the training ground the warriors greeted me. They knew I was the Moonsungen?

"Everyone knows" she sighed. "And you're stubborn as a mule, so there's nothing I can do about that. Despite that, I hope you'll reconsider. There's no gain in doing this. It might look easy in the

gum beginning until it becomes worse and then you have to deal with deaths and a whole lot

"Don't worry, I be fine. With you here and the Priestess you're not going back to the human

world soon

She sighed, turning to face me. "And leave you here alone? Nih... I have to make sure you're fine.

"That's great!" I clapped "When we go back to Blue Ridge, you can stay with me at Nathan's house. There's enough room there

"No. Il pass" She shook her head. "You may not know this, but I risk staying with your mom at

143 The vision...

Me Alpha house than stay in the same house with Nathan's father. We have a lot of bad blood

and don't see eye to eye on a lot of things.