

Fated out Chapter 61

61 The awakening...

Present Day

Lyla

With trembling hands, I lifted the paper closer and began to croon the words softly, my voice shaky at first. Suddenly, my voice tuned in with the melody that I should be singing with the song, then a strange sensation began to wash over me.

A warmth spread through my chest, radiating out to my fingertips and toes. It was as if the song itself was breathing life into me, filling me with energy I'd never felt before. My voice grew stronger, and I felt myself take my eyes off the paper, lifting my eyes to the sky as the rest of the song rolled onto my tongue.

The more the melody rolled off my mouth, the more exhilarating and terrifying and disconnected I felt from my own body, as though something else was guiding me. I tried to focus my gaze on Xander who stood in front of me now, his hands placed on the stone in the middle of the standing stones.

"You see, Lyla? This is who you are. This is the power you hold. Don't hold back Lyla, let it all w(ww.No-v-é-é-woŘm.Com

out."

I faltered, my voice wavering but the power was too much. I wanted to stop, but I couldn't. The song was pulling me in, deeper and deeper until I felt like I was drowning in the melody.

Xander closed his eyes, head tilted back as the air around us began to shimmer, as I continued singing, a thin thread of silvery light emerged from my chest, it was invisible at first but began to grow stronger with each note.

It passed from me, and hit the stone in the middle of the standing stones, turning it on. I could see more ancient text written on it. Then the silvery threat extended to Xander, plunging into his heart causing his body to jerk as if he was struck by lightning.

I wanted to stop; I was forcing myself to stop but it was impossible now. More words came to my mouth, I wasn't even thinking, I couldn't. Xander's skin began to glow from within, I could see the veins in his arms, turning silver as the ground between his cracked.

His body trembled, his head thrown back as he let out a low growl, the sound rumbling deep in his chest. The power clawed its way out of the depths of his soul, burning through him li wildfire. His eyes burned bright, glowing with a fierce light, and tendrils of dark energy swirled around him, coiling through the air like snakes.

At the same time, I felt something strange happening to me as well. I could feel my connection to Xander at the moment intensifying. The silver threat of energy connected to the stone, binding us together as I sang.

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My senses sharpened, my vision became clearer and my hearing too. I could hear the soft rustle of leaves in the far distance, the whisper of the wind, the faint hum of energy in the air. My heartbeat slowed and I felt light, almost weightless as if I was just floating above the ground.

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knees buckled and he dropped to the ground, his fingers clawing at the earth as he tried to steady himself.

Xander threw back his head, his eyes glowing red, he roared, and the sound echoed through the night, shaking the earth. Dark spirals of energy shot from his hands, going up to the skies.

The silver thread between us suddenly flared, turning brighter than before for a moment and suddenly, it snapped as if someone had cut it. I swayed, lifting my hands as the last note of the song faded and everything settled.

I swayed backwards, catching myself before I hit the ground. I felt so weak so I just stood there, dazed, my heart pounding in my chest my body tingling with energy. I blinked and slowly everything returned to normal and the glowing redness in Xander's eyes faded.

Our eyes met and for a brief moment, I saw something in him that I hadn't been there before. There were three stars on his forehead. He staggered towards me; his eyes filled with

excitement.

"Lyla," he whispered, his voice filled with awe and wonder. "You... you did it. You gave me back everything."

I looked at him confused; my throat felt dry as if I had just gone for days without drinking water.

"What did I give you?" I croaked.

"Everything" he murmured, reaching for my hand as he pulled me closer. His voice was soft, but now, there was an edge of command in it. "Now, it's time we take the blood oath, get joined to each other forever. You'll stay beside me now and I'll make you powerful."

My head snapped up; my heart resumed its pounding as I looked into his eyes. He pulled out a small silver dagger from within his robe, then took my hand, turning my palm upward.

"You must mind yourself to me, Lyla. You must choose me for eternity. We'll remain together as

what we want, he whispered, gently tracing one. Me and you... We'll finally shape the world int the line of my hand with his finger.

"No!" I murmured weakly, trying to pull away from him but his grip tightened.

"It's the only way, he insisted, his voice filled with a roughness that wasn't there before. "You and I were meant to be together. I've forgiven you for everything you've done to me. Once we do this, you'll understand everything. You'll see." www.(n).v-e-l(w)(o)RM.(c)©m

"No!" I repeated, louder this time, pushing him away from me as I swayed backwards. "I don't want to, Xander" I slurred. "I don't want to be part of anything.

But he wasn't listening, he grabbed me anyway, ignoring my futile and weak attempts at fighting him off. He raised the dagger, and in one fluid motion, slanted it across my palm, making me yelp weakly with pain.

Then he repeated the same thing with himself then let the silver blade clatter to the ground. He reached for me again, kissing me, running his other hand through my body... despite the pain I felt, despite the weakness in my bones, I reacted to him, instinctively, pressing against him as his tongue swirled through mine.

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After a while, he pulled away from me and then joined our bleeding palms together. Our blood seeped into each other, mingling with each other. He took me to the first standing stone and held out our hands now joined together, letting a drop of blood touch the stone.

As soon as it died, it ignited a red thread that spread out to the second standing stone. We walked to the second standing stone and repeated the same thing. That was what we did in the next few minutes, walking from one stone to another, waiting until a red thread ignited on them. Just as we got to the last stone, a loud crash echoed through the hearing. Two of the Ferals that were standing at the opening, were suddenly hurled into the air. I jerked my head weakly toward the noise and saw a figure pushing through to where we were. It was Nanny.

"Nanny!" I cried with tears in my eyes.

At that moment, Xander wWw.(n).Vè-é-w0(r)m.co©

wanted to force me to the last standing stone but I mustered all my strength and kicked him as hard as I could. I knew he was still weak. As he doubled in pain, holding his legs, I tried to run towards Nanny.

I was weak, so I couldn't run as fast as I wanted. Suddenly, someone blocked my path, when I looked up, it was Mr Dupree.

"Lyla, we haven't finished yet," he said with a cold smile in my eyes and started changing. Before he could finish changing, Nanny shouted to me to duck and it did.

She threw a handful of something on him, causing him to shriek falling to the ground immediately. She crossed him and came to where I was, trying to lift me.

"Nanny!" I trembled, hugging her. "Thank you for coming," I said.

"You can thank me later, Lyla. Now we have to go before it gets serious. Just as she was done lifting me, The Ferals that had been hiding in the bushes suddenly started coming out, blocking our path.

She tucked me behind her back, reaching out for something in the bag, she slung across her shoulders. She pulled out a whitish substance and began to rub it all over our bodies.

"It's salt!" she told me hastily. "It's their biggest aversion. We just need to make it past them, no matter what, they won't..."

The words were barely finished from her mouth when someone dragged her by her hair, flinging her aside. When I turned, it was Xander, he had an angry glow in his eyes. 1