

Fated out Chapter 62

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Xander growled at Nanny who had interrupt?" he hissed.

to her feet again and came towards him. "You dare

"Let her go!" Nanny snapped. "She doesn't belong to you."

like

She does, Sigma!" Xander smiled "Does she know you're not an Ome vou claim?" Xander

chuckled. "Lyla! Would you rather go with the people who have lied to you all your life than come with me? I cannot begin to even tell you everything you need to know about your so-called Nanny here."

Before I could react, Mr Dupree and two other Trinaxes had recovered enough and suddenly descended on Nanhy, pinning her down. The Feral Wolves snapped and snarled at her, their teeth bared.

Nanny swung at the people holding her down, swinging with moves, I never thought I'd see. She was fighting so skillfully- like a warrior, even better. But there were too many, soon they overpowered her and pinned her on the ground.

"See, Xander chuckled, coming to where I stood. "Does she fight like an Omega?"

"Let her go!" I said through gritted teeth. "It is me you want."

"No, Lyla!" Nanny shook her head. "He can't have you, don't listen to him. He's trying to use your to get his powers back. All those stories about you being Neriah's reincarnation are nothing more than a bait. He wants you to release him from the prison she set over him."

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"What!" my eyes widened as I turned to Xander who had an amused expression on his face.

"The blood oath – if you complete that ritual with him, it would awaken all of his armies tied and locked away through the years by Moonsingers. And you'll lift off the final ban on his power set. by Neriah... please, you must fight this."

My eyes went to my palm and back to Xander who was staring at me with a smirk. "Maybe, I didn't tell you all the truths but she's kind of right and I wasn't lying about you being Neriah's

reincarnation." wW©.noʻ@IWorm.có@

"You tricked me!" a tear rolled down my cheek. "You lied to me."

"Would you have been willing to come if I had told you everything?" he scoffed. "Please save me the tears, Lyla... you should be grateful that I told you the truth, the truth she has been hiding from you."

"I didn't know!" Nanny said desperately from where she was on the ground. "If I had known what you were, Lyla... you know me, I wouldn't keep it away!"

"But yet she hid her identity from you!" Xander chuckled. "Come on, Lyla, let's finish up with the ritual. You already awakened my powers. You cannot stop me now even if you leave. But if you play nice, perhaps, I'll let you go."

"Don't listen to him!" Nanny shook her head. "Don't allow him to come and inch close to you."

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Mr Dupree reached down. And struck her in the face.

"Nanny!" I screamed, my voice trembling with fear and rage.

Xander's eyes flicked back to me, cold and calculating. Gone was the boy, who claimed to love me. "This isn't necessary," he said calmly "We could have done this without violence but you leave me no choice." WwW.Noʻ@IWorm.có@

The men began to beat Nanny, striking her as if she wasn't a living thing. When they stopped, Nanny was bleeding, blood running down her face, still, her gaze met mine.

"I don't care about my life, Lyla... You can stop him if you want. The only way, your blood can flow. for the rest of the ritual is if you agree to him willingly and if there's an affection that can easily connect both of you..."

"Shut her up for moon's sake!" Xander growled and Mr Dupree slapped her hard again, so hard that blood flew out of her mouth.

"You see those Ferals, Lyla, Xander came to me, placing his hands on my shoulders as he pulled me close. I told you that most times they get out of control and destroy everything in their path. Don't make me tell them to tear her apart. Come with me dear and let's finish up the rituals, I'll let her go, I promise.

Nanny shook her head, blood was pouring from the side of her face. The sight of her beaten was too much for me. Something inside me snapped.

Anger exploded from within me, igniting something primal and fierce. Without thinking, I screamed – an anguished cry that echoed through the clearing. I saw Dupree and Xander duck, covering their ears, but I was too angry to care at this point.

The Ferals were thrashed back at the sound of my voice, sailing through the air, and slamming on the trees nearby. Dupree and the others fell to the ground, looking overpowered, even Xander was on his knees, staring and trembling, his eyes wide with shock. (w)Ww.Noʻ@eIW6Rm.C(ó)mm

Nanny staggered to her feet, her bloodied face, looming in my vision, she was immune to my shout, at least, that was what I could see. She suddenly grabbed my hand, hitting me at my back and immediately I stopped screaming and nearly fell to the ground. www.noʻ@eIW(ó)rm.coMI

"You'll be fine, darling... it's over now... come on," she urged, pulling me toward the entrance of the clearing. "Let's go."

I hesitated for a moment, feeling the remnant of my power coursing through my veins as the adrenaline began to fade and the exhaustion started setting in. I was so weak that my legs were

barely able to hold me up.

But Nanny didn't wait, she flung me over her shoulders like I weighed nothing, navigating through the fallen bodies of the groaning Ferals and Trinaxes. The world was beginning to spin... my eyes fluttered

Just before they closed, my gaze met with Xander where he was sprawled on his knees on the ground and his lips were pulled back in a wide grin... his eyes flashing in amusement as if something was funny.

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Just as I gave in to the darkness, I wondered why.