

## Fated out Chapter 79

79 Nathan will not be the Alpha...

Lyla

I made my way back to the car deciding if I should be happy or angry.

When I reached the car, Nathan was exactly where I'd left him, pacing, his face tight with concern.

When I looked up and saw the concern in his eyes, I knew it was enough to soothe the storm inside me.

"Are you okay?" he was by my side in seconds, brushing a gentle hand over my shoulder.

"Yes," I murmured forcing a smile, looking down. I wasn't going to let Lenny's words stir up old memories or pain. "Just ghosts from my past trying to haunt me."

Nathan pulled me close, pressing a kiss to my temple. "Was Ramsey there? I won't let him hurt you anymore." **www.noV(e)Luorm.OóM**

I leaned into his embrace, my hand tightening beside me. "No, he wasn't. Lenny had a message from him."

"A message?" Nathan pulled back staring at me curiously. "What kind of message?"

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Beta Jeremy emerge from the council hall, a frown on his face as he approached us. "All the Alphas are seated and waiting for both of you."

My heart lurched at the information. Soon, I would have to face them, have to formally give up my claim to leadership of my father's pack. Perhaps my father would have made me his heir if I had been normal.

It should have been the most important thing on my mind, but all I could think about was the words Lenny had told me about Ramsey.

"We'll join the council, shortly Father," Nathan responded turning his attention to me. "What message, Lyla?"

"You cannot keep the Alphas waiting because of ninny emotional problems like this," Jeremy exploded, his eyes darting towards me with malice. "Most of them would want to return to their packs today so..."

"Then you can start the meeting without us," Nathan didn't allow his father to finish before he interrupted. "She's in no state to waltz in there and perform the rites or whatever it is that she

would do. For Moon's sake..."

"And we should stop the meeting because of her?" Jeremy scoffed, looking at his son with disbelief.

"We'll join the council in a few minutes!" Nathan said quietly but firmly "But the council is free to leave if they so choose."

His father stared at him for a few minutes. He pointed at him, opening his mouth to say

something but decided against it. With one last hump, he turned on his heel and went inside the

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hall.

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"Perhaps, we should join them. It'll be rude to keep them waiting," I suggested staring at his father's retreating.

"An extra minute will not kill them," Nathan said quickly "Now tell me the message."

I inhaled deeply. "He wanted to meet with me. Lenny told me that everything he did, was because he was desperate to find me."

Nathan nodded, taking a step back and running both hands through his hair. "And do you want to see him?"

I eyed him warily. "C'mon, Nathan," I scoffed. "What do you take me for? I refused outrightly. I'm not Ramsey's plaything. He cannot have me whenever it pleases him. So, I won't be going. Let's go in now!"

"That's more like it," A smile appeared on Nathan's face. "Though I must recommend his

confidence."

"Believe me, Ramsey is nothing but a jerk and a big one at that."

Nathan flashed me another smile, his hand finding mine. "C'mon, let's go!".

We started towards the hall when we stepped in, I gasped with surprise. Not only was it beautiful you could see years of history have been preserved despite repeated renovations. The wall was adorned with tapestries from every legendary pack leader. There was even an empty spot with my father's name below. **W(w)W.móV(é)lurerm.com**

I pushed back the surge of sadness that filled me... so my dad was truly dead.

Nathan and I walked side by side until we came to stand in the middle of the hall. Nathan squeezed my shoulders comfortingly and then went to take his position next to his father.

The faces of the six Alphas present were all cold and steely with each Alpha's Beta seated directly behind them, the arrangement formed a half-circle.

These were the Core Alphas of the Southern Region, rulers of the strongest pack, who had governed and guided the region with unity. But with the help of my father, Blue Ridge Pack, became the cornerstone among them.

Not only were we known for strength and discipline under my late father, but he was a compassionate leader who couldn't sleep a wink if his people were in trouble. Growing up, I was forced to learn each of the names of the families of the Alpha and their symbols and colours.

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There was Alpha Calder of the Stone Hill Pack, a towering figure known for his fierce loyalty and strength. Alpha Renwick of the Black River Pack was beside him, his eyes were sharp and lean as his gaze swept around the room occasionally.

Next to him was Alpha Grant of the Iron Ridge Pack, a veteran warrior with deep scars that mapped his face and one eye. My father used to tell me stories about how gallantly he

fought. Then there was Alpha Myra of the Silver Moon Pack, her serene, almost regal presence giving her a calm yet dangerous demeanour.

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of people would vie for the Alpha Leadership, she murdered all the sons of the families that could become Alpha.

Though she was Alpha Regent until her son came of age, many have rumoured that he did already but she didn't want to give up her position. Next to her was Alpha Triston of the Redwood Pack known for his strategic mind and sharp wit and with him was Alpha Rowan of the Firestone Pack. He was a man of few words but possessed great strength.

Together, they were responsible for the future of the Packs in the Southern Region.

Alpha Renwick cleared his throat and finally rose to his feet, his expression was blank.

"I won't waste time with pleasantries," he said in a steady voice. "We came here to mourn with the family of Alpha Logan and of course appoint the new Alpha but it turns out that we won't be doing that."

He waited, allowing the words to settle on some of the Alphas who turned to him with confusion written boldly on their faces.

"Yes!" he nodded with a deep exhale. "It looks like Nathan won't become the Alpha of Blue Ridge Pack, after all." **Www.NoV(e)lur(m.©oM**