

Fated out Chapter 87

87 You killed, Dad...

Lyla

I stretched lazily like a cat, yawning as I pulled myself into a sitting position.

This was probably one of the best sleeps I've had in years. Last night after the meeting, I wanted to go home – back to the Packhouse, but Nathan had insisted I sleep over at theirs. He was worried that my mother might get provoked if she saw me there in the morning. **Ŵ(w)w.ř(e)wéřwoⓈ.CóM**

Beta Jeremy barely said a word to us when I followed them into the Beta house. After we had freshened up and I and Nathan were getting ready for bed, he came into the room and asked Nathan to come and share his bed with him.

Despite all of Nathan's pleas that he was going to take the couch in his room, his father had refused. **ŵŴW.N.eVellŴorM.cóM**

Pulling back the covers, I slipped out of bed and padded to the window, pulling the curtain aside to take in the view. The sun had just begun to rise, illuminating the green stretches of land that was Blue Ridge Pack.

The morning dew sparkled on the grass like scattered diamonds while a whisp of mist rolled out from the mountains in the distance. The sight was so beautiful that I just stood there staring at

it... not thinking...just staring.

I was

so lost in it that I didn't hear Nathan approach until I heard his voice.

"Enjoying the view?"

I jumped slightly, turning to see him leaning against the doorframe, a soft smile on his face. "What are you looking at?" he asked again, stepping inside, as his gaze shifted from me to the beautiful landscape beyond the window.

A smile tugged at my lips as I pointed toward the scenery. "I didn't know it was this beautiful," I admitted softly. "I mean, I've lived here for most of my life but somehow..." I trailed off, unable to

describe how different everything looked now, as if my four years away had given me new eyes to see the beauty, I'd taken for granted before.

Nathan nodded and came to stand beside me, close enough that our hands brushed against each other. I remembered what his father had told me last night and I wondered if it was true. If Nathan felt something more than friendship for me.

"You should see it in spring" he sighed softly, with a wistful smile on his face. "It's much more beautiful. And I think it has its own quiet strength. The kind you don't always notice but can always feel. I guess it's easy to overlook... until you need it.

Turning me away from the scenery, I faced him. "So, what's your schedule like today? Your first day as an Alpha."

He sighed, "I'll be busy for most of the days this week but my father said the workload will not be tiring. I'll be at the Alpha Office in the Pack's Central Building later on. There's a lot to sort

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through and to learn about the pack. Then, I have some meetings with the Pack staff to go over roles and responsibilities. Then check on systems, protocols to review and lastly, a meeting with **ŵŵW.N.eVellwOrmm.cóM**

the Pack Elders."

"That's a lot," I chuckled, tapping on his shoulders comfortingly. "But I'm sure you'll manage somehow. You were born for this role.

"Yeah!" he nodded reaching for my hands as he stared at me soulfully. "I didn't think you would choose me yesterday. Why did you do it?"

I turned away from him, hoping to hide the pain in my eyes.

"Because it was the right thing to do. We cannot rule the pack based on sentiments. I understand my mother's desires but she's never been involved in the pack like you have. I'll be doing my father a great disservice if I let her come in as a regent."

He didn't say anything, he just bent his head, pressing tiny kisses on my knuckles.

"By the way," I asked tentatively, biting my lower lip. "Are you going to ask my mom and sister to move out of the Alpha building now that you're Alpha?"

His expression softened. "No," he replied shaking his head. "They're welcome to stay there for as long as they want. I'm happy to say here in the Beta Building and I know that place has too many memories, especially for them. I won't force them to leave."

"Nathan..."

"Also, I don't think I can ever part ways with this house either. I have most of my best memories here. I understand how it feels, Lyla besides it's just a building. Staying in the Alpha building and out of the building doesn't make me less of an Alpha. So... I'm good, really"

His words warmed my heart, I couldn't help but smile. The Packhouse (meant mostly for Alphas) had been home to me too, though it hadn't felt like it in recent years. For Nathan to allow my mother and sister to stay showed how much empathy he had.

"So, yesterday," Nathan started saying when a knock sounded at the door. Pulling away from him, I cleared my throat before calling out.

"Come in," I called.

The door opened to reveal Beta Jeremy. He was going to say something when he spotted Nathan and paused, his eyes moving between us with suspicion. His eyes darted to the bed and then

back to me.

Unable to stop myself, I felt heat rise to my cheeks, even though we hadn't been doing anything wrong. I still felt guilty.

Finally, he cleared his throat, turning his attention to Nathan. "You told me you were going for a run. Why are you here?"

"I am, Nathan said "I just took a little detour to check on her and know if she slept well. I literally just came in a few seconds ago. You're being so suspicious, Dad."

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"No, I'm not," Beta Jeremy replied. "You better hurry up with that run... your day begins at 8 and Lyla..." he turned to me. "Your sister Clarissa is here to see you. She's waiting downstairs."

I tensed, glancing at Nathan,

thing I expected to start save me an encouraging nod. A visit from Clarissa was the last

thing I expected to start my day with. She had never been the warmest toward me and with all that had transpired, there was a strong chance our conversation wouldn't be pleasant.

"Thank you, Beta Jeremy. I'll go and see her now," I replied.

Jeremy nodded, giving his son another suspicious stare before he turned and left, leaving the door open. As soon as he was gone, Nathan reached for my hand, giving it a reassuring squeeze.

"Do you want me to come with you?"

I looked up at him, grateful for his support as I slowly shook my head. "Thank you, Nathan. She's my sister and I think... I think I'll be okay."

A while later, descending the stairs, I found Clarissa waiting at the bottom of it for me. Her expression was a mixture of impatience and something harder... almost bitter. I took a deep breath before approaching her, reminding myself to stay calm and take whatever came without getting angry.

"Hi, Rissa," I greeted forcing a smile.

She turned, folding her arms her gaze turning cold, assessing me. "Did you come from Nathan's room? You spent the night with him?"

"Yeah, I slept in his room but not with him. He slept somewhere else," I replied wondering why she was concerned about that.

"Are you staying here now?"

I felt a prickle of discomfort at her probing but I pushed it aside. "Yes. Nathan invited me to stay while things settle." **ⓈŵŴ.novéLŴORM.cóM**

Her mouth twisted into a bitter smile. "Settling? Is that what we're calling it? Do you have any idea what you've done, Lyla?"

I felt a pang of guilt at her words but decided not to defend myself too quickly.

"Rissa, I know things are...complicated. I'm not here to take anything from you or Mom. Nathan is just trying to..."

"Trying to what?" she interrupted, eyeing me with disdain. To turn everything upside down? To throw us out of our own lives?"

"No one's throwing you out," I replied, keeping my tone cool. "Nathan isn't going to move into the Alpha house as long as you and Mom are there. He doesn't want to uproot anyone."

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Clarissa scoffed, narrowing her gaze at me. "You think that's going to make any already lost everything, Lyla. You took the last thing I had the only stability left. You killed Dad."

I paused, shocked at her claims.

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"Wh–What do you mean I killed Dad? How can you accuse me of such absurdity?"