

Fated out Chapter 88

88 He's awake...

Ramsey

I stared at the ceiling, my thoughts drifting to Lyla despite the warm bodies of the two naked Omegas sleeping beside me, I couldn't stop thinking about her.

The morning light filtering through the curtains cast shadows across the room, highlighting the scattered clothes on the floor- evidence of last night's passion. My brows creased with a frown as I wondered whether Lyla would show up.

I had sent Lenny to the meeting yesterday, hoping he could help me convince her to meet with me. Lax – my wolf has been prancing around with expectation since her arrival. The only thing stopping me from not going over to Blue Ridge was I needed to be sure she wanted me as badly as I did her.

But that didn't matter. Whether she wanted me or not. It was only a matter of time before she

came to me. It's just that, patience wasn't one of my virtues.

The door creaked open without warning and Cassidy strolled in, stopping in her tracks as she took in the scene. The smile on her face changed immediately to disgust and disdain as our gaze met. She placed her hands on her hips, letting out a sigh.

"Really, Ramsey?" she snapped. "You've sunk so low that you have to share your bed with these loose Omegas?"

"I was lonely last night," I replied without remorse, "I needed something to fill the void. Besides, it's not like this is the first time that something like this has happened. We have peculiar needs.

all the time.

"Peculiar needs? Is that what we now call cheating?"

"Judging from the way you're reacting; it means you're used to seeing something like this. I heard that Elder Thorne loves to have big feasts like this with women. Chill, Cass..."

She glared at me for a while before sighing.

I shot her a lazy smirk, rolling over to tap each girl on the shoulder, rousing them from sleep. "Alright ladies," I murmured, reaching into the bedside drawer and producing a thick bundle of cash, handing it to each one. "Time to go."

Both women took the money, hastily gathered their things and left, glancing at Cassidy uneasily

back to me, her lips

as they passed. As the door clicked shut behind them, Cassidy turning at Cassidy uneasily

pursed.

"Sleeping around with Omegas..." she muttered under her breath. "I've had it up to my neck with it, Ramsey and I'm not joking. Where did you pick up this habit from?"

I sighed stretching my arms and leaning back into the pillows. "I'll stop once we're married, alright. Think of it as a way to destress, nothing more. Now c'mon, Cass, don't make a big deal out of it. Patting the space beside me on the bed. "Come here."

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She hesitated, wrinkling her nose but eventually, she crossed the room and perched stiffly on the edge of the bed. "What?"

"You tell me. You're the one who came to see me."

Shooting me another stern look, clearly holding back her frustration, she reached for a small leather-bound diary she brought in with her. With a soft sigh, she opened it and handed it to

"These are the dates I've selected for the wedding," she said, her irritation momentarily

forgotten as excitement crept into her voice. "We just need to choose the most suitable day for the wedding or have the Moon Priest choose."

I glanced over the dates before closing it. "Fine, I'll take it to them later."

I let out a long yawn, ready to end the conversation when another knock sounded at the door.

Lenny poked his head in, a sneer on his lips and was about to say something when he saw Cassidy. He quickly schooled his expression, giving Cassidy a curt nod.

"I can come back later if this is a bad time," he offered, already stepping back toward the hall.

"No!" I said quickly, grateful for the interruption as I waved him in. "I was coming to look for you.

anyways? Go ahead, what's the update?"

He shrugged and entered, though he remained near the door giving Cassidy another uneasy glance before focusing on me.

"Are

you sure you want me to say it now?" he arched his brow at me.

"Of course," I shrugged dramatically. "We'll be married soon, there should be no secrets between us."

Lenny scoffed silently before he cleared his throat and started speaking.

"The Alphas made their decision. They selected Nathan Tanner as the new Alpha of Blue Ridge Pack and dismissed Luna Vanessa's claim entirely. They were able to do it using the ultimate power of the late Alpha's firstborn."

My heart skipped at the news, not because I cared about the politics of werewolves, but because it meant Lyla had been there. I wanted to desperately ask about her, to know if she was okay, if she'd asked of me at all and if she agreed to come visit me.

But with Cassidy sitting next to me, it would be impossible to even talk codedly about it. She wasn't stupid. So, I kept my face impassive, fighting the urge to ask about Lyla.

"Interesting, I'm glad it's over. Damn Werewolves... they never know how to do anything quietly," I said already looking away.

Cassidy arched an eyebrow, narrowing her eyes suspiciously at me. "Why are you acting uninterested? Weren't you the one suggesting to the White Moon Council that you're thinking of getting involved in the election?"

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turn her down, Cass. I owe her family"

"You're acting like they gave your grandfather a kidney or something. I think you've appreciated them enough, it's time to back off," Cassidy complained.

I and Lenny exchanged quiet glances before Cassidy turned to Lenny again, a curious look on her

face.

"Did you see Lyla at the meeting?"

Lenny froze, turning to stare at me, the question had thrown him off guard.

"Don't look so shocked," Cassidy sighed rolling her eyes. "You think I wouldn't know if she's around? Did you talk to her at least? Is she leaving after her father's burial or staying back?"

Lenny looked lost for a minute, his gaze darted to me again, as if to ask that I help him out, but I just smiled refusing to involve myself.

Just as he was about to respond, the door of my room burst open and Seth rushed in, his eyes gleaming with relief and excitement at the same time. So unlike, Seth. **wŵw.№Vєlw0ŕM.©0m**

"What's going on?" I asked him suspiciously

His face split into a smile as he made his way across the room. "Alpha," he bowed respectfully, then raised and looked up at me. "He's awake. Your grandfather, Elder Eldric... is finally woken up from his coma!"