

## Fated out Chapter 91

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Ramsey

"I don't understand, what do you mean by she refused?"

Lenny sighed, exhaling deeply. "She doesn't want to see you, Ramsey. She made it that much. clear. She wouldn't even look at the address I gave her. I think..." *www.n@xëLx@rm.c@n*

I and Lenny were in the corridors of the Pack Hospital and I was trying to get feedback from his meeting with Lyla yesterday. It'd be foolish of me to think she would come at the first call but outrightly rejecting me? I didn't see that coming.

"Maybe it's the way you told her. Were you rude? Did you not sound convincing enough? Did you tell her how much I've missed her and..."

Lenny suddenly grabbed my arm, causing the remainder of the words to die on my lips. A group of nurses passed, giggling and casting us flirting looks but I wasn't interested.

"Maybe discussing this here is not the best of ideas, Lenny said quietly. "There are so many people listening

"I don't care." I told him coldly. "I just want to know why she would turn me down, after everything I've done all these years. How I've chased her tenaciously... is this how she will choose to repay my kindness?"

"You didn't do her any kindness, Ramsey, Lenny scoffed, shaking his head with disgust. "Women are not moved by this sort of act of service because everything you ever did, never impacted her directly. If anything you hurt her... what were you expecting? For her to fall on her knees and thank you?"

I sighed, running my hands through my hair. This was driving me crazy.

"Is this about me putting Nathan in the dungeon?"

"Not just that, she also knew you sent Panthers after her in the human world and misinterpreted- it as you trying to punish her more. See, Ramsey..." he paused again, waiting for another group of medical staff to pass. "You should forget about Lyla... she has moved on from what I see. When you hurt a woman beyond..."

"She can't, that's not how it works, I insisted shaking my head, "We're mates, fated mates, Lenny. Do you know what that means?"

"Even fated mates have second-chance mates. The Moon Goddess is merciful enough to let people love the second time. So..."

"It's not the same for me. Lax, told me she's our only mate and I know I didn't treat her as well as she wanted but I'm ready to make amends now. Can't she see it? I'm reaching out... I'm

swallowing my pride and reaching out despite..."

"You're not reaching out. You're using me to reach out to her. If you want this woman

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the norm. No matter how much she's angry with you, showing up in front of her and telling her the words you sent me to tell her might soften her heart and endear her to you."

"I can't!" I sighed deeply. "Cassidy's eyes are on me. Besides, I can't just show up there for no reason. Everyone would know..."

Lenny scoffed and shook his head repeatedly giving me a wary stare. "This is exactly why she's angry with you. You treat her like a secret. You want her, but you cannot be bold enough and declare openly that you truly want this woman and no one else. That's fucked up, Ramsey... no one... not even me would want a partner who wants me but wants me secretly..."

"If I had another means, this wouldn't be a problem and you know this, Lenny. I have to marry Cassidy but I want Lyla... but she's not perfect. She has a defect; she would never be allowed to sit on the White Moon Throne."

"Then make up your mind what is it you really want," Lenny said through gritted teeth. "You're holding two women ransom. You've kept Cassidy here for years and now you want to go back and forth with their emotions? I hope you have the sense to finally make a decision, stick to it and stop acting like a selfish prick. Gosh! This is so undignified."

Lenny shook his head one last time before he turned on his heels and started towards the hospital's exit. I dropped into the chair at the reception, cradling my head with my hands.

Lax whined within me, angry that I had yet to reunite him with his mate but what could I do? It's easy to throw around words like 'making a decision' or 'choosing one' when in reality, I needed both Cassidy and Lyla.

"Alpha, are you alright?"

A pair of black shoes came to stand in front of me, when I looked up, it was a doctor staring at me with concern.

"Do you not feel well?" he asked again.

"I'm fine, I said gruffly, rising to my feet. "I was just overwhelmed by my grandfather waking up finally after all these weeks. But I'm fine. I'll go and see him now.

The doctor nodded enthusiastically and I brushed past him, suddenly feeling joyful. My grandfather's recovery was supposed to be the major highlight of my day. After days of uncertainty, I could hardly believe he would be able to finally open his eyes.

As I approached his private ward room, I could hear his voice from the corridor and that of the pack elders within. The door was slightly ajar and packed with people from the pack. When I got closer, I hung at the door, watching and loving the way they gathered around his bed, their voice was filled with warmth and reverence.

Tears gathered in my eyes as I saw him propped in a comfortable position leaning on a mountain of pillows – he looked thinner than I remembered but that sharpness was still in his eyes at least – talking and laughing.

I'd lost count of the number of times I'd sat his his bedside, praying silently, bargaining with the

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universe to bring him back. He was the only family I had. *Www.©(c)xëFW@rM.CoM*

... And I still remember the time we stood before the Council trying to argue about the hunting grounds!" Elder Thorne was saying, the corners of his eyes creased with amusement. "We nearly started a revolution but it took, a slap from our fathers to uproot the rebellion."

"Some things never change, Elder Mira chuckled, adjusting the flowers by the bedside. "The young ones always think they know better but we had so much fun growing up." *@wW.NoVèIW@Rm.cô@*

"Eldric has always been a wild card. Admit it Mira... there was a time we all thought you'd end together because you both committed the same mischief at all times," Elder Jacob chuckled. "When he was younger, he was brave," Elder Mira admitted, gazing at him with a fond smile. "Once he had his mind set on something, there was no talking him out of it. You all remember the winter when he decided to hunt down the Panther that had been terrorizing the White Mountains territory for months? Nearly got lost in the mountains!"

"Yes, and he came back with that panther's pelt as proof!" Elder Mira laughed. "Alpha Ramsey reminds me of you in your youth, only he doesn't smile much..."

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The entire room erupted into laughter. I smiled slightly at the comparison and pushed the door open, announcing my presence. I didn't bother to look in their direction, I just started walking towards my grandfather's bed. *WwW.neveLworM.CoM*

The Elders all murmured greetings to me which I barely acknowledged. My grandfather though still looking a bit tired, finally saw me and his face broke into a wide grin.

"Ramsey!" he called out, his voice hoarse but filled with warmth. I threw myself at him, wrapping my arms around his body.

"I thought I'd lost you forever," I whispered, pressing deeper into his embrace.