

## Fated out Chapter 109

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Lyla a

...Lyla... it's me, your wolf..."

I squinted in the darkness trying to push past it. The voice in my head was echoing loudly, the dark room was pressed against me and it felt like I was going to lose my mind.

"Lyla...the voice said again... "You have to let me in. You're in danger, without your powers there's not much I can do. You have to look for a way to let me out. I'm trapped. Lyla..."

The room pressed tighter against me; I could feel the air getting stuffed out of my lungs as the voice in my head began to fade. I opened my mouth to ask it what I should do but the words hung in my throat and then....

Bright light... blinding bright light on my eyes. I blinked severally, hoping the glare would go away but it still hung above me, blinding my vision. I flung my arm over my face, groaning as I tried to shift from the light.

"Lyla..." I heard someone call out next to me. "Are you awake?"

"The lights..." I groaned, pressing my arms on my face. "The glare is killing me, turn it off."

I heard a chair scuffle, before hurried movements. A second later, the lights had gone off. I sighed, slowly taking my arms from my face. When I finally opened my eyes, I saw Nathan smiling at me. He had a relieved expression on his face.

I let my eyes scan the room, noting with dismay that I was in the pack hospital. My body felt heavy as if I was carrying an invisible weight but I was alive at least I was sure of that. I closed my eyes, trying to refresh my brain and remember how I landed here again.

In a flash, every swept into my memory making me sight. I tried to sit up, wincing slightly as my sore muscles protested. "How long....?"

"Two days," Nathan replied, leaning forward to tuck a strand of my hair behind my ears. "You've been unconscious, as if something else had happened but I'm glad you're back."

For some reason, I scanned the room, hoping maybe to see Ramsey. Nathan must have read my thoughts because he came to sit in the space next to me on the bed.

"Everyone has left pack to their packs of course thankfully no one was injured during the attack but it was all thanks to you, Lyla..." his voice lowered as he reached out to hold my "You're the Moonsinger. Did you know that?"

I jerked my hands away from his hold, my face hardening instantly.

hand.

"No," I said firmly, shaking my head. "No, I'm not. And I don't want to be associated with anything like that VV

The room fell silent as he stared at me. It was as though he was looking for the right words to use as if he knew that I was going to try to argue. When he finally spoke, his voice was gentle, almost appealing to me.

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"You are, Lyla... I have always known from that first attack on you until now and I've kept the secret to myself all these years. Maybe it's time everyone knows. You saw what happened the other day, who knows how many they might be next time or how they'll come."

I stared at him for a moment before letting out a sharp laugh. "No, no, I'm not," I said shaking my head vehemently. "I don't know what you think happened out there, but I'm not... that."

"Don't deny it," Nathan shook his head and waved his hand placatingly at me as if to calm me. "I'm

no one else could

not saying you asked for this but it's undeniable. The power you displayed.

have done that."

"I didn't do anything, I snapped, my tone rising. "I was just... it was instinct. Whatever happened was a fluke."

"But Lyla..."

"Nathan, please, my voice cracked slightly. "I can't... I can't deal with this right now. It's no use

trying to argue with you. I'm not a Moonsinger and I new be. Can we just... can we go for a

walk? The room suddenly feels stuffy"

He sighed, rising from the bed. "Fine, I won't push it. For now."

I exhaled shakily, pinching the bridge of my nose. "I didn't mean to snap at you like that. It's just that, I remember the way everyone was looking at me like I was some kind of freak or saviour. 1 don't even know what I am." **W****o****W****.n****o****(v)****@L****W****o****R****m****.C****o****m**

Nathan's gaze softened. "Come on, I'll take you for a walk. Can you stand?"

I swung my legs over the side of the bed, testing my strength. With Nathan's help, I got to my feet, and we made our way outside into the crisp mid-morning air.

We walked in comfortable silence, the cool breeze and the scent of the earth seemed to calm my frayed nerves. Soon enough, I was feeling better than I was a while ago. Finally, we stopped at a small clearing. I leaned against a fallen tree, folded my hand and watched Nathan.

"I need to go back."

Nathan frowned. "Back where?"

"The human world, of course," I replied glancing at him. "I have a life there, Nathan. A job, responsibilities, school and a whole lot. I can't just abandon everything because of this... mess."

"You're running away again," he said quietly. "I thought you were going to stay for good this time." I shook my head. "I never gave that impression, Nathan. I was only going to stay for my dad's funeral for the sake of everyone's safety it's best if I don't stay here. The Ferals won't attack if I'm not here anymore."

"And you think that's what I'm worried about? About the Feral not appearing? Listen to me, Lyla..." he trailed off running his hand through his hair and swallowing what he was about to say to me.

"Can you at least say for my coronation? It's next week, on the night of the Full Moon. I.... I need you there

I looked at him, hesitating as I bit my lips. There was something earnest in his voice that tugged

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at me. Sighing, I finally agreed. "Fine, I'll stay until after your coronation. But after that, I'm

leaving."

His shoulders relaxed as he gave me a small smile. "Thank you."

We turned back and continued back to the pack hospital when I teased him again.

"So, Nathan, I began crossing my arms. "You're about to complete all the steps required to

become an Alpha. Big shoes to fill no doubt. But have you ever thought about finding a Luna

yet?"

"Not you too, he groaned. "I've got enough on my place without worrying about that."

"oh, come on, I pressed, my eyes sparkling with mischief. "I'm serious. You know I've just realized – I've never seen you with a woman or anyone. Not here, not when you were studying abroad too. Were the women there not to your liking?"

He shook his head, a small smile playing on his lips. "No, it's not that. I'm... I'm in love with someone else. Have been for a long time. I'm just not sure if she feels the same way."

I stopped in my tracks, turning to him with surprise all over my face. "What? Who? Nathan, who on earth wouldn't want you as a mate? You're perfect!"

"Perfect?" he raised an eyebrow.

"Well, yeah. I gestured vaguely. "You're kind, strong, protective. You're going to be an amazing Alpha. Any woman would be lucky to have you. Let's not forget about how handsome you are"

His eyes softened as he looked at me. I felt at that moment, that he wanted to say more but he held back. Instead, he said. "You really think so? News to me."

"C'mon don't act dumb. Clarissa told me that you practically have a line of women begging to carry your baby. So, that is something. Anyways, so who is this mystery woman? Do I know her?"

He smiled and continued walking ignoring my question.

"I'm not joking, Nath..." I ran after him. "Is she someone from the pack? Someone I know? Or maybe a human? I remember there was a time when you were obsessed with female humans. Can't believe you didn't end up with any after all these years."

I caught him with him and tugged at his sleeves. "C'mon, tell me who she is, I might help you talk to her. You don't seem like you know how to do that kind of stuff."

"You'll talk out my tiny chance of her reciprocating my love. So, no thanks, I'm good."

He said and continued walking briskly. I chased after him, feeling the knot in my chest dissipate. For the first time in such a long while, I felt happy, like a child. By the time me and Nathan emerged from the woods, we were literally panting and Nathan still hadn't said the name of his mystery lover.

As we approached the pack hospital, I spotted two warriors, worry knitting my brows as I immediately recognized the logo they had on. They were warriors from the White Mountains. Immediately they spotted ine, Nathan, they rushed to us, bowing curtly at Nathan before their gaze flitted to me.

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"Miss Lyla, I've been asked to bring you to the White Moon Pack, before the White Moon: Throne council."@

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Hi guys, today is my birthday and I'm about to go out to celebrate. And when you get to this chapter, I won't mind a happy birthday shout-out. Lol... depends on when you just here though... it doesn't matter if it's too late,