

The Alpha's Fated Outcast: Rise Of The Moonsinger

Chapter 116

116 Fated together ...

Ramsey

The confession hung in the air as she stared at me .

I felt as if a heavy weight had been lifted off my shoulders .

Almost when I thought she wasn't going to respond , she scoffed .

“ Love ? You ? The same man who rejected me countless times .

The same Ramsey who pushed me away , who made me feel like I was nothing ? Do you even know what you're talking about ? ”

My face tightened .

“ You don't understand , ” I began but she cut me off .

“ I have all the time , please enlighten me , ” she demanded .

“ What exactly do I not understand ? How you've treated me ? How you've made me feel ? ”

My hands clenched and unclenched at my sides as I tried to stifle my emotions .

“ Everything I did back then was to protect you ”

She laughed , “ Protect me ? From what ? From myself ? From your own feelings ? From our mate

bond ? ”

“ From me .

” I said softly .

“ I was scared to love my mate .

I mean , I was going to settle with at woman but I never had plans to do that with my mate .

I've seen first – hand what happens if someone loses their mate .

My grandfather ... he ... ” I trailed off taking a deep breath .

“ When my grandmother died , he tried to kill himself severally and my parents had just died a few months ago .

I spent my years as a preteen looking after him , always being on the edge that one day I'll walk in and see him lying lifeless ... dead ... ” I swiped at the tears that gathered at the corner of my eyes .

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“ I thought if I pretended that the mate bond didn't exist , that I would forget about you .

”

“ You think pushing me away protects me ? ” she asked .

“ You think breaking my heart was some
noble act or as a result of some childhood trauma ? ”

I stepped closer .

“ Every time I got close to you , every moment I allowed myself to feel , I was reminded of how cruel living as a Lycan was .

I didn't want you to suffer .

If they knew about us , they would use you against me .

Being a Lycan leader is a precarious situation .

”

“ So , you decided to hurt me first ? ” her voice cracked .

“ You decided that your public image in this perfect world of the Lycans was more important than my feelings ? ”

The tension heightened in the room .

I reached out , almost involuntarily , my fingers nearly touching her face before I pulled back .

“ I thought I was saying you ,” I whispered .

“ I thought the distance was the only way to keep you from their backlash .

Her eyes glistened with unshed tears .

“ And now ? ” she asked .

“ Now that you’ve decided to love me and tell me you love me ? Because you’re still a Lycan Leader , perfection is still important in this world ... What changed ? ”

“ Everything changed .

You’re the Moonsinger , Lyla ... no one would object to us being mates , if

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anything they’ll welcome it .

We can finally be together

She stared at me for a few seconds and then laughed with tears rolling down her eyes .

Tama fool ” she murmured still laughing .

“ I forgot how good you were at hurting me .

How every time we meet you always look for a new way to hurt me , to give me reasons why we should never be

together .

“ Cimon Lyta we can be together .

If you accept this gift you’ll complete me and I you and the power of the White Moon Throne will be unlocked ”

She shook her head .

So , you love me because I mean something now right ? Because although have other identities like deviant and wolfless but being a Moonsinger outweighs them right ?

“ The way you make it sound that’s not what I mean

“ That’s exactly what you mean Ramsey she stiffed .

“ The day I stop being the Moontinger you’d discard me again , right ? So , let’s do what we’re best at doing rejecting each other ?

“ Tata you don’t understand .

That’s not what I mean I rushed on .

I mean , to one would ‘

Lala Woodland reject you Alpha Ramsey as my mate and accept your rejection

I felt so helpless seeing her standing there crying I didn’t know what to do because yet again she misunderstood .

What I meant was , that no one would see reasons to hurt her .

That being a Moocsinger would mean no one would whisper behind her back that she can finally walk with her head held high

“I hope we don’t make this a habit , Ramsey because I’m going to keep rejecting you .

Excuse me

She turned to leave and something inside me scapped

I reached out for her and grabbed her , wrapping my hands around her form .

Tşla , please ... ” I begged .

“ You know damn well what I mean and I’m sorry if you think I only want you now because you’re a Moocsinger .

I’ve always wanted you gods I’ve wanted you every day for the past four years .

I’ve wanted you since you came back ... lie in my bed every night , dreaming of this moment , of having you in my arms and sharing my sunrise and sunset with you .

Please ... ”

“ Let me go .

Ramsey she said coldly .

“You’re not doing me a favour and if you cannot love and accept for who I am first .

Il constantly be forced to keep up your expectations so you don’t wake up one morning and regret meeting me .

So.

Nah .

In good ”

Tata I pulled away from her , making her face me is this about Nathan ? I apologized .

I said I

was sorry but I was frantic I needed you .

”

For your gratification for your Wolf ” she yelled .

“ Anything to make you feel better to take care of that itch in your pants .

You didn’t look for me because you cared so much about me .

Ramsey You didn’t do it because you couldn’t stand being away from me you did it for yourself .

.

to soothe your heart ... my constant presence calms your woll , keeps you grounded and maybe once in a while sex .

What about me ? Have you stopped to think about what I want ? What will I stand to gain if agree and be with you ? ”

I ran my hands through my hair “ Lyla baby that’s not true ... ”

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constant competition with laws and traditions made by dead people ? When will because it’s me and it’ll make me happy ? When will I matter ? ”

you do it

Her chest was heaving now , and tears were rolling down her eyes uncontrollably .

“ Fine , ” she threw her hand up in the air “ I get it ... I have no wolf , I lost my powers because I was careless and maybe I will settle for anyone who shows me , the slightest attention ... I want to be happy .

I want to know that someone loves me for me and not because I can sing and spew silver lights from my fingertips .

I want to know that someone loves me because I cannot give anything but myself ... I deserve to be happy ... ”

She swiped at her face angrily , closed her eyes and took a deep breath .

When she opened them , she met my gaze .

“ Fine ... I cannot deny that there’s still something between us but I need you to break off your engagement with Cassidy , tell everyone that we’re fated together and I’ll be with you .

”

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Ramsey

I stiffened , swallowing hard .

I ... I can do that ... ” I stuttered “ But not now ... we need to make sure ... ”

“ That I can get my powers back , that I can become – relevant ... ” she finished up with a scoff .

“ That’s the

problem , Ramsey ... I don’t blame you for wanting that , maybe that’s the way you were raised and it’s okay .

I’m not even angry anymore but I can no longer be a gamble for you .

You want to keep me but still in the shadows until it’s confirmed that I can become the Moonsinger again .

Right ? ”

I opened my mouth severally to speak but no words .

would come out of it .

“ That’s what I thought ,” she smiled sadly .

“ Even if I forgive everyone in the future , I will never forgive you Ramsey ... my heart can call on you for all it wants ... my body may yearn for you every day of my life but I’d rather walk on hot coals than be with you .

”

My chest tightened , and I could feel my vision becoming blurry but I shook my head , trying to

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suppress my emotions .

“ That’s not fair , Lyla ... ” I felt anger spark in my chest .

“ Don’t be so cruel , I have lots of responsibilities .

If was a mere Alpha or Lycan I will not hesitate .

”

“ I cannot be with someone who hesitates to love me ... ” she shouted .

“ I’ve repeated the same words over and over ... but you never listen .

”

“ It is you who doesn’t listen .

I said I love you ... you’re the first woman I’ve confessed it to ... the only woman I’ve defied norms to be with .

Can’t I at least be

appreciated for that ? ”

She walked up to me and poked at my chest .

“ Love means nothing ... me and you ... broken like this should tell you that it's a farce .

I love you too ... ”

My heart skipped .

“ But we do not love each other enough to want to be together .

We both want different things .

You need a decorated wife ... versed in the old ways and our statues and everything that makes up our world ... I

need a man who is crazy about me and shows me how

much he loves me with every breath he takes ... ”

“ Staving in prison for four years means nothing ” I said

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vehemently “ I can do it .

”

“ For some weird reason , you keep mentioning

Nathan ... ”

I searched her eyes , saw the confusion in them and for the first time , I realized that she didn't even know the extent to which Nathan loves her .

She was oblivious to

it .

“ Wait ! ” I chuckled “ You don't know Nathan loves you ? You think took all those punishments and treatment from me just to keep you away because he wanted to just stay as friends ? “ .

“ Of course ! ” she glared at me .

“ He's my best friend ? ”

“ He stopped seeing himself as that and I can tell you it has been going on for a long time .

Nathan loves you ... fiercely .

I'm surprised that he hasn't ... ”

The door of the hall opened and Lenny rushed in .

I

could sense distress .

“ Is something wrong ? ”

He nodded and rushed to my side .

“ There's a problem .

A video of Lyla naked and having sex with a man whose face is blurred is making rounds

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in all our social networks , we're trying to clamp down .

on the spread but I have a feeling that this has something to do with you .

”

My blood turned cold as my gaze drifted to Lyla who was smiling down at her phone , probably texting

someone .

“ Do all you can to stop the spread .

This is bad ... she just came out as the Moonsinger , this is going to do more harm than good and where is Cassidy ? Is she at the pack ? ”

She is the only one in possession of that video .

“ I think so , ” Lenny nodded “ Is this her doing ? ” he asked .

“ Tell them to bring the cars around , I need to go back to the pack house immediately and ... ”

Just then , the door of the hall opened again , bringing with it a gust of wind and Nathan who marched in looking furious as he made a beeline for me .

“ gods ! Not now ... ” I muttered under my breath stopping Lenny from trying to intercept him .

“ Don’t worry , let him come .

”

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As soon as he reached me , he threw his first which which I expertly sidestepped .

His eyes were filled with hatred as he threw another punch again .

Lyla who was surprised to see him in the hall ran towards us and tried to stop him from throwing a punch at me again .

“ Nath ... what is it ? ” she asked reaching to grab his hand .

“ How dare you do that to her ? ” he growled , grabbing my collar .

“ Do you have any shred of shame left in you ? ”

“ Do what ? ” Lyla asked staring from me to him .

“ What happened Nath ? ”

“ You’re sick , Ramsey Kincaid ... very sick .

How can you record such an intimate moment ? Do you have any idea what this would do to her ? Do you have any

thread of shame ? ”

“ I did nothing , Nathan .

? ” I said through gritted teeth .

“ Neither did I record it in the first place .

Like you , I found out a few seconds ago and I’m trying to do my

best to make sure it's ... ”

“ Will someone answer me ? ” Lyla suddenly shouted , wedging herself between us .

“ What's doing on ? Did

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something happen again ? Is it about me ? ”

Nathan's gaze left mine as he reached and grabbed her gently , pulling her against his chest for a hug , running a hand through her hair .

“ I'm sorry , ” he muttered .

“ I'm sorry I couldn't protect you .

I'm sorry , I let you meet this monster in the first place .

”

“ Watch your words , Alpha Nathan , ” Lenny said fiercely .

“ Just tell me ? ” Lyla demanded again .

“ Did something happen ? ” she turned to look at me again .

“ Was it a Feral attack ? Please , tell me , the suspense is killing me .

”

Both me and Nathan didn't move .

It would break her if

she found out .

“ Nath ... Ramsey ? ” she called out again .

“ What's wrong ? ”

Nathan sighed then reached for her hand pulling her to his side .

“ Nothing , c'mon .

“ ”

“ No ! ” she wri

Chapter 118

118 Luna of the White Moon Throne .

Cassidy POV

I patted my hair , looking at my reflection in the mirror with satisfaction and rose from the vanity table admiring the two – piece loungewear I'd gotten a few days ago .

Picking up my cup of steaming coffee , I crossed my room to the window overlooking the pack house compound and settled on the window seat , sipping and waiting for his arrival .

If Lyla turns out to be the Moonsinger , it reduces my chances of ever being with Ramsey and that was what I dreaded the most .

To my parents , Ramsey might be an achievement for our pack and the family – becoming the Luna of the White Moon Throne is no easy feat

but to me ...

It's marrying the man I love .

I love Ramsey ... I've always had , for the longest time .

I was scared that I might never get to relieve my dreams of making babies with him , waking up to him by my side and practically just him being the best thing that happened to me .

118 Luna of the White Moon Throne .

But it didn't matter now ... I would make do with just having him as my mate ... that would suffice .

A few minutes later , he drove in .

I watched with an amused smile as he sprang out of the car and started walking towards the pack house ...

“ And the drama begins , ” I whispered to myself , taking another sip of my coffee .

The corridors leading to my room echoed with his determined footsteps as he matched towards me .

My room is at the far end of the West Wing in the Packhouse , a wing built specially for the Luna .

He didn't bother knocking , the door flew open with such force that it slammed against the wall , the sound echoing through the White Moon Packhouse .

Where I was sitting , I barely flinched , I was used to his angry outbursts already .

I took another sip from my mug , my perfectly manicured nails tapping against its rim .

Our eyes met and for the briefest of seconds , he

wanted to yell but he held himself , motioning for my maid to leave the room .

As soon as we were alone , he

turned to me .

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118 Luna of the White Moon Throne .

“ What the hell were you thinking , Cassidy ? ” he bellowed , his fists clenched at his sides .

I arched a brow , a faint smirk tugging at my lips .

“ Ah , you're here .

Took you long enough .

I was starting to think that I was wrong and you didn't care about her .

”

“ Don’t play coy with me ,” he growled .

“ How can you post such an intimate video of me and her ? You know what ... I don’t want to belabour this just delete the videos you have and call back all the minions you have working for you .

We’ve been trying to take down the videos but they keep showing up in one new blog post

or the other .

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“ And if I don’t ? You will chase me out of your house like you did my father ? Threaten to break off our engagement ? Which is it going to be , Ramsey ? ”

“ Cassidy , I am not in the mood to banter words with you .

Delete all the videos you have of me and her .

The only reason , I am not taking any action against you it’s

is because I don’t want to seem cruel .

This was so unlike you , how could you stoop so low ? ”

you

My smirk widened into a mocking laugh .

“ How could I ? Oh , Ramsey , don’t act so righteous .

Do you think I’m

118 Luna of the White Moon Throne .

the villain here ? I’m simply playing the game you forced me into .

You made me who I am .

I can’t believe myself these days either .

I went from being a sweet

little girl to a monster – a woman filled with hate created by you .

”

He closed his eyes , inhaling deeply .

“ We’re getting married ... aren’t we ? What else do you fucking want ? You think this is a game ? You humiliated her , and now you’re dragging her name through the mud for what ? To hurt me ? To prove some petty point ? ”

I stood placing the mug on the table with deliberate calm .

My chest sparked with malice as I took a step towards him .

“ Petty ? Oh no , darling , this is far from petty .

Consider it a warning !

“ A warning ? ” he repeated , his face twisting from fury to disbelief .

“ You think you can threaten me ? ”

I laughed again , this time I sounded colder .

“ Oh ; Ramsey darling , threats are for amateurs .

I prefer action .

Every time you choose her over me – every time you run to Lyla instead of staying where you belong – I’ll make her life miserable .

This was just the beginning .

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“ Because I didn’t sleep with you last night on your heat ? Do you want to get pregnant that bad ? Why ? There’s enough time for a baby , I explained to you but I want to follow our customs and traditions to the latter .

I am not in a rush to become a father ... ”

“ Or maybe you’re saving yourself for your perfect

mate .

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“ Cassidy ! ” he growled “ You’re insane , you hear me ? This marriage is for convenience and not because I love you .

I will never love you the way you want .

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“ You’re just realizing I’m insane ? ” I tilted my head , feigning innocence .

“ Or am I simply a woman who knows what she wants and isn’t afraid to take it ? ”

He took a step closer , his frame towering over me .

“ You’ve crossed the line , Cassidy .

If you think this will make me like you , you’re delusional .

If anything , it makes me despise you even more .

I love Lyla ... no one can change that .

”

My mask of calm shattered for a brief moment , as pain passed through my heart before I straightened and met his glare head – on .

Luna of the White Moon Throne .

“ Despise me all you want , Ramsey .

But you’ll marry me .

You’ll do the right thing for the pack , for your grandfather , and for yourself .

Because if you don’t ... ” my voice dropped .

“ I will destroy Lyla .

”

The room fell into tense silence , broken only by the sound of his ragged breathing .

His hands trembled , and for a moment , I thought he might lash out .

But instead , he took a step back , his jaw tightening and his eyes blazing .

“ You’re pathetic , ” he said coldly .

“ And if you think I’ll ever love you , you’re more broken than I thought .

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I laughed .

“ I think you’re not taking this seriously enough .

You fought with Nathan Tanner over Lyla ... that mutt who will never be half the woman I am .

Yet , you threw away years of training because you wanted to prove what ? ”

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Colder , more insane and a jealous lover .

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With that , he turned on his heel and strode toward the door , his boot thudding heavily against the wooden

floor .

“ Walk away , Ramsey , ” I called after him .

“ But remember , every time you leave me , she’ll pay the price .

”

He paused at the door , his shoulder tense .

Without another word , he walked out , slamming the door in his wake .

As the sound of his footsteps faded , I sank back into my chair , my hands trembling .

I clenched my fists , my nails biting into my palms as I tried to regulate my breathing .

I felt a tear slip down my cheek but I fought it , clamping down on my lips to stop myself from

crying .

I will evolve and grow into the monster , Ramsey has

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made .

Minutes passed .

Slwoly , I calmed myself .

Then I reached for my phone and dialled my mother's number .

She answered on the third ring .

“ Yes ? ” she sounded irritated

Then again , they've been that way since I got a call from my dad earlier .

He said Ramsey had disgraced him out of the council meeting and threatened to take away his titles .

“ I'll be coming to pick up the delivery tonight .

”

There was a small pause from her end .

“ I see you've finally come you to your senses ,” she said .

My grip on the phone tightened .

“ I'm sorry , mom .

I thought he would change .

It's time I remind everyone where I belong .

”

“ Good , ” my mother replied .

“ I'll have everything ready for you .

”

When the call ended , I leaned back in my chair , my gaze fixed on the mirror opposite me .

“ I'm tired of playing second fiddle ,” I whispered .

“ Not anymore .

”

I stood and walked to the mirror , my reflection staring

118 Luna of the White Moon Throno

back at me .

“ You’ll see , Ramsey , ” I murmured , “ You’ll all see .

I’ll be the Luna of the White Moon Throne , no

matter what it takes .

”

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Then again , they've been that way since I got a call from my dad earlier .

He said Ramsey had disgraced him out of the council meeting and threatened to take away his titles .

“ I'll be coming to pick up the delivery tonight .

”

There was a small pause from her end .

“ I see you've finally come you to your senses ,” she said .

My grip on the phone tightened .

“ I'm sorry , mom .

I thought he would change .

It's time I remind everyone where I belong .

”

“ Good , ” my mother replied .

“ I'll have everything ready for you .

”

When the call ended , I leaned back in my chair , my gaze fixed on the mirror opposite me .

“ I'm tired of playing second fiddle , ” I whispered .

“ Not anymore .

”

I stood and walked to the mirror , my reflection staring

118 Luna of the White Moon Throno

back at me .

“ You'll see , Ramsey , ” I murmured , “ You'll all see .

I'll be the Luna of the White Moon Throne , no
matter what it takes .

”

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Chapter 120

120 All the Moonsingers ...

Nathan

I've thought about a thousand ways to finally tell Lyla how I feel about it .

In one scenario there would be flowers , lots of flowers , in another , a single stem of flower between my lips , dressed up to the nines , with soft music playing in the background and a thousand more scenarios I'd looked up from the internet .

But to think I decided to skip confessing my feelings , skip dating and jump straight into asking her to marry me ... in a dingy , motel room that doesn't sound half as bad only that she stiffened in my embrace .

“ Nathan ... ”

“ I'm serious , ” I said , hoping my voice was steady .

“ If you were my Luna , whoever did this wouldn't have the guts to do it .

No one would dare touch you .

No one would have the power to hurt you like this again .

I could protect you in every way possible .

”

She pulled away slightly , turning to face me .

“ You can't

17:53

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just – Nathan , marriage isn't something you decide because of a situation .

It's ... “

“ It's more than that ,” I interrupted .

“ I know .

And I'm not saying this just because of what happened .

I'm saying it because I care about you .

Because I've cared about you for a long time .

”

She stared at me , her eyes widening with surprise .

Ragnar was spurring me on and I knew it was now or never .

I don't know if I will ever have this kind of opportunity again , so I am putting all my eggs in one basket .

“ Just listen to me ,” I said quietly “ And you don't have to say anything right now ,” I added gently , placing a hand on her cheek .

“ Just think about it .

Please .

”

She nodded slowly , turning her gaze from me .

“ Okay ,” she whispered .

“ I'll think about it .

”

I smiled faintly , brushing a strand of hair from her face .

“ That's all I ask .

”

We sat in silence until my phone rang .

It was Lenny .

I stepped away from Lyla , lifting the phone to my ear .

“ Beta ? ”

12:53

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“ The council is gathering again , you and Miss Lyla can start coming .

Are you within the area ? I could send transport .

”

“ That won’t be necessary .

We’ll find our way .

”

When the call ended , I turned to Lyla who was staring at me expectantly .

“ Any news ? ”

“ The council is gathering again, seems the High Priestess is done with her devotion too .

We should go .

”

She nodded and rose to her feet adjusting her clothes .

Almost at the door , she placed a hand on my arm stopping me .

“ Nathan ... ” she called out softly .

I turned .

“ Yes ! ”

“ I want to know something and I need you to answer as truthfully as you can .

”

I nodded .

“ Do you love me? Like maybe not love but something more than just caring ? Is this about getting back at Ramsey ? How do you see me ? Like , am I a piteous creature that needs protecting and marriage to you would solve it ? I inst ... ” she took a deep breath “ I want

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to know why you proposed to me out of the blues .

We were best friends one minute and now this ... ”

“ Lyla ... ” I cupped her face .

“ I don’t see you as someone piteous , I never have and I love you ... I’ve for the longest time .

I’m sorry I didn’t confess earlier but there was never a perfect time .

I proposed because I want to be with you and maybe ... this is a perfect opportunity ... ”

She nodded , “ So , all those kisses and ... ” she trailed off

“ They meant more to you ? ”

“ Yes ,” I replied .

“ I see you as a woman – a beautiful woman who I love so much and would want to spend the rest of my life with .

Also , maybe there’s a part of me that wants to claim you as revenge on Ramsey but I promise , my feelings for you have always been there and they’re genuine .

”

She nodded and smiled .

“ That’s okay .

We should go , we don’t want to keep the council waiting .

”

We arrived at the council hall a few minutes later and
met Lenny by the door , he seemed to be waiting for us .

His face was grim , but there was a flicker of relief when he saw us approaching .

17:54

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“ Alpha Nathan , Miss Lyla , ” he greeted us with a small nod before turning his attention to Lyla .

“ We’ve managed to take down all the videos that were circulating .

Thankfully , we discovered on time and have been able to track down all the IP addresses that downloaded it too and had the videos unable to play but we cannot promise you that we trapped everything for now .

Still , we’re checking ”

Lyla nodded .

“ I understand , thank you for your help , Beta Lenny .

I’ll thank the Lycan Leader later .

”

“Any leads on who is behind it ? ” I asked .

He hesitated , glancing over my shoulders .

Just as he opened his mouth to respond , another voice interrupted .

“ You don’t need to know who it was , ” Ramsey said as he strode towards us .

I scoffed turning to face him .

I can’t believe he still carried himself with the same infuriating confidence as always like the world revolved around him .

“ What matters , ” he continued , “ Is that I’ve handled it .

The damage is minimal and I'm so sorry about that , Lyla .

Everything happened so fast that I didn't get a

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chance to express my sincere apologies .

I'm sorry .

”

Lyla nodded .

“ Are you alright by the way ? You look tired .

”

“ Yes , I'm fine .

Thank you for all your help ,” she replied .

Ramsey studied her for a moment with an unreadable expression .

Then he nodded once and turned toward the hall without another word .

I scoffed under my breath , my fists clenching at my sides .

“ Handled it , ” I muttered bitterly .

“ Of course , Ramsey's always the hero .

”

“ Let's go , ” Lyla said gently , placing a hand on my arm to

calm me .

We followed Ramsey into the council hall .

All the

members of the council were gathered again and there was a single chair at the centre , clearly meant for Lyla .

I felt her hesitate beside me for a moment before

stepping forward and taking her place .

The council members and Ramsey took their positions too everyone waiting patiently for the High priestess who had changed into a different robe .

It was silver now .

We watched as she rose from her seat and

120

All the MoonSingers

walked towards Lyla , a placid smile on her face before she turned to face the members of the council present .

“ I am going to reiterate what I said earlier , This is our Moonsinger Lyla Woodland .

Lyla is not the first to

—

lose her abilities .

In fact , all the Moonsingers before her experienced the same fate .

”

Murmurs and gasps echoed through the hall .

“ All of them ? ” Elder Eldric , leaned forward , his face lined with disbleife .

“ You’re telling us that the great Moonsingers who led generations of Werewolves and Lycans through countless battles with the Dark One and his armies fought without their powers ? ”

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