

Fated out Chapter 131

131 Day of cleansing II

Lyla

I didn't know why I said that but the sudden urge to hurt his fragile ego came out of nowhere and now I couldn't resist the urge.

"It's none of my business, Lyla... as far as he teaches you how to protect yourself, then both of you can do whatever you want to do, I don't care."

"Why are you sounding that way, like you're angry?" I asked. "When you were busy making apologies for your woman, I responded like a normal person. Why does Nathan's name trigger

you?" **W(w)W.noVeIworm.CoM**

"I don't know what you're talking about, Lyla," he exhaled and turned away from me.

We stood in the corridor in awkward silence before he broke it again with a sigh.

"You're right, I'm jealous of you and Nathan and the fact that he seems to be handling these Feral attacks better than me... all the Elders of the White Moon Council cannot stop talking about his leadership. So annoying."

"He'll teach you if you want to learn..."

He glared at me, making me laugh. After a few seconds, he joined in the laughter and the tension around us eased. When I looked up, he was studying me...his amber eyes were fixed on me as if,I was something precious.

I felt my cheeks heating up. "W-What? Why are you looking at me like that?" I asked.

"You know, you look a lot like Miriam. It's uncanny. I used to think you had just your father's eyes but... one glance at Miriam... I could have sworn she's you in the dark."

"Really?" my eyes lightened. "People say that all the time. You know, back in the human world, she's my mother and people have never questioned it. She was my Nanny... practically raised me too. I heard that a child can look like the person who raised them. I guess it's true."

Ramsey tilted his head but didn't say anything.

"Anyways, I heard there was an attack earlier. I hope no one was injured?"

He looked away, exhaling heavily. "It was rough but we managed. Your boyfriend was kind. enough to lend up some weapons, they were very effective."

The mention of Nathan's name brought another awkward pause between us. I cleared my throat. "I should go, the priestess should be waiting"

He nodded. "I'll take ·

to the lake but in case we spend a night here, can you try and be extra careful? Watch what you eat and drink. I'm worried, Cassidy might try to harm you."

I could see there was a story behind his worry but I didn't want to bother about that especially now. So I simply nodded.

"I'll keep that in mind:

When we arrived at the lake, the Priestess and Miriam were already standing at the edge, they

Fund Tanged into white gowns similar to mine.

The priestess came to me immediately, smiling at me as she took my hands.

"This deansing may be dangerous because Leannot tell how much of the Dark One's poison has taken root in you. But don't be afraid, Miriam will guide you

I glanced at Nanny, wondering for the thousandth time what she was doing here in the first place. After the incident with Xander, I didn't want to ask questions partly because I was afraid! wouldn't be able to handle the truth now I wished I had

Nanny gave me a reassuring nod but still didn't speak the stepped into the lake first, her movements fluid and practised as if she had done this a lot of times. The lake that had been moving with the wind a moment ago suddenly went still.

"Also, I'm sorry but we do not know what to expect and we can only hope that you will open yourself to us, for us to be able to take out the root of the Dark One's poison; the priestess said.

"I don't understand. What am I supposed to sell

see?

"I don't know," the priestess shook her head.

How will she open herself up to you when she doesn't know what she's looking for? Ramsey asked from where he stood at the shore of the lake. "If it's too dangerous, I don't think she should go through with it. We can find other ways! **(w)ww.mOveIwOr(m).cOM**

"There is no other way, Alpha Ramsey. I know you're worried about her but this is the only way. Miriam would serve as a link to her and us and would tell us what she sees. That's the only way we can help her. A few days more and tyla would really be in trouble. The mark is suppressing her from reaching her full potential The priestess said.

"But we'll be careful, okay? she added.

"Fine" I took in a deep breath "I'll try my best

Thesitated, feeling that familiar tingling I always get whenever I feel Xander. Trying to push back the fear, I followed after her inside the lake, clenching my teeth as the coolness bit at my skin.

Nanny came to me, linking her hands with mine.

"Close your eyes; the priestess instructed.

And I complied immediately. Miriam's grip on my hand tightened and in the next instant, she began to chant words in the old tongu

At first, nothing happened, I just stood there, waiting, with my thoughts racing. But then a strange sensation washed over me and in the next instance, something began to pull me downward into a dark tunnel.

I wanted to scream but my voice felt stuck at the back of my throat. I continued to fall through the dark tunnel until finally, it stopped.

I was panting now... my heart going twice as fast as it was before.

Topened my eyes, cracking them gently at first before opening them fully.

131 Day of evang

I gasped in shock as I took in my surroundings. I was no longer in the lake, this was not the White Lake pack. I was in my old bedroom, the place where I and Nanny lived together in the human world before we moved away after the saga with Xander. **wWw.nðv(e)LwoRĲM.(e)om**

Everything looked exactly as I remembered – the pale blue walls, my bed by the window, my always cluttered desk...

And there, sitting on my bed was a man, his legs were crossed casually with a broad, confident

smile across his face.

"Welcome Lyla" he said smoothly. "I've been waiting for you: **W̲W̲W̲.no-veIwOrmm.cOm**

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