

Fated out Chapter 67

67 Black hearted Cassidy...

Ramsey

I opened the door of my bedroom, finally letting the façade of smiles I'd had on my face all day.

I've just come from my grandfather's ward in the pack hospital, he's doing well at least. Although he's still unconscious which the doctors said was due to the deep bites from the Ferals and the heavy treatment done on him afterwards but he'll be awake soon.

As I entered my room, the sight of Cassidy pacing near my window made my blood boil with frustration. As if living every day with her in the same packhouse wasn't torture enough.

I wasn't in the mood to deal with anyone now especially not her. I crossed the room without acknowledging her as I began to undress. I started with the buttons of my shirt, though they felt particularly stubborn tonight.

Finally, I slipped out of the shirt, tossing it onto a nearby chair.

"Ramsey," she finally spoke. "How is your grandfather? I tried to visit him earlier but they wouldn't let me in."

I moved towards the dresser and busied myself with removing my rings and placing them carefully on the ring plate. I picked up my discarded shirt and threw it into the laundry bin, putting enough distance between me and her. Anything to make sure she doesn't come close.

"Ramsey?" she queried.

"I asked the hospital staff and the guards on duty outside his ward not to entertain any visitor, I said flatly. "At least until he's recovered. He's not in the best shape right now. It's better if people don't see him like that.

"Sure!" Cassidy nodded "I understand. "And what of you? How are you holding up? I heard that Alpha Logan died."

"I'm fine!" I said with a clipped tone" A lot of people died that day, Cassidy. Alpha Logan was just one of them."

As I talked, I busied myself with arranging my things hoping she would take the initiative and leave.

We both fell silent before she cleared her throat and turned to me. I could feel it coming – the conversation I'd been avoiding for months.

"When are we going to get married, Ramsey?" she asked with a level of gentleness that had never been associated with her. "It's been four years already. Two more years have passed since the Moon Priest said we were unfit to be Joined. I am now 25 years old, I'm not getting any younger."

I fought the urge to roll my eyes as I walked towards my bed, arranging the items on the side table. The last thing I wanted to talk about right now was our marriage.

"I'm not in the mood for marriage talks right now. Plus, wouldn't it be inappropriate to discuss a

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wedding ceremony now when the entire country is in chaos?"

"No, it wouldn't," she said fiercely moving close to me. "Our marriage would give the people hope! It would show them that you're in control of the White Moon Throne and that it can protect them. The people are losing faith after so many deaths in one day. They need this... need to see that things are stable at leadership."

I turned to her, trying to clamp down on my anger. "You think I don't know that? I don't just have the emotional capacity to think about a wedding right now!"

She grabbed my arm, her touch making my skin crawl. I fought the urge to shake her off.

"Then get me pregnant," she blurted. "My heat is in five days, Ramsey. You could get me pregnant

that I am still in my fertile years and at least while we're still waiting for you to decide on the wedding." **WWw.ñ0VcŁw©rM̄.c0M̄**

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"You're being paranoid again, Cass, I closed my eyes letting out a long sigh. "Having a baby is a big deal. This is not the first time you're bringing this up. I am not ready to be a father. There's so much on my plate and..."

"So much on your plate?" she shrieked interrupting me. "Me? Paranoid?" Don't I have every right to be? "We've been engaged for four solid years, excluding the years we were betrothed before we made our engagement official. And what have I gotten in return? You won't even mark me. You won't share my bed constantly with me. You won't even look at me!"

"I cannot go around marking women, Cassidy. You agreed that the mark would come later. Someone else has my mark on her. I don't want to confuse my wolf."

"Oh please!" she snapped. "That's the most ridiculous excuse I've ever heard. You told me you rejected her and that she accepted your rejection. Did you forget?"

I ran a hand through my hair. "I did, but..."

"But what?" she asked, tears brimming in her eyes. "You go around, fucking all those damn Omegas and whores, wasting all of your time looking for that wretched deviant..." 1

"She's not wretched!" I exploded, crossing the room and pinning her with my gaze. "I've warned you about calling her names. Stop it!" **wŴŴ.N(ο)ν(ε)Łw-δτm̄.©δm̄**

Cassidy scoffed, a tear rolling down her cheek. "You're making me miserable, Ramsey" she said. softly. "Every waking moment that I've spent with you has been filled with nothing else but misery. Just give me a baby, so I can occupy my days while you do whatever you please."

I turned away from her, walking back to the dresser. "I'm sorry!" I sighed. "I'm trying my best to please you."

"You're not even trying, Ramsey, she came towards me. "You don't try... you've never tried. We go weeks without talking to each other. The only time you come to me is when there's an itch in your crotch and there's no way to satisfy it. Is this about the phone incident?"

"Don't start, Cass!" I raised my hand to stop her but she continued.

"I told you, I'm sorry. It slipped from my hands. I didn't mean to break it. It's not my fault."

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believe that was an accident? You knew the information on that phone would have helped me find her. I was this close to finding, Lyla, Cassidy. I wasn't going to bring her to become my Luna... far from that.. but you ruined it for me because once your mind is set on something, the

whole world can burn

"I guess we're alike in so many ways than we care to admit!" she shook my hands on her shoulders. "You want, Lyla and I want you." **wŴw̄.ñ0vEŁw0r©.c(ο)M̄**

Her tears were falling freely now, but there was a coldness in her gaze... I couldn't understand how she could still be cold and emotional at the same time.

I

"You do not understand what it means to have a mate, I continued my voice tight with emotion. "The bond... it's like nothing else. "I've tried to stay away from her severally but I cannot. I wish you can understand that

"Yes," she shrugged. "I don't understand what it means to have a mate and I don't want to understand. You best stop pining over that girl. Your duty is to our world – all the packs in our world look up to you, Ramsey Kincaid. Thousands and millions of lives are in your care. You cannot act like a fool because of some stupid mate bond... you hate the Moon Goddess, for fuck's sake... why do you accept this bond?"

"You do not understand," I muttered.

"After your grandfather recovers, we'll have our wedding. You owe me that much."

"And if I refuse?" I fired back, walking up to her. "Your 3

run to my grandfather? Or maybe you'll

leak to the entire country that video of me and my mate doing what mates do best. Or You'd tell everyone that I locked up the Alpha heir of Blue Ridge Pack because I was pining for my mate and had to use pack resources on Panthers because I was so desperate to find her?"

Cassidy's lips curled into a cruel smile as she moved closer to me. "Those are powerful arsenals in my warehouse that will come into use at the right time. I won't threaten you with that, Ramsey... I think I'm a bit tired of that. But you should know..." she paused reaching up to touch my face but I caught her wrist before she could make contact.

She smiled and continued speaking. "The thing is, I know where your little mate lives in the human world. I saw the text between her and the Alpha heir before I threw the phone from the third floor and asked the maids to grind every piece into fine dust."

She twisted her wrist free from my grip, straightening her dress. "Five days, Ramsey. When my heat comes, you'll do your duty. You'll fuck me like you mean it, and put a baby inside of me or else..."

"Where is she?" I breathed, wrapping my hand around her neck. "I command you to tell me?"

"No, my love!" she chuckled. "I'm winning a game your started. You chose to chase after your mate instead of honoring our engagement despite all my warnings. You chose to waste pack resources searching for her. You chose to imprison Nathan Tanner for four years because of a deviant. Every move you've made has given me more ammunition."

"You're playing a dangerous game, Cassidy," I snarled.

"Reino with our is dangerous" She winked and took a sten backward I'll kill her Ramsey and

you'll never get the chance to see her again. Ever. So, try me. You know what kind of person I am My heart is black and you have no idea how far I'm willing to go to get what I want.

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