

Her Destined Alpha chapter 11

Her Memory

RAYHAN

I let him fall to the floor , almost unconscious , with blood dripping from his nose and a busted lip . Fuck , I wanted t o kill him . I kicked him hard in his stomach . I stepped back . My mate had a fucked – up life and it was destroying me . Wasn't this sleazebag meant to be her damn boss ? What a shit – face . From the moment this prick called her to his office , I knew something was up .

I had followed and listened to the conversation , but she had handled it well . The others had said I needed to leave . Although they had witnessed everything , they didn't question it , and I was grateful for that . I knew I'd have to be more open about it but now wasn't the time . I stayed behind to keep a watch on her from across the street as she worked . I now crouched down , grabbing this fuck face by his collar .

He was already out of it , but I slammed him against the car . " Touch my girl again and I swear I will kill you . " I didn't care if he heard or not ; the bastard has been warned . I stood up and walked away . I knew she had probably run home , and although she probably didn't want to see me ... I needed to see her .. The door to her place was open and I was about to knock , only to see she had moved the bed and was sitting behind it ,

her head in her hands . I stepped inside , the floor creaking under my feet . She didn't move as I walked over to her , I was about to speak when I saw the note . that lay on top of the lifted floorboard . I read it , irritation filling me at the message . ' H ' She had called the dirt – bag Horace , right ? Although

I wanted to pull her into my arms and tell her I'm here for her , I knew i t was not what she would want ... So I walked out without a word , shutting the door behind me . I was going to get her savings back , had h e really stooped so low to try to blackmail

her with her own damn money ? I walked back to where I had left him on that side road several minutes earlier . It seemed like he had regained consciousness . He was trying to make a call , his broken arm not doing much to help him . " Where's her money ? " I growled .

He squeaked , dropping his phone as he clambered back against the car . Fear rolling off him in waves . " I – in the dashboard ! " He trembled , flinching when I raised my fist . I smashed it through the car window , making him cry out even more . " It was unlocked ! W why ...

" He gulped when I glared at him and took out the pouch that held her scent . " Interest . " I growled . Bending down , I searched his pocket and took out his wallet .

He only watched , terrified . I took out any cash he had and walked off , slipping it into her pale pink pouch . Now to get back t o her , but before that , I needed to make a quick stop ...

Twenty minutes later , I was knocking on her door , her pouch tucked into my jacket as I held two cups of coffee . Rain was pouring down and I was getting soaked . She didn't open the door , so I knocked again . I tried the door handle but it was locked .

" Delsanra ! I know you're in there . Open u P , please . " " 1 No reply . " Come on kitten , I'm getting drenched out here . " " No one told you to come hère . " Came her clipped reply . Damn , she was brutal . " I've brought coffee ? " I said , using my most suggestive voice . None of my charms worked on this woman . I looked at the rain that was pouring down . Maybe I needed to give her space ... " Ok fine , I'll leave the coffee and your pouch right here on the doorstep . Just

pick it up , ok ? " No reply . I sighed , I wanted to tell her I was worried , but heck , how could I just push m y way in ? I bent down to place the cup down when the door opened . She stood there , arms crossed , a pout on those kissable lips of hers . She stepped back and I smirked .

There was my permission to enter , " I'm only repaying you for last night's coffee . " I said as she closed the door and locked it . I placed the cups down , brushing my wet hair off my face , only for her to hold out a towel .

She was refusing to look at me , but her racing heart was giving her away . Whether she liked it or not ... I had an effect on her ... I towelled my hair dry and took my jacket off . " Thanks . " I said , putting the towel down . " Hmm . " I took the pouch and held it out . " With interest from the prick . " I said .

She frowned . " I don't want the interest . " " Well , then accept it as this month's pay , since you wanted to quit . " I said , running my fingers through my wet curls . She froze and I gave her a small smile . " We have good hearing , kitten , and your manager wasn't really quiet .

" I explained . " Oh ... Thank you for the pouch , but don't think it will earn you any points . I still want you gone . " She said , picking up the two coffee cups . I didn't say anything . I believed in the bond , in us . She held one out to me and I took it slowly , letting my fingers brush hers .

The sparks felt so perfect ... She almost dropped the cup , but I had a firm hold on it , smirking slightly . A small stain of blood on her sleeve captured my attention . I grabbed her hand , placing the cup down with the other and pushing her sleeve up . " What the ... ?

" My stomach sank as I stared at her arm . The scratches were exactly where I had written my number . This was not a coincidence ... She pulled free , slipping her

sleeve down . " Do you really hate me that much ? " i asked , no longer in the mood for coffee . " Yes .

" There was no hesitation in her voice . " Looking at you makes me remember every single mutt that abused me , laughed at me and humiliated me . " Her voice was barely above a whisper , but the pain in it was palpable . " 1 Our eyes met , my grey meeting her startling blue ones .

The pain , sadness and anguish that haunted hers were not something I could forget . " At least let me change that perspective for you . " I whispered . " I doubt you can . Want to see ? " She asked suddenly . " See your memory ?

" " Yeah , I can show you a little , give you an idea of why I hate your kind . " She said . " My powers were sealed away by Endora ... I have yet to find out how to unlock them , but I can probably show you a little .

I nodded . I wasn't expecting this Was I ready ? I had to be if I wanted to even comprehend the level of what she had been through ... " Allow me to get the spell ready then . " She sipped her coffee and then placed it down as she went to one of her boxes and removed a few jars .

Her intoxicating scent was so welcoming , I knew I could never live without it . I had only known her for twenty – four hours but she was already a part of me . The road ahead was going to be long ...

I watched her draw some symbols on the ground with the powdered herbs . She then placed some crystals down and took out a few candles . I had never really seen a witch do a spell ... i t was kinda ... interesting ?

I don't know if it was because it was her , but watching her sprinkle the powers and light those candles ... The glow warming her face was just ... beautiful . How could anyone call her darkness ? She looked up as she shielded the candle , placing it in the centre gently . Giving me an eye full of her cleavage . Goddess , she was a tease ... and clearly didn't even realise she was one ...

She leaned forward further and I felt pleasure rush south , my eyes flashing as I imagined her under me . I looked away , exhaling deeply . " What is it ? " " Nothing . " I lied . She looked at me suspiciously .

" My powers may be sealed away , but us witches sense a lot ... You're nervous . Are you scared about what you might see ? " No , that definitely was not the reason why I was nervous ...

I was scared to know what she had been through , but I wanted to know so I could understand her better . " No , I want to know . " She didn't reply and finally stood up . I wondered what made her agree to open u p , even if it was just a little . Was she opening up to me ? " Can I ask why you're sharing this with m e ? I mean , you want me to understand why you hate my kind but- "

" Don't go getting the wrong idea . " She interrupted . " I see the way you look at me , you say I'm you're mate ... and I know you're not lying . Maybe this is some

sick form of punishment from the gods for some past crime I must have committed , that or they are simply enjoying the show .

" " You're not a believer . " I said . I could feel her pain , her eyes dulling as she got lost in her memories . " Tell me Alpha , can you believe in the gods when all they have done is watch you suffer ? My birth was a curse , my life was torture ... they didn't even let me die .

So why should I place my faith and believe in them ? " I could feel her pain , I wish I could take it all away . " Maybe we were paired to show the world , we are not enemies . Maybe we were mated so I could heal you , to always protect you .

I reached out and took her hand pulling her close . For a moment I thought she'd pull away , but it seemed she was having a hard time struggling with her emotions . Our eyes met and the feelings swirled around us .

Two opposites that were trying to understand what this was . Her heart was thundering as she looked down at me , and although I wanted to wrap my arms around her , I didn't want to push her away . Settling for taking both her hands , I ran my thumb in circular motions on the back of her palms . " I will always take care of you , kitten . I'd never let anyone hurt you . " " " False promises . " She whispered ,

" I cannot accept you . She pulled away , taking a deep breath . Her hands were pressed against her thighs . " Ok , let's do this . " " Why do you need all of that ? Strong witches can cast spells without it , right ? " I asked . " Yes , but like I said , my powers are sealed , right now I am weak . Step into the circle and make sure your big feet don't touch anything.

I stood up , it was pretty small " I'm a big guy " I winked suggestively at her but she simply rolled her eyes . " You could have made it bigger ... " " Do you see space in here ? " Fair point . She picked up a knife and then , to my surprise , stepped into the circle too .

She moved closer . Both of us were aware of the other's proximity . Her chest was only an inch from mine , if that . She looked at the knife and then at me , hesitation clear in her eyes . She wanted to ask me something that was clear . " What is it ? " " Umm ... hold me .

" I was surprised at that , not missing her cheeks tinging pink . Now that I could do ; any time , any day . I gripped her tiny waist , not missing the way her heart was racing as she leaned back , trying to bring the knife between us . I held her weight , her leg between mine as we stood in this tiny circle . She closed her eyes , whispering a quick spell . The powder she had sprinkled began moving ever so slightly , the candles flickering in a wind that was not present .

She sliced her palm , reaching out and letting the drops of blood fall into the circle . Whispering filled the room , and I felt a sudden chill , then suddenly I was in a room full of smoke . Lights hung on low beams . The smell of sweat and alcohol was strong .

The sound of men jeering and joking as they sat around with beer . What was this ? Even the direction of r my gaze wasn't my own , my eyes darting around the room . Wait ... this was Delsanra's memory ... Which meant I was looking at it through her eyes . " So , who's up next ?

" Her heart was thundering as she looked down , and my blood ran cold . She was naked and covered in blood . My stomach twisted as I saw the small knives that were lodged in her thighs , stomach and shoulder ... She tugged at her wrists that were bound fruitlessly . She was tied up against a wall , her arms spread wide . Blistering anger surged through me .

" Aww look at little witchy trying to escape . Allow me ... " One of the men said , standing up . He was a werewolf , I knew that much . He picked up two knives and threw one at her . She flinched as the knife hit her shoulder right next to the other one . I felt useless .

My head was pounding with the uncontrollable rage I was feeling as I watched her suffering through her eyes . " This is pretty fun . Let's carve her up a little more ... " Another said . Two more knives , her eyes blurred with tears and her heart was thundering .

" She's pretty hot ... If only she wasn't a witch , I wouldn't mind some of that . " The first man spoke . Coming over , he grabbed her face , spitting at her . A small whimper left her lips as the man punched her straight in the face . " STOP ! " I growled . Never have I felt like this .

All I could see was red , and the urge t o kill was tempting me .. I heard a gasp and I was back in her room . She stumbled , her eyes wide with horror a s she looked at me . My claws were out , my eyes burning green . " Who the fuck were they ? " I asked dangerously .

My aura rolled off of me in crashing waves as I glared ahead . I was going to find each one of those bastards , even if I had to scour the damn earth . I will kill them slowly and , sure as hell , painfully . Each one of those bastards was going to pay for the pain they caused her .

I swear by Selene herself . Moonlight Muse Author " Thank you for reading , and for the gems . I really appreciate all the support . Comments Also please.