

# Her Destined Alpha chapter 14 by Moonlight Muse

Fresh Temptation

DELSANRA

The pain was gone ... I felt at ease . Warmth enveloped me and I was at peace . I had never felt so comforted in my life . Was this it ? Did I die ? My stomach fluttered as I tried to move my heavy eyelids to see where I was . I frowned , cracking them open a little ; with a sudden rush , the splitting headache , the pain in my body and bones screamed loudly hit . I flinched . I definitely was not dead .

Trying to reach for my head , I realised it was trapped . I opened my eyes and the first thing I saw was the six – pack of a Greek god peeking out from a t – shirt that had ridden up . My heart thundered as I took in the situation , I was all warm and cocooned in the blanket whilst ...

Rayhan was sitting on top of it asleep . His head was resting against the headboard , his shoulder – length black soft curls falling in front of his face . One of his hands was resting on my head , the other was holding one of my hands captive against his chest . His chest rising and falling steadily , his muscles stretching against the fabric of the t shirt . He was even more perfect up close than he was from afar .

A dull ache throbbed within me , as I yanked my hand away . Everything from last night rushed back . How did I get here ? I jolted up , realising I was wearing a n oversized shirt . His shirt ... His eyes opened , he looked at me before looking down at himself and getting off the bed .

Had he followed me to the graveyard ? Obviously . ” Why am I here ? ” ” You were out cold , I didn’t want you to get ill . ” His sexy voice was thick with sleep , making my heart skip a beat . I couldn’t deal with this . ” It didn’t matter if I got ill .

” I said , wincing at how croaky my voice came out . My entire throat was parched . ” I’ll get you something to drink . ” He said , moving away from the bed and going to the door , exiting swiftly .

I frowned . He was acting as if I was something that was about to go off – a sliver of guilt filled me . He had every right to act like that . I constantly told him I didn’t want him anywhere near me ... after showing him that memory , I had hoped h e understood . But did understanding mean letting me leave ? No . He seemed to have understood I needed space , but he wasn’t backing off ...

I sighed deeply , looking around the large room . It was what dreams were made of . Everything in it was like one of those billionaire fantasies . The floor was

plush carpet that I itched to walk on . On top of the carpet was a silk shimmering teal rug .

The walls were painted a soft beige and the ceiling was covered in spotlights . There was a huge TV on the far wall and a wall of wardrobes . The bed itself was large enough to hold several people . The covers were made of a deep teal rich Egyptian cotton . I ran my fingers along the pattern . I'd never experience this luxury again .

My first and last time ... What would it feel like to sleep in this bed every day ? To watch TV and eat lots and lots ? Heavenly . The only nightmare in this fantasy was the werewolf Alpha , in the form of a sizzling , handsome male . I shuddered at the thought of coming back to reality with a brutal slap .

I pushed the blanket off , looking down at the large T – shirt . I couldn't stop myself from wondering if he had changed me ? My cheeks burned at the thought , but then again , I was disgusting . If he didn't think that first , he'd surely think that after seeing me . Did it repulse him ? I wrapped my arms around myself , feeling extremely self – conscious . I didn't care either way .

What do I do now ? I looked towards the large window , realising we were high up . Great , there was no way for me to leave either ... Would he kindly let me go if I asked ? I got off the bed , groaning at the pain in my body .

My vision spun slightly , and I placed a hand to my head . I wasn't well at all ... Just great ... I spotted my dirty , muddy suitcase standing in the corner , realising he must have brought it . It had left a stain on the carpet too ... I walked over to it , my legs feeling so much heavier than normal , dropping to my knees as I gingerly opened the suitcase , glad it was waterproof and everything inside was dry .

I wasn't wearing anything but this shirt , I took out some panties and leggings then put them on quickly . I had just grabbed a bra when the door opened , and I quickly hid the bra behind my back . – Sips His eyes ran over me , and I saw a hint of a smile on his lips . I frowned . " What are you smirking at ? " " Nothing at all , glad to see you up .

" He replied with one of those deadly smiles . I noticed the tray in his hand held some toast , some pastries , a mug of steaming coffee and a glass of juice . I wonder how he got toast so quickly ...

The smell alone was making my stomach rumble . He walked over to the bed , and even the way he walked with a swagger showed he was an Alpha male . The aura that surrounded him , his pride and his strength emanating from him were clear when you paid attention .

My eyes fell on his back . He was muscular yet lean , his waist was narrow and his ass I looked away quickly , seriously . Even though he was a werewolf , he was extremely handsome . But still , I shouldn't be staring at him .

Bending down , I quickly shoved the bra into my suitcase and stood up straight . ” Want to eat ? You’ll feel better and you need to keep your energy levels up . ” He said , turning to look at me . Those gorgeous eyes of his met my blue ones .

Despite how I felt , I still didn’t know why I listened . I walked to the bed and sat down gingerly . He picked up the tray and placed it on the bed . Reaching out , he brushed my hair back , making me tense despite my heartbeat quickening . ” Sorry ... ” .

” He said , retracting his hand quickly and moving away , taking a seat on the edge of the bed . I looked at the tray . The variety of pastries smelt heavenly , I could tell it was all fresh . There was a cinnamon bun , a maple pecan pie , a croissant , a donut , and a yum yum .

My mouth watered at the sight , although I was feeling horrible and my throat was aching . All this food before me was unbelievable . Even at the diner , if we were ever given the morning pastries , which was a rarity i n itself , it would be in the evening .

It wouldn’t be this fresh and it never looked this good either . ” You know ... I don’t know about you , but we usually need to put the food into our mouths to eat it . Unless it’s a witch’s talent to eat things with their eyes . ” He said with a small sexy smile .

If that was the case , I would eat him – I frowned and reached for a toast when I realised with a sudden wave of emotion that it was the first time someone had brought me food ... The first time someone was concerned about my health . I bit the toast trying not to let the emotions take over , keeping my head down , but the bread suddenly felt hard to swallow . I looked up at him , trying to think of something else .

” Why did you bring me here , when I told you I didn’t want to see you again ? ” I asked . ” Because I need you . ” He said softly . ” I know you hate my kind , and I don’t blame you , not one bit . ” ‘ Because I need you ’ Those words echoed i n my mind .

His jaw clenched , his eyes flashing in anger , and I wondered if it was really because of those memories . ” I rejected you . Shouldn’t that have ended it ?

” I didn’t accept it . ” He said tersely . Regardless of the bond , I still want to get t o know you . If not as a mate , can we at least be friends ? ” ” You and I are so different that being friends ‘ isn’t possible . ” I picked up the coffee and took a gulp before placing my mug down again .

” Ever heard of opposites attract ? ” ” Ever heard of stop being so pushy ? ” ” Just now ... and it just made me want to keep at it . ” He said , leaning forward .

My stomach fluttered , that spark in his eyes throwing me off . I quickly looked away , finishing my toast before looking at those pastries ... Would it be greedy to have all of them ?

I licked my lips , I'll start with the cinnamon bun ... I picked it up and took a bite , doing my best not to moan out loud . Oh , it tasted so good ... I ate it rather fast , licking my fingers before I took a gulp of the juice . O h ! Freshly squeezed ! I reached for the maple pecan pie , taking a big bite of the yummy goodness when I heard a soft chuckle and froze , the pie still in my mouth . I frowned deeply .

" What is it ? If you didn't want me to eat it all , then don't offer me it ! Don't worry , I will pay for your hospitality . " I said , swallowing my mouthful . He shook his head , his curls moving in the process . " Friends don't owe each other anything . Besides , I'm not laughing at that , I was just surprised that something as tiny as you can eat so quickly . " My brows furrowed deeper .

" First of all , Mr Dog , what has my size got to do with how fast I eat ? There's no logic i n that , besides , have you ever seen a rat or a mouse eat ? They eat super – fast , nothing to do with their size . Secondly , we are not friends .

" I stated , smoothly picking up another treat without looking at the plate . Hoping he didn't realise . His smile only grew . I had to admit , it was breath – taking . How could a man be so beautiful ? Was that even a correct term for a male ?

" Why are you showing those white teeth for ? Wait ... is that why you're feeding me ? To fatten me up so you can eat me , like the wolf does in Little Red Riding Hood ? " I asked suspiciously , taking a big bite of the donut I had just picked up sneakily .

Well , I knew that wasn't the case , but I really didn't want him teasing me about the pastries . His smile changed into a devilish smirk , and I felt something throb deep within me . " Oh kitten , I'd only eat you if you want m e to . " He winked at me . I felt my cheeks burn . I may not be the most sexually active person , but I knew what that meant .

I frowned to cover my blush as he stood u p . Leaning over he caressed my cheek . " Enjoy your food . I just found a way to my little kitten's heart , and I intend to win it completely . " I was about to ask what he meant , but my mouth was too full to speak .

He walked out , closing the door behind him , leaving me alone with the entire tray of food . I swallowed slowly . What did he mean by a way to my heart ? There was nothing inside me to win , the hatred I felt would never lessen .

A familiar coldness washed over me and the excitement I felt moments earlier was gone . I ate my donut slowly , my memory going back to what Endora had said . Kill her sons , the Rossi brothers . I had seen one of them , the rogue Alpha , from afar .

Then there was the Lycan king and the third ... Who was he ? How was Rayhan related to them ? He wasn't the Lycan's son because he had only found his mate a few years ago . Then was he possibly Endora's third son's son ? Why did I care ? I It wasn't like I'll be agreeing to her offer .

I frowned . Endora could possibly be Rayhan's grandmother , which made him somewhat have some witch genes in him ... Interesting . A light knock on the door made me look up and it opened to reveal the two pretty girls from the diner . I wondered who they were to Rayhan ...

" Mind if we come in ? " The taller brunette asked . I just shook my head . There was nothing I could say ... they outnumbered me greatly . " I'm Lola and this is Rose , my mate . " The brunette said . " Nice . " I didn't know what else to say ... " Mind if we sit down , babe ?

" Rose the blonde asked . I shook my head , picking up the yum yum . The delicious icing sugar – coated pastry was tastier than I ever imagined , I had one once ... but that was from a supermarket in the thrown out garbage that I had found in the bins ... This one was so much better . Oh my , I think these might be my new favourites ... If I ever get the chance to eat another one again , that is.

" How are you feeling ? Is it ok if I check your hand once you've eaten ? " Lola asked . My hand ... It didn't hurt much anymore ... " It's fine , thanks though . " I replied . I didn't have too much experience with she – wolfs , I just knew that their male counterparts were monsters ...

" We were the ones who changed you , just in case you think it was Rayhan . He told us to . " Rose said , giving me a small smile . That did make me feel a lot better . So , he told them to ? That was considerate ... My heart skipped a beat and I picked up my coffee , sipping it .

" So how old are you ? " Lola asked . " Nineteen . " " Nice ! I'm twenty , Lola is twenty – three . Rayhan is twenty – one and Chris is twenty -four . " Rose said . Chris ? Was he the other man with them ?

" He might be the oldest , but he's a misogynistic pig . " Lola glowered . Weren't they friends ? I stared at the look of amusement on Rose's face . " You know , half the time he does it just to annoy us and other times it's his lack of brain cells .

" She said , kissing Lola's hand . For a moment , I almost forgot that they were werewolves . They just looked like a normal young couple having a conversation ... A dark memory returned . I shivered , pushing it away . They both looked at me .

" Are you cold ? " Lola asked . " No , I'm fine . " I said , looking at the croissant ... My stomach was full ... but I couldn't let it go to waste ... " Eat it . " Rose said , with a small smile . I shook my head , " I've eaten enough . " It was the truth .

My tummy was hurting now . " Do you want to watch a movie or something while you rest ? " Rose asked , I didn't miss her exchanging looks with Lola . I guess I was being anti – social , but I didn't really trust them . " When can I leave ? " I asked suddenly .

They both tensely looked at me . " When you're better ... " Lola said . She was lying , I could sense that much . " Tell your Alpha , I am leaving soon . " I stated ,

crossing my arms . Rose giggled . " Now there she is . Rayhan said you were a feisty thing , but I didn't believe it .

" " Well , you shouldn't believe everything h e says , besides he doesn't know me well enough to make a statement like that . " I said , frowning . Lola smirked . " Mhmm , I think he wasn't wrong . Does talking about him annoy you ? Is it because he's handsome ? " She teased . I felt an odd pang of something inside , and I frowned . " He's far from handsome .

" I tossed my hair , Yes , extremely god – like , handsome didn't cut it ... Wait , what am I thinking ? " Mhmm I'm sure . " Lola smirked , and Rose gave her a look . " Anyway , get some rest .

I hope you know that we might be different species , but we won't forget what you did for our kind Delsanra . If it wasn't for you , many more of our loved ones would have died . Thank you . " Thank you ? Would they thank me if they knew that I had given Endora the answers to a lot of her spells ?

That I contacted the witches of the past and sought the answers she wanted ... No , they wouldn't . I didn't want to tell her what she wanted ... but she'd torture me until I screamed out all I knew . I had been weak , I still was .

I frowned . Should I just tell Rayhan that ? I f it wasn't for me ... Endora would never have been as strong as she was ? Then would he let me go , accept my rejection , o r maybe he'd kill me ? There was only one way to find out . I was going to tell him .