# Her Destined Alpha chapter 36 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha

# **Breaking Boundaries**

### RAYHAN

My smile only grew as she said those words . Goddess , was my kitten cute . I pulled her close , claiming her lips in a deep kiss once more . " I like you too , kitten . " I whispered , breaking away . More than like ... but I don't want to scare you off .

We kissed for a few moments before I stood up , holding her by her thighs . I kissed her shoulder softly and placed her o In the bed . " As much as I want to kiss you all night , you're injured , and you look pale .

" I said , kneeling between her legs , my hands on her thighs . I hadn't missed the way she had tensed , and I knew there was a high chance it was an old memory . I needed to take it slow , but I also needed to find out what actions could trigger those memories . I won't deny that I was scared to know what she had remembered .

Had she been sexually abused? The thought made me sick to my stomach. I just wanted to shield her from the world and kill the bastards who had hurt her in the most painful way ... But I just hoped I was wrong. I pushed the thoughts away.

I hoped one day soon she would trust me enough to tell me everything so I could help her heal . Her lips trembled , and I didn't miss the way she glanced at my lips . It seems like she liked that kiss ... She wasn't the only one .

I leaned in , my lips grazing the tip of her ear . " Turn around and let me see your back . " I whispered , making her shiver . She pulled away and hesitated . " I don't think that's needed . I'll be fine . " " 1 She said , looking uncomfortable .

I knew she wasn't bothered about being naked in front of me . She had stripped off her top once in front of me , which meant she didn't want me to see her injuries . How bad was it ?

"Turn around, Delsanra, "I said firmly. She sighed and turned around, sitting cross – legged on the bed. She reached for the hem of her flowing top, but she seemed to struggle. I reached over, slipping her top over her head and tossing it onto the bed as she covered her breasts, although I was behind her.

But my attention was captured by the fucking horror before me ...

The gashes made by a whip left not even an inch of her back free . My anger was rolling off me in waves , the urge to shift and go on a fucking rampage was taking over . She turned , concern and panic in her eyes .. " Control your aura .

" She whispered , her arms crossed over her breasts . I blinked , reigning in my anger ." It's ok , Rayhan ." She murmured , one hand covering her breasts as she reached for my hand with the other . Fuck ... The view before me made my mind go blank , her sitting on the bed on her knees ... those sore lips and those alluring breasts teasing me.

" Sure ... " I said , taking a breath when she turned away once again , I didn't miss the tiny smile on her lips . It seemed like my kitten was beginning to realise just what a In effect she had on me . The list of all those who would pay for their crimes against her was ever growing .

I leant down, running my tongue along the worst of her cuts, only for her to gasp and spring across the bed. "What are you doing!" She yelped, her cheeks burning bright pink. If those injuries weren't so bad, I would have teased her, but the state of her back was fucking suffocating me with crippling guilt and anger." Alpha saliva heals kitten. "I said softly." I It will help you heal faster, lie down.

" She looked suspicious at first . " How ? " an ability we Alphas have . " I " It's shrugged . No one ever questioned that . " So you randomly go licking people when they're hurt ? " She asked , wrinkling her nose .

I smirked, glad her sassy nature wasn't gone. "No, I haven't randomly licked people ... You're my mate Delsanra, I am not going t o leave you like this." Ok, this entire thing does sound weird and animalistic ... I couldn't really blame her for calling me a dog?

"That's weird ... I swear, if I don't feel any better by tomorrow and I discover you're lying ... I smirked slightly, as she lay down slowly on her stomach after leaving her threat hanging. I realised the move itself was intimate enough.

I tried to ignore her perky ass that was pressing tightly against the cotton pants she wore . Focusing on her back , slowly licking the wounds , not missing how she tensed , the way her breath hitched . Biting back my own groan when her arousal hit me . Fuck . I placed a few tender kisses along the way as I licked the wounds softly , hoping it helped .

" Do you have anything we can use as a bandage?" I whispered , kissing her shoulder once I was done . " In that bag . " She murmured , pointing to a bag that sat on the bedside table as she sat up , one arm teasingly covering her breasts .

Her cheeks were tinged pink . I got off the bed , grabbed the bag , and took the bandage out . " Arms up , kitten . " I murmured . She obeyed , turning away , and I began wrapping the bandage around her tightly . Her wounds should be healed considerably by tomorrow .

Although I knew she wouldn't heal as fast as a werewolf, she would still heal faster than normal. Once her torso was wrapped in the gauze, I wrapped it around her shoulders and tied it firmly. "All done." She turned towards me, taking hold of my chin and kissing my lips softly, surprising me. "Thank you." She said. I smirked, pulling her into my arms and holding her tightly.

Before lifting her up and getting into bed, I pulled the blanket that smelt rather dusty over her slender shoulders. She was cold to the touch too. She tensed as I settled her against me and I loosened my grip. If she wanted to pull away, I wanted her to know she would be able to. After a moment, she relaxed, resting her head against my chest despite her racing heart.

" As much as I just want to hold you and let you sleep, I need to know what happened. We need a plan." She nodded. Her eyes were filled with curiosity as she looked at me. " And how did you get in here? You've got magic around you ... "" Well, it seems you aren't the only witch i n my life." I said softly, brushing her hair off her face. " It's a long story ...

" I have all night . " She whispered , biting her lip . " Well then ... Allow me to go first . " I murmured , my hand stroking her ass , pressing her into me .I took a deep breath as I began to explain everything that had happened ; about Raihana , about the grimoires .

It was difficult to speak of Endora, and the unspoken truth was that it was my grandmother who had tortured her ... I knew at some point we would need to address it, but it was not the time right now. After I was done, she told me what happened, about what the elders said, and I couldn't help but agree that there was more to it. They were up to something, but what? I wasn't sure." So ... what now?

" She asked when she finished telling me how she was told to wake up early to cook ." We need to see if your powers can be unlocked . That spell Endora used , isn't there a chance it could be in the grimoires we have in our possession ?" She shook her head . " She burned the spell in front of me, it was part of a grimoire, but she told me she wasn't stupid enough to leave it lying around , "

FUCK , so she had been careru ... with that after we were out of here . As for getting out , I had a few ideas , I sat up , placing my thumb to my lips .

" This is what we are going to do ... " It was morning, I still had plenty of hours left before Raihana's spell wore off, so I would make the most of it and see if I could get any information from the coven itself.

Delsanra had told me that she would be ok without me and that she actually felt a lot better . I could tell she wasn't lying , thanks to some colour returning to her face . " Promise me you'll eat something .

" I whispered, gripping her waist as she tried to leave the room. Her heart was racing as she looked up at me." And what about you?" She asked, slowly wrapping her arms around my neck. I still couldn't believe my mate was accepting me ... " I'll eat you later . " I winked suggestively . She pulled away , her cheeks tinged pink as she turned , grabbing the key in the door . I took her elbow , spinning her around . " Hey ... Only if you want me to , " I whispered with a sexy smirk .

" I ... Excuse me ... Make sure you're careful " She muttered , not meeting my eyes . Even this morning , when I had kissed her , she had been super embarrassed . I think with a fresh mind , she seemed to have realised what she had done last night ...

I stepped out and she locked the door behind us, pocketing the key." Don't put silly ideas in your head. "She muttered with a frown before she walked off. Oh, kitten ... You really will beg me to eat you out soon enough, I licked my lips, my eyes fixed on her ass a s she walked away ... My own trousers felt painfully tight right now. Fuck. Moonlight Muse Author

# Her Destined Alpha chapter 37

### / Her Destined Alpha Little Black Dress

#### DELSANRA

I hadn't been able to focus on anything properly since morning ... I had awoken wrapped up in his arms and the realisation of what happened last night had hit me like a freight train . I had been tired , weak and in pain , in that state , I had told him I liked him . It wasn't a lie ... but the fact that I admitted to it terrified me . I also knew , despite my own doubts , that Rayhan cared for me deeply .

His coming here was proof enough , he was risking his life being here . I should have told him to leave and how I didn't want him here ... but I had been too weak to resist and had given in to whatever I felt inside . It had been selfish of me , if he gets hurt it would be my fault .

But I also know he is stubborn and there is nothing I can do to control him . So , I just needed to make sure he didn't get hurt .

I didn't mind getting hurt, but when it came to Rayhan, I wouldn't let anything happen to him. I got to work quickly, in the same kitchen I used to labour in years ago. Although there were some changes, it was still pretty much the same.

The horrible memories returned to me and being here was anything but pleasant. The list of dishes to cook was long, and I wondered what the special occasion was for them to be preparing so many. It was surely something important, or they just wanted to burden me, which wouldn't surprise m e. I sighed as I looked at the final recipe, I wasn't even sure if this dish was correct. I hadn't really cooked such fancy dishes in my life.

For most of the day, no one bothered me, and I managed to eat too. Occasionally, Amoria or Elinai would come in to annoy me in passing, but that was it. I was glad Dawson wasn't around, I hated him the most. By 4 pm, I was almost done. I was exhausted, I hoped I could go and rest soon. My back was still aching, despite feeling a lot better since Rayhan had done his little trick.

The memory of his tongue running up my back sent a shiver of pleasure through me . I wouldn't mind him running his tongue over a lot more than my back . My cheeks burned , and I felt mortified at my own thoughts . Focus Del .

"Well, look who we have here?" My smile fell and I felt my stomach twist. That voice ... I remained silent as his heavy footsteps came towards me, I picked up the knife I had used to slice the vegetables and turned to look at none other than Dawson. He hadn't changed much, but the wicked gleam in his eyes seemed to be even more noticeable, or was it just as an adult that I noticed it more?

" My, you have grown." He leered, I felt disgusted as his eyes trailed over me. Had he always looked at me like that? Yes, he insinuated he was waiting for me to grow a little bit ... His passing touches and remarks had repulsed me, but this was disgusting." Yeah, I have, I'm no longer that scared child. I've been through hell and more, and unless you want to experience that too, fuck off.

" My voice was ice cold and his face faltered . A flash of irritation crossed his eyes, but it was instantly replaced by anger ." Watch who you are talking to !" He muttered, closing the gap between us. I raised the knife, my anger surging through me." I told you ... I am not that child !" I hissed. He was about to reply when we heard a commotion in the hallway." This isn't over.

"He said, looking me over once before he swiftly left the kitchen. I took a deep breath, feeling exhausted as if I had run a marathon. My heart was racing and I realised that, despite how brave I was acting, that scared little girl was somewhere inside me. I picked up a glass, filling it with water and gulping it down when I heard footsteps. I quickly placed the glass down and busied myself clearing the counters.

" I don't think it is fine ! " Amoria's voice came . " Father , stop ! " " I am your father , Amoria ! Show some respect ! " Samson growled . What happened and why were they coming this way ? " But why does she have to be there ?! " Amoria shrieked just as the kitchen door slammed open , making me turn around . The look of scorching resentment in her eyes made my heart skip a beat .

Although I wasn't as scared of her as I once used to be, the fear was embedded deep in me. I was having to remind myself that she could do nothing. Right? Samson stood there, a frown on his face as he held a large box in his hands.

" Elder Reginald wants you to be part of the dinner tonight ... High Witch Eldridge has sent this for you ... Along with the healer . " His voice was riddled with confusion , and I felt just as confused . Yesterday they said these injuries would be my punishment, and today they were asking me to join them for dinner? Something was off and it went down to m e wondering why they had been so desperate to find me?

" Don't just stand there . Take it . " Samson spat , trying to contain his anger . I walked over to him and took the box , not bothering to even look at him . I will not bow down to these people any longer . " The healer is waiting in the drawing room .

I nodded and left the kitchen carrying the large box . It was straining my back and by the time I reached the sitting room , I was relieved . I placed the box on the table as I looked at the woman before me . I hadn't seen her before .

She was young for a healer . Healer witches were rare and few . This one was no older than thirty . She smiled gently at me and motioned for me to come over . She looked faintly familiar , but I couldn't place her from anywhere . " Come in , Miss Silver . " " Delsanra is fine . " I replied , shutting the door behind me . She nodded as she motioned for me to take a seat . " I will need to see your back ." She gave m e a small smile .

I nodded, slowly removing the shirt I was wearing. She moved forward, assisting me." We are so happy to have you back in the coven." She said warmly and I resisted a frown. Why?" Why would you be happy to have me here? Some consider me an omen." I said lightly. She didn't reply as she slowly began undoing the bandage." Everyone knows how important you are.

" She remarked not answering the question properly . I was missing something ; I just didn't know what . " Your back has healed surprisingly well , considering these injuries were only made yesterday , they look like they are a few days old .

"Thanks to Rayhan . She began to take out some herbal jars , and slowly applied them to my back . At times , they stung the open wounds . After a few minutes , she placed the final jar down and stood back , whispering a spell before placing her hands on my back . "This might feel a little cold .

" That was an understatement . It felt like I had been touched by a huge block of ice . M y back jerked away from her touch , but she didn't remove her hand . With the cold that rushed through me , I also felt the pain easing up .

She continued chanting , and my entire body began to feel numb from the cold . Old pains that I barely noticed began to fade away , and I realised she was healing more than the surface wounds . Was she ordered to , or was it her healer instincts kicking in ?

" That's all I can manage for today ... " She moved back , brushing her dark brown hair off her face , breathing heavily . She sat down as I rolled my shoulders and neck , I felt much better as I slipped my top back on .

The pain was gone, and I felt so much lighter generally. "There's a lot of internal injuries ... I haven't been able to do much, but I will request the high elder to allow me to heal you daily on a schedule.

" " I don't think that will be necessary, nor will they allow it . " I replied, standing up. She smiled and shook her head confidently." Of course, they will allow it ! You are special." She murmured. I wasn't sure where she got her information from, but she was far from the truth.

I simply thanked her and excused myself. One thing I knew about this family was they would use any excuse to punish me. I needed to complete the cooking. Once I was done, I headed to my room and placed the box on my bed, wondering how Rayhan's day had been.

Had he managed to find anything ? The moment I opened the box , all my attention was focused on the contents . Inside was a stunning black dress , with accessories ; shoes , some crystals , and a letter .

I picked up the piece of paper and unfolded it , feeling uneasy . " I understand that perhaps yesterday I was a little uncalled for . This is my apology to you , and I hope that from here on , we can put the past behind us and face the future as allies .

We have been ratheri blinded by all the hearsay and rumours . Although mistakes were made , to er is human . I will see you tonight . Do forgive me – Eldridge . " @ I placed it down slowly , picking up two of the crystals , a ruby ... and a carnelian . Strange , these stones were used for passion and love . Why would she send these ?

It wasn't unusual for witches to send crystals or rocks along with gifts . I had packed many boxes for Elinai to give t o others when I was younger . Wouldn't crystals used for new beginnings have been better ? Such as peacock ore or green calcite ?

Oh , something was up , and I didn't like this , not one bit ... Thirty minutes later , I was dressed in the shimmery fitted black dress that fell to mid – thigh . It had a high neck , and the arms were sheer . There was a small slit on the left side .

There were no tights and my legs felt bare, showing off the few scars that littered them too. I didn't touch the jewellery. If I had a choice, I wouldn't have even touched the dress. Putting on the black heels, I repacked the rest of the items into the box.

There had been some makeup, fragrance, jewellery, creams and hair accessories. But I didn't want to take more from these people when all I wanted was to be far away from them. Well, here goes nothing.

### Her Destined Alpha chapter 38 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha



#### RAYHAN

For most of the morning I found nothing o f importance, but I could feel the magic was strong around the coven's castle. Delsanra had warned me that I might not be able to venture inside, and she had been correct.

So , I had stayed outside , I couldn't risk someone finding me and there didn't seem to be any way in without walking through a spell that might detect me .

Just when I thought I'd go see if I could find anything elsewhere, I walked around the side of the castle and the sound of hushed whispering coming from the other side of the huge wall reached my ears.

I guess witches were careful, but they didn't have the same hearing we did." Reginald ... we need to be careful."" I know what I'm doing. You just do your part. Besides, Samson might be furious when he learns this. You will need to appease Elinai and Amoria. We will need them too." He muttered." Will it work?"

" Oh absolutely, every item is embedded within the spell. She won't be able to resist him." The woman sounded irritated at her own words." I just wish it wasn't m y son who was going to be put through this.

" He is my son too, and he needs to be of some use." Reginald spat. What were they going on about?" Dawson is there as well. It might have an adverse spell, but it has to be Cheyne, I need a reason for her to be brought into our home." Reginald continued.

" Oh , the spell will work . It probably will affect you too , but it will be Cheyne who will get to her , I will make sure of that . I have put some correct measures in place . I have a plan , Reginald – Just trust in me . " The woman said coldly . " I hope this is worth it .

"" It will be , once she is under the spell completely , she will be ours , body and mind . I have worked far too hard to have things ruined ." Reginald chuckled ." Don't try to take credit for my work , remember that without me , you are nothing .

" The woman remarked before I heard retreating footsteps as they began moving further away." " Don't get too ahead of yourself, dear." Reginald's voice came, but the amount of poison that dripped from it was far more chilling than anything I had heard before

The woman just scoffed faintly, un phased by his words." Her true form is far more dangerous to men than any spell I could place. If we are to use her, we need to keep her hidden. She will draw men to her like moths to a flame." "She should never have been born, but since she has, let's make use of her. " I needed to get back to Delsanra as soon as possible . They didn't need to say a name for me to know who they meant . I had to make sure she was safe . I made my way through the trees , heading back towards the mansion Delsanra was residing in . The smell of a witch approaching and two pairs of footsteps hit me . I quickly stilled , pressing myself against a tree despite being hidden by

Raihana's spell." Search the area !" Someone snapped. Fuck, were they on to something?" It could have been an animal, Astella."" Oh just do your job ! If the council thinks there's a trespasser there could be, don't forget what the ladies said. There was an Alpha wolf with her who looked to be more than just a passer – by to the runaway.

"That was an assumption . You heard Amoria , there's no chance anyone would want her , especially one of the mutts ." The man's voice came ." Still , we can't take chances . With the plans that are in the works , we need to be extra careful ." Astella , the woman murmured .

"Wait ..." I turned around, about to slip away when I stopped, both the man and woman stood there, looking directly at me. Oh fuck ... Did the spell wear off? Didn't it would last for at least Raihana say twenty – four hours ... She was a new witch, after all, maybe she had been wrong.

"What do we have here? Did you really think that you could get by unnoticed?" The man said as the woman began chanting, her hair floating around her. With witches, the best thing was to go straight in for the kill.. In a flash, I was in front of the woman.

" You won't escape . " She managed to whisper confidently . Her spell was completed , and I felt the magic around me . Before the man even had a chance to raise his sword , my claws were out as I ripped her heart from her chest .

The confident smile on her face was frozen in place as I destroyed her heart with one hand . She didn't even have a moment to comprehend that she was dead .

Her body hit the ground just as the man swung his sword at me . I ducked , knocking his legs out from under him , kicking the sword from his hand and plunging my hand into his chest , tearing his heart out . Everything happened in a matter of seconds .

I stepped back from the bodies , I had just killed two people who may have been innocent ... I dragged the bodies under the nearest bushes , a sliver of guilt flitting through me .

I took the sword, and anything else that looked useful from them. Either way, this wouldn't have happened if Delsanra hadn't been brought here against her will. I didn't have time to question my actions, I had to get to Delsanra and get her out of here.

Suddenly , the view before me changed , and I paused . The path that led back towards the mansion was gone . Everywhere I looked , everything looked the same .

Fuck ... What spell did the witch cast before I killed her ? I closed my eyes, trying to focus on all the scents around m e. Earth, soil, the leaves, blood, sweat, the air, the promise of upcoming rain ... and then the very faint sliver of Delsanra's scent. This was going to take me time .... but I'd get there.

All I needed to do was follow her faint scent ... I just had to be careful that no one found me before then . DELSANRA It was extremely hot , and I was beginning to feel lightheaded . I don't know what was wrong with me , everything felt a bit ... free . Like I had just drunk ten bottles of beer .

I was on a high as I sat here , not wanting to even be a part of this so – called dinner . Cheyne was seated opposite to me at the dining table .

Although it was a meal that I had prepared and I was hungry, I hated everyone here, save Ames. Not to mention, Dawson's eyes were fixed on me without even a care that we weren't alone here. I was sitting next to Ames, but I truly didn't fit at this table.

Even though I didn't hate him , he was a stranger to me now . He wouldn't meet my gaze and treated me like I had committed a major crime . I guess I could try to talk to him , but there wasn't much that I could do when he had been brainwashed for years . " So Cheyne , do you want to share the reason for tonight's visit ?

"Amoria said, pressing her breasts together as she looked at the man next to her." Uhh .... "He frowned, looking a little confused." There wasn't really any specific reason, mother and father simply thought it would be nice to visit, especially since Delsanra's back home.

"He looked at me, giving me a small smile. I frowned, as our eyes met. Why was he even looking at me? And why wasn't Rayhan back? He had said he'd be back before dark. Was he ok? The thought of him sent a burning sensation through me, and I pressed my thighs together.

Just the thought of him was making me feel all giddy . What was wrong with me ? " Oh , I'm sure Delsanra isn't the reason , Cheyne . " Amoria snipped .

Her anger was only growing, but right now the fabric of this dress was getting to me more than her irritating voice. I tugged at the collar, urgh what was the matter with me? Everyone else seemed fine. I hadn't even drank anything alcoholic, despite the table containing three different bottles.

If the food was spelled, I would have sensed it." Excuse me, I need to step outside." I murmured, standing up." Delsanra. Sit." Samson commanded coldly. I looked at him, feeling irritated." I will return.." I replied through gritted teeth." I'll join you.

" Dawson added quickly . " Dawson ... " Elinai said , suspiciously . " Oh Cheyne , step outside with Delsanra . " Eldridge stated . " Sure mother . " " Cheyne ?

" Amoria stood up quickly alongside Cheyne . " I'll be fine alone . " I interjected firmly . Why was I so fucking hot ? I ran my hands through my hair as I walked to the door not caring who followed and who didn't , right now I needed the cold .

" Sit down , Amoria , we have much to 41 discuss with your acceptance ceremony . I heard Eldridge say . Acceptance ... Which meant one day Amoria would become a high witch .

I wish they did a check on a person's personality and background before placing them in such high power ... Someone as evil as Amoria ... a high witch ? I walked to the kitchen heading for the back door , what was wrong with me ? I wasn't in pain , so it couldn't be poison ... I pushed open the door , relief flooding me when I felt the blistering cold hit me like a wave of relief the moment I stepped outside .

But it did little for the fire that was burning through me . Rayhan ... The image of him shirtless skimmed through my head , and the urge t o find him consumed me . Remembering our kiss , my burning core throbbed with a need . Wait ... was I " Delsanra ! " Cheyne's voice came . He grabbed my waist as I almost stumbled when he called me . " Careful there .. "

" I'm fine ... " I said , pushing his hands off o f me . I belonged to Rayhan ... Yes , he was the only one who could touch me ... Where was he ? The daze that was settling over me was filling my head with alarm bells . Something was wrong with me ." Go away , please . " I murmured .

"" Let's go for a walk ... You'll feel better . " Came his reply . I turned to look at him . His face was slightly hazy , his black hair , his dark eyes . If you partially close your eyes , you'd think it was Rayhan ...

"No ... go inside . " I said , trying to tug free , only for him to pull me against him . " You've grown to become rather beautiful ... You're anything but darkness tonight ... " He whispered . I frowned , pushing at his chest . " Ok whatever , now let go of me . " " I murmured .

"What's the rush, sweetheart?" His hands ran down my waist, and despite the heat in my body, the chilling reminder that I didn't want him touching me came t o the forefront of my mind.

" I said to let go ! " I shouted weakly , struggling in his hold . It did nothing but make something hard press against my stomach , making me feel sick .

" Keep struggling ... You're only making m e hotter , sweetheart . " " I felt a flare of my power rage within me , and for a moment , the fog in my mind cleared a little .

I shoved him back with all my might, but h e didn't budge. He looked confused. His eyes were hooded and the look in them .... I have seen it before far too many times ... It was the same look I saw in Horace's, Dawson's and in the eyes of the leader of those werewolves ... The last one made me shiver in disgust . " Cheyne , let go of me . " I spoke with all the strength I could muster , but my voice sounded weak . " Delsanra , this is home for you now . You know , my family wants me to settle down soon ... I thought it was with Amoria until now but after seeing you ... I realised I was wrong .

" His voice was low and it made me shiver in disgust . My back hit something hard behind me as I tried to move away from him ." Back off , Cheyne !" I struggled against him , feeling suffocated , the fear settling in once again ." Stop struggling , Delsanra .

" His words were raspy as he crushed his entire body against me . My heart was thundering as I tried to pull free ." Let go ! Please !" I gasped when he grabbed my jaw . His lips crashed against mine and I froze in horror . His other hand roughly pulled up my dress as his filthy hands groped my ass . No ! No ! No !

Pure fear bled into me and my head pounded . This wasn't the first time I was i in this position . I was weak , but I was still strong enough to protect myself .

His hungry kisses repulsed me . He had drawn blood from my lips as I refused to give him the access he wanted . I channelled all the fury that I felt inside and opened my eyes , ripping my face from his grip .

The taste of blood filled my mouth as I chanted a spell, using all the strength I could muster. A spell of destruction. My powers flared around me, the pain in my chest knocking the air from me as I tore at my sealed powers.

I didn't care for the consequences as Cheyne went flying into the air before h e was thrown to the ground brutally. Blood splattered the floor and I fell to my knees coughing. The agonising pull on my heart hurt horrifically. I felt weak and tired, but I was free from him.

I needed to get out of here ... Rayhan would find me via my scent , right ? I used the tree next to me for support as I tried to pinpoint where I was .

The woods ... When did we get so far out ? M y mind was blurry , and I felt like my legs would give way at any moment . I wiped m y lips , wanting to remove his disgusting touch .

I pulled my skirt down , kicking off my heels as I tumbled forward , grabbing onto a tree branch as I kept my balance . " Rayhan ... " I whispered . I still felt weak and hot .

I knew those crystals that were in the box had something to do with this ... But how did it effect me? Were these clothes spelled? I hadn't even sensed magic upon them ...

Perhaps a strong spell that was masked .... I was getting deeper into the forest, but the haze that hung above me clouded all sense of direction. Just when I was considering taking a break, I heard a branch snap. "Rayhan?" I whispered. Where were you?

You said you t wouldn't leave me ... " Who's Rayhan ? " A cold voice that I really didn't want to hear came . Please not now ... I didn't have the energy to run..

" Seems like you did quite a number on Cheyne ... Well good , because you belong t o me . " I turned , my heart thudding as I looked at Dawson . His shirt was ruffled and he was breathing hard , which meant he had been running .

"You don't need to worry, they all think you're with Cheyne, and Amoria's having a screaming match ... so no one will know." With each word he spoke, he advanced closer." Back off Dawson, or I won't hesitate to d o the same thing I did to Cheyne!

" I hissed . I wouldn't be able to . My breath was coming out ragged and I had no energy left , I just hoped he didn't realise that . He scoffed as he opened the buckle of his belt . I retreated , my stomach knotting in fear . " You only knocked the fool out . It was I who finished the job .

" He sneered as he grabbed me by my arm and threw me to the ground . " Now let's get this over and done with . Don't think you can just parade around in a tiny little dress and think you can walk away as you wish .

I crawled backwards . Rayhan .... He lunged at me , slamming me back onto the rough ground of the forest , straddling me as he tore my dress from my shoulders , exposing half of my breasts . " Stop it ! " I screamed , despite my voice trembling . " I've waited far too long .

"He murmured, biting into my neck as he kissed me along my neck and shoulders whilst I struggled." Stop!" I cried, clawing at his chest, trying to go for his face but he wasn't bothered, his hands grabbing my breasts painfully tight as he groped them.

My cries and attempts were futile . A low , menacing growl filled the dark woods , the rage in it clear . Before either of us could find the source , Dawson was ripped off me .

I heard a sickening crunch a s he hit a tree before his body crumbled to the ground . " She said stop . " The voice was menacing and dangerous , yet it filled me with relief .

"Rayhan ... "I whispered, my heart leaping, relief flooding me." I got you, kitten. No one's going to touch you ever again." His soft reply came, dropping to his knees and scooping me into his arms. The warm tingles from his touch were welcoming, and I felt my body react to him.

I clung to his shirt , curling into him , the fear of what could have happened swirling around me . Despite his calm , comforting exterior , his heart was racing , and I knew he had been worried . Worried about me .

I closed my eyes, feeling the tears I didn't know I had started streaming down my cheeks." You're safe, kitten." I was safe, safe in his arms. This was my home, my safe place.

" Please don't leave me . " " His hand caressed the back of my head tenderly as he gently tugged my head upwards . He shook his head , his black locks curtaining his face . The emotions in those blazing green eyes of his spoke louder than words ever could .

" I'm never leaving you , kitten . You're my everything and I swear , each and every person who has hurt you , will not be in any state to meet even the god of death himself when I'm done with them .

" His words were cold , the hot white anger that was radiating off of him was only growing with each word that left his plush lips . I had never felt this amount of power from him before .

He pressed his lips against my forehead gently before placing me on the ground . His eyes returned to normal for a second , and he caressed my hair , brushing his thumb over my bloodied lip . kitten .

I Close your eyes , I knew he didn't want me to see what he was about to do ... I heard Dawson groan as he tried to get up a short way away . I wouldn't look away .

This was the man I had fallen for ... the one that could never terrify me . Even when he repeated his command , I kept my eyes open . I wasn't afraid of him ; I wasn't ashamed of him .

I was proud of who he was . He was meant for me . His animal side , along with his human side . He was mine . My light , my love , my reason to smile , my reason to hope , and above all , he was my Alpha . Moonlight Muse Author " Thank you for reading !

### Her Destined Alpha chapter 39 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha

His Vengeance

#### RAYHAN

I turned away from her , commanding her t o close her eyes but she refused . I could feel her eyes burning into me , but I couldn't hide my anger . This scum had tried to rape her ...

The scene I had run into , her screaming for him to stop as she tried to push him away ... The way he was undoing his pants with one of his fucking hands , the other on her body .... The anger I felt was like a blazing fire and I was the oil , only fuelling it further ." Back off , mutt !" The man growled ." Call me what you want , but I am death ." I whispered , grabbing him by his neck , I slammed him into the tree behind him .

"You messed with the wrong Alpha ." He scoffed , struggling in my hold ." You're not the fucking Lycan . I don't fear you ." He spat . I smiled coldly ." Oh no ... I'm not . "I extracted my claws slowly , watching them painstakingly

penetrate his neck . His shrieks filled the air and I smiled coldly . " The thing is , I'm not a king with an entire race to consider . For me , my mate is all that matters ... Push me too far and you have before you a psychotic Alpha .

" My voice was soft and low , like a chilling whisper in the wind . I could smell the growing fear in his eyes as he stared directly into my eyes . " You deserve so much more than an easy death , but I don't have as much time as I'd like .

" I whispered , punching him in the stomach with my other hand , before bringing my knee up and crushing his dick and balls , with enough force that I felt his pelvic bones break under the force . He couldn't even breathe .

The pain was too much for him to even voice . "These were the hands that touched my mate without her consent, right?" I grabbed his hand, crushing every bone in it before snapping his wrist brutally, then doing the same to the other, not caring for the screams that filled the air. My anger was beyond my control, and I wouldn't forgive him.

"These eyes preyed on her, right?" "P – please stop ... I beg ... "He choked, my claws still sunk into his neck." Why didn't you stop when she asked you to?" His shrieks filled the air as I ripped one eye out, then the next. His bloody, gaping sockets only satisfied me.

"Now what next ... Ah yes ... this brain of yours was filled with vile thoughts about her right?" "S – stop ... " He was barely coherent, and I knew he wouldn't last much longer. I ripped my hand from his neck, blood squirting everywhere.

" Soon . " I growled murderously . I slammed his head against the wall , repeatedly , the sickening crunches of his skull shattering was like music to my ears . No one touches my mate and lives ... No one ... She had suffered for far too long , and I would be the one to pass judgement on all of them . I didn't realise when he stopped choking , or when his heart stopped beating .

My only thought was the pain he had caused my mate ... "Rayhan ... He's dead ." Her soft voice made me still, my heart thudding as I stared at the bloody body I was hammering against the wall. Fuck, she saw all that ... But this was who I was ... It has always been who I was ... Deep beneath the calm exterior, there was a darkness within me that birthed vengeance.

I didn't regret it ; this was the fate that anyone who had ever hurt her would face . I dropped him to the floor as her slender arms wrapped around me from behind and I closed my eyes , the sparks and warmth from her touch calming the rage within . I looked down at the body that was no longer recognisable, when had the head come off? My hands were bloody, and her heart was beating wildly. I wiped my hands on my chest before I gently pried her arms away and turned to face her, cupping her face. I was scared to see the fear in her eyes ... She looked up at me, and I noticed her heavy breathing, her flushed cheeks, but there was no fear in her gorgeous blue orbs.

" Did he ... " I swallowed hard as I caressed her hair , looking at her torn dress that was showing off most of her creamy breasts , anger boiling as I looked at the hickeys that littered her skin . I looked back into her eyes , and she shook her head .

"They didn't manage to go far ... "She whispered . They ?" I need to take this dress off . It's got some sort of magic done to it ... Eldridge planned "Her eyes filled with anger and pain this ... as she began tearing the remaining fabric off . I frowned , moving back and taking my jacket off . I slipped it around her slender shoulders without looking down at her . I would only look at her when she wanted m e to ... This was her body , no one else's ... and not mine until she gave me that right .

She looked up at me, her eyes glistening with tears. My gaze dipped to her bloody, bruised lips; the bastard had kissed her ... My anger only continued to rise. I reached out, gently brushing her lip, before leaning in and kissing her deeply.

She whimpered against my lips, as she kissed me back, a small sob breaking her down, her hands trembling as she clung t o my shirt. I pulled her into my arms, wishing I could shield her from everything she had to face.

" I'm sorry ... I tried to stop him, I managed to throw him off and then Dawson showed up and I had nothing left" "What ... My stomach sank as I realised there was indeed another scent on her apart from the bastard I had killed minutes earlier. She looked up at me, and for the first time since I had met her, she looked utterly vulnerable." Do I repulse you?" She whispered,

My chest tightened and I shook my head . " Never . I'm just sorry I came later than I should have ... I love you Delsanra , and that will never ever change . " Her heart thudded as my words seemed to register . I didn't mask my emotions because no words could express how I felt about her . A faint smile graced that gorgeous face of hers . Goddess , she was beautiful .

" I want to leave ... " She whispered . " I think we need to , I ended up killing two people as well . I've hidden the bag with the grimoire not far from here . We can grab it and leave right now . Do you think they'll come after you ? " I asked . " No , I- " She was cut off when suddenly the entire sky was illuminated with flashes of thunder . " Rayhan , you can hide yourself ! Run !

" She pushed me away from herself, but I shook my head. Gripping her arm, I pulled her behind me." We are one Delsanra, we're not parting again." My words were absolute, even when the seven witches and three men appeared before us.

I held my ground . My eyes blazing green , I unleashed all of my Alpha aura . I was Rayhan Rossi , and I wasn't scared of the Lycan king himself , so why the hell did these witches think I'd run from them ? I recognised two of the women from that night , the ones that accompanied her sister . The others I had never seen before , but they were strong . " I came for my mate .

Let us pass and no one gets hurt . " I said coldly . For now . They needed to pay for every crime they had committed , and I wasn't going to let that slide . " Mate ? " An elder man asked curiously .

" Delsanra is my mate, and I am not handing her over. '" F" You killed two of our people earlier, and now another ! Do you think you can just walk away?" One of the women spat coldly, her eyes filled with hatred. "You're looking at the nephew of the Lycan King himself. He knows where I a m, kill me and you're asking for all – out war. The choice is yours." My words

resonated in the area, my wolf's voice overlaying my own as I held their gaze. Not missing the power that emanated from the middle witch. I didn't blink and she hesitated, I know m y words had left an impact, and as much a s I was not going to rely on uncle, no harm in using his name to make a statement. "The woman behind you is a witch, do you know that?" The man who had spoken before asked." And?

" I was aware of Delsanra's tight grip on my shirt, the way her heart was hammering i in her chest. I hated seeing her in this state." You are going to accept a witch as your mate?" He asked. "Yes."" Well, she is "What is going on here!

" A man thundered as he and a woman joined the rest . " Seize them ! " That voice ... it only took me a second to realise it was the same man , Reginald , who I had heard earlier .

" Anyone touches my mate ... and I'll fucking The woman screamed as she pointed at the body on the floor not far from us . " That's .... That's ! Oh my ! Is that Cheyne ?! " The woman was the same one from earlier too .

" No , it's Dawson . " One of the men who had rushed to the body said in a hushed voice . " He's a monster ... Look what he's done ... " I could hear him , but I didn't care .

That scum got what was coming to him . " He tried to rape Delsanra , I only wish I punished him a lot more before I sent him off . " I growled murderously . " You can read my mind ; you will see exactly what happened . " Delsanra spoke , her voice was shaky , but her eyes held a look of defiance in them as she stood next to me . I wrapped my arm around her possessively .

The two that had just arrived exchanged looks , and their conversation from earlier , returned to me with full force . " I think that might be a good idea ... I also heard a rather interesting conversation earlier .

" I said , my eyes fixed on the couple . The middle witch stepped forward . " What is going on ? " She asked , looking at Reginald suspiciously . " I have no idea , don't believe their kind ... If he wants Delsanra , then take her and go .

"Reginal said icily ." You have done enough damage here !"" High elder ! How can you allow them to leave ?! Even if Dawson may have been in the wrong , what about the patrol earlier ?! You said Delsanra was needed-" The witch in the middle exclaimed ." Enough ! Yes , it was important , but right now the safety of our people is far more important , Magdalene ."" Do you have something to hide ?" Delsanra asked quietly .

His eyes flashed as he glared at her . He sure did have a lot to hide .. " You have until the count of five to leave , otherwise we will hold you for the murders of those you have killed ! " Reginald hissed .

"We were only trying to help you, but it seems you don't want to live a life amongst us, to learn to control your powers, or to be one of us. So go with the Alpha ... Let's just hope he doesn't cast you aside like they usually do.

" "It's ok, I'm used to being cast aside ... but I know that he won't." Her voice was low, but the moment she ended her sentence, my emotions surged, and I couldn't resist the small smile that crossed my lips." The truth will never stay hidden forever." I said quietly." If anyone tries to come after her again, I swear they will turn out worse than him.

" I jerked my head towards the body on the ground . I could tell Reginald held more power than the rest , and he was in the But right now , no one was going t wrong .... o listen to us . If we angered them , they'd try to shut our voice down .

This was not over because I was not going to let anyone get away with the shit they put her through ... but now was not the time . I took Delsanra's hand and backed away slowly . From the look in Reginald's eyes , I knew h e too didn't think this was over .

Two species that hated each other from the bottom of their hearts . Yeah , this was far from over , but right now ... Me walking away was the best thing for us and for him Our eyes met , the challenge clear in them .

Even as I created space between us, I knew he was only letting me out of here because he was scared of being ousted. But I also knew that more than half of the witches here would side with him ... I couldn't risk Delsanra.

Not right now, but I will surely prove her innocence and I will return to make all those who made her suffer, pay. One thing about me – I never forgot anything and I didn't let anything slide.." Delsanra murmured." Let's go." I nodded. Yeah, this was not over. Until things were settled, she would never feel safe. I turned away, scooping her up into my arms.

Unitil next time.

# Her Destined Alpha chapter 40 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha

His Touch

#### DELSANRA

Walking away from the coven and its people was surreal. The power and threat o f the man beside me had clearly been absolute. No one wanted to be on the bad side of the Lycan King. That was clear. For a moment, I wanted to see the man behind the terrifying reputation, the man Endora had wanted so dearly, the man who had ended up killing her. Rayhan's uncle.

His words resonated in my head and I still couldn't believe they were true . He loved me . He said he loved me . My man , my mate . A man who could be as dangerous , protective and terrifying as he was sweet , charming and sexy .

Even when he told me he was going to undress to shift , he teased that if I wanted to keep looking , I was welcome to . He was perfect ... When I climbed on top of his back ; clinging to his backpack , my arms wrapped around his neck . I was content , I was safe , I was home . We had passed at least three towns before Rayhan decided to stop , realising I was about to fall asleep on his back .

We stopped before we got to the town , he had quickly got dressed and took the bag from me . Offering me his hand , which I took with a racing heart as we walked into town together . Now here we were in a hotel room together .

He didn't ask if I wanted a separate room , and I didn't speak up either . I mean , I wanted to sleep in his arms again ... but I also knew I wanted more ... After what happened , Dawson's touch lingered and I felt disgusted . Even now , as I showered for nearly an hour , the ghost of his touch was there no matter how much I scrubbed . Both his and Cheyne's touches were there .

I wanted Rayhan to remove them from me, but I couldn't ask him that ... He had showered first before he had said h e was popping out for some hot drinks and clothes after asking about food, which I declined. We had shown up here with blood on our clothes, and I was in just a jacket. Luckily, the woman at the counter had been more mesmerised by Rayhan's face than anything else.

One damn smile from him and she was rushing to do his bidding, looking all flustered. I glared at the wall ahead in irritation, stupid women. I stepped out of the shower, enveloped in steam, wrapping a towel around me just as I heard the bedroom door shut faintly." Kitten?

" C – coming ! " I answered , wincing at how pitchy I sounded . " You ok in there ? " " Yes ! " I could just picture the smirk on his face . Great , what do I wear ? The jacket was bloody , and I had just showered ... I looked in the mirror .

My hair was trickling water down my neck, the marks that Dawson had left behind making me sick. The towel barely covered my ass, but ... who cares? I'm stepping out there. I wasn't one to ever hide my body, not when it had been through so much, but I hadn't missed the way he had looked away when he covered me with his jacket.

The way he gave me that respect and treated me as if I was something to cherish, but at the same time, I wanted him to look at me with that hunger he tries to hide. My cheeks burned slightly as I opened the bathroom door.

Well, hopefully, he won't notice my blush and put it down to the bath ... The delicious smell of coffee and cream hit my nose. I almost stopped in my track, but not because of the drinks. He was sitting on the bed, shirtless, as he opened the brown paper bag containing some sweet goodies that he had bought alongside the coffee ... Seriously ...

Yes, I loved food, but ... Seeing him sitting there in those jogging pants that clung to the muscles in his legs ... He was wearing no shirt, showing off his tattoo on his arm, his six – pack that was absolutely lickable, his hair pulled back into a ponytail and the way his muscles flexed with every. move he made was enough to knock the breath from me. Oh god ...

My core throbbed , and I felt heat rush through me as I stood there frozen . He turned his head towards me , the small tantalising smile vanishing from his face when his eyes fell on my body .

They flashed green as they trailed over me slowly, swallowing hard. My heart was thudding when his eyes met mine. They were stormy, serious, and full of a desire that I couldn't deny.

He stood u p slowly and I felt like my legs would give way as he closed the gap between us . " Are you trying to destroy me , kitten ? " H e whispered , his hands gripping my waist , his gaze dipping to my breasts as he pulled me against him , making me gasp softly .

"Not at all ... I don't have clean clothes, remember." I said innocently, despite the way my body was reacting to him. I wanted him to tear this towel away and kiss me ... "I like you even more without ... "He whispered huskily, backing me up against the wall near the bathroom door. My breath hitched, my chest heaving. His

eyes softened slightly as he caressed my neck , I didn't miss the anger radiating off him as he stared at it , but his touch remained tender , and a flicker of sadness washed through them . " I want ... " I closed my eyes , wishing I hadn't spoken .

I didn't even know how I was going to word this . His fingers curled under my chin , and he tilted my head up , forcing me to open my eyes and meet his gaze . " Use your words , kitten . " I blushed as I glared at him defiantly .

" I want ... " I exhaled sharply . Just spit it out , Del . " I want you to remove their touch from me . " I whispered , my voice coming out weaker than it was meant to . I was about to open my eyes , regretting m y words , when his lips met mine in a rough , passionate kiss . Setting off such sizzling tingles that I moaned softly into his lips . The sweet minty taste of his mouth , the way his lips felt against mine ,

made my mind go blank, save for the way I was feeling. I gasped when he hoisted me up, pushing me against the wall. I instantly wrapped my legs around his waist, one hand tugging out the hair tie from his hair, wanting to feel his lush locks in my fingers.

His fingers tangled in my hair , his other hand stroking my back and ass , his fingers digging into my back slightly , leaving a trail of need in its wake . He kissed me hungrily , passionately , and with deep possessiveness .

His lips dominated mine , his tongue plunged into my mouth as he kissed me faster . Devouring me completely and leaving me breathless . Gone was the sweetness of Rayhan's usual touch , replaced by the possessive , powerful Alpha he was .

It was different, yet I loved it. A man who would dominate you yet treat you like a princess at the same time, was something any girl would die for. He licked my lips, sucking gently on my bottom lip where it was cracked, making me moan. I arched my back, pressing my damp bare core against his abs.

" Fuck kitten ... " He growled , breaking away from my lips as he began trailing hungry , passionate kisses down my neck . I melted into his touch , not caring that I was letting out erotic moans .

All I could focus on was the way he was licking, kissing, and sucking every inch of my neck. The way it felt ... Replaced everything and I just wanted more ... His breathing became ragged and I knew he was doing his best to control himself. His teeth grazed the most sensitive part of my neck, where a werewolf would mark his mate, and I could feel his struggle.

My heart was thundering, I don't know if I was ready for that. He kissed i my jaw, trying to regain control, and I pulled his head up, crashing my lips against his once more. Pressing my entire body against him, my arms tightened around his neck.

A low guttural groan escaped his lips, wrapping his arm around me, his other hand running up my thigh, and slipping under my towel as he grabbed my ass, a wanton moan escaped me as he walked us to the bed. "Fuck." I gasped.

His fingers squeezed my ass , brushing close to where I wanted to feel his touch the most . He dropped me on the bed , leaning over m e as he looked down at me , my towel covering me loosely .

His eyes were questioning me, asking me for permission. I wanted this ... I tugged him down instead, kissing him in answer. With one tug, he pulled the towel off me, throwing it aside, the cool air hitting my naked body despite the heat that radiated from him.

He sat back , his eyes running over my bare frame . I crossed my arms across my chest , my cheeks flushing , waiting for his reaction ... The tent in his pants : made i my pussy clench , and if his knees weren't between my thighs , I would have pressed my legs together .

#### RAYHAN

My eyes ran over her body . There was something about her ... She was too fucking beautiful to be real ... Her skin almost glowed in the dim lighting of the room , her round , plump breasts that she covered with her dainty arm ... Her narrow waist , her curved hips and ... I licked my lips when I looked at her pussy . Smooth , plump lips that were picture – fucking perfect .

I was never going to tire of this ... of her ... I glanced up at her , and although I just wanted to push her legs open and eat her out , I knew I needed to go slow ... I leaned u p , kissing her lips softly .

You're beautiful ... " I whispered, grabbing her arms and removing them from her breasts, my eyes flashing as I looked at her baby pink buds. I grabbed her boobs, claiming her lips once again, my thumbs rubbing her nipples, causing her to whimper.

I kissed her neck hungrily before I went lower, placing kisses along her breasts, licking and sucking on her nipples, making her cry out. The scent of her arousal surrounded me, and it was fucking divine. I kissed her down her stomach, looking u p at the mounds of her breasts, placing feathery kisses along her stomach.

"Rayhan ..."." She murmured, her back arching as I reached her pussy. I licked my lips, looking down at her. The urge to part those lips and plunge my tongue into her was so fucking strong. But instead, I kissed and sucked on her inner thighs, pinning her legs to the bed." Oh fuck !

" Her hand gripped my hair as she whimpered in pleasure . " Don't tease Rayhan . " She cried out .

There was something fun in teasing her . "What does my kitten want?" I murmured, reaching up I claimed her lips once more, groping her breast before I ran my fingers down her stomach and cupped her pussy making her sigh.

"You know what I want . "She murmured, burying her head in my neck. I rubbed my finger between her soaking slit, making her moan loudly against my neck, sending a shiver of pleasure through me. Oh, teasing her was going to be so much fun, but tonight ... I'd let it go. I tugged her head up, looking into her glittering blue eyes, I needed to be sure ... She kissed me deeply and I got my answer. I gave her a sexy smirk, pushing her down onto the bed as I got off, pulling her to the edge of the mattress and pushing her legs open. With two fingers, I parted her lips and ran my tongue along her entire slit.

Oh fuck , she tasted better than I could ever imagine . I throbbed hard , wanting to fuck her right then . Her salacious moans only drove me crazier as I flicked and sucked her clit slowly . It took me only a few seconds to figure out the exact spot that worked for her .

Smirking victoriously when she cried out in pleasure . " Oh , that's it ... God this feels so good . " She whimpered , squeezing her breast with one hand as I ate her out , it wasn't long before I could feel her orgasm nearing .

I licked her slit , enjoying her juices that were trickling out of her before I squeezed a finger into her . She was so fucking tight , not to mention soaking wet . She tensed .

"Ouch ... " I frowned . This shouldn't hurt , she was clearly turned on enough ." Relax kitten . " I murmured , rolling my tongue along her clit making her cry out . I squeezed my finger in , thrusting slowly , and soon she relaxed .

A thought crossed my lust – filled head, but I couldn't focus on i t as I lost myself in pleasuring her. Her cry of pleasure when she came undone before me was like music, and the satisfaction of being the one to make her create that sound was beyond perfect.

My own built – u p pleasure was begging for a release . Her body arched for a second before she fell back onto the bed , a trembling mess . " Fuck ... " She breathed as I slipped my finger out , going lower and licking up her juices as she got her breath back .

I kissed her stomach softly, peppering kissed along her hips along her pubic bone. She sat up, getting on her knees, pulling m e up against her, crashing her lips against mine. Fuck was she smoking hot. Before I could even begin to play with her again, her hand slipped into my pants.

### His Touch

#### DELSANRA

Walking away from the coven and its people was surreal. The power and threat o f the man beside me had clearly been absolute. No one wanted to be on the bad side of the Lycan King. That was clear. For a moment, I wanted to see the man behind the terrifying reputation, the man Endora had wanted so dearly, the man who had ended up killing her. Rayhan's uncle. His words resonated in my head and I still couldn't believe they were true . He loved me . He said he loved me . My man , my mate . A man who could be as dangerous , protective and terrifying as he was sweet , charming and sexy .

Even when he told me he was going to undress to shift , he teased that if I wanted to keep looking , I was welcome to . He was perfect ... When I climbed on top of his back ; clinging to his backpack , my arms wrapped around his neck . I was content , I was safe , I was home . We had passed at least three towns before Rayhan decided to stop , realising I was about to fall asleep on his back .

We stopped before we got to the town , he had quickly got dressed and took the bag from me . Offering me his hand , which I took with a racing heart as we walked into town together . Now here we were in a hotel room together .

He didn't ask if I wanted a separate room, and I didn't speak up either. I mean, I wanted to sleep in his arms again ... but I also knew I wanted more ... After what happened, Dawson's touch lingered and I felt disgusted. Even now, as I showered for nearly an hour, the ghost of his touch was there no matter how much I scrubbed. Both his and Cheyne's touches were there.

I wanted Rayhan to remove them from me, but I couldn't ask him that ... He had showered first before he had said h e was popping out for some hot drinks and clothes after asking about food, which I declined. We had shown up here with blood on our clothes, and I was in just a jacket. Luckily, the woman at the counter had been more mesmerised by Rayhan's face than anything else.

One damn smile from him and she was rushing to do his bidding, looking all flustered. I glared at the wall ahead in irritation, stupid women. I stepped out of the shower, enveloped in steam, wrapping a towel around me just as I heard the bedroom door shut faintly." Kitten?

" C – coming ! " I answered , wincing at how pitchy I sounded . " You ok in there ? " " Yes ! " I could just picture the smirk on his face . Great , what do I wear ? The jacket was bloody , and I had just showered ... I looked in the mirror .

My hair was trickling water down my neck, the marks that Dawson had left behind making me sick. The towel barely covered my ass, but ... who cares? I'm stepping out there. I wasn't one to ever hide my body, not when it had been through so much, but I hadn't missed the way he had looked away when he covered me with his jacket.

The way he gave me that respect and treated me as if I was something to cherish, but at the same time, I wanted him to look at me with that hunger he tries to hide. My cheeks burned slightly as I opened the bathroom door.

Well, hopefully, he won't notice my blush and put it down to the bath ... The delicious smell of coffee and cream hit my nose. I almost stopped in my track, but not because of the drinks. He was sitting on the bed, shirtless, as he opened the brown paper bag containing some sweet goodies that he had bought alongside the coffee ... Seriously ...

Yes, I loved food, but ... Seeing him sitting there in those jogging pants that clung to the muscles in his legs ... He was wearing no shirt, showing off his tattoo on his arm, his six – pack that was absolutely lickable, his hair pulled back into a ponytail and the way his muscles flexed with every. move he made was enough to knock the breath from me. Oh god ...

My core throbbed , and I felt heat rush through me as I stood there frozen . He turned his head towards me , the small tantalising smile vanishing from his face when his eyes fell on my body .

They flashed green as they trailed over me slowly, swallowing hard. My heart was thudding when his eyes met mine. They were stormy, serious, and full of a desire that I couldn't deny.

He stood u p slowly and I felt like my legs would give way as he closed the gap between us . " Are you trying to destroy me , kitten ? " H e whispered , his hands gripping my waist , his gaze dipping to my breasts as he pulled me against him , making me gasp softly .

"Not at all ... I don't have clean clothes, remember." I said innocently, despite the way my body was reacting to him. I wanted him to tear this towel away and kiss me ... "I like you even more without ... "He whispered huskily, backing me up against the wall near the bathroom door. My breath hitched, my chest heaving. His

eyes softened slightly as he caressed my neck , I didn't miss the anger radiating off him as he stared at it , but his touch remained tender , and a flicker of sadness washed through them . " I want ... " I closed my eyes , wishing I hadn't spoken .

I didn't even know how I was going to word this . His fingers curled under my chin , and he tilted my head up , forcing me to open my eyes and meet his gaze . " Use your words , kitten . " I blushed as I glared at him defiantly .

" I want ... " I exhaled sharply . Just spit it out , Del . " I want you to remove their touch from me . " I whispered , my voice coming out weaker than it was meant to . I was about to open my eyes , regretting m y words , when his lips met mine in a rough , passionate kiss . Setting off such sizzling tingles that I moaned softly into his lips . The sweet minty taste of his mouth , the way his lips felt against mine ,

made my mind go blank, save for the way I was feeling. I gasped when he hoisted me up, pushing me against the wall. I instantly wrapped my legs around his waist, one hand tugging out the hair tie from his hair, wanting to feel his lush locks in my fingers.

His fingers tangled in my hair , his other hand stroking my back and ass , his fingers digging into my back slightly , leaving a trail of need in its wake . He kissed me hungrily , passionately , and with deep possessiveness .

His lips dominated mine , his tongue plunged into my mouth as he kissed me faster . Devouring me completely and leaving me breathless . Gone was the

sweetness of Rayhan's usual touch , replaced by the possessive , powerful Alpha he was .

It was different, yet I loved it. A man who would dominate you yet treat you like a princess at the same time, was something any girl would die for. He licked my lips, sucking gently on my bottom lip where it was cracked, making me moan. I arched my back, pressing my damp bare core against his abs.

" Fuck kitten ... " He growled , breaking away from my lips as he began trailing hungry , passionate kisses down my neck . I melted into his touch , not caring that I was letting out erotic moans .

All I could focus on was the way he was licking, kissing, and sucking every inch of my neck. The way it felt ... Replaced everything and I just wanted more ... His breathing became ragged and I knew he was doing his best to control himself. His teeth grazed the most sensitive part of my neck, where a werewolf would mark his mate, and I could feel his struggle.

My heart was thundering, I don't know if I was ready for that. He kissed i my jaw, trying to regain control, and I pulled his head up, crashing my lips against his once more. Pressing my entire body against him, my arms tightened around his neck.

A low guttural groan escaped his lips, wrapping his arm around me, his other hand running up my thigh, and slipping under my towel as he grabbed my ass, a wanton moan escaped me as he walked us to the bed." Fuck." I gasped.

His fingers squeezed my ass , brushing close to where I wanted to feel his touch the most . He dropped me on the bed , leaning over m e as he looked down at me , my towel covering me loosely .

His eyes were questioning me, asking me for permission. I wanted this ... I tugged him down instead, kissing him in answer. With one tug, he pulled the towel off me, throwing it aside, the cool air hitting my naked body despite the heat that radiated from him.

He sat back , his eyes running over my bare frame . I crossed my arms across my chest , my cheeks flushing , waiting for his reaction ... The tent in his pants : made i my pussy clench , and if his knees weren't between my thighs , I would have pressed my legs together .

#### RAYHAN

My eyes ran over her body. There was something about her ... She was too fucking beautiful to be real ... Her skin almost glowed in the dim lighting of the room, her round, plump breasts that she covered with her dainty arm ... Her narrow waist, her curved hips and ... I licked my lips when I looked at her pussy. Smooth, plump lips that were picture – fucking perfect. I was never going to tire of this ... of her ... I glanced up at her , and although I just wanted to push her legs open and eat her out , I knew I needed to go slow ... I leaned u p , kissing her lips softly .

You're beautiful ... " I whispered, grabbing her arms and removing them from her breasts, my eyes flashing as I looked at her baby pink buds. I grabbed her boobs, claiming her lips once again, my thumbs rubbing her nipples, causing her to whimper.

I kissed her neck hungrily before I went lower, placing kisses along her breasts, licking and sucking on her nipples, making her cry out. The scent of her arousal surrounded me, and it was fucking divine. I kissed her down her stomach, looking u p at the mounds of her breasts, placing feathery kisses along her stomach.

" Rayhan ... "." She murmured, her back arching as I reached her pussy. I licked my lips, looking down at her. The urge to part those lips and plunge my tongue into her was so fucking strong. But instead, I kissed and sucked on her inner thighs, pinning her legs to the bed." Oh fuck!

" Her hand gripped my hair as she whimpered in pleasure . " Don't tease Rayhan . " She cried out .

There was something fun in teasing her . "What does my kitten want?" I murmured, reaching up I claimed her lips once more, groping her breast before I ran my fingers down her stomach and cupped her pussy making her sigh.

"You know what I want . "She murmured, burying her head in my neck. I rubbed my finger between her soaking slit, making her moan loudly against my neck, sending a shiver of pleasure through me. Oh, teasing her was going to be so much fun, but tonight ... I'd let it go. I tugged her head up, looking into her glittering blue eyes, I needed to be sure ...

She kissed me deeply and I got my answer. I gave her a sexy smirk, pushing her down onto the bed as I got off, pulling her to the edge of the mattress and pushing her legs open. With two fingers, I parted her lips and ran my tongue along her entire slit.

Oh fuck, she tasted better than I could ever imagine. I throbbed hard, wanting to fuck her right then. Her salacious moans only drove me crazier as I flicked and sucked her clit slowly. It took me only a few seconds to figure out the exact spot that worked for her.

Smirking victoriously when she cried out in pleasure . " Oh , that's it ... God this feels so good . " She whimpered , squeezing her breast with one hand as I ate her out , it wasn't long before I could feel her orgasm nearing .

I licked her slit, enjoying her juices that were trickling out of her before I squeezed a finger into her. She was so fucking tight, not to mention soaking wet. She tensed.

"Ouch ... " I frowned . This shouldn't hurt , she was clearly turned on enough ." Relax kitten . " I murmured , rolling my tongue along her clit making her cry out . I squeezed my finger in , thrusting slowly , and soon she relaxed .

A thought crossed my lust – filled head, but I couldn't focus on i t as I lost myself in pleasuring her. Her cry of pleasure when she came undone before me was like music, and the satisfaction of being the one to make her create that sound was beyond perfect.

My own built – u p pleasure was begging for a release . Her body arched for a second before she fell back onto the bed , a trembling mess . " Fuck ... " She breathed as I slipped my finger out , going lower and licking up her juices as she got her breath back .

I kissed her stomach softly, peppering kissed along her hips along her pubic bone. She sat up, getting on her knees, pulling m e up against her, crashing her lips against mine. Fuck was she smoking hot. Before I could even begin to play with her again, her hand slipped into my pants.

The moment she grabbed my dick I was fucking gone . She stroked my balls before running her hand over my dick . Her hand was tiny in comparison . She rubbed it against the tip , letting the precum rub against her palm before she began pumping my dick slowly .

Fuck , that's it , girl . " I groaned , stroking her back and ass . She kissed and sucked my neck , pushing down my trousers with one hand to gain better access . I squeezed her ass , throbbing fucking hard against her hand .

I thrust into it , unable to hold back my groans of pleasure , the feel of her lips on my neck ... The way her body was pressed against me and the fucking magic she was doing with her hands . " Fuck !

" Pleasure erupted through me, and I shot my load all over her hand and thigh. The euphoric feeling was something else ... Her scent, her touch, this feeling was perfect ... " Fuck love." I muttered, looking down at her, the realisation of what we had just done hitting me. I couldn't stop the smile that crossed my lips." You're so perfect kitten, and you're all mine.

"" I'm yours ." She replied , her gorgeous eyes sparkling as she raised her hand to her mouth and slipped her index finger into her mouth , sucking off my cum , her eyes never leaving mine .

Fuck that was it . I pulled her against me , making her gasp as my lips crashed against hers once more , I really wasn't going to get enough of her . Thirty minutes later , after some more kissing and making her orgasm twice , we had showered and were cuddled in bed with our cups of coffee that Delsanra heated up with magic . Something which I am not going to complain about .

I mean, keeping coffee warm, now that was something I could get used to happily. She was wearing one of the t – shirts I had gotten for myself, and I was definitely wearing that one tomorrow, with her scent on it.

" So, want to come home with me?" I asked, caressing her arm, as I sipped my coffee ..." Will your family accept me? I mean, I know your sister's a hybrid, but ..."" They will with time. If it makes you feel better, you could pose as a human until you're ready?" I suggested. I didn't want her to hide who she was, but if she felt more comfortable, then why not?

And if Mom saw her for who she was, I'm sure she'd take it better. The fact that Dad hadn't told her about Raihana worried me too, and she was her daughter." I think we could do that ... I still don't see why you want me, but I'm not complaining.

" She said, reaching up and kissing the corner of my lips softly. I smirked." Oh yeah? Well, I could start listing everything I love about you, kitten."" Hmm, maybe some other time. I hope " this list isn't boring.

" "You're far from boring, my fiery snowflake." She smiled and rested her head on my bare shoulder. The sparks that rushed through me were welcoming and perfect." I love coffee. "She said, testing the now steaming coffee.

" I hope you love me a lot more than the coffee . " I replied , my arm around her , my hand playing with her hair , as I leaned in , kissing the top of her head gently . Her heart raced and I realised what I had said ... Fuck , I didn't mean to say love ...

She knew how I felt about her, but I didn't want to pressurise her into replying until she was ready or when she did fall in love with me. "So, I was thinking if we head back soon "I do." She cut in, looking up at me.

Her blue eyes were wide with clarity . My heart raced in my chest and my eyes locked with hers . I was not sure if I could believe what I was hearing .

" I do love you more than coffee . I love you more than anything on this earth . You gava me a reason to live, to laugh and to hope. I love you, Rayhan, and I'm proud to call yoy mine."

The moment she grabbed my dick I was fucking gone . She stroked my balls before running her hand over my dick . Her hand was tiny in comparison . She rubbed it against the tip , letting the precum rub against her palm before she began pumping my dick slowly .

Fuck , that's it , girl . " I groaned , stroking her back and ass . She kissed and sucked my neck , pushing down my trousers with one hand to gain better access . I squeezed her ass , throbbing fucking hard against her hand .

I thrust into it, unable to hold back my groans of pleasure, the feel of her lips on my neck ... The way her body was pressed against me and the fucking magic she was doing with her hands." Fuck !

" Pleasure erupted through me, and I shot my load all over her hand and thigh. The euphoric feeling was something else ... Her scent, her touch, this feeling was perfect ... " Fuck love . " I muttered, looking down at her, the realisation of what we had just done hitting me . I couldn't stop the smile that crossed my lips . " You're so perfect kitten , and you're all mine .

"" I'm yours ." She replied , her gorgeous eyes sparkling as she raised her hand to her mouth and slipped her index finger into her mouth , sucking off my cum , her eyes never leaving mine .

Fuck that was it . I pulled her against me , making her gasp as my lips crashed against hers once more , I really wasn't going to get enough of her . Thirty minutes later , after some more kissing and making her orgasm twice , we had showered and were cuddled in bed with our cups of coffee that Delsanra heated up with magic . Something which I am not going to complain about .

I mean, keeping coffee warm, now that was something I could get used to happily. She was wearing one of the t – shirts I had gotten for myself, and I was definitely wearing that one tomorrow, with her scent on it.

" So , want to come home with me?" I asked , caressing her arm , as I sipped my coffee ..." Will your family accept me? I mean , I know your sister's a hybrid , but ..."" They will with time . If it makes you feel better , you could pose as a human until you're ready?" I suggested . I didn't want her to hide who she was , but if she felt more comfortable , then why not?

And if Mom saw her for who she was, I'm sure she'd take it better. The fact that Dad hadn't told her about Raihana worried me too, and she was her daughter." I think we could do that ... I still don't see why you want me, but I'm not complaining.

" She said, reaching up and kissing the corner of my lips softly. I smirked." Oh yeah? Well, I could start listing everything I love about you, kitten."" Hmm, maybe some other time. I hope " this list isn't boring.

" "You're far from boring, my fiery snowflake." She smiled and rested her head on my bare shoulder. The sparks that rushed through me were welcoming and perfect." I love coffee. "She said, testing the now steaming coffee.

" I hope you love me a lot more than the coffee . " I replied , my arm around her , my hand playing with her hair , as I leaned in , kissing the top of her head gently . Her heart raced and I realised what I had said ... Fuck , I didn't mean to say love ...

She knew how I felt about her, but I didn't want to pressurise her into replying until she was ready or when she did fall in love with me. "So, I was thinking if we head back soon "I do." She cut in, looking up at me.

Her blue eyes were wide with clarity . My heart raced in my chest and my eyes locked with hers . I was not sure if I could believe what I was hearing .

" I do love you more than coffee . I love you more than anything on this earth . You gava me a reason to live, to laugh and to hope. I love you, Rayhan, and I'm proud to call yoy mine."