

Her Destined Alpha chapter 7 by Moonlight Muse

A Coffee

DELSANRA

He was confusing me. Why did I feel like my words had hurt him? The guilt and regret in those eyes...

I looked away to keep myself composed. Maybe if I just told him, he'd leave.

"Ok... back up a little." I said, placing my hands on his arms.

He really was built... I firmly pushed him back, feeling the muscle under my fingers. His stormy grey eyes met mine and I didn't miss how his gaze dipped to my lips. That was confusing me too. Surely someone as handsome as him had a line of women waiting for him, not to mention that he stated that earlier.

He finally stepped back but it looked like it had been hard for him to do so.

I took a deep breath,

"How about you go clean up? I'll make some coffee..." I said.

I just needed a moment. I was relieved when he nodded and walked to the bathroom.

I opened the fridge and prayed I had enough milk for two mugs of coffee. I really needed it after how tonight went. Nope... Oh well, I could deal with half. I poured it into the pan and then realised I only had one mug, I froze in my spot, I had never ever had a guest. Would I class him as a guest?

Either way...

I rummaged through my small box of dishes until I took out a plastic cup. This should be ok for me. I had just finished pouring the coffee, and my own cup was only a third full, when he stepped out of the bathroom.

I turned, my throat going dry at the sight before me. He was holding his jacket in his hand, clad only in his belted jeans and boots. He looked like a male model on a catwalk. The way he walked with a swagger... his abs... his chest... a tribal tattoo was on his left shoulder. Even the wounds that were clearly healing did nothing to ruin his look of perfection.

I looked away, praying he'd put that jacket back on... The mattress creaked as he sat down, I walked over, holding out the mug. No, he didn't put that jacket back on.

"Thanks." He said, with that smile that caused me to feel strange.

"I know you... werewolves... like to be nude but put your jacket on."

He raised an eyebrow as he looked up at me. Even sitting, he seemed to almost match my height.

"I'm not really nude, I'm dressed, but yeah, we don't mind getting naked." He winked at me, but I just looked away in disgust. "So, tell me little kitty cat, how did you survive?"

"Well if I'm a cat, you must be a dog. Oh sorry, I forgot you already are a dog." I shot back. "Stop calling me those irritating names or I'm going to start saying 'here doggy,' to you."

He looked surprised at that but simply smirked. Did he hit his head?

"Ok, I'll try not to, no promises though because you're really cute and tiny." He looked down at his cup and I quickly walked back to my own, welcoming the warmth against my hand.

I only now realised how cold it was, but I didn't want to use the heater unless absolutely necessary.

"So, tell me, how did you survive?"

He wasn't going to drop it. Then again, he is part animal. Just like an annoying dog, he wasn't going to stop nagging until he got what he wanted. I sighed. It wasn't only that I didn't want to share, I mean, it was my business and I didn't, but more than that... It was one of the lowest points of my life... When I really did want to die. I took a deep breath and began telling him exactly what happened...

(FLASHBACK)

"Don't stop me!"

I jumped, hearing his shout. It almost felt as if he hadn't wanted me to jump or was that just my assumption? I was ready for it to end, I curled into a ball. I would finally be able to escape this pain... this torture...

I hit something. My body screamed in agony as I felt it rip through me. I tumbled through the tree that had broken my fall somewhat. The pain was so much... I screamed as I hit the ground, pain jarring me and then everything went black.

When I had awoken, I was in a bed. My entire body was aching and I couldn't move, Where was I?

"Ah dear, you're awake."

My eyes widened as I looked at the woman. A witch... but I could tell she was not one from the coven... She smiled gently.

"Alfred! She's awake!"

"Oh, good lord, that's a relief!" A warm, gruff voice came.

"W-who are you?" I croaked, I couldn't even speak. Although I wanted to run, my body refused to co-operate.

"Just an old couple, who were out berry picking and found you. I'm Lilly."

"Don't be afraid child, we are just a lone couple out here. You're safe."

"I-I wanted to die... You should have left me there." I whispered.

My throat was parched. The woman seemed to realise and helped me sit up ever so slightly before bringing a glass to my lips.

"Oh no dear, death is not the answer... You have been out of it for a few months. Your bones are healing, but it will take extensive physio before you are able to walk again..."

I sipped the sweet honey water, before sleep overtook me again, no matter how much I struggled to stay awake...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

"She had been right, I had been stuck there for six months in total. I was walking again, but I got tired quick. She was healing me with her herbs and spells, but she wasn't a strong witch and not once did she ask me anything." I said, it was the first time speaking this out loud and it felt strange. No matter where I went or who I met, no one knew my past or my real life.

Why was I telling him? Was it my subconscious telling me that I needed to repay him for helping me earlier? I was grateful he didn't ask me anything and let me finish.

"So why did you leave? I mean, they sounded like a good couple."

My stomach twisted; I didn't want to share that. The pain and the horror of that night...

"It's fine if you don't want to share right now, it's cool."

He stood up and came over to me. Reaching behind me, he placed the mug in the small sink. His arm brushed my shoulder, and I jerked away.

"What do you mean right now? We are never meeting again."

He ignored me, simply leaning down, his warm breath tickling my ear.

"Thanks for the coffee. It was delicious." He murmured.

I frowned, leaning away from him. Despite the fact that I was very aware of his god-like body so close to me, I did not want him near me.

"It was just coffee, now leave."

"I can't just leave, Delsanra, you're..."

"I'm what? Look, whoever the hell you are. Just go already!" My patience was wearing thin.

"It's Rayhan, Rayhan Rossi, future Alpha of the Black Storm Pack."

"I didn't ask."

I didn't like this; he was getting too close. Rossi? As in related to the Lycan King Rossi? That alone spelt trouble... Why was he even bothering to talk to me?

"Please leave."

"Delsanra, Do you know what mates are?" He looked hesitant.

"Yes. It's the blood moon. You should go find yours." I replied, glaring at him.

I saw he wasn't marked, which meant he was just a horny dog in need of a she-wolf to hump. I wrinkled my nose, sliding past him. His presence, his intense gaze, his entire body was just getting too much.

"I found her."

"Great, so go spend time with her." I asked, trying my best to stay patient.

If we fought, I'd be on the losing side, I didn't have my full powers.

"I am spending time with her. You're my mate, Delsanra."