

# Her Destined Alpha chapter 10 by Moonlight Muse

Time To Leave

DELSANRA

Why? Just why did he have to come here to my workplace?! Last night I hadn't been able to sleep. All I could do was replay everything he said and did ... I hated how he confused me, or the way my heart reacted to him.

I knew there were rare cases where witches and werewolves had been mated. Most ended in the witch being used and rejected. The very thought made me sick. I had actually thought he'd leave, and not just come back to annoy me. I think it was time to leave.

My heart clenched at the thought. Great ... Just great, one more person to run from ... The way he had attacked the man next to him, the anger I had seen in his eyes ... I shuddered. I hated werewolves, I had been a punch-bag for them for long enough ...

Even after I ran away from Lilly and Alfred's cottage, I had run into more trouble. Werewolves. When they found out I was a witch ... I pushed the memories

away, the pain of those memories was crippling me. They had used me for entertainment, as their personal target practice. That month had been one of the darkest moments of my life. I often wondered which part of my life was the worst? The Warden, Endora, or the werewolves? "Ana ... ?

All ok, love?" Gwen's voice came from behind me. I looked up, realising I had spaced out. "Yeah, of course." "Are you sure? You just stormed away from that group. Did they do something?" "They aren't ready to order yet." I whispered quietly.

Oh great, now I sounded like a weak, scared girl. I forced a smile. "I'm ok, seriously. I just need to speak to Coleen." "Oh, are you sure you're ok? If it's those boys, do you want me to go speak to them? You're a beautiful girl love, of course they're all going to try to chat you. Don't take any notice of them.

I got back to work, attending to the other two regulars who had come in. I didn't miss one of the shifter women walking over to the counter to place their orders. Did I feel a little bad about not serving them? Not really. "Looking beautiful, Snow!

"Old Jack said when I placed his hot, steaming mug of tea in front of him.

" Thank you , you look very handsome yourself . " I replied with a small smile . Jack had lost his wife a few years ago , and since then I heard from the others that he always came here , saying the tea and apple pie made by our cook Macy was the closest to his wife's .

" Thank you , I do think so myself . It's the shave . " He said patting his cheek . " Oh , I think so too . You suit it , I'm glad you got it trimmed .. How are the aches and pains ? " I asked as I sliced the apple pie for him . Jack had a neurological disorder that made him shake excessively . Some days it wasn't as bad , but on others , it was worse .

When I first started working here , I saw him struggle to slice the pie . When I asked Axel why no one helped him , he said they didn't want to offend him . So , I had taken it upon myself to help . I didn't mind him getting angry at me as long as it helped him .

He had complained a little , but I had simply sliced it and walked away . It was now a silent agreement between us , he didn't complain nor thank me , and it worked . " Oh , you know the same , although this weather isn't helping !

" He grumbled . I smiled , as I placed the knife down and passed him his fork . " Well , just make sure you're bundled up when you step out . " I said , " Oh , I always do , Snow . I always do . " # 1 He picked up his fork and I realised this was probably the last time I'll see him ... I was leaving ... I could feel the Alpha's eyes on me . His piercing gaze fixed on me as I disappeared into the back . I looked at my arm ;

although the sleeve was covering it , his number remained . I don't know why I hadn't wiped it off , but neither had I written it down . Bad mistake Del . Do it now . I walked to the sink , pulling my sleeve up and applying a bit of handwash as I rubbed the ink off , my stomach twisting with a sliver of guilt .

I hated this feeling , but like every other mark on my body , the ghostly imprint wasn't vanishing . I hated this ; I hated the fact that I didn't remove it last night . I examined the faint imprint of the words before grabbing the metal scrubber sponge and scrubbing at my arm more vigorously . Just leave me alone .

Walk out of my life . Why did you have to show up ? " Ana ! " Donovan shouted , snapping me back to reality . " Whoa , girl . " He grabbed my arm , I looked at the scratches I had made with the wiry sponge , I had drawn blood . I yanked my arm free , pulling my sleeve down . " Don't . I just ... " .

" Girl ... those metal sponges are for pots and pans ! Are you crazy using that on yourself ? " He looked aghast . He was another one of the workers here . I shook my head and walked out ; I didn't want to talk to him . I almost bumped into Coleen , who had just been about to enter the back .

" I was going to ask where you gone . Jane's struggling to man the tables , go help ; I don't want you lazing on the job . " She frowned . F " Sorry , I just had to wash something . Coleen , I want to talk to you " " Tables ! " Coleen cut in . " We'll talk later .

" I sighed and nodded , grabbing the next tray . " Table six . " Gwen said , with a sympathetic look . I frowned , looking at the table in the corner . Were they seriously still here ? I had seen Jane serve them before ...

I guess they were animals and could eat a lot ... Ok , I was being a bit unfair . If I had the money , I'd love to eat a lot . But I need to save what I can to get out of here . I walked over , only for the Alpha –

I refused to call him by name , we were not acquaintances after all to be watching me , and I didn't like the look in his eyes . It was one I had seen before ... Pure carnal desire . I balanced the tray on one arm , placing their drinks and an extra plate of doughnuts on the table .

" Can I get you anything else ? " I asked quietly , not meeting any of their gazes . " No , thank you . " The blonde girl said gently . " Thanks . " The brunette responded . I just gave a small nod and walked away . Two hours had passed , and they were still there . I had decided to ignore them . With s o many people around , he wouldn't pull something in front of everyone . It was just as I was walking into the back for my 15 – minute break that Coleen pulled me to the side .

" What did you want to talk about ? You look a bit lost today ? " " I need to leave the city .

So , I was wondering if I could get my pay tonight . " I asked quietly . " No ! No girl , you are not quitting on me without a notice ! " Coleen snapped with irritation . Shit . Not the way I was expecting this to g o . " Hell no ! You do know that Axel is on leave too ! " She snapped . " It's an emergency , Coleen .

" I pleaded quietly as Jane pushed the doors open , holding a pile of dirty dishes . " Ana , can you clean up Jack's table ? He's spilt half the tea . " She rolled her eyes . A flash of irritation flitted through me , and I clenched my jaw at her attitude towards Jack .

I didn't have the time to argue with Coleen and just walked out with a cloth and spray . " Get me another mug of tea for Jack . " I said to Gwen before I walked over to the table . I knew why he hadn't left , the sudden downpour had been ongoing for nearly two hours and he was just sitting here with his newspaper .

He usually walked it here ... " Ah Snow , it's you again . I am beginning t o annoy everyone here too .

" He mumbled , making my heart ache . " No , you're not . " I said firmly , as I wiped the table and gave him a small smile . " I love to see your handsome face every day ! Now the next cup is on me , I'll bring it right over .

" I winked at him as I turned away and knocked into someone gasping when he caught me by the waist . I didn't need to see his face to know who it was . The Alpha ... The tingles I felt at his touch irritated m e , along with the way my heart raced ... his seductive scent filled my nose . " Easy there , kitten . " His husky ,

deep voice came . I pulled away , glaring at him . " Relax , I don't bite . Unless , of course , you want me to .

" He gave me one of those killer smirks , and I almost fell for its charm . Almost Before I could reply , someone I wanted to see even less than the Alpha before me , now stepped into the diner . " In my office , Ana .

" Horace's disgusting voice came No. Please not now . Why did shit keep getting worse ? " I'm working . " I replied . " I can see what kind of work you're doing Ana . " Horace said , his gaze looking over Rayhan .

This wasn't good , I could sense his anger growing . " Ok , coming . Excuse me . " I said politely to him before walking past and through to the back . I didn't trust Horace , but there wasn't much he could do when people were around , and on top of that , I was sure he was just going to try to get me to agree again . I think I was just going to leave without my pay then ... I've had enough .

I stopped at the door to the office , staying clear as he unlocked it and stepped inside . I followed slowly . " Close the door . " He waved his hand , and I did as he said . Not moving from my spot as he took his seat behind the small desk .

It was a mess in here , he rarely used it and the paperwork and stuff that Coleen managed were set in piles . It was more of her office than Horace's .

" Did you think over my offer ? " He asked , loosening his tie as he stared at me . " No , because I had already made my decision . Today is my last day here . " I said firmly . " Are you being serious ? You know , I can offer you so much more ... " H " No thank you , Horace . I'm quitting . " " You will lose the entire months ' pay for not giving us a notice . " He added snidely as I turned away . " I don't care . " I turned and stormed out , not waiting for a reply . He can go f fuck himself .

Horace had left in a bad mood after that , shouting at literally everyone before he stormed out . Coleen's mood was worse , and she was asking me what I did to piss him off . I wish I just told her , but I didn't want more attention brought upon me .

I was done . Ray- No , the Alpha , left an hour after Horace . Even then , I was sure it was because of his friends making him leave . I didn't miss his gaze on me when he left . He had tried to approach me a few times , but I had evaded him each time . I'll pack tonight and head to the train station .

I finished the tables and wished Coleen would just give me my pay for the last few weeks . She saw me watching and shook her head . " No girl , I want you back here tomorrow and for the rest of the month .

" I'm not anyone's servant to be ordered around . I simply nodded . Carry on wishing , I'm out of here . I went to my locker , grabbed my jacket and slipped it on , looking at the light stain of blood on my sleeve thanks to my excessive scrubbing earlier .

I cast one final glance around , I had grown attached to all these humans ... Donovan was taking off his rubber gloves . Gwen , who was sitting looking through her phone , most likely waiting for her husband to come to pick her up .... Jane was changing into something else . She was the type who went out with some guy or her friends every night . Plus , tomorrow was her day off . Macy was making a note o f the supplies that we would need for Monday . I felt guilty knowing I was going to cause a dilemma here by leaving ... but I had to .

Goodbye everyone ... Once again , I was running away from more relationships that I had just about built ... This is why I will forever be alone . " Bye guys . " I called , giving them a small wave . " See you tomorrow , girl . " Donovan said , giving me a wave . " Yes ! I need you to help me with the pies in the morning . " Macy called . " 1 " Ok , sure thing . " Sorry guys . I stepped out and shoved my hands into the pockets of my jacket .

The bitter cold was sinking into my bones . I kept my head down , my eyes stinging from the cold . I had just rounded the corner when a car slowed next to me . I looked at it sharply as the window rolled down to reveal none other than Horace . He stopped the car and got out . Oh please not again ... " I'll drop you home , it's dangerous for a young woman to be out at this time . "

" I think it would be more dangerous for m e to go with you . Fuck off Horace . " I snapped . I no longer worked for him , I was not going to be patient and take his shit . " I " Watch it , girl . Now get in the car . " " Fuck off , I said no . " I turned to walk off when he grabbed my arm , but before he could yank me towards the car , or I could even react , I heard a menacing growl from behind us .

My stomach fluttered , as Horace was yanked off me and slammed into his car . I winced at the huge dent in the car as Horace grunted . " Touch my girl again and I'll fucking destroy you . " It felt strange to see someone actually defending me ...

Maybe I'll just pretend I didn't hear the ' my girl ' part . Because I wasn't his ... I turned and ran off . A " Ana ! You will regret this ! You have nothing ! Do you really think you can- " Horace's words became howls of pain and I didn't dare look back as I ran , I didn't want to see the ugly side of the werewolf ... It would only bring dark memories back . I'll grab my stash of cash and then I'm leaving this place .

I reached home breathless . I put the key in the door , pausing . Why was it unlocked ? M y heart was thudding in my chest as I pushed the door open , flipping the light switch on only to freeze and scan the room . Nothing looked out of place ... almost .

On a second look , I could see things had been moved . My heart was pounding as I scurried to the bed , pushing it away from the wall and falling to my knees . " Please be there ...

" With my luck ... what if . Panic filled me , and I quickly pried the loose board up . My stomach plummeted . Where there should have been a pouch of money , there was a simple square of paper . IF YOU WANT YOUR MONEY BACK , DOLL , YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME – H Why ? I placed my head in my hands ,

twisting my fingers into my hair , despair and disappointment filled me . Why me ?