## Her Destined Alpha chapter 13 by Moonlight Muse

Friends

**RAYHAN** 

I had never felt more terrified or hopeless i n my life than I did when I saw her lying there in the rain, her hand covered in T had felt something was up as I sat in the downpour watching her apartment from afar. I thought I heard something, but there was nothing when I went to check.

When I finally made a round around her apartment, I saw the bathroom window and then realised she had left. I followed her faint scent in this rainfall and it led me to the graveyard. The sight before me had ripped me up. I had picked her up and fushed her to the penthouse.

I pushed the door open, making the others jump from the sofa. "Whoa! What the hell?!" Chris exclaimed in alarm. "She was out in the rain." I said, my voice coming out thick. "We need to get her out of those clothes."

Lola said quickly. I nodded as I carried her to my room, placing her down and about to remove her jacket when I remembered the memory... I moved back suddenly, my heart thudding. She wouldn't like me touching her... "Get her changed, showered and into warm clothes. I'll call a doctor." I said, turning and walking out of the room.

My wolf's anger and worry were crippling me, but I knew what he wanted to do. To mark her, knowing once we did, it would strengthen her, but I was not going to do that. No damn chance. "She's going to be ok." Chris said, running a hand through his hair. "She looks like a little spitfire. She'll be fine." I agreed. "Arrange for a doctor, Chris." He nodded and walked off to grab his phone.

"Ray... she's covered in 'I know . 'I cut Lola off coldly through the link . 'Ok ." Her understanding reply came . I knew she meant her scars; I didn't even want to know the extent of them .... I dropped to the ground , resting my head against the wall and tapping my foot . impatiently ." Look , yo need to get out of those wet clothes too . "Chris said quietly when he came back .

"I have a doctor coming to see her soon. She's human. Maybe the hospital would have been better ... "I shook my head. No, there was a chance more witches were after her, I couldn't risk it. I waited anxiously for the girls to be done.

The urge to be by her side was strong . I stood up suddenly unable to hold myself back , and entered the bedroom . Lola was wrapping her hand in a bandage , she wore one of my t – shirts that reached her thighs whilst Rose was towelling her washed hair .

The smell of my bath products was mixed with her scent. I walked to the bed, looking at her pale face. "Her hand is bleeding quite badly." Lola said. "Her temperature's high, I think she's caught a fever, but her breathing seems a bit better." I nodded and was about to sit down when she raised her hand. "Go shower first, you're going to get her cold again.

"She said quietly. She was right ... I looked at Delsanra, my stomach twisting at how pale she looked. What spell had she been performing? Did it go wrong? Lola covered her with the blanket, as Chris knocked on the door lightly." Mind if I step in?" Yeah, and wait for the doctor, I need to step out." I said suddenly. They didn't ask me where I was going, but a sudden thought had come to me...

Her bags and the remnants of the spell remained in the graveyard, I needed to get rid of her evidence in case she was tracked down ... Half an hour later, I was back. I had taken the car this time. Whatever spell she had been performing was long since washed away, but something told me it had been dark magic. I left her bag of witchy things i In the trunk of my car and took her suitcase inside.

The doctor was checking her over when I entered and told us what to keep an eye out for." If she gets worse, take her to the emergency department at the hospital." He said, passing Lola a note. "Thank you, doctor." Rose said.

I placed the luggage down before walking to the bathroom to shower. The image of her on the ground .... her pinned to the wall as those bastards hurt her ... I punched the wall in anger, not caring about the crack in the tiles. How do I take that all away from her?

The bitter truth that I would never be able to consumed me like a heavy weight, suffocating me. I could never remove her past. That was the harsh reality. I had grown up with everything I desired: caring parents, every luxury imaginable, friends how could I possibly comprehend what she had gone through?

There was only one person I knew who had a similar past. Maybe not the same, but someone who has been abused too. Aunty Red: Should I talk directly to her? Or to Uncle El? But he'd just grill me on Liam or tell Dad. I needed to do the right thing, and it was a delicate matter —

I couldn't forget that she hated our kind . I washed quickly , finishing with conditioner on my hair before I stepped out and towelled myself dry , then wrapping it around my waist . Re – entering the bedroom , I went to the wardrobe and picked out some boxers and joggers .

I put my boxers on and removed my towel." Her breathing is better, I've made a thermos of hot tea-" Rose began." Coffee, she likes coffee." I said quietly. I don't know why it was important, but it was. I put my jogging bottoms on and walked over to the bed." I'll make coffee then." Rose said with a gentle smile." Thanks, guys." I said quietly.

Chris was leaning against the wall as he looked at her, "What's the plan?" He asked as Rose left the room." I don't know." I said, sitting on the bed near her head. The glow from the now dimmed lights made her look as if she was simply sleeping peacefully." Is there something you want to share? There's more to

Ana than you're telling u s , right ? " Chris asked . I looked at him ; obviously , my best friends would pick that up ...

'I didn't say anything .' Lola said quietly through the link .' You know?' 'I have my assumptions, but unless you want to tell me, I won't ask .' This is why I loved her, she understood me. It wasn't my place to tell them about Delsanra's past ... but her history with wolves and the fact that she was a witch, was something I needed to tell them.

When it came out later, I didn't want Delsanra to think I was hiding it because I was ashamed. I ran my fingers through her hair gently a s if she would break, my heart squeezing a s she twitched at my touch." You holding her might help her. "Chris said.

I didn't want to scare her ... I took her hand , holding it to my lips . I wanted to hold her forever ... but ... if she woke up and saw me holding her ... I was not going to d o anything without her permission . " She's been through a lot , she needs time .

"I said quietly." You know, we're here for you, Ray." Chris replied, sitting down on the sofa. I could see that, just from the fact that it was past midnight and they were here with me... I sighed heavily." Do you guys remember that witch we tracked years back before the battle of Hecate's Betrayal? Delsanra?" I asked them quietly.

The door opened again, Rose walked in with a thermos and four mugs of hot drinks." Ah thanks, baby, "Lola said, appreciatively leaning over and taking a mug." Yeah, I remember her. "Chris replied frowning deeply.

"Say we didn't find her . What do you think would have happened?" I asked, picking up my mug. We all had our favourite drinks; Lola's being hot chocolate with cream, Chris' was a caramel latte, Rose's was green tea and I loved my milky coffee.

I glanced at Delsanra ... She was another coffee lover like me ... "What would have happened if you guys hadn't found Delsanra?" Rose repeated sitting down on the ground between Lola's legs." We would have been fucked. "Chris said." The King and Queen wouldn't have managed to kill that bitch without sacrificing themselves in the process." Something about his words gave me hope.

It was his reaction that I was scared about "She was another victim of Endora's." I said quietly. Lola looked at Delsanra, then at me. I think she was making the link but I wasn't sure. "It's her..." I said quietly, looking down at my sleeping princess.

The room fell silent as everyone tried to make sense of my words. All eyes were trained upon her. "She's her... meaning?" Chris was the first to speak." The witch, as in Delsanra? Didn't she die?" Rose asked, surprised.

"Yeah, it's Delsanra ... That's probably \*\*\* why her jumping to her death hit me hard because she's my mate." I said quietly, kissing her hand once more. It felt

so fragile and delicate in my own . " Whoa ... so she's a witch . " Chris said , looking stunned , as if he still couldn't comprehend it .

I looked at him, waiting for his reaction. Would he be ok ... or? "She isn't Endora ... and from what we saw ... she's been treated horribly." Rose whispered, looking up at Lola, who caressed her hair and kissed the top of her head. The look they exchanged made me wonder just how bad it was." Even werewolves have treated her like shit." I said, my eyes flashing at the memory I had seen.

- "So that's why she hates us ... "He got up, walking over to me." You didn't tell us because of me, right?"." Chris said. I looked up at him. Well, what could I expect? He knew me well enough. "You lost your parents, and I know how you feel about witches.
- "I said quietly." That's like saying all werewolves are bad. We both know there's a handful of us who are evil. I don't like witches, but we have to remember that she helped us, and foremost, she's your mate. That's enough for me, brother." He said, placing his hand on my shoulder.
- "Now I remember why I put up with all your crap." I said with a small smirk. I felt beyond relieved with his acceptance. I knew it wasn't easy for him to play this off, but he was being positive for me." You don't really have a choice, I'm just so damn lovable.
- "He said with an arrogant smirk, picking up his mug. I scoffed as Lola snorted." Hah, yeah right. I swear, I feel for your mate. "She remarked." Well, as you can see, I haven't found her and I'm not sure I want to. "He said.
- "Maybe I'll be blessed with a few mates ... Now that would be fun ... " "Oh , you are horrible . "Rose said , wrinkling her nose . "What's wrong with a few mates ?! "Chris protested . I drank my coffee , placing my mug back down , not once letting go of Delsanra's hand . "We should go . Let us know if you need anything , babe . "Rose said .
- "What? Do none of you like the idea of me having a harem of mates?" "No, we don't. You can't even cope with the women you usually bring. How will you handle a harem of mates you'll be stuck with for life?
- "Lola asked as she finished her drink and picked up the tray." Well ... They will all be soft, gentle, women who will serve-" The deadly auras that filled the air made me look up sharply. Oh, he sure asked for it.

Lola and Rose were both staring murderously at him, and even Chris gulped." Look, ladies ... I didn't mean- ow !!! "Lola lunged at him, dropping the tray that, luckily, a glowering Rose caught. He dived, rushing for the door, banging his shoulder in the process as he ran for his life. Serves him right.

The door shut with an ominous thud and I had a feeling Chris was going to pay for that comment. I smirked, shaking my head as I looked back down at Delsanra.

Wake up , Kitten , I'm sure you'll learn to love my friends ... to see that we're not all a s bad as you think .

I kissed her hand once more before I decided to put a shirt on . I didn't want her to wake up and get upset . I sat down on the bed again , taking hold o f her hand once more , resting it against m y chest and turning off the lamp as I leaned against the headboard , half sitting .

I stroked her hair , hoping she felt better soon ... Moonlight Muse Author Thank you for reading