Her Destined Alpha chapter 16 by Moonlight Muse

Will Be Mine

DELSANRA

Night had fallen, I had stayed in the room all day. I don't know why I agreed to his deal. With that look in his eyes, I had not been able to refuse him. He was messing with my mind already.

I wish I could have just sneaked out, but I had given my word, and a witch always keeps her word. Although I often wondered why I should follow such rules in the first place, it was just something that was embedded deep within me. Rayhan and the two women had come to ask me about lunch and dinner, but I had pretended to be sleeping and said I wasn't hungry.

Even when Rayhan brought dinner, I had just told him I was not well. Being around him messed with my head, I needed to avoid him at all costs. But now I was hungry, so I kicked off the bedsheet and sat up. It had been pretty warm; I had taken my leggings off earlier, now only wearing his shirt – something I hadn't been able to remove.

I wasn't sure i it was the quality of the fabric that made me hold on to it or the faint scent that lingered . It was definitely the fabric . Yes , yes definitely . I mean , why would I want t o wear a werewolf's clothes?

No matter how good he smelled ... Was it legal to smell that good? Shouldn't he smell like a wet dog? Urgh, I was getting off track again. I was feeling a lot better now, although I had a cold and I kept sneezing, but my body wasn't aching as much. What time is it anyway? I didn't have a phone, as I never had anyone to call, but surely there's a clock around here somewhere ...

After a quick look around, I failed to find a clock. I sighed and looked outside; it was definitely past midnight. Ok, maybe there was some food left... Rayhan had mentioned some really tasty dishes... But I didn't want to make this easier so didn't even look at the tray.

I just wanted him to let me go, but I had to remember that I was the one who agreed to stay. As I padded to the door, opening it silently, I popped my head out. The perks of such wealth were that there were no creaky floorboards or doors.

I wonder how good their hearing was, from what I knew their sense of smell and hearing was incredible ... It was the first time I was venturing out of the bedroom. I looked around, admiring the large modern paintings along the wall, with overhead spotlights and a few ornaments placed around. The floor was wood and the path curved around to where I could see a huge fire blazing.

My heart thumped as I wondered if someone was there . I crept forward, peering around the corner, but it was empty. Letting out a breath of relief, I carried on, turning a corner and smiling when I saw the black gloss kitchen with granite worktops. Perfect. Was there any food left? Spotting a tray with a plastic covering over it, I walked over to it, my stomach rumbling at the thought of food.

I looked around before lifting the covering off. Underneath was another form of heaven. My heart thrummed as I devoured it with my eyes. Chops, rice, chicken, sautéed vegetables, steak fries... Oh my... On the side were a few small plastic tubs of sauces and a pot of salad with a small note.

"In case you get hungry, X." Along with a very terrible, ok, a cute picture of what looked like a little cat. I smiled. That was sweet. I picked up the plate, hesitating. There was a microwave ... I never had one and often ate food cold if I couldn't properly warm it in a pan.

Would they wake up if I used it? I shouldn't get used to this anyway; it's not like I'll be around to have such luxuries for much longer. I'll just take this back to the bedroom. I placed it on the tray. Maybe I should grab some water and "Going somewhere, kitten?" I gasped, jumping in alarm with my heart thrumming at a very fast speed.

I turned to see him leaning against the fridge, shirtless in all his glory, his arms crossed over that perfect chest of his. I put my hand on my heart, glaring at him.

"How do you do that?" I asked sharply. We witches were usually able to detect the presence of wolves nearby ... But now that I think about it, how does he get so close without my noticing him?" I'm just a talented tracker; stealth is my plus point. "He winked at me, but I shook my head." No, I've always been able to pick up on any werewolf, and some were trackers.

No one could get past me ... Then again, even back when I was running from Endora and you approached me alone ... I didn't sense you then either." I said, stepping away from him.

I shouldn't have come to the kitchen . It was almost as if he knew I would come here . He may have looked all charming and made my body react to him , but beneath that gorgeous face was an animalistic beast that would attack if he wanted .

He flashed me that killer smile of his , but I looked away . There it was again ... " Maybe because we're mates?" He suggested , his deep , sultry tone holding a hint of amusement . " I doubt it . " I said , just the thought of us being mates was strange .

"I don't understand why you would even want that . Go find a she – wolf . " "Tell me, why wouldn't 1?" I just needed to get this tray and get out of here ... I ignored him . "You need to heat that up .. Are you sure you are ok with this? I could order something else?" "You shouldn't waste food .

"If he had: grown up with nothing, he would understand that." Right, let's heat this up then." He took the plate and I frowned." I can eat cold food."" Not under my watch." His tone was firm, and I glared at his shoulder blades as he placed the plate in the microwave.

My gaze roamed the plains of his sexy back; How could someone who looked so perfect ever want me to be a part of their life?" You know, if you want a better look, I don't mind putting on a show for you.." He remarked, turning and winking at me.. I glared at him coldly." Don't get too confident. Remember, I don't like animals, especially dogs."" Yeah, I'm not a dog, I'm a wolf. We're better.

"" Look the same to me." I said, opening the fridge and staring at the rows of drink cans and bottles. The fridge was stocked with fresh fruit and vegetables, milk, eggs and anything else you could hope for .. Would they manage to eat all this?

Or was it just here for the sake of it?" Grab me a Tango?" He said, taking my steaming plate out of the microwave. The delicious smell filled my senses and any thought of telling him to get his own drink went out the window.

I got a Tango Orange for him and chose a can of Coca Cola for myself before I closed the fridge, watching Rayhan already leaving the kitchen. Frowning, I followed him to the lounge area, where he placed the tray on the coffee table.

"I was going to eat in the bedroom ." " " Sure , let's go then . " I didn't want him in there ... and I knew he wouldn't take a no . " Never mind , here is fine . " I mumbled , placing the cans down , freezing when I realised I was only wearing his top . I quickly moved back and sat down , pulling at the edge of the shirt to cover as much of my thighs as possible . His eyes were on me , his intense gaze burning into me .

My heart pounded as I pressed my legs together, staring down at them. There were scars littering the surface. Although most of the damage was on my back, there wasn't much of me that wasn't marked or broken. Maybe if he saw these, he'd be put off the idea of having me as his mate. Maybe he'd find a gorgeous she – wolf ... I stared into the flames, my heart thudding.

Why did the idea of that send an odd sliver of irritation through me? Staring into the dancing sparks of fire, I took a deep breath, trying to calm the odd emotions that filled my otherwise dead heart.

I had always been drawn to fire ... I knew it was one of the strongest sources of my powers but Endora made me keep away from it . Probably because I could draw on its strength ... "Delsanra?" I blinked when Rayhan called me, a curious look in his eyes . I narrowed my eyes at him as I picked up the tray and placed it in my lap . "Don't look at me like that . Have you never heard that curiosity kills the cat?

"" I'm not the cat here ." He said with a smirk , reaching forward and opening my can for me with one hand before opening his own and sitting back . I focused on my food , not wanting to spend more time than necessary with him .

I don't even know why I trusted him and ate whatever they offered, but deep down I knew he wouldn't poison me. I mean, if he was one of us, he could have perhaps fed me a love potion. So I at least, would be suspicious. It made no sense...

But still, why do I trust him? Because you know he doesn't wish you ill. I pushed that thought away. No, I couldn't expect anything, not from a werewolf. I ate silently, and despite the only sound in the room being the crackling of the fire in the hearth, it wasn't tense.

"Do you want to go to work when you're better?" He asked suddenly . I looked at him, as I ate the divine food . Was there a religion where you worshipped food? Because I think I'd like to convert to that ... Food was amazing ... "Kitten?" Oh, I forgot he was talking to me . Whoops .

"And why should I tell you?" "Because I want to make sure you are safe wherever you go." "F My stomach fluttered at that; I narrowed my eyes." And what will you do? Follow me around? Aren't Alphas meant to be these egotistical, cocky beasts who like control, are rough and super possessive?" I asked. I couldn't forget the fact that I had seen him angry.

Not to mention once it was over something very small ... but right now he was putting on this front that sometimes looked so genuine it threw me off . " There's actually a lot more to us than that ... But when it comes to our mates , it's i safe to say we would worship the ground they walk on .

" I smirked, a thought coming to me. I needed him to hate me, to get angry at me and to realise this deal was not worth it." Oh, really?" I asked, picking up a lamb chop, not caring that I was getting my fingers dirty. He looked at me as I tapped the floor with my bare foot. Raising an eyebrow, a smirk crossed his lips. He knew I was pushing him, and I intended to until he broke this fake act of his.

He put his can down and went down on his knees on the floor in front of me, and I frowned, What was he doing? I wasn't expecting him to He cupped the back of my ankle and raised my foot to his lips.

My heart hammered when his plump, soft lips kissed the bottom of my heel, sending a surge of pleasure through me. His touch setting off sizzling tingles throughout me. Oh god ...

My heart was pounding, but he didn't move back as he placed soft, feathery kisses along my foot. Sometimes his tongue would flick out sensually. Each kiss sent a burning rush of heat through me, settling straight in my core.

My pussy clenched and my cheeks burned . I was so stunned that I didn't even realise when I dropped the lamb chop onto my plate . His gorgeous grey eyes looked into mine , his gaze dipping to my lips , then over my breasts before they trailed over my legs . The moment he kissed my toe , I felt ticklish and it brought me straight back to reality with a sudden icy realisation of what we were doing . I yanked my foot away , almost spilling my tray , I hadn't expected him to do that ... I clenched my thighs together , trying to still my crazy nerves .

"I said we would worship the ground our mates walk on , but I'd rather worship you . He murmured , leaning over . He brushed my hair behind my ear as he moved closer , his warm breath fanning my face a s he placed both his hands on the sofa on either side of me .

"You're beautiful Delsanra, I've never seen anyone more. ravishing in my life. And the best part is ... you were made for me. You're mine to claim, and I won't rest until I make you mine." "1 I couldn't respond. Daring not to make eye contact or say anything, wanting him to move away.

This contact was making my body react weirdly, the urge to yield was consuming me. His nose brushed my neck and a small whimper left my lips. My head felt light and I suddenly felt as if I was drugged. Did he add something to the food? All I could think of was his seductive scent, the way his touch felt ...

"Oh, and one more thing ... "His voice was husky and the heat between my legs was growing. My body wanted to lean into him, but instead, I gripped the tray, trying to stay in one spot. I gasped when his hand cupped my knee, only making that ache throb harder.

"You smell divine ." His words made me blink and I brushed him away a little with my shoulder , putting some distance between us as I moved my knee : away from his touch and quickly picked up my can to take a big gulp , hoping he would back away . I looked at him , realising his eyes were a dazzling green , his aura swirling around him and my own stomach twisting in fear suddenly . What happened?

Why the hell was he ... My heart thumped louder as I saw the flash of his canines and his now clenched fists. Why was he shifting? Something in my eyes made him hesitate, and he got up swiftly, turning away." I am an Alpha kitten.

Yes, I'm possessive with an animalistic side, but the only time I'll show that side of me is when you want me to. When you trust me and when you beg me, because that time will sure as hell come." His voice was deeper as he glanced back at me with those deep green eyes.

before he turned and left. His words rang in my head and I couldn't fight the effect it had left on me. I wasn't stupid enough to deny that I had gotten turned on. What confused me was that my body had a mind of its own around him, that scared me too.

I was too damaged to let myself yield to this ... Whatever this was ... The fear of his dark side frightened me , and I was too far gone to feel anything else . Why was I even considering it ? I looked down at the plate o f food , no longer hungry ... Rayhan ... When will you realize that we can never be ?