

Her Destined Alpha chapter 17 by Moonlight Muse

My Survivor

RAYHAN

Fuck , the scent of her arousal was breaking every inch of my resolve and self-control . That fucking delicious moan that had left her lips had made me hard .. Thank the goddess for baggy pants and tight boxers . I did not want her to see that .

Since when was I not able to control myself ? I locked the door to the bedroom I was staying in , as she was in mine , and took a deep breath . The image of her startling eyes , her heart pounding ... The way her nipples hardened when I kissed her foot ... Her sexy long legs that had the perfect thickness on her thighs ... I throbbed hard . An image of her naked under me filled my head and I clenched my fist . Fuck , don't think about her . I wanted her .

No , I needed her . How would it feel to be able to kiss those pouty lips of hers ? For her to scream out my name as I pounded into her tight little pussy . Fuck ... I barely even realised when I pushed my pants down , taking my dick out .

It was this or going back out there , and this was definitely the better option in this scenario . I took a deep breath , imagining myself pinning her to the bed as I fucked her , wrapping her legs around my waist as I kissed her until her lips were sore . I wanted to taste her ... I ran my hand along my shaft , picturing my sexy kitten , who reminded me of an elven princess as I stroked myself to her thoughts .

Was it wrong to think of fucking her like this ? Maybe , but right now I needed it . Imagining her hands all over me , her hands around my dick ... licking that tip . I rested my head back against the door , lost in her image . Her whimpering moan echoed in my mind as I felt myself throb harder . Fuck that's it . I stroked myself faster , imagining her moaning as she sucked me off . Pleasure erupted within me and I shot my load , letting out a quiet moan as I breathed hard . Fuck . Did I have to think so dirtily of her ? I mean , if she knew ... I don't know how

she'd take that ... But I couldn't help it , I don't think she even realises how appealing she is . Even earlier , when she bent down to place the drinks on the table , if I wasn't in front of her , I would have gotten one fine view ... And then she sat down , exposing those legs ... Fuck ...

I can't blame her for my own dirty mind , I'm the one who needed to stop drinking her up every moment I see her .. I needed to clean up ... " Want to fuck me ? " I frowned , staring up at Delsanra ,

who was wearing my shirt as it slipped off her shoulder revealing a hint of her cleavage too , her hair falling in front of her eyes . When did she come to my room ? My heart was racing as she climbed on top of me , a seductive glint in her eyes . " " Delsanra ... " She ran her hand along my shaft on top of my trousers , a pout on her lips . " Fuck me , Rayhan ... " She whispered , making me throb hard .

Her lips barely touched my neck , but before I could even grab hold of her , a banging sound made my eyes fly open and I groaned . A dream . Fuck . I looked down at the tent i n my pants and glared at the door . " What ?! " " Er ... You busy dude ? Cus if you're doing the nasty ,

I could come back H " Shut it Chris , what is it ? " " It's your mom on the phone ! " And he seriously mentioned ' that ' what the hell ? I got up , walking to the door . I opened it enough to snatch my phone from him and slammed the door shut in his face . I'll deal with him later .

" Hey , Mom . " I said , rubbing my neck and taking out the kinks . " Rayhan darling , seriously . Why are you doing this to me ? " Her soft , melodious voice was laced with worry . " Doing what , Mom ? "

I loved her to bits , I really did , but she worried too much . " Not coming home . " She whispered , " I'm worried about you , ya hayati , I miss you . " " I miss you too Mom ... But there's ... " I hated lying to her . I knew I was going to lie to her and Dad about going on the extra training ,

but having to lie myself ... was a lot harder . " There's some stuff I need to do , I promise to call daily if that helps ? " " You never do Rayhan , it's me who always has to chase up a call . Ok listen , I don't want any excuses . Next month there is a family event that I want you to attend and I won't take no for an answer . " She said firmly . " Fine . Mom , I need to go shower ... " " See Mom , he's trying to get rid of you ! " Raihana's voice came .

" At least I'm not the one posting provocative pictures on social media . " 1 remarked . " Low blow Ray , actually you're probably not , but everyone knows what you and your man whore for a best friend probably get up to . " Ok , I probably asked for that . " We are not alike ...

" I wasn't an angel either ... But still , I am not Chris . " You are recognised by who your friends . are , brother . And that pig - headed blond is a player . With probably a hundred diseases " Raihana ! He is the Delta ! " Mom scolded i n the background .

" So ? Just stating facts . Anyway , you better get back here . It's our cousins ' wedding Ray , you can't miss it . There's going to be dancing , drinking and women in gorgeous gowns , or men if that's what you prefer . " H " Raihana , your brother is busy ; let him ; go ! Take care , Rayhan you must be busy .

" Mummy's boy . " She muttered , " Bye Ray , do call , we miss you . " Miss you too , sis . " I said , despite our banter , she was still my little sister . One who could talk a lot , I feel sorry for her future mate ... I plugged my phone in to charge , my dream returning to me . Why couldn't I have stayed asleep for a little longer ? Three hours later , Chris and the girls had left .

Rose had given Delsanra food and bid her farewell as I wasn't able to face her , not after I had ended up thinking dirty about her in the shower again ... Fuck , help me . Things were just getting harder with each passing day , and I had known they would continue to , but after what happened last night ...

I ran my fingers through my hair , as I unlocked the apartment and entered . I had popped to her workplace , telling them she hadn't been well , because I had a feeling she might want to return there . Also , her loser of a boss was in the hospital with a number of broken bones , so there was no way he'd be out of the hospital for a few weeks , and by then I hoped to have won her over

Ok , I needed to face her ... I can't believe this was me now . I was someone who never had a problem facing a woman , not even after an awkward situation . I mean , I've slept with Kiara and am not awkward about it . That was one that turned into a weird situation ... I slept with my cousin's mom whilst she was pregnant with him . Yeah , not something I'll ever bring up , but it's the truth . Nice going Rayhan . Back to my kitten ... let's face her .

I walked to her door , about to knock when it was pulled open to reveal Delsanra fully dressed .

Her scent hit me as I looked her over . Her hair was pulled into a ponytail , a few strands framing her face . She wore a blue long sleeved top that had a boat neck ; the fabric stretched at the chest and hung slightly loose at her narrow waist . She had it paired with black jeans and boots . The sleeves of her top half covered her hands as she looked up at me , her heart racing . I was sure last night was playing in her mind just as it was mine I swallowed , trying not to let the urge to pull her close consume me .

" The others have left , so it's just the two of us . Want to go out or something ? Also , I ended up popping down to the diner . The asshole is in the hospital and he won't be out for a few weeks . No one mentioned you , so it's safe to say he didn't mention his own deeds .

" I ran my hand through my hair , watching her . " I told them you weren't well . I was thinking you could get back to work if you like , and then after two weeks you can decide what you want to do . " Ok , that was just a ramble , but it wasn't my fault when she looked so good .

Also the fact I was guilty of what I did thinking about her . Maybe I was overreacting , but she was my mate , not just a sexual object that I had gotten off to . Women are more than objects of lust , I swear . I blame Chris for corrupting me . She crossed her arms under those breasts of hers and raised an eyebrow . " What did you do ? " She asked suspiciously . I looked at her in surprise . " What do you mean ? " I asked , my heart thudding .

" You're feeling guilty about something . " " For last night . " I said , thinking about what I did in my bedroom . I wasn't lying ... She just didn't know what I meant ... I felt bad but ... she seemed to accept it and gave me a once over before wrinkling her nose . "

Do you always dress like you're going to a fashion show ? " It was my turn to look down at myself , blue jeans , tan boots , white T – shirt ... tan jacket ... a belt . Yeah , basic . " I'm wearing everyday clothes ? " " Oh , well , you look awful . " She stated , walking towards the kitchen .

" Are you seriously going to follow me like a lost puppy ? " " Well , since you call me a dog ... Why not ? " She sighed and , as stated , I followed her . My eyes fell on her ass . Damn " Can you stop staring ? " Did she have eyes at the back of her head ?

" Do you blame me when you're so beautiful ? " She stopped , turning around so fast I almost bumped into her . " You know ... there's actually something I think you should see . " She said , stepping back . I slipped my hands into my pockets wondering what it was .

" This might get you off my back , and we can end this deal . " She said , with a humourless smile . Before I could even reply , she reached for the hem of her top , and to my surprise , she took it off completely , leaving her standing there in just her pale pink t shirt bra . Fuck .

Her chest rose and fell heavily , and I knew she was nervous . I drank up her body , not able to look away from her jutting collar bones , her smooth neck or her perfect boobs It was then that I swallowed hard , realising what she was showing me . It wasn't her sexy , dainty body with her

gorgeous breasts , it was beyond that . Her skin , from her waist to the band of her jeans , was a canvas of scars , runes and what looked like small burn marks . My chest tightened painfully as she turned to show me her back . My wolf's anger and pain mixed with my own , I stepped back .

I It was worse than the front . The number of gashes was alarming . Some hadn't even healed properly , leaving t em puffy and raised . Her warm ivory skin was littered with scars of different colours , showing which were newer and which were older ...

My head was ringing as I ran my shaking hand through my l hair . Runes that had been etched into her skin ... Some of the scars looked like bullet wounds , some others which I knew had been made with the butt of a cigarette ... Whips ...

She lifted her hair up , showing m e the back of her neck . There was a long scar that went into her hairline and all the way down between her shoulder blades , stopping at her waist . Her arms had a few scars , but those were mainly around her wrists . I couldn't breathe . The pain and anger I felt were battering me , my eyes flashing .

" I'm not pretty , or appealing , so you should accept that and move on . I'm ugly , aren't I ? " She stated quietly . Her words sent a flash of irritation through me . She was about to put her top back on when I grabbed her by her elbow , spinning her around .

My other hand cupped the side of her face and neck . She gasped , grabbing my shirt and keeping some distance between us as I pulled her close , my other hand snaking around her tiny waist . Without her shirt , I could feel all the dents and ridges of her scars ...

Our eyes met , our hearts thudding , her scent filling my nose . " You are not ugly . Scars do not make you ugly . Fuck kitten , you're still the most beautiful woman I've ever seen ...

One who is a survivor . You have been through hell , yet you're still strong . That in itself is so goddamn impressive , I wish you could see the you that I see . " I whispered . I caressed her back , making her take a shuddering breath . She was beautiful inside and out , nothing would change that . It just hurt to see that she didn't believe it .

Her eyes , filled with that confused vulnerability that I had seen before , and I knew she didn't believe me . Her eyes shadowed as she suddenly pulled free . I let her go , although it was so fucking hard to do , but I also needed to compose myself . " Excuse me .

" She whispered , turning and running back to her room . I didn't follow her . Those who had committed those crimes ... I was not going to just sit back any fucking longer . There was one person who would have the information I needed .

I took my phone out of my pocket , dialling his number . The phone rang a few times before it was answered . " To what do I owe the fucking pleasure that made you fucking call and ruin my day ? " His cold , mocking voice came down the line . " Hello to you too , Uncle Al . "

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