Her Destined Alpha chapter 18 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha
The King

ALEJANDRO

Life's fucking good . That's the fucking truth . With my nympho , the little fucker , and our princesses that would be here in about seven weeks . I took a drag of my cigarette as I sat in my office chair , my ankles crossed on top of the desk , watching Dante play outside the open patio doors that led to the garden .

The cold not bothering him at all . We had made some changes to the house , and now my office was on the ground floor , where I could keep an eye on the fucker if need be . Right now , he was collecting leaves . Kids are weird as fuck . What was he going to do with leaves anyway?

"Daddy!" He said suddenly, now frowning at me. I swear the kid was a grumpy little fucker." What do you want?" I want juice." He demanded." And do I look like your fucking nanny? ""No, you daddy fucker." Yeah, he perfected that word too." You little-""Seriously, baby? You taught him that." Kiara's sexy husky voice came from the open doorway to my office. I turned, tilting my head as I looked her over.

She stood there holding a tray of drinks, her hair in a braid hanging over one shoulder, her face glowing and her gorgeous eyes sparkling. No matter how many fucking times I saw her, she still fucking consumed me.

She wore white fitted pants, with a red oversized top that was hanging off one shoulder and draped over her breasts and bump sexily. Damn, did I want to fucking take her right here ... Did I say there was something fucking hot about fucking her when she was heavily pregnant? Well, it sure as fuck was. "I'm not complaining Amore Mio ... " She came over and Dante, the little fucker, came and grabbed his cup.

"Thank you, Mama." You're welcome, my little prince." She said, crouching down and kissing his forehead. I frowned. Shouldn't I have gotten a kiss first?" Not jealous, are you my sexy beast?" Well, I am your fucking king." I said coldly. She smirked, glancing at Dante, who had run off to the garden.

She came over to me, I dropped my legs to the ground as she straddled me, cupping my face. I loved how fucking confident she was ... I caressed her ass, still holding my cigarette as she leaned in, our lips meeting in a passionate deep kiss, making her moan softly against me as I tangled my other hand into her hair, kissing her harder. Sparks rushed through me and I squeezed her ass, feeling myself throb.

My phone rang, so she pulled away, "Ignore it." I murmured. She shook her head, giving me a quick peck before she climbed off of me, one hand on her stomach. She perched on the edge of the desk and held my phone out. "It's Rayhan." Now, what did the fucker want to call me for? I answered it, my eyes fixed on my nympho." To what do I owe the fucking pleasure that made you fucking call and ruin my day?"

- "Hello to you too, Uncle Al." His annoying -as fuck voice came." Hey, Rayhan." Kiara said," Hey Kia.
- "Yeah, if the pleasantries are done. What the fuck do you want?" I asked with a frown as Kiara gave me a look. I still found the fucker irritating, but I didn't hold anything against him anymore. Kiara and I were in a place where nothing could come between us. Rayhan was just my nephew, and an annoying one at that." I had a favour to ask actually." He sounded serious. I frowned.
- "Go on?" Kiara picked up her glass, sipping her juice." Is it just the two of you there?" He asked quietly. I put him on speaker so Kiara could hear him better, although we had good hearing either way. "Yeah." Do you have the files on all the rogues that are now part of the Sangue Pack?
- "He asked . Marcel's pack?" I do , why?" "Because I need them , all of them . The ones that settled in other packs , the dead , the ones still alive . "His voice was cold and I could sense the anger in it . "I can't just hand over sensitive information without a valid reason Rayhan , you should understand that .
- "You can do whatever you want . I need it . "Something was up and I fucking wanted to know . He was meant to be back by now Maria had been planning a huge welcoming home bash , but he had suddenly gone on to 'attend' extra training .

Training that he was not part of since I know the fucking team behind it, so where exactly was he? Usually, I wouldn't have given a shit considering he's twenty one, but the fact that he wanted such information ... "You can tell us, Rayhan, We won't tell anyone. You have i my word. That information is only for data purposes, giving it out can be a bit ... You understand right?" Kiara spoke firmly and gently. He sighed heavily.

- "I found my mate . " Kiara gasped , an excited smile crossing her fac " Congratulations! When are we meeting her?" Amore Mio , as excited as you are ... there's more to this shit , right? "I asked , watching Dante now sit down as he arranged his wet , sodden leaves on the ground . The kid was weird ...
- "He" She was abused by werewolves, some of whom were definitely rogues.. wasn't able to keep the pain from his voice, and I wouldn't lie that I felt a flash of sympathy for him. But like I said, It was just for a split second. "So, you want to find them..?" Kiara said.

Her eyes held sadness and I know she hated to hear this stuff." What do you intend to do? Show her the pictures?" I asked." What pack is she from or is she a rogue?" No pack ... and no she isn't a rogue, I don't know exactly what I'll do or how I'll approach the situation.

Can I get those files? They won't reach anyone else's hands. I give you, my word." "1 The fucker was desperate... but if it was my mate... I'd kill them all." Fine." I said coldly. "Thanks." "

"Don't make it a fucking habit." I said coldly." I won't. Bye. "He hung up and I tossed my phone onto the desk, grabbing Kiara's wrist and pulling her up from the desk into my lap, I wrapped my arm around her and placed my other hand on her stomach, kissing her cleavage.

Fuck, did she smell good." He sounded really pained ..." 11" Hmm." He also didn't mention where she's from. How can she not be from a pack nor a rogue?"" Maybe a runaway, we'll find out soon enough. I would think maybe a human, but doesn't make sense considering werewolves 'have abused her.

"That fucking irritated me. How old was she? Probably around Rayhan's age, so this shit happened under my watch" Abused her ... "Kiara looked anguished as she looked away." When you send him the files, ask him if he needs any help or support. It's clear he's handling this alone.

She looked into my eyes, and I could see the pain in hers. I knew my queen gave a shit about everyone, it was one of the things everyone loved about her.

"I will. Now, how about you put those plush lips of yours to use?" I said, wrapping my hand around her neck, about to kiss her when Dante banged the door." Daddy! No hurt Mama!" These Fucking Rossi's." I growled as Kiara gave me a quick kiss and slid off my lap once again.

"She "Aww, Daddy isn't hurting me." cooed to her irritating as fuck son. 'Unless you want me to, we both know you like it hard and rough.' I remarked through the link, making her blush. Thank fuck for mind linking at least, especially with kids... and there were two more on the way.

I smirked as I watched them both . Na , I wouldn't change shit . As for my goddess , tonight I'll fuck her until she can't walk ... Oh yeah . She's all fucking mine .

Her Destined Alpha chapter 19 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha
Movie Night

DELSANRA

I couldn't face him, not after what happened. Did this mate bond really render wolves senseless? There were cases when even mated wolves were treated horrifically by their mates. Especially if the mate was a witch. It was rare, but it happened, and the stories were terrifying.

The mate bond was not absolute or there wouldn't be those who abused their mates. His word refused to leave my mind, or the way he pulled me close. I took a deep breath, feeling the painful tug in my chest as I pulled on my powers without realising. Breathe Del ... His touch still lingered on my body, but ...

I didn't hate it. It wasn't the first time I had seen desire in a man's eyes for me, but unlike those times, it didn't disgust me. But it should ... it should disgust me. I closed my eyes, letting myself fall deep into my past ...

(FLASHBACK)" Ah look Dawson, the bitch thought she'd try to look pretty." Amoria laughed. I froze on the steps. It was my twelfth birthday today, I had braided my hair and put on my cleanest clothes. They were still battered and frayed, but they were better than the others.

Please not today ... "What's the occasion, you little bitch?" Dawson scoffed." It's my birthday. "I said quietly, trying to control my anger and hurt. He came over, grabbing me by my hair and dragging me down the rest of the stairs before throwing me to the ground.

Amoria laughed . " She actually thought that would matter?" She mocked scornfully . " Stupid bitch!" I gasped when she whispered a spell and I was doused in scalding water .

My eyes burned, my own power wrapping around me as I protected myself. That made them both hesitate. "You dare try to evade a punishment ... "Dawson whispered, hatred blazing in his eyes." Well, I think we need to tell Dad she needs a stronger sealing spell ... "Amoria said coldly.

H" Let me do this the old – fashioned way." Dawson said, "Keep watch, Amoria." F" Sure." She replied. My stomach twisted with fear and dread as Dawson yanked me up by my hair and dragged me into the nearest room." I'm sorry! I won't-" I hated him, I hated being alone with him. Something changed and it made me uncomfortable. I should have let Amoria do what she wanted... Fear consumed me.

I prayed to Hecate to protect me, for my creator would surely love me a little? She'll protect me, right?" Too late for that." He said, shutting the door behind him and looking down at me. There it was, the weird way his eyes trailed over me. I shuddered as I wrapped my arms around myself, curling into a foetal position.

"I'm sorry." I pleaded. He crouched down, a disgusting smirk crossing his lips." You will become my plaything when you're old enough but if you don't want that to come any sooner, take your punishments like a good girl." He whispered, his hand caressing my thigh.

I nodded fervently . I promise I'll take my punishments . " Good … no sounds , no complaints … because you know I'm stronger than you . " He twisted his hand into my hair and yanked my head back . " I'll make one condition clear to Amoria …

We won't touch this pretty face of yours, because when you do become my toy, I at least need something pleasant to look at ... "P His disgusting fingers ran down my cheek, but I stayed still. If I didn't. argue, he wouldn't do anything else ...

I needed to get out of here fast but how do I do that? He stood up and kicked me roughly in the stomach, knocking me to the ground. He continued to kick every inch of me, I covered my head, biting my lip and drawing blood, daring not to make a sound. I don't know when he stopped because I had fallen unconscious ... A knocking sound made my eyes fly open, I gasped, my heart thundering as I realised night had fallen.

What happened? Did I fall asleep? I wasn't sure ... but I was n o longer on the floor either. I was on the bed, and r shoes had been removed. my The door opened and Rayhan stood there, looking as handsome as ever. I hated how I noticed that.

He leant his arm on the door frame as he looked at me . "Hey , you ok ? You were asleep on the floor a few hours ago . "He asked , concerned and coming over . His hand forehead and : my stomach touched my knotted as I stared up at him . His gaze fell on my lips before he quickly moved back , looking away . "You don't have a temperature .

"He said, running his fingers through his curls. He looked so sexy like that ..." About work. I'll start tomorrow. "I stated I didn't want to be stuck in this place with him for two entire weeks." Great. "He said, giving me that dazzling smirk of his. Ok, that's suspicious ...

Why isn't he disappointed?" You're not sad that I won't be stuck here: with you?"" No, I don't intend to keep you captive, kitten. I'm a wolf, I don't like being stuck in one place either." He replied, slipping his hands into his pockets, making my attention fall to the front of his pants. I didn't miss the bulge in them and looked away quickly, ignoring the ache I felt down below. I took a deep breath, exhaling.

"So that's sorted . I'll go to work tomorrow ." I got off the bed and looked up at him," Now are you really just going to stand there like a lost puppy or give me some privacy? I'm going to the bathroom ."" Well, since you like to call me a dog ... I'll just act like a lost puppy . I am adorable

after all right?" He winked at me. I rolled my eyes, walking off. Much to my dismay, he dropped onto the bed making me frown. 11" Don't lay down on my bed." Actually, this was my bed, until you took dibs on it, so I can lay here ..."" Fine, I'll take another room then.

"I stated . "I didn't mean that-" I slammed the door to the bathroom behind me . He was so annoying ... although to be fair , his scent that lingered on that bed was comforting to sleep with a t night ... I washed my face and brushed my teeth quickly .

Taking my hair tie out, I let my hair down. I ran my fingers through it quickly, before ruffling it up to add some volume. I froze, what was I doing? Since when have I cared about how my hair looked? Since the animal outside started

flaunting his glossy curls in your face . Yeah , he was a guy . It should be illegal for men to have better hair than women .

I stepped out of the bathroom and for a moment I stopped in my tracks. He lay there on the bed, one knee raised. Surprisingly, I wasn't even annoyed that he had his boots on the bedding ... His phone was in his other hand whilst the setting sun cast a warm glow on him

My heart pounded like a raging storm; he was without a doubt the most attractive man I had ever seen. I forced my gaze away when he sat up and got off the bed." I've ordered take out, I thought we could watch a movie together. What's your preferred genre, princess?

Romance, action or fantasy?" A movie and takeaway ... alone ... this felt too ..." Horror . I love horror . The more gruesome, the better ." I stated, walking right past him and out into the hall . If he was trying to set the mood for something, then I would destroy that mood . I smirked confidently, now this will be fun ...

Big mistake. Choosing a horror movie, when we were sitting in the dark on a shared couch was not good. The urge to grab onto his arm had almost overtaken me a few times. Not to mention, this movie was more repulsive and disgusting than what Axel had told me.

The fire was blazing, and above it, the huge sixty – two inch television screen made sure not to let us miss any horrifying detail. Although I didn't mind horror, this movie wasn't just disturbing, it was utterly disgusting and unsettling The Human Centipede 2 ...

Yes, I chose it as I wanted to ruin anything he was trying to achieve. But on the upside, he had ordered burgers, pizza, fries, a mixed kebab... Oh, I was in food heaven once again. One thing I was sure of was that he'd probably fatten me up in these two weeks, but I wasn't going to argue. When you have been deprived of a proper meal for so long, you will appreciate anything you get.

This, this was beyond my expectations. I mean, if he fed me like this daily ... maybe I would stay. Sadly, I know he didn't just want to keep me to feed me. He wanted more ... Ok, I didn't want to think of that now. I looked at that huge, stacked burger and licked my lips .. Would it be ok to take it? He was too busy eating the pizza. His jacket was off now and his bulging arm muscles flexed with every move he made.

His legs were resting on the tables, crossed at the ankles, as he sat slouched back against the seat. If Rayhan was a dish, he'd be my favourite; a quesadilla ... Nice and toasty on the outside, packed with delicious goodness, not to mention, he smelt just as good as a quesadilla did.

Or wait, maybe a yum yum, delicious and appealing. A smirk crossed that face of his, although his eyes didn't move from the TV, and I suddenly realised he probably noticed I was staring. My cheeks burned, and I frowned. "I wanted to ask if it's ok to eat that burger?

"" Sure, you can have anything you like, kitten." He said with a wink. Well, I don't want you, even though I compared you to the tastiest things I have ever eaten. An image of tasting a certain something of his crossed my mind ... I quickly grabbed the burger and took a huge bite, trying to push the explicit image from my head. Go away! Gosh, my mind was dirty! He let out a soft chuckle, "Sure you're ok, kitten?

You look a little flushed . " " No , it's just hot in here . " I stated , putting the burger down .

Shit. Wrong thing to say. I glanced at him to see his eyes held that dark glint that made my stomach flutter. I quickly looked away, realising I had got mayonnaise all over my fingers from when I squeezed the poor innocent burger to death.

White mayonnaise \dots Oh hell, my mind was really going down the gutter. I stared at my finger, not daring to lick it off with the image that had now formed in my mind." It sure is hot \dots " He murmured.

Reaching over, he took hold of my wrist and, tugging it closer, ran his tongue along my finger, licking up the mayonnaise and sending a shuddering current of pleasure through me. My breath hitching when his lips wrapped around the tip, sucking it. With it, he sent a dangerously delicious jolt of pleasure right to my core..... Moonlight Muse Author

Her Destined Alpha chapter 20 by Moonlight Muse

/ Her Destined Alpha Food & Play

RAYHAN

The moment she grabbed the burger and sat back, making her boobs bounce, I wondered what went through that mind of hers ... Her cheeks were flushed and the familiar squeeze of her thighs gave it away I had seduced enough women to know when I had an effect on them ... ** When I sucked on her thumb, I didn't miss how her body reacted to me.

Fuck, she's so perfect. A temptation that I was succumbing to, I felt a rush of pleasure go through me as she inhaled sharply, her heart thudding like a thousand beats of a drum.

A sudden sound from the TV brought us out of our eye lock and she gasped, yanking her hand away, glaring at me or trying to." Don't behave like an animal." She said quickly, picking up her can. I smirked watching her. She had pushed her sleeves up a little and I could see the runes on her wrists. The urge to take her hand in mine and kiss those marks was strong. I wanted to know if they hurt...

I looked away and at the horrible movie she had chosen . I know she did it on purpose . This movie was sickening and super disturbing , but if she wants to watch it , watch it we shall . " So are mates like dog treats to you guys?" She asked I looked at her confused for a second . " Are all your examples going to be linked to dogs?

"I asked, amused." Well yeah ... or food "She mumbled, but I heard." What I mean is, like is a mate like a treat? So like a dog, you pounce on it just because it's a treat meant for you?

You don't even know the person, yet you want them to be a part of your life?" I never would have put it like that." Well, I don't think I'd compare a mate to a treat ... " I said, taking a pizza slice.

"A treat is more like a random sexy woman or something that looks good and you want a piece of . Once you're done, you forget about it and move on ." I glanced at her . She was frowning, but she said nothing, so I continued.

"A mate is more like your world ... Something that you need to survive, that without them you feel like you can't breathe ... You wish their every pain was yours, that you could take away all their fears, worries and sorrows.

Someone you would die for , even kill for ... but at the same time , someone you can't live without . Or at least that's how it is for me . " I said quietly , looking into those startling blue eyes of hers .

I didn't want to say more, I didn't want to tell her that every moment spent with her was breaking me. That I was falling for her. She was made for me, but that was not the only reason.

It was her, as a person, that I was falling for in this short time. I hadn't missed how she had attended to the old man in the diner. The way she had asked for another coffee or sliced his pie ... The way she made me feel when she eyed food, the way I could tell when she was deep in thought ... and dare I admit, her quirky personality was so cute.

She was known as the witch of darkness; I didn't know why, but they said she was born from darkness itself. Regardless of all that crap, I could tell she was pure. "That's not always true, is it?" She said, quietly picking up the burger and taking a big bite.

"It's meant to be , but it's true that there are monsters from amongst us , just as there are in any species , even humans . We can't all be flagged as the same . I know I can't force your opinion to change , but tell me , are all witches bad?

"No ... "She replied, frowning," But most are ... I was told when I was younger that the darkness within me influences those around me . " "That's a load of crap . They just needed excuses for their own shit . My uncle, the Lycan king, has a dark aura.

When he's in the room, it's strong and it's suffocating. You know, it's pure darkness, but it does not mean he's a bad person. He was willing to sacrifice himself to save our kind. If you saw him, you wouldn't think that. Even Marcel, the rogue Alpha, didn't think he'd ever help them That was what Endora fed him and I know that not all those rogues deserved happiness

But they have been given a chance at a new life ... "I felt her tense, her eyes fixed on the burger.

"They will be punished for the wrongs they committed . Not all of them deserve to be pardoned . But Kiara, the queen, she can tell when a person lies . Those who pay, and those who actually hurt you, will regret their actions could get a lighter sentence . Nothing changes the fact you were abused by our kind, and I will make sure they pay for their crimes . "I said frowning.

I didn't want to mention it but since it came up ... She looked at me , but I couldn't read her emotions . " Do you think that will make things better ? " " Not at all . " I said bitterly . I wished it would , but it couldn't .

"Nothing can take away the pain and trauma you were subjected to ." She didn't reply, lost in thought and I made the mistake of looking at the TV. Ok, this movie was going to make me throw up. It was the wrong moment to look at it. Ok, fuck I'm done. I grabbed the remote." We are not watching this. "I said firmly, wanting to gag.

"Hey, you said I could choose!" She exclaimed, placing her plate down as she tried to grab the remote. "Yes, a movie, not something so repulsive. We're trying to eat and he's just given them laxatives, I'm going to throw up.

"I argued, holding the remote out of reach, managing to pause the movie on a very horrible scene. Damn ...

"No! I want to watch it!" "More like you want to see me suffer." I frowned. She grabbed my shoulder and I forgot about the remote, my eyes going up to her as she knelt on the sofa trying to reach it.

My eyes fell to her breasts, I was brought back to reality when she finally managed t o grab the remote. I blinked, tugging it out of her reach, but I didn't anticipate her strong grip. She gasped as I dragged her

forward and she tumbled into my lap . She i grabbed my shoulder to keep her balance from going face – first into my crotch . Our hands remained around the remote as she now stared into my eyes , adjusting her position as she tried to yank it from m e once more . " I want to watch it . " She said breathlessly . " And I said no .

"I said, very aware that she was straddling one of my legs. Damn ... Don't think of anything else, Rayhan ... Just focus ... She looked at me curiously." Aren't you trying to win me over here? "She asked. I smirked,

"I am, by being myself, I won't put up a fake front to win you over." I said, this time I could see the surprise in her eyes and was that appreciation? I wasn't sure because it was gone as soon as it had come.

She suddenly seemed to realise our position and was about to move back, but before she let go of the remote, I let go. She looked at it shocked and I gave her a small smile." I may not like this movie, and I am an Alpha, but I'm nothing in front of my mate.

"I said, taking hold of her wrist that rested on my shoulder and caressing it gently. She quickly moved away. I could hear her thudding heart, the intoxicating scent of Ylang Ylang, orch and that enticing,

seductive scent that made me want to pull her close and kiss her hard . I saw the challenging glint in her eyes , and I had a feeling she was about to test me .

Well bring it on kitten. She sat back, and to my relief, she turned the movie off, bringing up the homepage." Does your wolf have its own mind? Like i in the books?" Oh? Has she been reading werewolf romances?" Kind of." I said." They are a part of us, but they have their own set of emotions, if that's what you mean."" Shift, I want to see you in wolf form.

" She said suddenly .. She sure had a habit of commanding me .

Well, when we get together, I'll be the one commanding her in the bedroom anyway ... "Rayhan?" That caught my attention, it was the first time she had called me by my name in that tone, and it sent a flurry of warmth through me.

I actually could tell she wasn't British born, she had an accent ... and I loved it . I smirked . " Want me to shift?" She nodded, crossing her arms . I stood up . " Just don't run like a frightened little kitten . " I mocked . She frowned .

"I'm not scared of you." She said, her eyes widening at her own words for a second. I simply smirked. Well, if she wanted me to shift... I guess I could put on a little show ... I kept my eyes locked with hers and lifted the hem of my shirt slowly over my head before tossing it onto the sofa.

Her heart rate quickened and I smiled victoriously . Oh , I definitely had an effect on her .

I reached for my belt and saw her glance towards me before she looked away." Eyes on me, kitten." I whispered huskily. Her cheeks tinged red as she turned her defiant gaze towards me. I gave her a wink as I undid my belt, smirking in satisfaction when her gaze dipped down ...