

Her Destined Alpha chapter 31 by Moonlight Muse

[/ Her Destined Alpha](#)

Opposites

CHRIS

"What do you want?" She asked, rubbing the back of her neck as she looked at me sleepily. Stepping back as I slipped in silently. I shut the window instantly and drew the curtains. "Look, Chris, I know you're my guard, but I'm sure Dad didn't tell you to come into my bedroom."

What the hell is this? Seriously, I just want to sleep." She groaned. Did she not realise how fucking sexy she was acting? Clearly not, she turned and dropped onto her bed, tugging her duck egg duvet and fleece blanket over herself. Weird, we wolves didn't really get cold, and her room was warm.

Speaking of which ... It had changed a lot in here. From what I remembered, it used to be pink and was plastered with Korean pop artists. The bed had been laden with plush teddies, and everything was really sparkly and glittery ... Now everything was pretty toned down. It still held all the feminine touches; from her mirrored walk-in closet that showcased her countless bags and heels, to her huge vanity area with makeup that probably cost thousands. Her bed was huge, covered with several cushions.

Now it held just one large white teddy, that looked bigger than her. An oil diffuser stood on her bedside table, the LED lights changing soothingly as the smell of the oil was released in the air. Mixing with her own appealing scent, which I now noticed smelt a little like honey and something exotic. "You just let me in here, and now you're just going to sleep?"

"I asked, trying to focus on why I was here." "What do you want me to do? Entertain you?" Came the sarcastic reply. "Depends on the type of entertainment you offer." I shot back. "Chris, I know we can't stand each other, but please, I am not a morning person. Annoy me in a few hours."

She really wanted to sleep, I could tell from the way she was not even arguing with me. I raised an eyebrow, walking over to the bed. "For a werewolf, you sure are lazy ..." I remarked, dropping onto the bed not far from her and picking up a lock of her long, glossy hair.

It was definitely as lush as it looked. Was there anything this girl wasn't blessed with? She turned around, shooting me a glare as she swatted my hand away. "Don't irritate me." She growled. "Yes, I'm a she-wolf ... kinda ... but I don't do mornings." Clearly ... "She turned away, tugging the blanket over her head, or trying to. Since I was on top of it, she failed. "Can you move your ass!" She hissed.

" Touché , princess . I smirked , lifting myself and allowing her to pull the sheets free to cover herself . Was she really not going to listen ? I slipped under the blankets and for a moment , I just wanted to turn my back on her and sleep , it was warm in here and smelt so damn soothing .

She jolted up the moment she realised , and yanking the blanket off , kicked me off the bed with more strength than I was expecting and knocking me straight on my ass . My head hit the corner of her bedside drawer . " Fuck ... " I groaned , adding a bit extra in hopes of some sympathy ... When I realised I wasn't going to get any , I sat up . " Seriously ?! I was just listening to what you wanted .

" " I didn't say get in the damn bed ! This is my bed , not yours , and unlike you who has had most of the pack on it , I don't like random men touching mine , let alone even sitting on it . " She growled murderously . " I swear to you Chris , piss me off and I will not let it slide . " " Right , I get it princess , calm down . No one gets to sit on your bed .

" She rolled her eyes , reaching down and pushing my head forward . Her fingers brushed the back of my head , and I couldn't resist the cocky smirk that found its way onto my face . At least she cared that much , and I actually didn't mind the feel of her fingers on me . Don't go there , Chris ... " You'll live . Now what do you want ? " She remarked as she sat on the bed , her legs folded under her and most of her thighs visible .

I tried to concentrate without being distracted . I sighed and leaned back against the drawer , the seriousness of the situation returning . " Please listen , although I know you women get distracted really fast . " " I'm listening .

" " She narrowed her eyes at me , warningly . " What I say stays between us . It's complicated , and until he himself lets it out , we are not to . Rayhan found his mate , the thing is- " " Oh my goddess ! " She was off the bed in a flash , grabbing my shirt . " Who is she ?! " Did this girl not realise how fucking tempting she was ? It was taking my all not to let my gaze dip downwards , her leg was pressed against mine and her breasts looked so ... fucking ... good . " Raihana ...

" I breathed . Rayhan's sister . Remember that . The Alphas ' only daughter , the princess of this pack , she is off - limits . " Tell me who she is ! " Her excitement was clear in those chocolate - coloured orbs of hers , the glint of excitement only adding to how beautiful she was .

I swallowed , taking hold of her wrists and firmly moving her back , my eyes locked with hers . Never had anything been fucking harder . " It's complicated . " I quickly got up and turned my back on her . " What do you mean ? " . She asked quietly .

" She's not one of us , and the thing is , she may not be accepted easily . " I turned back to her , and saw she was standing there with a frown on her face . " She's ... been taken against her will and we need to find her .

There's magic involved , so Rayhan hasn't been able to track her . So , I was thinking ... Her eyes narrowed and I knew she had clicked . " Chris ... I don't know how to do any spells . Dad has the grimoires ... "

" You're her only hope , Raihana . She's a witch like you , and her powers have been sealed . She's been through hell ... We can't leave her . " She looked at me , and I didn't miss the curiosity in her eyes .

" Since when have you cared about anyone but yourself . " She remarked . I rolled my eyes . " I'm not heartless , princess . " " No , you're just an insensitive man whore . " She remarked . " Not to mention a sexist pig . " " You know what annoys me about you ladies ?

" I asked , crossing my arms . " What ? " She challenged , folding her own arms as she stared up at me . She was a good height , but I still towered over her .

" The fact is you all think it's ok to call men man – whores or sluts or whatever , yet the moment we address a woman as one , all your feminist crap comes up about slut shaming and all . " I remarked . She frowned .

" Hey , that's not- " " Enough said , you know I'm right . I just really hate how women act so fucking entitled . " I had no idea why , but her comments really got to me . I didn't get irritated when Lola would say something , but something about Raihana thinking of me like that really irked me .

" I don't know why you feel like that , but I personally would say the same to a female version of you too , so I don't think I'm being sexist . I'd say the same for both sexes . " She was frowning at me now . " Oh yeah ?

How many women in this pack have you gone up to and called them sluts openly ? " I asked , frowning . She went quiet . " Exactly , thinking someone's a slut , and saying it to them is vastly different .

Women really do act all fucking entitled . " I turned away . I swear I had no idea why I was getting angry , but I did . " Once again , you're lumping every woman into the same box ... Not all women have the same opinion as me . You saying that just shows you are sexist .

" " Whatever , princess . " I shot back coldly . We weren't going to see eye to eye , so why bother ? She didn't reply , the tension in the room was thick and suffocating . " Finish what you wanted to say and then leave . " Her voice was soft yet firm .

I closed my eyes , trying not to let it get to me . I took a deep breath before staring at the wall ahead . " We need magic in this case . You yourself know that for the Alpha to help Rayhan to get his mate back , it will take time .

She's been through hell , Raihana . She helped us when it came to that war ... She's the very same witch who told us the time and place . You are the only one who can help right now ... Don't do this for me , do it for your brother . "

I didn't turn , waiting for her reply . Just when I thought she wasn't going to reply , she sighed . " Of course I'll help . Let Dad leave . We can look for the grimoires .

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A Brothers Advice

RAIHANA

It was the first time I had seen Chris angry , and I wouldn't lie , it stung a little . I didn't really care about others opinions , but I also knew that he was easy – going and flirty , I wouldn't have expected him to get so moody . I guess that was only his personality towards the women he wanted . Well , in that case , he can fuck off . He waited in my room whilst I went down to bid Mom and Dad farewell before they left .

Blake was there too . He was one of the best warriors in our pack and had been my personal guard for the last two years . He had brown hair , with topaz – coloured eyes that often looked pure gold at times . He was twenty – five years old and had been at this pack for the last ten years .

Dad had found him near dead , he had no memory of his past , so he had brought him home to our pack . Blake had found his mate from Uncle Al's pack a few years back . She had been an impressive warrior ,

but she was killed in the battle of Hecate's Betrayal . He was bulkier than Chris , who despite being very muscular and broad on the shoulders , was still lean . And unlike Chris , who may be extremely hot , Blake was charming , broody and sweeter in his own way . " I'm surprised that you appointed Raihana a second guard , Alpha . Is everything ok ? " He asked Dad quietly .

" Just being careful as we will be out of town . Chris will set up a schedule so one person is constantly around . Omega Helena will be around too . The room on the bottom floor will be ready for whichever one of you stays for the night .

If it wasn't for Raihana's studies , I would have taken her with me . " Dad said . I did my best not to roll my eyes at the bedroom on the ground floor comment . So embarrassing ... did Dad really think having someone watch me could stop me if I wanted to sleep with one of my guards ? Blake simply nodded , a serious look on his face.

" Of course , Alpha , " It was a little unfair that Dad let Chris handle the schedule when Blake had been my guard for so long . A job that Dad had given him , to keep his mind off losing his mate . But I guess right now it worked out , since Chris and I were planning on going to meet Rayhan ... " Well princess , we are off . " Dad said , pulling me in for a tight hug . " I'll miss you , Dad " I said quietly .

" Take care of yourself , it's only a few days before you can come and join us . " F " Yes , and your cousins would truly appreciate that . " Mom said , as she walked out of the lounge . Giving Blake a small smile before she met me with a tight hug . " Remember to keep in touch , we are only a call away . " " Mom , it isn't the first time I've been left here alone . " I reminded her . She nodded and sighed . " I know , but still . " She kissed my forehead before she and Dad left with a few of their men .

" Are you ready for uni ? " Blake asked , looking down at me . My stomach fluttered under his intense gaze . I'd had a crush on him since he first became my guard , but I don't think he's ever noticed me ... " Umm , I'm not feeling great , so I won't b e going . " I said , running my fingers through my hair . He frowned slightly looking me over . " Do you want to go to the hospital , get the pack doctor to check you over ?

" He asked , stepping forward and placing the back of his fingers on my forehead . " You don't feel hot . " " No , it's just ... period cramps . " I lied . He cocked a brow . Ok maybe I gave too much information , even if it was a lie . He was about to reply when he frowned , his eyes looked momentarily distant and I knew he was being mind – linked . Probably Chris ... he said he'd deal with it ... " Well , seems like the Delta will watch you for the day and tonight . If you need anything , you have my number . "

" Thanks , sure . " I said . He gave me a curt nod before walking to the door . The moment he opened it , I saw Chris walking up the front steps . Smooth ... Both men looked at each other , and I didn't miss the tension . Blake simply gave him a nod and , side – stepping him , walked out . Chris rolled his eyes , shutting the door . He looked at me , and I met his gaze with my own .

Things had been tense between u s since earlier ... but the thing was , we had a job to do for Rayhan . Someone we both cared about . " Let's go . " I said quietly , leading the way upstairs . I had actually been looking for the key to the safe when Chris spotted me the other day , because I myself wanted to study one of the grimoires Well , now I wasn't alone . Step one : Break into Dad's office .

RAYHAN I looked at Chris and Raihana , trying to process it all . My sister was a witch , who had stolen the books that were meant to b e under Dad's watch ... and she was here to help . It was a lot to take in , and I also knew the amount of trouble they could have gotten into if they had been caught .

I didn't even know what to think of Chris ' plan . I mean , in this situation , Endora's successor might be a powerful ace on our side . But it was my little sister who knew nothing about magic . I also know from Delsanra how wrong magic could go , but it was also our only option .

" Ray stop thinking about the what's and if's . " Raihana said , standing up and coming to sit next to me . She wrapped her arms around my arm , resting her chin on my shoulder . " I can do this . Besides , that's my sister – in – law . I want her home I looked at her , kissing her forehead . " I know , so do I. Ok , fine , let's do this . " I said picking up one of the books .

She had said she and Dad had been able to read them . I flipped it open to stare at the foreign language before me . I frowned , guess I wasn't one of the ones who could read it ... " No luck ? " Chris asked . " No. " I handed it to Raihana , who flipped it open .

" So , are we looking for a disguising spell to sneak us in , a tracing spell , or ... ? " She looked at me and I sat forward , furrowing my brows . " I'm not taking you in there ... So something that can disguise me , so I can sneak in . Like a cloaking spell or something .

" " Giving me some serious Harry Potter vibes . " Chris smirked " And that makes you guys the ugly werewolves . " Raihana remarked . Chris didn't reply . I noticed the sudden tension between them , but I didn't ask . Right now , I just wanted to figure out how we could get to Delsanra ...

Night had fallen , Raihana had been making notes and studying on our trip towards the Coven's base down towards London . They would return home after the spell was done , I would go on alone . Something both had argued with me over , but I was not going to risk them .

They had done enough . We were now in an open space not far om the Covens castle . Raihana had used a locating spell to pinpoint Delsanra and sure enough , my assumption had been correct and we were close to the base too . I had brought Delsanra's bag of candles and other witchy supplies along , and we were getting ready to cast the spell that we had decided on . " You know , if this messes up , we are fucked .

" Chris said quietly . " It should be fine . " I said firmly . I had faith in Raihana . She was smart , witty and a fast learner . She gave Chris a scathing glare , " I'm not so stupid that I'm going to hurt my brother . "

" Anyone can accidentally mess up . It's all I meant , princess . " He shot back . All throughout the journey , any exchange between the two had been the same . " Ok , care to share what the hell is up with you two ? " I asked frowning , finally getting frustrated with it .

" Nothing at all . " Raihana remarked . " Yeah , nothing . " Chris muttered . It wasn't normal for Chris to get angry or upset fast . " Raihana What did you do ? " I asked quietly . I had tried to mind link her earlier after they had told me she wasn't able too and sure enough , I couldn't make that connection .

Although Raihana acted ok about it , I didn't miss the sadness in her eyes . Even though it had been fleeting , this was affecting her . I hoped that she and Delsanra could someday be there for each other as two witches of our pack . " " Someone just couldn't take the truth . " She remarked .

Chris's eyes flashed as he glared at her . " You know what ? I'll just wait over there , whilst you lot do this shit . " He growled , kicking a stone on the ground and storming off . I looked at Raihana , who only rolled her eyes . " What was that about ... ? " I asked quietly .

" I told you , he just couldn't take the truth ; he came this morning to ask for help and I called him a man – whore . Which he is , I don't get why he's so sensitive . " She didn't even look up as she drew the symbols slowly on the ground .

I was impatient at the speed she was working , but at the same time I knew this was new for Raihana and as she pointed out earlier , one wrong symbol and the spell could go dangerously awry . " Ri , you know you can't just go around calling people stuff like that . " I said crouching down , hoping she'd just look u p for a moment . She simply pouted , copying a symbol from the book slowly .

" Raihana ... " " I'm listening and I don't see what's wrong with saying it as it is . Do you know how many women he's slept with ? " " And why should that be our business ? " I asked . She glanced up , frustration clear in her eyes .

" Can you stop defending him , it's just irritating . " She muttered . " Why ? " I persisted gently . They were two people I loved , and I didn't like seeing them angry . Even if they rarely mixed with one another , the fact that they had this intense issue between them didn't sit right with me .

" Do you know everyone praises him for being an amazing Delta ? " She said quietly , looking up at me . I nodded . Yeah , although I wasn't around , I had heard only praise from Mom , Dad , and others . " But everyone looks past his flaws . "

" Flaws ? You mean the fact that he just sleeps around ? " I asked . She nodded and I sighed . " Raihana , that isn't our place to decide . He's twenty – four and he hasn't found his mate . In a way , the one – night stands are better for him than an emotional relationship , which he doesn't want and would possibly be destroyed when his mate does come along . He makes it clear h e only wants sex , none of those women have an issue with it .

We can't just shame someone or judge them on just one aspect of their lives . " " But if it was a girl in his place ? " She asked suddenly , looking up at me . " What of it ? " " Wouldn't she be shamed ? " " Not by all and- " " Bingo . " " She shook her head , " So possibly half those who praise Chris would insult a female version of him . I hate how men get away with shit .

" " So basically , this isn't about Chris , this is jealousy that he's getting to do things that perhaps you want to do ? " I raised an eyebrow . I knew Mom and Dad were quite protective of her , and sadly , even I knew that there had been different rules for me and her .

If she wanted to date , no one would have stopped her . Yes , Dad always told her to focus on her studies first , then boys , whilst I was never asked or told to d o anything of the sort . It was unfair , and I wasn't blind to it . " No , I'm just angry that if it was me or any other girl , we would get shit for it , and he doesn't . "

She said , glaring at me . " But aren't you doing exactly that ? Giving him shit ? " I reached over , gently caressing her head . " Hana ... Chris isn't the one who put those rules in place . If we want to see a change in the world , it's got t o start with us . " " But he is sexist . He looks down on women . " She clipped in . I sat back on the balls of my feet as I looked at the symbols on the ground .

" He acts like it , but he does it for a reaction . Most of the time , it's to piss the girls off ... He knows Lola will give him shit for it , and he somehow enjoys that . You might think he's terrible , but unlike m e , he's never told the girl to leave after he's done ... He lets them stay until the morning , something I've never really done . I'm not saying he is right , nor am I saying he's perfect .

He can be an idiot , but he changed a lot after his parents died . He had to look after both his siblings . His brother is really high maintenance and Chris has to deal with him too . He is probably going through a lot ... And he likes to play it off ... I'm not saying he isn't a pig at times , but look beyond that .

" " I said quietly , knowing Chris was far out so he couldn't hear , but I still didn't want him to hear . " And you're telling me why ? " Raihana asked moodily , but I could see she was thinking over what I said . " We can't judge a person over just a few comments . We also can't expect the world to change if we ourselves don't make a change . Give him a chance , get to know him , Raihana . He isn't so bad . "

" Why should I get to know him .. ? " She muttered . I didn't say anything more , hoping she understood . I looked up at the sky , wondering wherever Delsanra was ... I hoped she was ok , she was holding her own . It had been almost twenty hours since she was taken ... I'm coming kitten . Moonlight Muse Author Thank you for reading....

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Their Verdict

DELSANRA

How do you speak the truth when everyone has already made up their mind that you are in the wrong ? There is no way , because even if I screamed from the bottom of my lungs , m y truth would fall upon deaf ears . Just like now ... as I was dragged before the Elders , no one wanted to listen to a what if I was innocent .

Everyone here detested me ... I was still wearing the remnants of the dress that Rayhan had bought for me , although the entire back was torn . My feet and legs were bare , and I was shivering from the cold as I knelt on the floor before them .

My hands were tied behind me tightly , this time using normal shackles .

The square that I was standing on was like an ice prison , a form of punishment that refused to let me move from its perimeter . Despite how broken I was , I kept my head high , I will not bow down to anyone .

There were six of them seated before me around the stone table . High Witch Magdalene , High Witch Eldridge , High Witch Zelda , Elder Samson , Elder Edward . Lastly was High Elder Reginald , who I recognized from his robes . The husband o f Eldridge : No wonder she was speaking as an equal to Magdalene last night ... Her husband was the head of England's Coven .

" It's been a long time . " Reginald said coldly , as he rose from his seat . " High Witch Zelda without wasting more time , let's start by stating the evil doings of the accused . " Evil doings ? Well ... I guess I have done evil " Delsanra Diana Silver , the cursed daughter of darkness , has a high list of crimes , if I must say so , let us start from the top . " Zelda said , casting me a scornful look .

" At the age of thirteen she stole a vast amount of money from her father and ran away from home , knowing for well how dangerous her powers were , yet she didn't care about the dangers in this and still ran away .

At the age of fourteen , she fell into practising forbidden magic in the forms of necromancy and black magic . Spells taken from the Book of Darkness . She then went on to assist Endora , an evil witch who always defied the laws of magic and the Coven . Working alongside her as an all-

" " That's not true ! " I cried out . " Silence ! " Reginald thundered , and I felt the temperature of the prison around me drop . So , this was the plan ? Every time I spoke , they'd make it colder ? Was I really the evil one here ? Didn't the accused even have a chance to speak ?

" As I was saying ... working alongside Endora as an ally . Thanks to you , the werewolves hatred towards the witches has only grown . " Zelda continued . " You helped Endora attain access to some of the worst forms of magic , even contacting dark witches of the past .

The blood of many innocent lives , is on your hands . " " Now that we have heard the accusations , High Witch Magdalene , probe her mind and let's see the truth . " Reginald ordered , not even looking at me . I looked at each one of them .

Would they extract only what they wanted or actually see the truth ? I didn't resist as Magdalena stood up and chanted the spell , she was the strongest of the three high witches and probably the one who hates me the least from what I could tell .

I just hope she was fair ... A searing pain lashed through me and I was once again reliving that night I was sold , but unlike the memory that was now pushed to the farthest depth of my mind . The one that had been planted was at the forefront , it played in the room as if I was living the memory . It went on to me practising necromancy , me killing the warden , me resurrecting that thing that was meant to be his wife ... Endora ...

Giving her the means to strengthen the Wendigos and Manangal's . Me contacting the witches of the past , the dark magic that I helped Endora attain ... but to my relief they could also see the conditions I lived in , the way Endora pushed me to my limits .

The way I had been abused , the painful memories flashed before my eyes . Please realise I didn't want to do it I didn't realise when I started crying , the pain of those memories as she pushed me to the brink of death to achieve the answers she wanted ... I watched as I refused to answer her , only for her to torture me with a beating ...

The werewolves who were told to whip me , beating me relentlessly or the spells she used to punish me . My screams shrill in the quiet room , the blood – curdling anguish in my cries that no one heard or cared for ...

The memories became too much , my chest tightening painfully . Her verbal and physical abuse was screaming in my head , my escape ... Me telling Rayhan the time of her attack , me jumping to my death ... Waking up , the werewolf attack , being taken prisoner again .

My heart was thumping , stop , please stop ! I didn't realise I was screaming out loud . " Enough ! " Everything suddenly was gone and all I could hear was my heart thumping in my ears , my sobs choking in my throat . I looked up through my tears to see who had spoken . Elder Edward was standing there , his face pale , his lips pressed together .

" What is it ? " Eldridge asked , " She has suffered , it is a crime to make her relive that too ... " He said curtly , and for the first time since I had entered this room , I saw a ray of hope . " Elder Edward , you are siding with this thing ? " Zelda asked . " I am not siding with anyone , but let's look at the bigger picture ... What made her run away ?

We all know what we need ... But we must also remember that she was not taught how to control her abilities . If we had given her the correct training from the start , perhaps she would never have resorted to this . " He stated . The temperature was rising in my small square and I was beginning to shiver from the cold . My breath was coming out frosty . Who was controlling it ?

I looked at the three women , but all six were talking amongst themselves , and I could no longer hear them . One of them must have cast a spell ... I simply lay there thinking they had only seen parts of my life , if after this they still think I didn't deserve any compassion then they truly were all monsters ... I looked at Edward , he was an elder man in his sixties .

I hadn't really seen him much back in Salem , only in passing once or twice , he was said to be very wise . It seemed he was my only hope . Magdalene seemed to be wavering ... Samson looked pale , was he worried they'd probe into the truth of how he and his family treated me ?

The cold was biting into me , and it was hurting my head . Just as I was about to blackout from the biting cold , it was suddenly gone , and I gasped for air . " The decision has been made . " Reginald said , his face now emotionless .

He approached me and I flinched , but to my surprise , he simply patted my head . " You have committed crimes , and you will answer for them . Yet we cannot overlook the fact that you have suffered more so .

We have decided that you have in a way paid for the crimes you participated in . It is time to have a fresh start here with us , Delsanra Silver , time to show us that you are more than darkness . Prove to us that you are one of us and not what you were born to be . “

I couldn't comprehend it , his words , his statement ... Was this true ? After all these years of living in fear , were they truly going to allow me to live my life ? It didn't feel possible How ... No , there was more to it .

Perhaps I was too suspicious , but I learned early in life , everyone had their own hidden intentions . “ Of course , we cannot unseal all your powers as of yet , until you have proven yourself . Endora has used a powerful spell , one that we will need to figure out how to lift .

“ Magdalene said quietly . “ But you will learn to control your powers , I myself will help you . This is your chance to show us that you are more than what you have become . “ I lowered my head in a small nod before looking at my father .

He was emotionless , yet I didn't miss the fire of hatred within his eyes that he masked quickly . “ I replied “ Yes , High Witch Magdalene . quietly . So this was it , my new life ? Would they really honour their words ? Was this what I wanted ? Wasn't it my dream to just be treated as an equal ?

Yes , once upon a time , I would have jumped with happiness ... But now , there was another life that I wanted ... with someone else ... One I don't think I'd ever be able to have .

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Only By Blood

RAYHAN

Raihana truly was smart ; she had found two spells to help me . First , she had been able to conceal me completely . The spell would keep me hidden unless I wanted someone to see me . My heartbeat , my scent , my presence was all masked . However , we all knew that if there were detection spells , there was a chance I could be discovered , but it was a risk I was going to take .

The spells would last around twenty – four hours . I would need to get to Delsanra before then , and I would . There was no way I was going to fail her . I just hoped she was ok . The trees cleared up and there it was , the large castle of the coven elders ...

That was her second spell , a locator on Delsanra . Luckily , we had been able to find a hair of hers from her hairbrush and that was what she had used in the spell . Luckily again , Delsanra had the crystals we needed for the spell . Raihana and

Chris still had tension between them , but I didn't miss how Raihana was quieter , I hoped she took my words into account .

I didn't get to talk to Chris properly , but I had thanked them both and told them to head home before anyone found out they were missing . I had brought one of the grimoires with me . One that Raihana said seemed to have the most useful spells that could help us . One I would give to Delsanra . I was going to find her and get her out of there .

I'm coming my fiery snowflake ... Hold out for me ... The tracking spell had led me straight to a mansion that sat amongst the trees , and to my relief , her scent lingered . I was following it along the side of the house silently when the sound of voices had made me stop dead in my tracks , hoping no one heard or sensed me already . Night had fallen and it was past midnight ... When did these people sleep ? " ... is smart to decide that . " A man was saying .

" But to bring her here ?! Samson , how do you think I feel with that scum living here ? " A woman's voice riddled with jealousy could be heard . They were talking quietly , no human or witch would have been able to hear it . " Reginald has a plan .

We just need to win her over . Elinai , she is just a pawn in this . Don't push her too far , we need her . " A man's cold voice came . " Fine , but I don't want her here for long . " The woman complained before I heard footsteps and a door banging . I frowned as I carried on , following the faint scent that was now growing stronger . My heart was thudding , and my wolf was going crazy too .

She was close ! I saw an open window and made my way towards it quietly . The wind was blowing viciously , and although we didn't feel the cold much , it was below zero degrees tonight . The windows were icy and my breath appeared in puffs of white clouds in the air . I slipped inside , staying as silent as ever , putting my backpack back on as I slowly walked through the room .

I opened the door quietly , pausing to listen or see if I could sense anyone nearby . The coast was clear , so I crept out of the room , closing the door behind me . " I hate her . " The same woman I had heard moments earlier was speaking to someone , making me stop .

Although no one could see me , I could see myself , it felt odd and was unnerving knowing others wouldn't be able to . Her next words made my anger flare . " I just wish she'd die ... it seems someone above just wants to trouble me by sending that bitch back here . " " Yes , Mom , I know but relax . We might be lucky and she'll die from pneumonia . There's no heating on the second floor anyway .

" I recognised that voice , it belonged to her so – called sister ... My anger was raging and the urge to rip them apart was threatening to overcome me , but I fought to keep my aura subdued . Even if I was under a cloaking spell , I had to be careful .

I will get revenge on all those who have hurt her , but for now , I needed to reach her . The second floor ... which meant she was at least given a bedroom , even if it was without heating , I had been worried she was in a prison cell or something .

I silently made my way upstairs , making sure the floor didn't creak under my feet and followed her scent .

It was clear no one else stayed on this floor , the hall was cast i n darkness and it was indeed colder compared to the lower sections of the house . The entire house was morbid and dark . Despite the size , it was nothing like the luxurious mansion I had grown up in . The walls were stone with a few tapestries . upon them . The lower ground floor was paved with stone , yet the stairs were carpeted and the upstairs halls were wood .

The doors to the rooms were thick , solid oak , and I didn't miss the many runes carved into the walls . I wondered for a moment what their uses were , but I guess in the same way werewolves have their own lifestyle , magic was a part of a witch's daily life too .

I could smell them . There were seven other scents in the house besides my kitten's , but I was only able to focus on hers . My heart raced with every step I took . I didn't care what we had to face , I was not leaving here without her . DELSANRA " So ... here you go . " The young man said hesitantly . Ames ... my half – brother . He was fifteen now . He had grown a lot and now towered above me .

He didn't know how to react upon seeing me , and I wondered if he hated me just as much as the rest of this family did . " Thank you , Ames . " I said quietly . I had been bandaged up and sent to Samson's house . I didn't consider him family ... and I didn't trust him , but something told me he would obey the council ... or I hoped so at least . But Amoria was here too , and probably Dawson .

Just the thought of those two made my stomach churn . Ames gave a small nod as he looked down at me . " I'm glad you came home ... I wish you had never run away . All this could have been avoided . " He whispered . My heart skipped a beat . What did he mean ? He had been there ... He saw what happened . I suddenly felt cold , so they had spelled him too ...

" I didn't run . " I said quietly , but the truth was so far away in my head that I was beginning to forget what actually happened . The false memory that had been placed at the forefront of my mind was taking over , and it almost felt real . Almost .

He ignored my remark , jerking his head towards the room . " Mother made sure you have clothes and essentials . " He said , opening the door to the bedroom that was supposedly meant t o be mine . It was weird to be given a room here when I used to sleep on the floor in the bathroom at the end of the house before I was sold . What was the purpose of these fake acts of kindness ?

I remember going to that bathroom after a long day , sometimes it would stink of urine and I would find my thin blanket soiled . Courtesy of Amoria ; who used to make the dog piss on my blanket . On days like those , I had to wash it , leaving me with nothing to protect myself from the bitter cold . The suffocating feeling of being trapped consumed me , I just wanted to leave this place .

I wanted Rayhan ... His gorgeous grey eyes ... the way he looked at me . I sighed softly . At least he was safe , wherever he was . I wondered how soon he'd forget me ? I had been a bitch to him , but what was the point of regretting that now ? If I had been kinder , perhaps , he'd have gotten more attached . It was better this way . Hopefully , he returned home and was safe . " I said quietly to the boy I no " Thank you . " longer recognised .

He nodded before I closed the door and looked at the room before me . I didn't trust this nor them ... Could I perhaps request the council to move me to a new location ? I wasn't sure , but I could try . I placed the bag that they had given me , with some bandages and ointment in it , down on the bed . The room itself was simple . A double bed stood against the wall in the centre of the room .

A pair of large windows looked out onto the vast forest spread behind the mansion . I walked over to it and looked out . There was no way I'd be able to escape from here . We were on the second floor as well .

There was a wardrobe , a chest of drawers and a small table by the bed . That was the only furniture in the room . The single bulb that hung in the centre of the ceiling was bare of any light shade , and the curtains in the window were plain and dark .

A second door led off to the bathroom . I knew this room as I had cleaned this entire house as a child . A house big enough to house many yet it had never had any place for me . And no matter what they gave to me or tried to give ; I would never accept this place as my home . I walked to the wardrobe , pulling it open and looked at the clothes .

I could tell they were old clothes of Amoria's , her style hadn't changed much . They smelt musty and I wondered where they had been stored . I guess I'd need to wash them first . I looked down at the simple black dress that was given to me at the castle . But my bandages had leaked through . Apparently , I wasn't allowed to be healed by a healer witch because this would be my redemption for my crimes .

I scoffed . Fuck you all . I hated how everyone treated me like a pawn in their games , I wasn't stupid . The coven surely had a purpose for me , I just didn't know what it was yet . I took a deep breath , I won't break . I have fought all my life ... and I'll still keep my head high . I guess I better air something before I wore it . I took a few items out , shaking them slowly , wincing at the pain that jarred through my back .

My stomach sank as I looked at the items . Everything was rather revealing , and several were backless . On top of that , they were all summer clothing . There was nothing for this weather . They had chosen these on purpose , it was no coincidence ... Which meant the mother – daughter duo would find some sad amusement in seeing my scars ... Probably to laugh at how ugly I was . Petty little bitches .

' You are not ugly . Scars do not make you ugly ... You're still the most beautiful woman I have ever seen ... ! Rayhan's words floated into my head , and I smiled

slightly . He really was delusional , sweet , and perfect , but still fucking crazy to consider me beautiful .

There was nothing I could have ever given him . I had nothing , I was nothing . He was an Alpha , a strong one at that , and a prince in his own right , someone who deserved every happiness in this world . He had a heart of gold and deserved the best in all aspects o f life .

I pushed the thoughts that threatened to cripple me away , I needed to stay strong . I looked through the dresser and took out a linen shirt and matching trousers to wear . It was going to be a cold night .

There was nothing in there that was suitable for this temperature , but beggars can't be choosers I had just finished patting my back dry after showering . I needed to apply some ointment , but I felt too weak ... I gingerly slipped the linen Cami on , about to sit down on the bed , when the door opened to reveal Elinai .

She stood there looking at me with utter resentment in her eyes . She hadn't changed much over the years ; she had gained a little weight , and had a little more grey hair than before . " Well , you're back , don't think that just because we have given you a room that you will be treated like a queen .

Today is your only day of rest . I want you up at dawn . The high elder and his family are coming for dinner tomorrow , and there are things that need to be done . You will cook and you will clean . You need to earn your keep and pay for everything you have done , along with the stress and trauma you have inflicted upon this family ! " She spat . " Ok . "

I knew things wouldn't change ... Samson had power now , and with Amoria and Elinai by his side , both of whom were far stronger than I was , if they wanted to treat me like dirt and keep my mouth sealed , they had the power to do so . " Remember that ! " She hissed . I looked at her sharply , but said nothing . I hadn't forgotten the oath I had made to myself when I left this place .

I would never forget what this family put me through . I wasn't the thirteen – year – old girl who had left this place . I was a woman who had been through enough crap , an entire lifetime's worth and survived it . I was not going to sit back and take bullshit from anyone .

What was the worst that could happen ? I could be killed . But I wasn't afraid of death , in fact , I'd embrace it with happiness . " You are useless , worse than trash ... I don't understand why you aren't dead .

" She hissed , glaring at me . Her already . eyes burned into mine but I refused to look away . I was still tired and weak from the beating yesterday , but I wouldn't show it . Our eyes locked for a good minute .

Her powers surged , but I held her gaze until she cursed under her breath and slammed the door shut . I sighed , gritting my teeth as I dropped onto the bed ,

tired . It was late afternoon , and I hadn't eaten anything since before we went to the diner yesterday .

I guess I won't be getting anything tonight either . This place was not home ; it never was , and it never will be . Home was ... My heart skipped a beat as I realised what had come to mind . Home was where you were . I understand what you meant that night ... I wish I could tell you that . I never thought I'd ever think this ... but I miss you . Moonlight Muse Author

Her Destined Alpha chapter 35 by Moonlight Muse

[/ Her Destined Alpha](#)

Taking A Chance

RAYHAN

I reached the room where her scent was strongest and slowly tried the door handle . It was unlocked , so I slipped inside . The room was dark , save for a sliver of moonlight , and my heart thundered when I saw her lying on the bed . Her chest rose and fell with each breath she took .

I felt relief wash over me but I suddenly felt all my energy drain from me too . I hadn't slept because I had been so worried , but I hadn't even noticed how tired I was until I saw her before me .

That fear that had been crippling me eased and I felt lighter . She was safe . Thank goddess ... I shut the door even though I just wanted to run to her . I was glad to see the key in the lock and quickly locked it , wincing at the scraping sound it made . Delsanra stirred slightly as she turned on to her side . I walked over to her , taking my backpack off and placing it on the ground slowly .

Suddenly , her eyes flew open , and she jolted upright scanning the room . Had she sensed me ? Closing my eyes , I remembered what Raihana had told me . I had to think of what I wanted , and just as I had practised in front of them , I revealed myself to her .

Her eyes widened as she looked at me . Her heart was thundering loudly , her breath hitched , and to my surprise , her eyes filled with tears . The surge of emotions that consumed me pulled painfully at my chest . She looked heartbroken and sad , yet there was a whisper of happiness in her eyes . " A dream ...

" She murmured , looking at me with such pain in her eyes that I couldn't bring myself to speak . Instead , I dropped to my knees next to the bed . I shook my head , gathering my thoughts as I reached over and cupped her face , making her gasp . Sparks coursed through me from our touch .

I stared into her eyes , illuminated only by the moon that shone through the gap in the curtain . " I'm no dream , kitten . " I whispered , taking in her beautiful face , committing every inch of it to memory . I never wanted to be away from her ever . Fuck it . Only now , as I knelt here , did I realise how scared I was .

The fear that I might have lost her ... that she may have been killed ... The relief that was flooding me did little to hide the emotions that had been drowning me for the last day . " And I'm never letting you go again . " I vowed . Her chest heaved as she gripped my wrist . My heart skipped a beat when she nodded in agreement .

She tugged my hands away from her face , but before I could even feel hurt at the rejection of her action , she wrapped her arms around my neck tightly , throwing her weight onto me , sending me tumbling backwards onto my ass .

She didn't weigh much , but I hadn't been anticipating this . My heart soared and my wolf howled in happiness .

My mate , my kitten , was hugging me . I smiled softly , wrapping my arms around her tightly , burying my head in her neck and drinking up her scent as if it was my lifeline . But she was ... She was everything I needed . I cupped the back of her head with one hand , holding her against me . Our hearts were racing .

She shifted slightly and straddled my lap . I caressed her back , tensing when I realised she was injured . I was about to move back , but she refused to let me go . " I'm fine . " She whispered . Her lips brushed my ear

, making me clench my teeth . The move sent a rivet of pleasure through me . I wrapped my free arm around her hips . What had they put her through ? And more than that ... was this real ? Was she really in my lap , hugging me ? I didn't know what had brought on this change , but I was going to cherish it . Neither of us spoke as we simply held each other close .

Her fingers ran through my hair . Her lips pressed against my head for a moment before she moved back , looking down at me , her fingers grazing the back of my neck . Her heart thundering as our eyes met , she bit down on her bottom lip making my gaze dip to them . My eyes flashed , I needed her ...

I swallowed hard , very aware of her straddling me , her core pressing against my dick . Her eyes flickered to my lips , and I couldn't stop the small victorious smile from crossing them . Oh , she wanted me too . " If you want to kiss me kitten , go ahead . " I whispered huskily .

My hand twisting into her hair made her gasp , yet I didn't miss the look in her eyes . She wanted me . Fuck , my mate wanted me ... DELSANRA I wanted him . Our faces were inches apart . His warm minty breath fanned my face , his intoxicating scent filled my senses and my entire body was on edge .

I was very aware of his bulge pressing against my core , the urge to grind myself against him threatening to take over . His chest pressed against mine as I sat here , straddling him . Our bodies moulded so well together , despite the

difference in size . The carnal hunger that burned in his eyes didn't scare me now . His words made my eyes meet his blazing green ones , and for the first time in my life , I decided to believe in him .

That cocky smirk of his was my undoing . I flung my arms around his neck , closing the gap between us , as our lips crashed against the others in a sizzling kiss . Sparks erupted , the moment our lips touched . Pleasure rippled through me and I sighed softly . My entire body was reacting to it , I had never experienced such a delicious feeling . Desire , pleasure and need were running through me .

That ache that he often awoke within me was throbbing once again , blazing to life inside me . His hand tightened in my hair as he controlled the kiss possessively . There was something different about him , like this ... Fuck he was ... I moaned as his lips dominated mine , becoming hungrier as he consumed me .

It only made my core clench tighter . I tried to keep up , pressing my body against him , my hand on his chest , very aware of the muscles of his delicious body . The other hand was around his neck . He ran his tongue along my lips , making me moan before he plunged his tongue into my mouth .

Our lips moved sensually yet hungrily against the others . This would never be enough . One taste of him was enough to have me hooked for life . A lustful moan escaped my lips as he throbbed against me .

He sucked on my tongue and my cheeks burned as I rubbed myself against him unable to stop . His hands tightened on me as he kissed me harder and faster . A hiss escaped him as he broke the kiss , only to trail kisses down my jaw hungrily .

I breathed heavily , not even realising I needed air . " Fuck . " I moaned when his tongue flicked my neck , sending a shooting current straight to my core . He didn't stop as he kissed me sensually in the corner of my neck . How was it possible that he knew that spot ? I didn't even know ... I gasped when his hand squeezed my ass at the same time he sucked hard on my neck .

A flash of a memory from long ago reared its ugly head , and my heart squeezed painfully . Please not now ... " Rayhan ... " I whispered , my heart thudding as I realised what we were doing , settling in with a brutal reality check .

He paused , moving back and searching my eyes . " I'm sorry . " I blurted out , A flash of confusion and hurt appeared in them , as he slowly let go of my hair and ass . " No ... I'm sorry ... I got carried away . " " What ?

" Oh hell , he misunderstood ... " No ... I mean , I'm sorry for everything ... Well not everything , not the kiss , umm ... " I was babbling . Shit . He seemed to realise I was ok and that cocky smirk returned . He leant back , bracing his weight on his hands as he looked at me , waiting for an explanation .

I took a deep breath and looked down , only to realise that he had a full hard – on happening in his pants . Oh god , wrong place to look ! " Eyes up here , kitten . " He mocked . I frowned , glaring at him .

This little- Wait , I was meant to be apologising ... " I'm sorry for disrespecting you ... For all the insults I hurled at you ... I just , I wanted to see you angry , to prove to myself that I was right , that you were just like other werewolves ... but I was wrong .

" I whispered seriously , my frown fading away . " I ... I like you , Rayhan . " I realised that there was no way I'd ever be able to forget him . Yes , it was selfish of me to hold him back from finding someone better ...

But can't I be selfish ? If this god before me claimed he wanted me then I was going to cherish every moment . Maybe one day he will get bored of me ... but for now , I would live in the moment and make the most of it ... until the day he casts me aside .