

Her Destined Alpha chapter 41

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Insecurity

DELSANRA

Last night I had said I loved him , and I meant it . The look in those eyes of his The way he kissed me , the relief , happiness and contentment that I sensed from him made it so worth it . I was still worried about how me being a witch would make things harder for him , how his family might not take to me , but above all , I knew it would be worthwhile . Rayhan had become my world , and I wanted him to know that .

Last night had been perfect , I had never felt such pleasure and I'm not even going to deny those orgasms had been mind – blowing . The look on his face when I had run my hand along his dick had only turned me on more .

I wasn't even sure I was doing the right thing , but I went with what felt right , and that look of pleasure on his face had been so sexy . I knew he was experienced and that just scared me even more . What if I wasn't good enough ? But falling asleep in his arms , I selfishly decided not to even bother worrying for

the night . I had slept like a baby . With the long journey , those orgasms , and his arms around me , I was out like a light . And even when morning had come , I had awoken past noon . I had just gotten dressed in the clothes he had bought for me ; thongs , joggers and a hoodie , when he returned with food .

I knew there was something on his mind from the way his brow was furrowed and the way he was distractedly swirling the bottle of juice as we sat eating . " Rayhan ? " He looked at me , giving me that charming smile of his .

" What's on your mind ? " I asked . His smile vanished and he sighed . " I don't want to bring this up ... but the rogues who hurt you , I was wondering if you were up to identifying them via images ? " He asked quietly . My heart thudded as I stared at him . From what I had gathered , the rogues were given a chance at a new life ...

" How would you get those images ? " I asked quietly , eating my pasta slowly . " My uncle , the king , had profiles made due to security reasons and he sent them over to me . W " Does he know about me ? " Suddenly I felt afraid .

" I didn't say what you were , but knowing them two , they won't care . I wanted to stop at their pack before heading on to mine . Kiara , the queen , can check you over and heal any other injuries you have , and we could get the rogue situation sorted .

" I didn't know what to think . Wouldn't this just cause problems for him ? Was he really so hell – bent on getting me justice even when I had already accepted him ? Did he really want to avenge me ? " It's ok if you don't want to right now ...

I just thought if we got it out of the way , we could move on to the next group . It's another reason I wanted to stop there , to see if Uncle knows anything about who those other bastards who hurt you are .

The ones we saw in that vision . " He said coldly . His eyes flashed green , clenching his jaw . I placed my hand on his knee for a second and nodded . H " I'll look at the pictures . " I whispered . Some of them were spelled though ... they wouldn't have known what they were doing . " " Do you want them to be let off or punished ? " I frowned ; did I want them to be let off ? The truth was that they too were victims o f sorts ...

Sure when they came to , depending on what spell Endora used , they may have remembered what they did , but I wasn't sure ... " If they felt guilty after being under Endora's spell , then I want them forgiven because I know how it feels to be forced t o do bad deeds .

But , Rayhan , won't this mess things up for you , or the Lycan king ? " I asked hesitantly . " No. It doesn't . " His words were absolute , but they didn't answer what I asked . It was clear he didn't care . He stood up , going over and grabbing his phone from the charger , something he had had in his backpack . He came over and pulled me into his lap , I held the pot of pasta in my own lap , my eyes widening at his move .

My stomach fluttered at how intimately h e held me , his fingers curled around : my waist , sending pleasure rushing to my core . He kissed my cheek softly , and I knew he was worried about me . I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed his neck .

" " You don't need to if you don't want to . " He murmured . I didn't feel great about it , but ... I had to d o this ... for him and for myself . " Ready ? " He whispered . I nodded and looked at the phone as he unlocked it and went to his email , clicking on the file and downloading it to his phone . " If it gets too much , we can take a break . " I nodded , nibbling at my pasta as the first picture came up , I shook my head , no , I didn't recognise him .

" Just nod if there's anyone who hurt you and I'll screenshot it . " He said softly , kissing my shoulder . I wished this thick hoodie wasn't covering it , because I wanted his lips against my skin . I curled into him , staring at the phone .

Despite trying to stay calm , my heart was thundering . A result of my mixed emotions towards seeing my abusers again and the awareness of his perfect body against me . He swiped to the next profile and I shook my head .

We kept going like this until we were at least fifteen images in , when I gripped his wrist , recognising the man on the screen . My stomach churned and I didn't need to nod . He screenshot the profile and gave me a soft kiss on the cheek before we carried on .

Sometimes I needed to take a longer look at the picture , but we were getting through it , and with him right next to me , it wasn't as hard as I thought it would be . There were so many pictures after about 20 minutes , we had screenshot around fourteen people then we had taken a break . " I'm sorry . I'm dumping this crap on you right after you went through so much yesterday .

" " I'm stronger than I look . Don't worry about me . " I said softly , placing my now empty pot of pasta down . " I appreciate how much you're doing for me , Rayhan , but I don't want it effecting your life ... These men are part of the rogue Alpha's pack , right ?

" " Yes , The Sanguine Pack , but the thing is , instead of giving them a clean slate maybe we should have delved into their crimes first . " He said quietly , guilt clear in his voice .

" That wasn't on you . Besides , these profiles are clear proof that your uncle is keeping an eye on them . " I comforted him . " Maybe . " He said , looking down at me . The look in his eyes was intense , and I lightly pushed him away .

" Stop looking at me as if I'm something to devour . I'm not food ! " He smirked , cocking an eyebrow . " Really ? Because after last night , I decided you were my favourite dish , one I wanted to devour day and night . " His voice was low , his hand running between my thighs . I bit my lip as his hand slipped closer to my core and I clamped my legs shut . It didn't stop him though .

Thanks to the tiny gap between my thighs , his hand fitted perfectly . Sucks not to have meaty thighs ! My cheeks were burning as he massaged me there , and it took my all not to cry out in pleasure .

He chuckled , claiming my lips in a passionate kiss . I moaned against his lips , my core throbbing as I pulled him closer . His hand moved away from my core , slipping under my hoodie and grabbing my breast . " Oh fuck baby . " I whimpered , my eyes fluttering shut . " You're so perfect kitten , " He muttered huskily , his fingers twisting my nipple slightly . I couldn't respond , biting back my moan of pleasure , as his fingers grazed down my stomach and slipped into the band of my joggers .

He pushed my underwear aside as his fingers began rubbing between my pussy , making me cry out . " Oh god , that's it ... " I murmured , gasping when he began rubbing my clit . No longer caring about how my body was begging for him , I locked my arms around his neck as he played with my clit , before slipping his fingers lower .

His finger probing at my damp entrance , his lips kissing and sucking on my neck , pushing his finger into me . " Fuck , you're tight . " He began thrusting his finger in and out , and soon the slight sharpness eased up and I relaxed into his touch .

" That's it , baby girl , just relax . " He whispered , squeezing another finger into me and beginning to fuck me faster with them . The pleasure built as his every thrust hit something deep within me .

This was different than yesterday , my body was burning with desire . " Oh god baby , that's it , Ah ! " I cried out , m y vision blackening as rivets of pleasure rushed through me . His motion sped up , the pain along with pleasure rushed through me and I felt myself nearing . fuck that's it , faster ! " I arched my back moaning in pure pleasure , crying out when my orgasm erupted inside of me .

The delicious feeling rushed over me , I saw stars as he continued to fuck me with his fingers as I rode out my orgasm . I gasped , weakly pressing my legs together , now feeling overly sensitive . His lips found mine again and I kissed him back deeply , my hand cupping his cheek . " I love you , kitten .

" He whispered , his nose brushing against mine . " Love you too . " I replied quietly , a smile crossing my lips , although I tried to suppress it . He held me , caressing my back under my hoodie gently until I had my breath back . " Mind if I ask you a question ? " He asked , slipping his hand out of my pants and placing his fingers into his mouth , his eyes flashing . I nodded as he wrapped both arms around "

me , his grey eyes looking into mine . " I might be kinda out of line ... but ... are you a virgin ? " His words made my smile vanish . My heart thundering . Was that a bad thing ? Was it that obvious ? I never really had time for a relationship ... Was my inexperience that evident ? " Hey it- " " Does it matter ? " I asked quietly , tugging free and getting off his lap . " Excuse me , I'm just going to go clean up .

" Del- " I slammed the bathroom door shut , my heart thundering as I placed a hand on my chest . Why did I panic ? Any near sexual encounters were forced , and I had been able to protect myself from those at least ... but ... I slid down the bathroom door , wrapping my arms around my knees , trying to fight the sudden sense of insecurity that rushed over me .

Rayhan probably grew up surrounded by beautiful women who owned their sexuality , and here I was . Lost useless ... scarred inexperienced " Kitten ? " His voice was soft as he knocked lightly on the door . I scrambled away from the door , " I'm coming ! " I called , turning the tap on . " Ok . " I closed my eyes . How was I going to face him ?

RAYHAN Shit , I wish I had never asked . The moment her face changed , it scared me . Maybe I was wrong , and she wasn't , but she had a messed up life . She obviously didn't have time to have a relationship . She was gorgeous , and I'm not saying it just because she's my mate ... The fear that maybe something worse happened was eating me up inside and I was terrified .

I don't know if she had been sexually abused as she never mentioned it , but her reaction ... I was losing my mind as she stayed silent . Even when she came out of the bathroom , saying we should head out , I wasn't able to break down the barrier she had built . around herself , as she changed the topic quickly when I tried to talk to her about it . Not even looking at me once .

The only reason I had asked was because o f the way she felt so damn tight , and the way I could tell she felt discomfort when I penetrated her with my fingers . Fuck , I'm such an idiot .

I didn't push too hard as we packed up and prepared to leave . I had rented a car , and we were back on the road , heading towards Uncle Al's pack . She had only talked to me to ask for my phone to view the profiles , screenshotting at least another 10 from what I could tell as we drove along . " Want to stop for food ? " I asked . She shook her head , and for a second , our eyes met . " I'm sorry for asking that . I didn't think it through properly . " I said , reaching over for her hand . Please don't pull away , kitten .

A wave of relief washed over me as she laced her fingers with mine . She sighed deeply , looking away . " I've not really had the time to live a normal life . I've had people try to sexually assault me a few times , but I was able to protect that part of me .

But yes , I am a virgin ... Is that a problem ? " She asked quietly , looking out of the window . I closed my eyes , exhaling quietly . Relief flooded me , she hadn't been sexually abused , thank the goddess .

She had suffered enough ; she didn't need more added to that . I frowned as her last words registered . " Problem ? Why would it be a problem ? " I looked at her , surprised , feeling her heart race as she looked at me . " We both know you're definitely experienced ... and have probably slept with many amazing women ... So I'm just like ... never mind . " She gave my hand a gentle squeeze , but her heart wasn't in it , as she tugged free and wrapped her arms around her knees , which she tucked up against her chest .

My chest clenched painfully . Fuck ... I couldn't deny that I hadn't slept with other women when I had ... But she was the only one who truly mattered . I glanced away from the road .

Reaching over , I pulled her head towards me and kissed her forehead softly . " No other woman has meant anything to me . With them , it was just sex , nothing more . Delsanra , you're the only one that matters to me , and I'm going to prove that to you . " " I said quietly . She sighed and looked up at me , I glanced at the road before looking down at her .

" I know ... You've proved enough . I'm just nothing compared to you . " Her words were low , the vulnerability in them fucking hurt ... " You're wrong ; you're perfect , perfect for me .

" I took her hand , kissing it softly , but this time I didn't let go , lacing her delicate fingers with mine as I held her hand to my chest . I was going to make sure she believed that . Someday , she would .

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Stopping By

DELSANRA

The Night Walkers Pack , home to the Lycan king himself ... My heart was thudding in fear as I made sure my spell to disguise that I was a witch was absolute . I had heard about this man since I was younger , even before I was sold .

The whispers of a beast that had risen . Then when Endora took me , the amount of hatred the rogues felt towards him Wherever I went , the shadow of the Lycan king lingered . The werewolves who hurt me feared him .

But over time , the fear I had felt towards him , changed . He was the one to kill Endora , the one to protect the weak ... I had somehow begun to admire the legend , despite hating his kind . I had always put him in a separate category than werewolves , like me he was different from his kind ...

There had been a moment or two where I wondered if I found him , would he have granted me justice ? I doubted it , I was a witch after all ... but he was born of a hybrid witch / werewolf mother himself .

The thought had always lingered , but I never had faith . As we walked up the steps to his mansion , I was aware of the powerful werewolves that flanked every entrance and gate as we passed by ...

The temptation to lower my guise and see what happens if they see that I'm a witch was strong , but I didn't risk it . Rayhan held my waist possessively , and when the doors opened to reveal a gorgeous woman with sandy brown hair and large green – blue eyes , I couldn't stop but stare back at her as she looked at me with excitement and curiosity .

She was pregnant , but I wasn't sure how far along she was . She smiled at me and stepped forward . " Welcome to our home , I'm Kiara , Alejandro's mate . " She said , holding her hand out to me . I took it slowly , giving her a small smile . " Del ... " I trailed off ... I couldn't say Delsanra ... Rayhan's hold on me tightened , as he smiled at Kiara .

" It's been a while , Kia . " . " It has , you look even bigger now . " She replied with a smile , as Rayhan leaned over and gave her a one – armed hug , his hand never leaving my waist . " Come on in .

" She stepped aside and we both entered . It was at that moment that I felt a dark surge of power . My eyes snapped up and I looked at the man who had just stepped into the hallway . He looked about an inch or two taller than Rayhan , and bulkier than him too .

His skin was slightly more tanned , his hair short on the sides , with the top sleeked back and a earring dangled from his left ear . He was covered with tattoos , they were all around his neck . His black button – down with sleeves rolled up showed the ones that fully covered his arms . His dark eyes were cunning and sharp , and the power that he emanated was weighing down on me .

But even then , I could see the slight familial resemblance to Rayhan . I frowned deeply , the urge to bring my own powers forth growing under the power of the Lycan king . I didn't need anyone to introduce him ; it was clear who the man before me was .

" Rayhan . " His voice was deep as his gaze left mine and flicked towards Rayhan . " Uncle Al . " Rayhan replied with a small smirk . He finally let go of me to step forward and meet the man with a hug . " So , is this little thing your mate ?

" My frown deepened . I was not little , I just wasn't as overgrown as he was . Kiara laughed as she wrapped her arm around her mate , I wondered how she stayed with a man whose very presence suffocated me .

" She doesn't seem to be scared of you , baby . " She murmured as she leaned up . He met her halfway , kissing her lips as Rayhan pulled me into his arms . " You got that right , she's a feisty one . " He added , kissing the side of my head . " I am not . " I stated quietly , glaring up at him .

The king smirked . " Well , I hope she gives you hell . " I looked at him , surprised at that comment . " Be nice . " Kiara scolded lightly . " If she's the one giving me hell , I'll take it happily .

" Rayhan remarked , bending down and kissing my cheek . The king scoffed as he turned and led the way back down the hall . We followed and entered a living room , with black sofas , a huge tv and a blazing fire .

My eyes instantly fell on one of the three sofas , a small child around three years old was sleeping , a blanket covering him . He was utterly gorgeous ; with juicy cheeks and a head full of tumbling curls that were styled similar to the Lycan kings , with short back and sides . A dribble of saliva was coming out of his mouth from one corner .. " Damn , he's grown . " Rayhan said , going over and crouching down by the boy , gently tussling his hair .

" He sure has , and just like you – he's a fucker . " The king said coldly . I blinked , staring at the man , I was assuming the child was his son ... " Alejandro ... " Kiara said . " He's just giving him a run for his money . Both father and son get along and argue all the time . Take a seat , Del . " " Well , the next generation of the Rossi's are the best .

" Rayhan replied cockily . I looked around . The place was so luxurious . Did all werewolves really have this much money ? " The sofa won't fucking eat you up and we don't bite .

" The king remarked , a cold smirk crossing his face at his own morbid joke . Yeah right , you don't bite ... You could tear my poor body up like I was made out of straw ... Werewolves had sharp teeth ... I frowned back at him .

I was not little , but his white teeth seemed a bit scary right now ... Rayhan slipped his hand around my waist and pulled me down onto the sofa next to him as the king sat down on the sofa opposite , right in the centre , and his Luna sat

next to him . They fitted together so perfectly . Now that was what a werewolf couple looked like .

Then there was Rayhan , even more handsome than his uncle ... And then there was me ... " I didn't know you were stopping by . There's more to this shit , isn't there ? " The king asked Rayhan . " Yeah actually . First of all , Kiara , could you heal Del ? She may have a few injuries . He replied . H Alejandro tilted his head , as he took out a cancer stick and lit it .

" How about we start with what the fuck she is ... She sure isn't fucking human , cause no human could look me in the eye and not fear me . " That cold , dangerous smile of his fixed in place . I tensed , my heart thudding .

Rayhan was calmer , or he looked it anyway . " Regardless of what she is , she is my mate . " He growled , his eyes flashing as he looked at his uncle . The older man gave him a cold look .

" No one's denying that , but I don't like being lied to . So what the fuck is she ? " " Guys ... Calm down ... Alejandro , we can't push them to tell us if they don't want to and they didn't really lie . " She said quietly .

Something told me he would do nothing to me . " Whatever she- " " My name is Delsanra Diana Silver , I am a witch . " I said quietly . Kiara gasped , her eyes widening , but the king's expression didn't change . His cold smirk simply growing .

" Well , now that's fucking interesting . Oh , I sure want to see Maria's reaction to this . " His mocking tone and the dark amusement in his eyes made me worry . Maria ? Why did I feel like she was not going to like me ? I sensed Rayhan tense and I looked at him sharply .

" I'll handle Mom , but I don't want you to mention it to anyone . " He said firmly " I don't give a shit . In fact , it might be good to appease the tension between the fucking species , even if I hate their kind ... " The king's words stung a little , but I didn't reply . " Oh yeah ? Well , remember you owe this one a lot . She's the one who- " Rayhan was cut off by Kiara .

" The one who gave us the answers back then . Delsanra ! Oh , thank the goddess she's alive ! " She stood up and hurried over to me . To my surprise , she sat next to me , pulling me in for a hug . I patted her back awkwardly , not sure why she felt so relieved and happy ... She moved back , her eyes glistening with tears ..

" Thank you ... I'm so glad you survived ... I owe you- no WE owe you a lot . You told us the time and place , if you hadn't , an entire pack could have been massacred . Endora could have succeeded and we could have lost so much more than we did .

" She said , the pain in her eyes told me they still lost a lot . The king scoffed , taking a drag on his cigarette . " You two always have the same view on this shit . " He said coldly . A flash of irritation was clear in his eyes .

" So now , you wanting those files makes sense ... "" Regardless of the fact she was a witch , she was abused under Endora and Marcel's watch . " Rayhan said coldly . " Come , let them talk . We can heal you and get something to drink . " Kiara said quietly .

" No , I'm ok with hearing what the Lycan King has to say . " I stated firmly . I wanted to know if there was any truth in the admiration I had for him , or was it just a fallacy ? His smirk returned as he blew out a string of smoke . " She's got spunk . I don't have an issue with her as a witch . And I already told you , if you need any help , I'm here . We get this issue with Marcel's pack members sorted .

I think this was something I should have done back then , but I gave them a chance . "" It isn't your fault . " Kiara said , quietly looking at her mate . Her hand was still on my arm and it was then that I realised that I was feeling better .

The aches and pains in my back , m y knee ... Things that had felt much better after the healer had healed me , now felt perfect . A subtle cooling sensation was rushing through me . I looked at her , realising the power this woman held was great , yet she was not imposing or arrogant .

I think I like her . " I did overlook it though , even when it did cross my mind ... at some point . But I'll fix this . "" Delsanra said some of them may have been under spells , and those who felt guilt when back in their right minds are to be forgiven ... " Rayhan trailed off . " But ? " His uncle said , knowing he wasn't finished .

Rayhan didn't answer , their eyes met , and the king nodded slightly , taking another drag of his cigarette . I wondered what that was about ... " So Delsanra , how is Rayhan treating you ? " Kiara asked . " Good , " I replied , thinking she was rather young to be mated to the Alpha king , who was definitely in his thirties , although he looked good .

Werewolves did age slower . " Just good ? " Kiara teased . I blushed lightly , last night rushing through my head and I glanced at Rayhan . Big mistake . His eyes were fixed on me , and the intensity of his gaze made my core throb .

" Hmm . I'll give it a few months before I answer that . " I remarked airily , trying to brush it off . Rayhan chuckled as Kiara smiled with amusement , whilst the king cocked a brow . " Perfect match for a fucker like you . " He said , glancing at Rayhan . " Isn't she ? " Rayhan agreed , running his fingers through my hair proudly . What was I ? A little pet he was proud of ?

He leaned in and kissed my lips softly , sending streams of pleasure through me . I pulled away gently , but he was a lot bigger than me , and I knew if he didn't allow me to do so , I'd be trapped .

He gave me a smirk , kissing my neck before sitting back . Kiara stood up and I realised I was fully healed . " You weren't in good condition ; it seems some of your bones had been broken repeatedly . " She said quietly . " I got used to the pain .

" I replied . Just then , the little boy started stirring , Kiara walked over to him . " Aww Dante , look who's here ! " She cooed , lifting the boy into her lap . A deep frown sat on the boy's sleepy face , and I realised his eyes were blood – red when he looked up . My heart thudded as h e looked at me curiously , tilting his head . " She pwetty . " He said , pointing at me as h e looked at his mother .

I smiled at the comment , sensing Rayhan's surprise . " Oh ? She is , isn't she ? " Kiara smirked in amusement as Dante slid off his mother's lap and looked at Rayhan . " Hey Dante , missed me ? " Rayhan asked his cousin .

" " No . " Came the firm reply . " You fucker . I gasped , surprised that such a young child was swearing " I'm sorry , he picked up the bad habit from his father , who has no filter . " Kiara said apologetically , giving her mate a look . " You like me just the way I am , no fucking filter needed . " He shot back , giving her a smirk that I knew would melt many women .

Sure enough , she gave him a small smile as she walked over to him . " I'm a fucker , huh ? " Rayhan said , motioning for the boy to come over . " Where my cocklate ? " He asked him . Aww that was sooo cute ! " I didn't bring any chocolate , but I brought my mate to see you . " He lifted the boy into his lap , his curious eyes fixed on me .

" Hey Dante , my name's Delsanra , it starts with a D too . " I said , reaching over and pushing a strand of his hair off his face . A small smile crossed his face before he pouted , hiding it . " I like your hair .

" He reached over , tugging on a strand . " Isn't he a bit too much ? " Rayhan remarked , as I held my arms out to him . " You mean very upfront . Can you blame him ? He's Alejandro's son . " " Kiara said , amused .

The boy seemed to think it over , I could tell he wanted to come but was just pretending he wasn't interested . Much to my amusement , he soon accepted my outstretched arms and let me lift him into my lap . His small smile was back as he looked up at me . " So how old are you ? " I asked him .

" I five . " He replied with a nod . " He isn't even three . " Rayhan remarked . To my surprise , I could sense the sliver of jealousy in his voice . Was he really getting jealous of a child ? " I a big boy . " Dante shot back .

" Oh yeah ? You're still in diapers . " Rayhan said with a pout that reminded me a lot of the one that was on the little one's face moments earlier . " I isn't ! Mama ! " Dante shouted . " He isn't , he's getting toilet trained . " Kiara added , giggling ..

" Yes , you are a big boy . Ignore Rayhan . " I said , giving him a hug . His frown vanished and he looked at me , leaning forward and planting a quick wet kiss straight on my lips , before giving me the most adorable smile ever . Leaving me surprised , yet I couldn't stop the smile that crossed my lips . " I is big boy . " He agreed with a confident nod .

Rayhan raised an eyebrow . " That's my kitten , kid . " He said , despite the amusement in his voice , I didn't miss the pout that still lingered on his lips as he ruffled his baby cousin's hair . " Well ... Karma sure is a bitch .

" The king snickered . I glanced at him in confusion , but the tension that settled in the room for a split second made my curiosity spark . I glanced at Rayhan , not missing the slight change in his demeanour .

The king looked unphased , but I didn't miss the tiniest of frowns on Kiara's face . What was that about ? " Ok , so I'll go make sure there's a room ready for the both of you . You're staying the night , right ? " Kiara asked .

I frowned slightly but didn't question it as Rayhan said we would stay the night as we had things to handle . I didn't say anything , but I was going to ask Rayhan later what that was about .

I turned my attention back to the gorgeous little boy who I knew was going to grow up to be a heartbreaker . Noticing the cold glare Rayhan had shot at his uncle . Oh , something was surely up ... Moonlight Muse Author Thank you for reading !

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The Past

RAYHAN

Uncle was a fucking snitch . Delsanra . wasn't dumb . Fuck I did not want to have to tell her about Kiara . Wasn't that something we planned to never mention ? Ever . Back then , I told him if I knew they were mates , I wouldn't have done it . Yes , I would have told Delsanra , but when the time was flipping right , not when she already felt doubtful .

Even if it wasn't intentional , he had just fucked up big time . Delsanra busied herself with Dante , and he wasted no effort in trying to impress her . Uncle was as un - phased as ever , . and it was irritating me . (Latest Chapters uploaded everyday on) Kiara popped her head back in , asking Delsanra to go with her and I was glad in a way . Once it was just Uncle and I left in the room , I gave him a cold glare . " Was that necessary ?

" I asked coldly . " Guess we should think before going around and doing shit we're going to regret later . " He replied mockingly . " She's been through a lot , she does not need extra shit right now . " I snapped back . I was not in the mood for his crap . He frowned , taking a drag on his cigarette . " Care to share . I clenched my jaw ...

" Don't be a fucking brat and spit it out . How do you expect me to know ? I'm a king , not a fucking god . " And an arrogant one at that . I frowned , hesitating for a moment , before I told him most of the shit she had dealt with . What I knew of anyway , including the vision I had seen , which was one of the reasons I wanted his help . " I swear if you let this shit out to anyone " I won't .

Chill the fuck out . " He replied coldly . I realised it wasn't only my anger that was filling this room , it was rolling off of him in waves too ... I watched him . His eyes were glowing as he looked lost in thought . " That's fucking disturbing , I don't think it's a pack or just random rogues . " He said quietly . " What do you think it is then ?

" " There have been some dead witches show up , and the number of lone rogues around are way too fucking few to kill witches . " " Well , I may have killed a witch a few weeks back when I first met Delsanra .

" No , there's more than that ... and a rogue alone can't . You're an Alpha , its different , you're capable of that shit . I've already had my suspicions that there is some sort of group who is aiming to kill witches ... (Latest Chapters uploaded everyday on) " " That would make sense , since the Battle of Hecate's Betrayal , there are many who hold bitterness and hatred towards them . I replied , running my fingers through my hair .

" I wouldn't be fucking surprised . " " From one pack or from all over ? " " I don't fucking know , especially now that packs are getting on with each other . It isn't hard for them to keep in touch and up . form something like this . " Uncle Al stood " That can cause more problems . Do you have a plan ? " I asked . He turned , giving me a small smirk . " I don't think this one's my fight , Rayhan .

I realised what he meant ... I was paired with Delsanra for a reason " I'm still right behind you , whenever you need me . But I don't think my hatred or dislike for witches is what will solve this shit .

" He continued quietly . I looked at him sharply . He didn't need to say it out loud for me to understand . For the betterment of our kind and for abuse like what Delsanra went through to never happen again , we needed peace . " For that , we need to weed out all the snakes from both species . " I said , standing up as well , slipping my hands into the back pockets of my jeans .

" Yeah , and who better to do it than the Alpha mated to a witch herself ? " He said , " You will have my support , but the reins are yours . Besides , Kiara's pregnant . This time around , I want to be by her side every fucking step of the way .

" " I nodded , I get that , after what happened last time and Kiara having to handle it all alone , I didn't blame him . " Perfect , I'm not weak , I can deal with it . " I said , " We will start with the rogues . I'll also get some of our trackers to see if we can track down this group . If you have any information on your end , pass it on .

" " I'll have a few men assigned to you too , that won't be a problem . " " Great . " I said , now glaring at him , knowing I was going to have to face Delsanra about

Kiara soon . " What's the matter , scared your mate's going to give you shit ? " He mocked . He was still an asshole ... " Actually , I don't mind ... " I said with a cocky smirk .

He raised an eyebrow , and although what I was about to pull was a dick move ... he kind of deserved it . I walked up to him , smirking blatantly . " I mean , all her anger and rage is worth i t , especially since I'll be the one to take her V card . To know that I'll be the first and last man to ever have a taste of her ... nice ...

" His eyes narrowed . " Fucker . " " That was not a dig at Kiara , it was at you . " I added , frowning at him . If Delsanra had any past relationships willingly I wouldn't have minded , but knowing that she was only mine felt pretty damn good .

Yes , I hadn't saved myself for her , right now I wish I had . But I was still going to be a cocky dickhead and be smug over the fact she was only for me . " Yeah , I got that . " He growled . I smirked . That sure felt good . One win for me .

DELSANRA

I was in the kitchen with Kiara , who wanted to cook for us , herself . She was really down to earth , and I enjoyed talking to her . She had now returned with a measuring tape , insisting I needed a new wardrobe .

" I don't really think I need all this . " I said , suddenly realising I didn't even have any money anymore ... Or what I had was left at the penthouse I was literally broke . " Yes , you do ! And it's a gift from me and A 1 , it's the first time you're visiting .

" Kiara stated . " How old are you , if you don't mind me asking ? " I asked , as she started measuring me . She knew how to get her way . " I'm twenty – one going on twenty – two , I'm only a week older than Rayhan actually . " " Oh , nice , and the king ? " I asked , the moment from earlier returning to me . A sudden thought came to me , but I squashed it instantly .

" He's sixteen years older than me . " She replied . " Wow . " She laughed lightly as she measured my waist , making me lift my hoodie . " You have the tiniest waist ! Oh , I know the perfect clothes that would suit you .

" " Yeah ... I'm not keen on clothes that reveal skin ... I'm literally a canvas of scars . " I said , running a hand through my hair .

She gave me a small smile , her eyes sparkling purple for a second . " I'm sure Rayhan doesn't care . You're beautiful either way . " Maybe . But it didn't mean I wanted clothes that showed off my skin . " Leave it to me .

By tomorrow you will have an entire wardrobe of clothes . " " Umm I don't really have that much money and I don't want to have to owe you . " I said awkwardly . I really didn't want to take anything from her . She hesitated for a moment , and it

was clear she didn't want to be pushy . " Oh don't worry , if you feel bad I'll get Rayhan to pay , his pack is by far the richest in the country . " She replied as she started getting ingredients for something chocolatey ...

My mouth watered as I watched her . But I frowned at her words . Rayhan was rich ... that much I knew ... but now another thought occurred to me ; would I really fit into his world ? " Hey , it's going to be ok .

" She said softly . I looked up sharply . I didn't say anything ... " I can sense emotions , and when someone's lying . " She replied as she began whipping the mixture together of what was definitely brownies . " Oh . I see ... A bit like a witch then , although I can't sense when someone's lying . " I said , shrugging . " It's something I will use when we question the rogues . Do you want to be present for it ? " I shook my head .

" I don't know ... " " You should . It might help bring you closure . " She said softly . " Don't worry , you aren't alone anymore . We are all here " 1 for you . " " Thank you . " I said appreciatively .

" When I healed you , I felt the barriers upon you ... I'm sorry you have been treated like a prisoner . " She said softly . I sighed . Barriers ... " Yeah , my powers were sealed to an extent as a child , then Endora unlocked them but placed a stronger seal upon them *** " Hmm , yes , I meant on you . Not your powers .

" She replied . I frowned . What did that even mean ? I didn't ask , deciding to leave it at that . " Can I help ? I feel so bad just sitting here while you're pregnant and cooking . " " Oh trust me , I'm fine , I'm pretty fit and healthy . " She laughed . I couldn't resist the smile that spread on my face . " Doesn't matter , I will help .

" I slid off my stool and walked around the counter , deciding to start on clearing the worktops . She smiled over at me and I smiled back . I do like her . It was much later , and we had retreated to our bedroom .

Dante had given me a few flowers , which his father said was just like his mom . Although I had no idea what he meant by that until Kiara told me how when she was a child , she gave Alejandro a flower . One that he had crushed , Rayhan had added . I had to admit the child was adorable and had taken a liking to me .

He had even sat next to me during dinner and gave me cute small smiles . I often saw the jealousy in Rayhan's eyes , but at the same time , he found it cute , which I loved . I could tell he loved his cousin and played with him as well , when I insisted on helping Kiara clear up . Rayhan had just been on the phone with

his mom . He had dropped the bombshell he had found his mate and then his mom had gotten super excited , wanting to talk to me and see me . He had stepped out onto the balcony to calm her down and I had gone to shower . It was as I was towelling myself dry , thinking how good I felt , that I realised that the scars on my arms were mostly gone ... My heart thumped as I quickly examined my arms , my stomach , my legs ...

My heart was thrumming so loudly when I looked in the mirror , turning my back to realise that my entire back was almost fully empty . The only scars that remained were the ones that had healed perfectly , leaving very faint lines ; the runes , the puffy ones and the dark ones were all gone . I gasped , shaking as realisation struck . Kiara had been able to heal me ... I sat at the edge of the tub , trembling ... I hadn't expected this ... I stayed there for a good fifteen minutes trying to comprehend it .

To have those marks gone ... was a burden off of me . The memories that accompanied those scars would no longer be a constant reminder of all the darkness and pain I had gone through . Finally , I pulled on the cami and shorts Kiara had given me before returning to . the bedroom , wondering if Rayhan would notice . I felt lightheaded . This didn't feel real . Would I look more attractive to him ? No , he already looked at me like I was the most beautiful thing ever .

He now turned , watching me through the open doors . I shivered involuntarily as the cold filled the room . He said something on the phone before hanging up . " Sorry . I made the entire room cold . " He said , stepping inside and closing the doors behind him , pulling the curtains shut before he walked over to me . " You can warm me up . " I said with a small smile . " Oh , I intend to . " He whispered , that small , sexy smirk playing on his lips . He slipped his hands under my cami , gripping my waist , sending tingles through me . Leaning down , he kissed me passionately .

I kissed him back , locking my arms around his neck , the pleasure of his kiss ripping through me and sending electrifying sparks to my core . We broke apart after a few moments when I needed air , my chest heaving . " So , your mom's excited ... " I said nervously . " She is , and I know she'll love you .

" He said , his fingers running through my hair before he cupped the back of my neck , his thumb brushing down the front of my neck , his gaze following his finger for a moment before he looked into my eyes confidently . " Until she learns my truth . " I said quietly . " It's going to be ok , because , regardless of anyone else's opinion , I love you . " He said quietly , suddenly lifting me up bridal style . I yelped , clinging to his neck as he spun me around .

" Rayhan ! " I shrieked at how fast he had twirled me around . " Not scared , are you kitten ? " " Not at all . " I said , looking into his grey eyes as he came to a stop . A flash of amusement glittering in those gorgeous orbs of his . I kissed his lips softly before moving back slightly . " Rayhan ... What did the king mean by karma is a bitch ?

" I asked . His smile faltered and my heart sank . Something told me I wasn't going to like what he was going to say ... He looked into my eyes and I felt my stomach knot painfully .

I knew from what I gathered it involved both his uncle , him and Kiara . I just prayed I was wrong . " That's just something that happened years ago ... it- " " What happened ? Let's not skim past what I'm asking Rayhan . " I said , wishing he wasn't carrying me when I asked him this . He walked to the bed and sat down ,

placing me in his lap . Guilt and hesitation were rolling off him in waves . " Ok , either you tell me , or I'll just go ask the king himself . " I said quietly .

He took a deep breath , caressing my thigh . " It was just a one – night thing , Kiara was upset and I was just there . They didn't know they were mates at the time . It shouldn't have happened and it meant nothing on either of our parts . "

With every word he spoke , my stomach sank . I felt ... humiliated ... I had been getting all chummy with the woman who had slept with my mate , and they had all known , only I hadn't ... My heart thudded and my anger was burning through me . " Kitten ... Please say something . " I blinked , pulling out of his hold as I turned to glare down at him , my heart thudding hard .

" You should have told me before I came here . Everyone there knew , but I didn't . I'm not just your ' little ' mate , Rayhan . I was downstairs talking to her , when in fact , she probably had the last laugh , knowing I didn't know . I feel so stupid right now ! " " Hey , she isn't like that . You're angry " with me " Don't defend her ! " I snapped . He stood up , and I held my finger up , " Don't come near me . I needed to get out of here , I didn't want to be here , where everyone thought I was a fucking pitiful thing .

" Kitten please , I didn't mean it like that . There is nothing between us . Heck , she's the mother of my cousin . Come on Delsanra ... please don't do this . " He moved closer but I backed away . " I just need some space .

" I shot back coldly . Seeing the flash of hurt in his eyes tugged painfully at my chest too . He was trying to respect my warning , but I could see the internal struggle . I knew if he touched me , I'd give in . I ran to the bathroom , slamming the door shut behind me . My heart was pounding as I felt the tears fill my eyes . I felt so stupid , remembering us talking about Rayhan earlier ... She knew my mate better than I did . Yes , I was jealous and hurt ... but I didn't care .

I suddenly felt so suffocated . You know what , maybe this was a mistake Rayhan and I ... It wasn't going to work . The very thought made me cover my mouth to hide a sob , a " Kitten ? " " I said , give me space ! " I snapped , my voice breaking , and I wished it didn't . " I love you Delsanra ... No one else . Please , kitten .

" " Just go away , Rayhan . " I looked around the bathroom , my eyes pausing on the window ... My heart thundered as I glanced back at the bathroom door . Standing up , I opened the tap before I unlocked the window and looked down ... I didn't want to stay here anymore . Especially not in the house of one of my so – called mate's ex – one – night stands .

I wrinkled my nose in disgust and anger . I climbed out , I'd probably break something if I jumped but I didn't actually care , I didn't want her help by healing me either . Acting all innocent and sweet .

Ok , maybe that was unfair of me , because she did seem genuine , but ... Just imagining her and Rayhan together sent a flare of anger rushing through me .

It hurt ... So fucking much ... Taking a deep breath , I glanced back at the bathroom door . My eyes blurred with tears when I took a deep breath and jumped , getting ready for the impact .

The wind rushed through my hair , the bitter cold piercing my bones , and just when I thought I'd hit the ground , a pair of strong arms caught me . My heart thudded as I gasped , staring into the glowing blood – red eyes of the Lycan king himself ...

Her Destined Alpha chapter 44

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Her Destined Alpha chapter 44 Outcasts – DELSANRA

“Well, well, well, look what we have here. A fucking stray cat trying to escape.” He said, that cold smirk of his made me shiver. I scampered out of his arms, almost tumbling to the ground when he let go of me suddenly.

“Who told you to catch me?” I frowned. “You’re right. If you cracked that fucking skull of yours, we would have to deal with one less idiot in the world.”

He mocked taking out one of his cigarettes. I frowned and turned away, ready to walk out of the gates of this mansion. “Did Rayhan calling you kitten get you thinking you had nine fucking lives?” “I probably do, because after the amount of crap I’ve been through, I’m surprised I’m still here.

” I shot back. I walked to the gates and to my surprise, they swung open. I glanced at the guard, who simply gave me a polite nod. I had to admit that the one thing that truly warmed my heart was that they didn’t try to keep me here against my will.. “So, care to share why the fuck you’re acting like a kid?”

I cast a glance at him, annoyed that he was following. “Actually, you’re the reason.” I said coldly. I had to remember that he was the king, if he wanted to kill me... I’d be dead before it even registers. “Oh yeah?” “Yes.” I crossed my arm, trying not to show how cold I was feeling. Was I stupid to step out in such a thin cami and shorts in this icy weather?

“No fucking idea why you’re upset, I walked in on them at the time. Just imagine how I felt.” He said after a moment, and although he sounded normal, I could sense the tinge of pain at the memory coming from him.

I wondered if it still hurt him, he seemed to get on fine with Rayhan though. I didn’t reply, rubbing my arms, as we walked through his pack grounds.

I had no idea where I was going, I just needed space and air. How had he known what had pissed me “I pushed Kiara to that, I hurt her several fucking times even when I knew she was my mate.” “So, you are to blame for that.” I added. What an annoying, arrogant, egotistical burrito! 2 “Guess so.” He shrugged, I stopped and glared at him.

"Why are you following me?" "Cause I caused you to run, and you look like something anyone could squish in two seconds flat." He retorted coldly. I rolled my eyes, "I'm actually not that small. You wolves are just overgrown giants." I muttered. But despite my attitude, I did ponder on his words.

It was clear he wasn't blaming Rayhan, which meant I shouldn't either.. "Listen, you little spitfire. You don't have anything to be fucking jealous about, I would be the first one fucking tearing Rayhan limb from limb if there was anything between the two." His words made my anger flare inside of me, that burning power tugging at my chest. I glared up at him.

"Don't talk about him like that." I hissed, A smirk crossed his face, "Oh yeah? I assure you, my words probably hurt way less than the shit he's probably feeling right now, knowing you tried to run away from him." He taunted coldly. His words sank in and my stomach plummeted... That was true... I looked back towards the mansion, guilt filling me.

I had reacted stupidly... "I don't need you to tell me that." I muttered, shivering as I stared at the mansion. I never realised I had this much jealousy in me... But the anger I felt when I saw other women flirting with him or imagining him with other women... the intensity of the emotions I felt scared even me.

What if someday I ended up hurting someone because of them? What would Rayhan think of me? "Feeling jealous is fucking normal. The only thing that ever held me back from castrating a few fuckers was Kiara." He said, taking off his shirt and, to my surprise, placing it around my shoulders. I looked away from his body.

Were werewolves really so shameless and stripped any chance they got? "Who said I was thinking about that?" I remarked, shivering as I clutched the shirt around me for any warmth. It wasn't that thick though. He raised an eyebrow as we began walking back towards the mansion. "I'm not fucking dumb." He growled. I sighed. "I was told I was born from darkness..."

I don't know what that means, I was never told who my mother was and why I was given this title. There is darkness within me, and I know there is... I feel it when I'm angry or jealous..." "Isn't there fucking darkness in all of us?" He replied, taking a drag on his cigarette. "I've always considered myself a monster and I believed it up until she came into my life.

I still know there is darkness there, but she's shown me there's more to me than the monster within me. I'm sure Rayhan's the same for you. We can both agree that he's definitely the calmer one of the two of you.

I frowned, but it was the truth, I couldn't deny that. "Guess we needed people as kind and selfless as them..." I murmured, silently apologising for the jealousy and anger I felt towards Kiara. "Are you comparing me to yourself?" He narrowed his eyes. I simply glared back. "You did first." I stated. "I'm nothing like you, spitfire."

"And I'm nothing like you." We both glared at each other, and a small smirk crossed his lips. I looked away in annoyance. We were more similar than either of

us would admit. "You're not too bad for a stray cat." "And you're not as scary as I thought." I countered. Yes, somehow, I didn't mind the man before me.

He was different inside than he showed on top, even the fact that he followed me out... gave me his shirt... subtly defended Rayhan... Yes, he cared for those he loved dearly.

"I was different and didn't fucking fit in. But I found my place, and it just took me some time to realise I deserved some happiness and shit. Guess you fucking need to learn that too." D I smiled, his words hitting home. Yes, I needed to believe I was worthy of this. Of Rayhan. He frowned.

"What are you smirking at?" "Nothing at all." I looked ahead, as the mansion gates swung open and my heart sank, seeing Rayhan standing there, one hand in his pocket, one hand running through his hair. Something told me he knew his uncle had gone after me, and it took him a lot to not run after me to.

The worry in his eyes made my heart clench. "I'm sorry." I whispered, ashamed, walking over to him. The king walked off, without another word, leaving the two of us alone. Rayhan didn't reply, pulling me into his arms and hugging me tightly. I closed my eyes, slowly wrapping my arms around his waist.

The heat from his body warmed my ice-cold body. He said he loved me... He had proved that, yet here I was doubting him and getting angry at him. I didn't speak as he lifted me bridal style, looking at my feet that were rather red from the cold.

A frown on his face as he walked inside into the warmth and up to our bedroom. I looked at the broken bathroom door, I feeling guilty as he placed me on the bed silently. Walking over to the door, he locked it before returning to me. That frown still remained and I realised I had never seen Rayhan so quiet...

He crouched down before me, rubbing his hands over my feet, warming them. His hair curtained his face, but I really wanted. to see his face... My heart was thudding, and I wondered what was going through that mind of his... "You don't need to do that." I said quietly. I wasn't used to this sort of treatment...

He was an Alpha, yet here he was treating me like a queen, even after I had treated him like that. He didn't reply. His warm hands enveloped my feet completely, as he massaged them, bringing warmth back into them. The dim lighting of the room cast a warm glow around us. "Tell me Delsanra, what can I do for you to make you believe that you are the only one for me?" He asked quietly, his hands still massaging my feet.

He didn't look up and I hated how I could sense the pain he was trying to hide. It hurt, knowing I subjected this to him, but I needed to know the truth too. Rather than find out in a horrible way. I cupped his face, tilting it up, my stomach knotting with guilt. My heart thudded as I looked into his eyes, eyes that held such a storm of emotions that my heart clenched.

"I need to know these things before I learn them from someone else. How do you think it feels to be the only one in the room who wasn't in on it?" I questioned quietly.

He nodded, his hands stroking my cold thighs. "You're right, it won't happen again. It didn't even cross my mind when we were coming here, Kiara's just a friend, a family member, I didn't think." I nodded, as he cupped the back of my neck and pulled me close. "I'm sorry kitten." His nose brushed mine, and my breath hitched. I nodded, looking into his eyes.

His scent made me lightheaded. His lips brushed mine softly, sending pleasant tingles through me. His lips caressed mine slowly, his grip tightening on me as he forced himself back. "I'm sorry too..." I sighed, looking down for a second, then back up into his eyes. His eyes widened in surprise; my words surprised even me... But I also knew this was what I wanted.

"That's a big decision, kitten." He said, caressing my upper arms, before reaching up and kissing my forehead. "I know." I said quietly. "And I want this." His eyes flashed green, but it was gone as soon as it came.

He took my hands, caressing my knuckles as he looked at me. "Ok." He said softly. "Tomorrow." I frowned. What was wrong with tonight? He stood up, removing the king's shirt from my shoulders and tossing it aside with a small frown, then pulling his own shirt off and dropping it to the ground. Moving the blanket back, he lifted me, scooting me over and getting in. "Why not now?" I asked stubbornly.

He raised an eyebrow, and I frowned at him, making him chuckle. "Because..." He said, pulling me close. I gasped when my head hit the pillow, only to find him straddling me.

"When I've marked you... I'm going to want a lot more. You weakened the bond when you tried to reject me, although it didn't sever it... Once I mark you, that bond will be replaced and when it does... these feelings between us will strengthen to..."

Everything will feel tenfold more..." He took my wrists, pinning them to the bed.

His hair curtained his face and the look in his eyes made my stomach flutter. "In other words, your possessive, dominant side will just become more obvious?" I asked curiously. "And one which will want to devour you twenty-four-seven..."

He murmured, his finger brushing over my lips before he slipped a finger into my mouth. I sucked on it slowly, my core throbbing. His eyes darkened with lust. "It's a big decision, kitten, and no matter how much I want to mark you, I need you to be ready, because once I mark you, there's no going back."

My heart skipped a beat, meaning to accept him in every way... to go all the way. "Have a think about that kitten." He kissed me deeply, my hardened nipples grazing his chest through the thin fabric of the cami I was wearing.

A soft moan left my lips as he pulled back, breathing hard. His eyes flickered from green to grey. I licked my lips. No, I was ready for this. "I have. I want you to mark me tomorrow." I whispered firmly.

A gorgeous smile crossed his lips, and he nodded slightly. "Then, tomorrow night I'm taking you out." He murmured, kissing my neck sensually, making my heart thud crazily.

"Sounds perfect, I can't wait." I whispered. "Perfect." He pulled me into his arms, and I snuggled into him. I knew that after tomorrow, things were going to change... but I was ready. I kissed his bare chest.

The urge to lick his nipple overtook me and I flicked it lightly before kissing him there. I felt him stiffen, something hard pressing against my thigh. I smiled innocently up at him. (Latest Chapters Uploaded Everyday on)

"Down boy." You're a tease kitten. Oh, I was going to enjoy teasing him, because no matter how tough and strong he was as an Alpha, when it came to me, he was like putty in my hand.

Her Destined Alpha chapter 45

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Her Destined Alpha chapter 45 (Soon To Be Mine – DELSANRA)

The following day, I really didn't know how to face Kiara ... She probably knew I had found out, and although I didn't hold it against her, that little sliver of jealousy would remain.

Maybe when Rayhan marked me I'd feel better, or when we actually had sex ... Just the thought sent heat rushing to my face. But for now, it remained. Rayhan had left early to deal with some stuff, and I had slept in. However, it was now lunchtime, Rayhan had returned, and I knew we couldn't delay going down any longer.

I looked in the mirror; my white hair was just below my shoulder, my blue eyes seemed more vibrant than they used to be, and my skin looked healthier as well, but I was still just me. Nothing special compared to Rayhan or Kiara. The bathroom door opened and he stepped out; showered and dressed in a black top, grey jeans and a leather jacket. He even dressed better than I did ...

(Latest Chapters Uploaded Everyday on)

"Hey ... What's with that face, kitten?" He asked, walking over to me and cupping my face before looking down at me with concern. "Nothing much." I sighed, wrapping my arms around his waist. "When are we leaving?" "In the afternoon, Kiara wanted to get you ready for our date." He said. I saw the flicker of worry in his eyes when he mentioned her, I sighed and nodded.

" Ok , " " Are you sure you're ok ? " He asked , kissing the top of my head . I closed my eyes , inhaling his scent . It calmed me instantly , and I let his warmth soothe the turmoil inside of me .

" Yes , I am , just the usual worries . So what I have you been up to all morning ? " " I went for a run with Uncle , then we sparred , discussed some plans regarding some Alpha stuff , then I rang Lola and Raihana as I needed them to do some stuff for me . " He replied , his gaze dipping to my lips ... I didn't miss how he licked his lips slowly .

" Sounds good . Who won the sparring match ? " I asked with a small smile , I think I knew the answer . He raised a perfect eyebrow , kissing me passionately , sending rivets of tingles through me . " Who do you think kitten ?

" He kissed me softly and I giggled against his lips . " I think the oversize burrito . " " Burrito ? " " Yes , your uncle . You're a quesadilla – he's a burrito . " He blinked before smirking with amusement . " You really are interesting kitten . " " That's the only unique thing about me , my weird brain . " I shrugged , tugging my sleeves down over my hands .

" So shall we go down ? " " Come on . " He wrapped his arms around me from behind ; tugging me up against his chest and kissed my neck softly . " I can't wait until tonight ...

" My heart thudded , knowing that tonight ... he would mark me He bit down slowly on my neck , making me gasp as a ripple of pleasure ran through me . His hand slipped under my shirt , caressing my stomach . My breath hitched , my chest heaved as he continued his sensual kisses along my neck . " Rayhan ... we need to go ...

" I murmured , feeling something hard against my lower back . " I know kitten ... " He forced himself back , his eyes flickering from green to grey . I smiled slightly as I led the way out of the bedroom . It was later in the day , and when Kiara had said that she was going to order some stuff , I didn't realise just how much .

On top of that , she said she got most of it delivered to Rayhan's home . That hit hard , making me realise that this was it – I was officially going to have to face his family ... Kiara had then taken me out for a full pampering session , saying I needed my nails , hair and makeup done .

So here we were , I was sitting on the chair at the salon after having a full – body pampering session , including a pedicure , massage and a full – body wax . Finishing off with some shimmering oil , that I had to admit I loved . " I'm thinking of adding a few layers to add some volume , then a full wash and blow – dry . (Latest Chapters Uploaded Everyday on)

" " The hairdresser said , giving me a smile . " Your hair is so white . Where did you get it done ? I've never seen such a pure white shade ... " " " Oh , somewhere down London side . " I lied instantly ; it wasn't the truth , but I couldn't really say it was natural . " It's great , but the cut isn't the best . Don't worry , we will fix that all up . said politely .

" She I nodded as another woman came over and began filing my nails . " Acrylics , but not too long " Kiara added from her seat , where she was sitting drinking some tea . " Acrylics ? " I said . " I really don't think they are necessary .

" " Just try them once . If you don't like them , never again . " Kiara said with a pleading look . I sighed and nodded , giving in . There was something about her innocent doe eyes that made it hard to refuse .

When we went down at lunchtime , luckily no one mentioned anything , and although I knew at some point we would need to talk about it , I was glad there wasn't any awkwardness between us .

" The kin- Alejandro is a hands – on dad , isn't he ? " I asked , remembering how Kiara had bunged the child in his arms and announced we were leaving . " He does find it hard , I've noticed it's rare for him to keep him alone .

He usually has backup with him , and this time that backup is Rayhan . " Kiara laughed . " Well , they can all have some bonding time . " I smiled .

Rayhan had been more worried about me leaving the pack territory , which everyone had agreed on , so he , Alejandro and – Dante were in a car stationed outside . The lady washed my hair , and never in my life had I ever used so many products , virtually none compared to how much was now applied to it .

After the wash , she got to cutting it , getting rid of all the dead ends and any of the uneven strands that remained thanks to my home cuts . Once my hair was dried and she had styled it into loose curls , she got to my face . Applying a tonne of products that I would never use ... I wish I had the lipstick Rayhan had gotten me ... (Latest Chapters Uploaded Everyday on)

" What are you wearing for tonight ? " The woman asked . Kiara had told her I was going on a special date . " This . " Kiara said , holding her phone out . I raised an eyebrow . What was I wearing tonight ? I hoped it wasn't something revealing ... " Ah , I know the perfect look , "

" Please not too much ... I don't want to not look like myself . " I cut in , moving back slightly from her make – up brush . " Don't worry babe , leave it to me . You will look natural yet flawless . She is gorgeous . " She added to Kiara , who nodded . " Can you please go for something nude on my nails ... " I said , looking at the woman who had gone over to the large wall full of polishes and powders . " Sure hun , let's add a touch of sparkle too .

" Just a little ... " I replied . Looking at Kiara , I noticed despite her nails being painted a simple pale pink , they were indeed acrylics and I could tell she was into her fashion . I didn't really have the time for it all ...

The only thing I ever wanted was my ears pierced , which I did impulsively not long ago thanks to Jane at the diner , who had pushed me into it and had done it

herself with just a needle and an apple ... I wondered if they were worried about me We had just vanished suddenly ,

I sighed . Maybe I needed to ring and just let them know I'm safe . Lost in my own thoughts , I didn't even notice when my nails were completed or when my makeup was done . " Wow ... " Kiara said , her eyes wide as she stared at me . " Wow , times two ... " The woman who had done my nails murmured . " Ready to see yourself ?

" The beautician asked . " No ! Not until she's dressed . " Kiara said , with excitement . I guess I couldn't argue ... After all , she had put in a lot of effort to make sure I looked good ... " Come on I'll help you get into your dress . " Kiara said motioning for me to follow her . Was the queen really meant to be doing so much for others ?

It was strange to see a side to the werewolves that gave so much more humanity to them than witches ... Well , I had seen werewolves who were evil , but Rayhan , his friends , the king and queen , were different . " Here I chose these earrings . They are really gorgeous . " Kiara said , holding up some earrings that had an iridescent shine to them .

" They're pretty ... " They were , I just had never worn anything of the sort before . " Delsanra ... " Kiara said , turning away from the table that held a few of the items I was going to wear .

" Hmm ? " I replied , standing there , unsure of what to do . We hadn't been fully alone , and something about her posture told me she wanted to say something . She looked down for a moment before looking up at me . " I just want to say I'm sorry about what happened between Rayhan and me ... (Latest Chapters Uploaded Everyday on)

I know it was a long time ago , but at the time I didn't really think ... " She sounded regretful , but her honesty was clear . " It's fine , I won't deny that I was angry that he didn't tell me beforehand . " said , sighing as I looked at my nails with their glittery tips . " That's understandable ... But he really cares for you , and I think you know that no one can compare to you .

The bond that we feel towards our mates ... It's ... They aren't just a partner , but a part of our soul . When he first contacted us telling us he found you , I could hear the emotion in his voice . He's lucky to have you , and you're lucky to have him ... I hope we can be friends ? " I looked at her before me , and I had to admit she really was a queen .

" Yeah , we can be . " I gave a small nod . The smile that lit up her face made me smile back , and just like that , the tension was gone . I knew this topic would never be brought up again . It was part of Rayhan's past , and that was where it would stay .

" Ok , so this is the dress I chose ... I thought it would look really good on you ... " She unzipped the bag , as I walked over to help her .

My eyes widened the moment the dress was revealed . Oh wow ... it was gorgeous , in a nude pink chiffon fabric , with iridescent sequins in lines all over it . It had a halter neck , with half the upper back remaining backless . The halter front had a gap between the breasts down to the waist . The dress was short and would fall to mid -thigh .

The waist had a wraparound style to the fabric , and on the left , there was a long flowing side skirt that reached the ground . " What do you think ? " Kiara asked . " It's ... gorgeous . I don't think I've ever worn anything so pretty ...

" I said , feeling suddenly emotional . Did I deserve this happiness ? I knew we had a long way to go , and just like Cinderella , this perfect night would end too .

Then I would need to face his pack and his mother , who I knew may not take well to me ... But tonight , I won't think of that , I'll enjoy my special night ... " Don't worry about the future , just enjoy tonight on your first official date with your boyfriend . "

" Boyfriend ... " I repeated , a blush tinging my cheeks . Wow ... she wasn't wrong . My stomach fluttered at the thought of him and I bit my lip . She smiled and picked up some tiny underwear , which I was sure had no use other than to look pretty . " Well , time to get dressed . " 11 I took a deep breath before I took the dress and panties from her .

Here goes nothing . RAYHAN Uncle Al had told me to go get ready and said he'd keep an eye on Delsanra , I knew that was the one person whose watch she would be safe under . I had first popped . into a store to get her a small gift that I had reserved online . I didn't want to take much time away from her , so I shifted and ran back to the mansion .

Showering and getting dressed in a plain top , a leather jacket and jeans , along with a pair of black boots . This was it . Tonight , I was going to mark my mate and maybe more ...

The very thought of it made me throb . I had made sure everything was ready , the date would take place closer to home . I had gotten Raihana to make sure that all of the clothes that Kiara had ordered were unpacked and set up in my room .

Telling her to go with Chris to the shops and get the rest of the stuff she might need , along with a phone and tablet .

I had asked Lola and Rose to make sure the set - up I wanted was ready , along with extra clothes and stuff . I was going to take one of Uncle Al's cars from here . One of his men had returned the car I had hired out . The grimoire was safely packed away with the rest of our stuff in the trunk . get I drove pretty fast back to the town .

The time away from Delsanra had been pretty hard and Uncle Al had said it would just harder once I had marked her . I wondered if she'd feel the bond more as well ? Sure , she couldn't mark me , but the bond would be strengthened ... I ran my hands through my curls , a small smile playing on my lips . I was almost at the salon when my phone rang , and I answered it .

" Hey , Mom , " " Ya Hayati , how are you and your mate ? Can I still not talk to her ? " Typical of Mom not to drop the topic . She really had hoped for me to find my mate soon , and her prayers may have somewhat been answered , just not exactly the way she was expecting . " Is that all you will ask me ? Isn't speaking to me enough ? " I teased .

" We're good . We're currently at uncle Al's pack . I'll be home by tomorrow evening . " " I wish I wasn't stuck here for the wedding now ! Come along for the pre wedding parties , Rayhan . It's the perfect time to introduce my beautiful daughter – i n – law to be everyone . " " Your daughter – in – law ? Beautiful ? Mom , have you ever seen her ?

" I asked in amusement . " Regardless of if I have seen her or not , I know she's beautiful ! Stop teasing , you won't even send me a picture of her ! You don't know how excited I am ! " " Please do send her a picture , Rayhan , she has been going on and on about it to everyone . How Rayhan has found- " " Rafael ! Don't tease me . I'm excited ! " " Mom we'll be down soon . I don't think we'll come for the pre – wedding parties , but the wedding's in a few days , we'll come for that .

You need to see her in person ... She's perfect . " I said softly . " You're coming ! Please for your mother , Rayhan ! And of course , she is perfect , my son's mate would be . " Perfect , just how she is . Witch genes and all ... " Mom , I'm going to go , I'm taking her out tonight , so yeah . " I smiled slightly , thinking of Delsanra .

" Of course , have a good time , and Rayhan ... Be gentle . She's a human , and this must all be so new and scary for her . " " Yeah , I know . Love you Mom , goodnight . " There's no goodnight here ... There are more parties throughout the night ... " Dad's voice came , and I didn't miss the slight whine in it . I smirked . Unlike Mom , Dad did get tired o f parties , and from what I heard , there were several events going on before the actual wedding . " Don't complain , darling .

" Mom said , before telling me she loved me and hanging up . I just hope Mom bonds with Delsanra , and realises she is so much more than her birth – right . Twenty minutes later , I was leaning against my car , waiting for her . The moment the door opened and Kiara stepped out , my heart began racing as I stared at the door she was holding open .

A sparkle of glitter caught my eye before she stepped out . My breath caught in my throat at the sight of my kitten . She looked ... completely and utterly , beyond breathtakingly , beautiful . There weren't enough words to express how good she looked ; there was just something about her ... Her sequin dress hugged her figure , perfectly , her light tan skin glistened under the streetlights . Her sexy long legs looked even longer with her heels .

The cut out on her dress showed off the curve of her breasts . Large earrings glittered in her ears and her hair was open , falling over one eye slightly .

Her eye makeup matched the multi – coloured sequins of her dress . Her cheeks glowed , her gorgeous plump lips were covered in a purple matte lipstick , and there was something alluring about the way her blue eyes pierced into mine .

Her chest rose and fell as she watched me , and I knew she was gauging my reaction . Did I need to say anything ? She was ... mine . I smiled as I walked over to her , holding my hand out .

She took it gingerly , and I didn't miss the delicate rings that she wore on several fingers , her nail tips glittering too . I raised her hand to my lips , kissing it softly , making her breath hitch . " Tonight , even the stars and angels would be jealous of you . You look beyond beautiful , kitten . " I whispered huskily .

She looked away , a slight blush tinting those gorgeous cheekbones of hers . I tugged her closer , wrapping one arm around her and kissing her deeply . Fireworks erupted through me .

The pleasure that I felt at her touch , the way she kissed me back , her body pressed against mine ... was just perfect . Tonight was going to be a battle with myself ...

to keep my animalistic desires in control , because I didn't even realise just how carnal my desires were until I met her ... and now all I could think of was claiming her completely . She was mine , and after tonight , no force on this earth could break us apart .