Her Destined Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 91

91. His Reasons DELSANRA I opened my eyes, it took me a moment to adjust. The smell of blood that covered the ground The pain in my body The flames that surrounded me and the chains that bound me . Something I was used to ... Everything came rushing back with full force. My heart pounded . Raihana! Did I hurt her in the fire? Was she ok? I looked around only to see her tied to a post up ahead, unconscious. Luckily, she seemed in a better state than I was.

Glancing around, I saw that we were in some abandoned building. My eyes flittered around and I realised I had been here before ... a long time ago I gasped when something hit my back." She's awake, keep her down. "A voice that I recognised spoke. Reginald? What was he doing here?

"We need to do this Tast , I don't trust the Rossi's "Blake's deep voice came . My heart hammered , his scent filling my nose . Why hadn't I smelt him before ? The day he brought Raihana's dress in ? I closed my eyes ; the answers were right before me . Magic . "How long have you all been in cahoots ? "I asked coldly . My eyes blazing and I knew I had shifted , which meant they hadn't managed to suppress me completely , despite the chains laced with magic that bound me . "

Far longer than you know ... It was the plan ... One you ruined . "Reginald spat venomously coming into view . He had lost weight but apart from that , nothing had changed . "I thought you hated witches!" I shouted at Blake . "I do ... They killed my mate ... but I also hate the Rossi's . "" Why ?! What have they ever done to you ?

"I hissed . Reginald slammed his foot into my back , I winced but refused to react to the pain that jarred through me ." More than they can ever ask forgiveness for ." Blake shot back coldly ." And you ... you ruined it all ." Looking around , I wondered if Elinai and Eldridge were here too ? I needed to bide some time so I could come up with a plan ... I watched Reginald walk off , wondering what they had planned ." Your end is near ." I hissed . Blake chuckled dangerously , coming over to me . My heart pounded , remembering everything he had done to me . You are no longer alone , Del . You have a family waiting for youd a sister to protect . Yes , for Raihana ... Hurt me all you want , but I will never allow anyone to hurt those that I love ."

Our end isn't near . "He said crouching down, he grabbed my face in his fingers, squeezing it painfully hard." You actually look appealing now, shame I didn't see it before. 11 I scoffed, "We both know you tried." I whispered with hatred. His smirk vanished, his eyes blazing. Yeah, I thought so. He backhanded me across the face, making me hit the floor hard, my vision darkened for a second and the taste of blood filled my mouth. But I didn't say anything, remembering the day he had tried to shove his dick down my throat, but before he could even manage,

I had slammed a fork I had stolen into his balls and vowed I'd rip his dick off if he brought it anywhere near me again . No one had the right to use my body in that way , it had been the one thing I was able to protect . After that day , he had decided that simply using me as a target for practice wasn't enough ... He had degraded me in every other way , torturing me for his own sadistic fun , and he was going to pay for it .

"Rayhan won't come for you . He won't find you . "I smiled coldly, Rayhan would, because he was the best tracker out there ... Rayhan had found me when I was sixteen, and I had used magic to hide from them,

well , what little I had . If he found me then ... He'd find me now . I knew he would , no matter how much magic they used . " I thought you hated witches ... Then why are you working with them ? " I asked him coldly . He grabbed my hair , yanking my head back .

I smirked , seeing the burn marks on his hands and arms . It seemed I had done some damage earlier . "I get my revenge ... These witches . They hate werewolves thoroughly . Don't you get it bitch ? I am the one who killed the witches and the werewolves . I'm the one who made the conflict worse between both kinds . Yes , I hate them , but it is The Black Storm Pack that I wanted to finish , to destroy . To see that bastard Rafael on his knees , the Rossi arrogance will bite the dust . They will all come , the entire fucking Rossi population , and when they

do , I will end their lime . They will fall for this trap easily . " My anger flared at his insult , my chest heaving with anger . " Papa Raf has done so much for you! You were an orphan when he found and brought you home!" I shouted , remembering Raihana telling me his story . Blake stood up turning his back on me .

Another jarring pain spasmed around me, and I realised the chains were only getting stronger with each passing minute. I needed to break out of them. Were the others near yet? I needed to know just in case I didn't get far. I had to consider Raihana." Rafael is the one who killed my father! He just doesn't know it! We were lone wolves just fucking living our life until that bastard killed him! I saw it with my own eyes! I only accepted his invitation, promising myself that one day I'd get my revenge on him. The original plan was to kill them all, his entire family... But then I realised that this beauty was something I wanted... She delayed and spoiled my plans..."

I glared at him as he walked over to Raihana, cupping her face. My only relief was that she was unharmed." But now, she's mated too, and

turns out to be a witch . "He let go of her coldly and smiled . "So do you really think they'll find you?" Yes . "I said coldly . "Perfect . "11 Before I could even ask what he meant by that , a menacing growl ripped through the air as the stained glass window shattered and a huge black wolf came flying in . His aura wrapped around the room like a blanket , but it was his anger and rage as he landed in front of me that made my heart skip a beat at the sheer power of it .

Rayhan. He lunged at Blake, but a magical barrier was raised, and I saw Elinai standing far up on the landing above." Step down mutt, your witch is far too weak to fight!" Wrong.

I closed my eyes , focusing on the chains that held me . I was not going to let Rayhan do this alone , I would stand and fight by his side as his Luna . The moment I began to break my chains , Blake snapped his fingers , growls filled the air and the far door opened as a blur of wolves entered . There must have been about thirty . They began to circle in on Rayhan . My heart thumped as I realised the place was large enough for them to manoeuvre easily . Fuck . All of their eyes were fixed on Rayhan , who was bigger than them , his aura immeasurable but they had number on their side . Blake smirked . "Well , I don't mind starting with the younger Rossi . " He said , shifting as he jumped at Rayhan . Everything happened so fast . Rayhan tossed him aside , ripping two wolves to pieces as he lunged at Blake . I began to break free from some of the

chains that bound me . The entire room suddenly glowed , and I felt a burning pain rush through my legs . Runes . This entire place was spelled and somehow connected to me ... Shit ... "Rayhan! Grab Raihana! Run!": I screamed . They were going to hold us here! Just as I thought things couldn't get worse , I saw Papa Raf's wolf leap through the entrance ,

growling menacingly, it took me a few seconds to recognise who the masked woman on his back was. Dressed in black with two long curved swords in her hands, she reminded me of an assassin or a warrior princess. Seconds later several other wolves jump through the entrance before the barrier slammed high trapping us inside. I came back to reality, realisation hitting me hard. No ... This was exactly what they wanted. We had been bait. I watched as if in slow motion as Chris '

wolf rushed to Raihana , and Luna Maria jumped off her mate's back , slicing through the closest wolf . Never had I seen a swordswoman move so elegantly yet ruthlessly . I took a deep breath , ready to break free when a whispery voice brushed past my ear . " One thing , Delsanra , break those chains and the spell will become complete . No one will get to leave at all ... " It taunted . My heart thudded as I looked down , sure enough , the spells on the chains were seeping into the ground . " The choice is yours . Your life or your so called animal family's . " Elinai hissed making my blood run cold .

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92. Our Strength DELSANRA "Do not listen to her!" Luna Maria shouted, she was the only one in human form and the only one I could talk to . Shit "Rayhan wants you to break free!" She shouted, spinning around as she gutted another wolf, they were never — ending. I saw Lola tearing through a few wolves. No, they were right ... I could help ... I closed my eyes, feeling myself shift, the pain from all the cuts that littered my body healing as flames raged high. I ripped free from the bindings that held me, just as the glowing cage wrapped around the building completely.

My focus would be on Elinai and Eldridge, I would kill them, and I would free everyone. "I'm going after the witches!" I shouted,

knowing they could hear me even if they couldn't shift . A growl made me look back , and I smiled as Rayhan's irritation was clear . He threw Blake's body against the wall , only for Chris to dig his claws into his chest . Although it felt like they were playing with him ... I knew they were going for the kill , but he seemed to be getting up each time ... Something was off . Rayhan leapt towards me growling lowly and I nodded . Ok , you're coming with me .

I looked upwards; the balcony that surrounded the lower hall was cast in darkness, but I knew they were up there. I ran up the stairs, Rayhan by my side. I whispered a spell, blasting an attacking wolf away as Rayhan ripped another one to pieces. Feeling the pull inside of me, I knew they had drugged me enough to slow me down, but it didn't matter; I was still strong. I could barely see anything down below. Dust hung in the air and the commotion of wolves and blood was everywhere. I just hoped Raihana was ok. Rayhan motioned with his head to get on

and I climbed onto his back as he rushed up the steps , rounding a corner only for a barrier to stop us from advancing . He growled venomously ; my hands tangled into his silky fur . H " We have been preparing for far too long , Daughter of Darkness . " Eldridge spat . You can still change sides . Choose the winning side .

I couldn't see her; her voice was coming from every corner of the hall ." Fuck you ." I spat coldly . Whispering a spell , I raised my hand , ready to tear their shield away . It blazed brightly before shattering , and I heard a gasp . I smiled coldly . " You say I'm the daughter of darkness ... So , allow me to show you the darkness within me . For everything you have done ." I said icily , sending a blast of fire in every

direction. There ! I saw the flash of movement, but Rayhan was already on it.

I whispered another spell , surrounding him with a protective barrier as I spun around , raising my hand just in time to stop Elinai's attack on me . So both were lying in wait . She stepped out of the shadows , looking at me with contempt . I didn't even have anything to say to her , she was someone who I could never forgive . Or someone that you could ever talk reason to . " Allow me to send you to Samson . " I whispered coldly . " Not happening!

"She hissed, raising her hand and sending a blast of air at me. I pushed it aside, sending ball after ball of fire at her while whispering a spell at the same time, but before I could even cast it, the entire building shook violently, knocking me off my feet." Rayhan! "I shouted seeing the gaping hold in the ground where he and Eldridge had fallen through. I rolled over, climbing to my feet, ignoring the blood that covered my knees.

"Not so fast!" Elinai hissed. I blasted her back, whispering a spell that Endora loved, guess one thing that woman had taught me were spells that could kill. Before Elinai's spell could even touch me, several shards of glass from the window behind her were embedded into her body. Her eyes widened in shock before she crumbled to the ground. I walked towards her, plunging my hand into her chest. I was about to rip her heart out, but a sudden tremor threw me back.

"Delsanra!" Rayhan's voice shouted. "I'm ok!" I shouted, grabbing onto the stair bannister as I climbed to my feet, rushing towards Elinai. I blasted her spells away as she struggled to get up. "Delsanra..." She warned. "May you rot in hell." I whispered, ripping her heart from her chest without even a second thought. Destroying it completely with my fire, I was not going to risk her coming back. I ran to the edge where

Rayhan had fallen down, only to see that it was a blood bath. The enemy wolves were healing incredibly fast and kept on returning with full power. Our side was looking far worse ****

"It's magic!" I said jumping down, ready to land, only for Rayhan to catch me. He smirked when I yelped not expecting it, even with blood and dirt on his face, he still looked handsome. "It's magic?" He asked kissing me quickly, I could hear his racing heart and kissed his chest softly. "Yes, it's an old spell. They've linked them to others, could be anyone or anything, as long as that source lives they live. "We find the other sources?" No, I can break the link, because it could be innocent humans or even animals. "I replied, brushing my hair off my face." I just need a bit of time to perform the spell. What happened to Eldridge?" "I destroyed her heart. There's no chance that they have the same spell to revive?"

"No , they are witches , if you destroyed the heart , she's gone . " I said , " Elinai is dead too . " He nodded , " I'll keep everyone away . " He said , as three wolves ran at us . " Any sign of Reginald ? " I asked , trying to clear my head . " No. " Rayhan replied , shifting back into a wolf . I looked around , the spell on the building was becoming darker . I could feel the shuddering darkness that was beginning to weigh down upon the air . What was it ? I closed my eyes , ready to do the spell to deal with the wolves when someone stepped up next to me . " Tell me the spell ." Raihana's voice came . My eyes flew open and I smiled , seeing the fire in her eyes ." You're ok . YES " " She said , with a sad smile . " Del , "

the spell on the building is mutating, isn't it? I'll deal with the wolves, you Handle that one." I frowned, looking up only to realise she wasn't wrong, the darkness that was beginning to crawl up the wall like live pulsing tentacles made my heart thud. What was that spell? "Ok." I said, turning I grabbed her hands. Repeating the spell to her, she was a

fast learner, and right now I couldn't be more glad. She nodded, repeating the spell.

"I got it ." She said confidently . I nodded , glancing at Rayhan , who was fighting five wolves . Papa Raf was bleeding , yet he was dealing with another three . I did a quick scan , Lola was to the side , bleeding profusely . Chris stood before her as he fought off two wolves . My heart pounded . We were tiring out and they were still as energetic as ever . I saw Blake's wolf lunge at Rayhan , but it seemed he too was bound to another life source ... We needed to end this spell before things got worse . I ran through the rabid wolves , going to the closest wall towards me . Ok I

had no idea what to do , but I just needed to blast a hole through this thing , right ? The darkness in the air was affecting everyone , I could see them all moving slower than normal , feeling Rayhan's pain and exhaustion through the bond . Papa Raf was injured , Luna Maria was breathing heavily despite still moving like a skilled assassin . We had lost seven of the ten other wolves who had managed to get in before the barrier had gone up .

My heart ached thinking of their families . Turning away I knew I couldn't delay this anymore . I placed my hands on the wall , biting my lip at the agonising pain that accompanied the poisonous tentacles that began to wrap up my arms . My heart was squeezing painfully as I focused everything I had into the walls . I was stronger than this , I ... was ... stronger ! I felt my power swirl around me , the blazing fire ripped the tentacles from my arms as the darkness began to shrivel away from the burning flames that spread from my hands .

More tentacles wrapped around me, but I didn't stop myself from penetrating the barrier. I got this ... I had to. The blood in my mouth was strong and I wondered how many sacrifices they made to gather this

power? It was a dark spell, and I knew, like all dark magic, it cost greatly. I can do this ... I have to ... I ignored the pain that was screaming through my body as I watched the tiny cracks beginning to form, the tentacle like magic was wrapped around my waist, neck and arms." DELSANRA!" Maria's voice shouted, making my head snap around. Several things happened at once,

Maria landed behind me , wrapping her arms around me as she shielded me . My heart thundered in my chest as I looked over her shoulder , my eyes widening as I saw the spell that was coming this way . Reginald stood there , a manic look of triumph on his face , his chest heaving in excitement as he held a seal in his hand . Stored magic and the face of a man with the ultimate ace up his sleeve I couldn't move , my hands trapped in the tentacles and bound to the wall before me . Luna ... My heart pounded , my head squeezing as the dark magic rushed towards us as everything seemed to slow down ...

A huge wolf landed before us , my eyes met his as I gasped and they twinkled . I didn't need the mind — link to know what he was saying , It's going to be ok . His eyes went to Luna Maria just as the powerful spell hit . I flinched at the impact of the spell , watching it rip him to pieces , blood and pieces of flesh splattered across the room as he was killed on the spot . No ... Fear and terror paralysing me . My head was pounding as reality came rushing down like a painful stab in the stomach and something excruciating pulled in my chest as if my heart had just snapped . Maria's scream of anguish and pain pierced the air . The broken , haunting scream of a woman who had just lost her mate . God , please let this be a nightmare .

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93. Make You Proud RAYHAN NO! It was like watching a horror movie from behind a screen, I could do nothing. I was stuck fighting off

the wolves , most of our people were down . Only Dad , Chris and I remained , and we were all losing . The spell in the air was poisoning us , I heard Raihana whisper that the spell was done before she collapsed on her knees , coughing up blood . I was finally able to rip Blake to pieces , but just when I thought we had victory ...

I heard Mom shout . I turned to see Delsanra working on the spell around us , Mom jumped in front of her , shielding her , my heart was in my mouth as I rushed to shield them both from the attack , but I was too far . I saw Raihana raise her hands , ready to cast a spell , but she had no time ... Everything was too late ... Just then , Dad's wolf landed before them , seconds before the spell hit him , obliterating him on the

spot . The smell of blood filled the air along with Mom's scream , one I would never forget . a I felt the agonising feeling of something breaking painfully inside ; the feeling that every pack member would have felt , the passing of their Alpha . Then the surge of power that grew within me ; the power gained when one took the Alpha title . A power I was now given by default . A power that clarified that my father was gone . No ... I couldn't breathe , and I was no longer sure if it was the pain of his loss or due to the darkness that was growing , I looked at Delsanra . Tears streamed down her face , her red eyes burning with anguish .

"Bastard!" Raihana cried out, slamming Reginald to the ground, only for Chris to rip his head from his body. She screamed in grief, falling to her knees, and Chris pulled her into his arms. I ran to Mom and Delsanra, shifting back. I could feel their emotions, as I wrapped my arms around Mom who sobbed uncontrollably. I reached over with one hand cupping my kitten's head, pressing my head against her shoulder from behind. Her heart was pounding and her pain was palpable. My

own vision was blurry as she pressed a soft kiss to my forehead before turning back to the wall . I could feel her powers swirling around us , coating those dark tentacles of darkness that had been climbing the building .

Engulfing them all in fire and soon I felt the darkness lift . Delsanra gasped as the spell began to shatter . Spinning around the moment it was complete , her heart thundered as she looked at Mom and the blood on the floor . She was shaking as she began to scoop Dad's blood fruitlessly from the floor . Didn't she realise it was all mixed ? " I can bring him back ! I have dark magic , I just need = " "No. " I said hoarsely . I knew what she was about to say . Try to bring him back using necromancy ... " Dad wouldn't have wanted you to do that . " " I just need- " She whimpered pleadingly staring at the blood that now coated her hands .

"No baby , Dad wouldn't want that ... " I repeated quietly , just as the doors crashed open . "But ... ". "Delsanra whispered . I shook my head , our eyes locked . She sobbed clamping her hands over her mouth . Uncle and several other wolves entered , along with a few witches . His eyes met mine and I knew he knew it was too late . "He's right ... A life for a life , plus you would have to use some of your own life force , Delsanra ... "Raihana whimpered as she clung to Chris . "Rafael would never want that . "Mom sobbed , pulling Delsanra into her arms . I heard Uncle suck in a sharp breath . Fuck , this was real . Dad was gone . My head was squeezing in pain , my chest felt excruciatingly tight . Dad ...

Uncle dropped to his knees next to me, placing a hand on my shoulder. F" I'm sorry ... I should have been here. "The pain in his voice was unmasked, but right now I couldn't deal with any of it. Dad was gone ... Fuck ... I should have been stronger." Rayhan. "Uncle said hoarsely. I clutched my head, fighting back my tears, my chest heaving. I gasped when my kittens trembling arms wrapped around me

tightly from behind , just as I roared in agony and rage , clutching my hair tightly . "Mama ... "Raihana's voice was faint . Moms sobs ... No , this fucking wasn't happening ... "Let me try . "Delsanra begged quietly . Why didn't she get it? Dad would never be able to live knowing what the repercussions of reviving the dead would have on her . "You can't . For him .

"I whispered, x burying my head into her chest. She didn't reply, simply caressing my hair as she sobbed silently." Take the injured... Our dead... and burn the fucking rest. "Uncle said quietly. We may have won... but at the cost of someone dear to us all. One of the greatest Alpha's of all time. The light that always shone, the glue the kept us together. Dad... I hugged Delsanra tightly, the pain in my chest was fucking overwhelming... But I was Alpha, I had to pull myself together. I moved back forcefully, reigning in my emotions. I had to, I was Alpha. There was not going to be any happy passing of the title down to me...

There was not going to be any 'I'm proud of you, son. 'My father was gone, and I needed to hold this pack together. Four days had passed since Dad's death. We had lost nine in total, including Dad and Beta Jack. Several people had been injured, including Lola, but when she found out her dad had died, she had taken it in her stride and taken her place as my Beta by my side. Those that were injured had been healed by Raihana, Delsanra and Kiara, but the ones that died... nothing could replace those. I stood in Dad's — my office, looking out at the pack training grounds.

Two squads were training, and from here, things looked like they were back to normal. We had buried our dead, signed a treaty with the coven with clear, ironclad rules. I had taken over the Ahmar Qamar Pack under my grandfather's decision. There was no other heir after all. My

anger still burned inside me , if Zain hadn't delayed so much , perhaps things could have been fucking different , I could have alerted Dad . I clenched my fists , I needed to decide what to do to that pack . I had my ideas , but let's see ... Mum was handling it well , but there were countless nights when Delsanra would

wake me up unintentionally , crying , but she hid it well . If I went to ask if she was ok , she would pretend to be sleeping . She was strong , always hiding her pain I knew that either Mom or Delsanra could have been killed that day ... And I know Dad died knowing he protected them , his family . But it didn't take the pain away . Raihana wasn't handling it well , blaming herself for not doing better , but Chris was being strong for her and I was so fucking glad she had her mate to be there for her because she needed it . Delsanra was staying strong , although on the day we looked down at the empty grave , the pain in her voice as she whispered that she had lost her father before even getting to spend much time with him

. I knew she was staying strong for us all and doing a damn good job of it . When I was handling stuff , she would keep Mom company , doing her best as Luna . She was fucking strong , she had been through so much and it showed . Blake the bastard was gone . After some digging , we found out who his dad was , a nian who had tried to rape two underage she — wolves from our pack , and dad had ended up killing him . He hadn't known Blake's link to him , no one had . Even though he was dead , he didn't suffer as much as he should have . For all he did to Delsanra ... I hoped he rotted in fucking hell and paid for his crimes .

If the moon goddess cared , she'd hold him accountable I still remember the pain that I felt as I tracked Delsanra and Raihana ... the pain Blake had inflicted upon her , that I felt through the bond . Once more she had suffered , the fear I felt wondering if I was too late had engulfed me . When I burst through that entrance , I had been relieved to see the fire of

defiance and courage burning in the eyes of my survivor . She truly was strong .

A knock on the door brought me out of my thoughts , and I turned as Uncle stepped inside . He and Kiara had been here through it all . Even Liam had come as well as his parents , they had all gone back but Uncle and his family remained here . Marcel had come , but he too had left yesterday with Leo , who had been very distant .

I had my ideas of why ... but I wasn't sure if I was correct ." Mind if we could have a word ?" He asked quietly ." Sure ." I said , turning away from the window . We hadn't really talked much , he had been helping and he had gone to do damage control with the council as I had killed an Alpha , not that I cared , Zain had deserved it . He closed the door and walked in , taking a drag on his cigarette ." How are you holding up ?" He asked ." Fine ."" I said quietly . He walked over to me and looked me in the eye . 11 " It's ok to fucking feel ."" Don't give me shit , Uncle ." I said quietly , unable to hold his gaze . He placed his hand on my shoulder ." Well , I will , because just like Rafael was there for me , I'm going to be here for you .

"He said quietly." I wasn't able to ever tell Rafael how the fuck I felt—about him, but I'm not making that same mistake again. You're my nephew Ray. Don't think you're alone, ""I know." I said, refusing to let the pain that was crushing me inside take over. I looked at him, tilting my head. "How are you holding up?

""You know how it is ... Raf isn't someone that can be replaced in my fucking life. He was the first person to fucking care for me, even when I fucking beat him to an inch of his fucking life, every single time... He'd still smile and greet me the following morning... Yeah, it fucking hurts 11 *** He trailed off, frowning deeply as he tilted his head." Yeah... Dad isn't someone anyone can forget." I said quietly. I had

seen the effect his death had on Uncle El, Dad was the last of Uncle's closest friends. He had lost so many loved ones in the span of a few years. My mind flitted to the day of the funeral..

' Life's too short to hold grudges Liam, go home. Before life takes those that you love from you. ' Those were my last words to him. He hadn't disagreed, and the following day he had told me he had decided to return home and take the title of Alpha so his father could take a break. Whatever his reasons were, he was at least returning to his rightful place,

because that was what we were , Alphas with a duty to our packs . We would make our fathers proud , dead or alive . We would continue their legacies ... "Where's your mom?" Uncle asked . I looked at him, Mom?" 1" Probably home, ask Kiara." "Kiara has gone to visit the women who lost their mates with Delsanra ... So Maria's probably home ... "He nodded to himself before turning . I looked at his back." Why are you asking?" I asked . "Because it's high time we had a fucking talk."