

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 12

## 1. Pushing His Limits MORGANA

Her eyes flashed, and she was momentarily rendered speechless.

I smirked, playing with a strand of my hair that had already escaped my plait, watching her with amusement. She was about to speak, when she turned sharply. I could hear approaching footsteps, she spun around but before she could even leave, he was back. I saw his frown deepen as he looked at me sitting on the bed and then at the woman before him.

"Kian... I thought I'd come to see if you're ok." Her tone was shockingly soft now, I wondered if it was the same woman from seconds ago.

Aww, how sweet, was she madly in love with her precious little Alpha king? So cute. I rolled my eyes when she placed her hands on his hard chest.

"Sage, I would call you if I needed you. Don't show up unless I say." He said coldly.

"I'm sorry Kian, I just knew you had a lot going on and wondered if I could ease that tension." She whispered seductively, lacing her arms around his neck.

Should I look away? I didn't know what to think. As a child, my mother told me that werewolves were different from us, how they loved one and only one and would stay true to them. Unlike the majority, she didn't think they were as bad... But seeing the man before me, I wondered how many more women he had behind him.

Sage as he called her, tugged him down. As she pressed herself against him, I frowned. Was he really going to kiss her after messing around with me? His cold gaze flicked to me, and I thought I saw a hint of a cold smirk before he claimed her lips in a deep kiss. His hands gripped her hips and I looked away in disgust, but there was more, I felt a stinging pain inside and I don't know if it was the fact that he had used me only a short while ago. Clearly displaying I was nothing more than something he wanted to use and toss aside. It disgusted me, although I hated him... If he'd had even a little decency...

Her soft moan as he pressed her against the door made my stomach coil. I stood up, walking over to them before I slipped out from behind him. My arm brushed his back lightly. The moment I was out the door, he pulled away from her, grabbing me by my arm suddenly.

"Where the fuck do you think you're going?" He growled.

I raised an eyebrow, looking between them.

"I thought I'd give you two some privacy... I won't run." I said frowning as I glared at him. Ripping free from his hold, my eyes flashed with irritation

'She's not even affected.'

I flinched slightly at the shrill sound that accompanied his thoughts that flittered into my head. I looked up at him seeing his anger, why would I be affected?

"Do carry on." I said mockingly, before turning and walking off down the hall with no destination in mind.

I massaged my temple. This was the one ability that even Azrael didn't know I possessed, one that father had told me never to mention, saying it could be my end or my saviour...

I looked around the halls, they were so much darker than the lighter interior of the lower floors. Were

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these his private quarters? Seems so... The walls had a few artworks, but they were just paintings of sceneries... Unlike the wall art downstairs, there were no people in any of these pictures. I continued down the hall, hearing the couple talking quietly. I couldn't make out anything, and there were often large gaps when I assumed they were kissing or mind-linking.

I stopped at the end of the hall, tilting my head and looking at one particular portrait. It was a dark forest, with a wolf's silhouette, his golden eyes glowing as he stared right back at me. It was made of oil paint, but the detail was impressive... I stared into his golden eyes. I could almost feel the anger and rage in him...

My heart skipped a beat, he looked almost... real.

I gasped when a hand clamped onto my shoulder. I spun around, my heart pounding, I hadn't even heard him approach. I looked up into the Alpha's eyes, trying to calm my raging heart.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing?"

I frowned,

"Looking at this monstrosity of a picture." I stated, tossing my hair that had already come half undone.

His frown only deepened.

"Sage will put you to work, and any mistakes you make, I will personally see to your punishment." He said coldly.

I cocked a brow, crossing my arms.

"I will never take her orders. If you want me to cooperate, then I have a few conditions." I said icily.

I had acted recklessly enough. It was high time I thought wisely. I was one of the best strategists in my father's court, so it was time I put that to use. 1

"You're in no place to make conditions sunshine." He spat coldly.

I hated that word, especially when he knew the sun only weakened me and I was far from a sweet, sunny person. I glared at him.

"Aww, did the baby Alpha forget that I can make life hard for him? I'm sure if I caused a scene, it wouldn't look good on the Alpha king." I cooed, he slammed his hand against the wall near my head, but I didn't even flinch.

"Watch that mouth of yours." He hissed.

I raised an eyebrow,

"You might think I'm your possession, but I'm not, and unless you want to see me lose my shit and become a psycho, you better not push me too far." I said dangerously. "Now, are we going to talk conditions pup or not?"

His eyes flashed gold, and I could feel his struggle.

"What are they?" He finally growled through gritted teeth.

I smiled faintly.

"Now, that's better. First of all, I shall only take orders from the man in the kitchens who put me to cutting potatoes and cleaning the floors. Sadly, you have a lot of nincompoops around and I don't want to spend time with them. As for that woman, I will not tolerate her. If she dares speak to me disrespectfully again, I will attack." My eyes were burning with anger as I remembered the way she had spoken to me. The image

of them kissing flashed through my mind, irritating me to no end.

He frowned, looking down at me, and was about to reach for my face when I knocked his hand away.

"Don't touch me with those filthy hands that have just been all over another." I said disdainfully.

"Watch it, little she-devil." He hissed.

His eyes flashed, his aura settling around us like a blanket weighing down upon me.

"Fine, I'll see if Andrei can put you to work."

I nodded.

"Secondly, I want one glass of blood a day, at the very least."

I don't know how much I had drunk of his... but it tasted so good...

"You will get blood, every night. Next." He said, through gritted teeth.

"I need clothes, I'm not going to go around like this." I said coldly. "Besides, unlike your kind, we are more proper and prefer to wear shoes."

"Yet your king willingly gave his sister up without even a fight. What a loving family."

His words stung, but I would not let him see that.

"Azrael and I are half-siblings, and he never liked me. But what about you and your brother? I could tell how much you two care for each other." I mocked.

His eyes flashed, before his hand wrapped around my throat.

"Don't you dare try to fucking act like you know anything about me and Cain. Stay out of my fucking business or you will regret it." He hissed, his hold tight, yet I didn't mind it.

My stomach knotted as our eyes met. I was aware of his proximity, his chest grazing mine. My core throbbed, and I hated that I felt my nipples stiffen. I hated the effect he had on me... My heart was racing.

But even though I knew I was pissing him off, I wasn't able to stop myself.

"I'm so scared." I said emphasising my words with my large eyes.

The growl that resonated from him echoed through the halls, and at the same time as he slammed me against the wall, I kicked out, hitting him straight in the chest with all my might, knocking him backwards.

His blazing eyes flew open in shock as I dropped to the floor, landing gracefully. I ran at him, raising my hand, summoning my powers and blasting him back. He

reached out, digging his elongated claws into the walls, fighting against the force I had used to throw him off as he kept his stance, his alpha aura rolling off him in waves. The sheer weight of it suffocating me.

“You’ve fucking done it.” His voice was more animalistic than human and it was at that moment that I realised I was no longer looking at the Alpha king... but the beast he truly was... in his wolf form...

His raging eyes were ready for the kill as another growl ripped through the halls, and the moment he shifted into a huge wolf with dark fur, I turned and ran. My heart was pounding in my chest as the beast closed in on me.

I reached the stairs, running down them faster than the wind. Raising my hand, I sent another blast at him, but to my horror, it didn’t affect him at all. He would reach me within seconds...

I shouldn’t have looked back... Shit!

It cost me, and I tripped, falling to the ground just as the huge beast landed with a ground-shaking thud. His four paws trapped me beneath him and I was looking straight up into the eyes of a true beast. His eyes held rage, hunger, and the urge to kill. His dangerous aura was suffocating me, yet I simply stared back into those eyes...

I wasn’t afraid of anyone. No one.