

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 13

1. 1 Thanatos

KIAN

When Sage kissed me, she didn't even fucking care, and it only made me kiss Sage harder. The fucking problem was that I didn't enjoy it, not one bit. I wanted to feel her lips on mine, not Sage's.

No matter how much I hated her kind... I still wanted her, but she clearly didn't feel the same. For the most part anyway.

She pushed me too far, and Thanatos took control. His rage and anger were so strong that I couldn't even regain control.

'Don't hurt her.' I growled.

'I think I'll be the one to deal with our little mate.' He threw back at me.

I saw him gaze down at her...

Run.

But she just slowly sat up, glaring back at Thanatos. He growled venomously at her and she glared back.

"Don't growl at me, I'm not scared of you." She snapped, to my complete surprise.

'Why she!' Thanatos growled, his anger raging.

For the first time in my life, I felt an ounce of amusement. I stopped fighting him, curious to see what she would do next. I watched her stand up, the clingy fabric of my red shirt draped over her perfect breasts, as

she brushed her hair that was coming out of her plait onto her face and stared Thanatos in the eye.

"Listen to me. By having a temper tantrum, you won't get what you want. I placed my demands forward, now it's your job to listen to them. Otherwise, I assure you I am really good at creating hell." She said completely unafraid of the Alpha wolf before her.

What was she made out of? How could she look him in the eye and not cower in fear? I felt something stir inside as she pouted, placing her hands on her narrow waist as she waited for a reply. 1

'She's... brave.' Thanatos grunted. 'She isn't afraid of me, she truly is our mate.'

The moment I felt him soften, I knew I had to take back control. Pushing him to the backseat, I regained

control and shifted back.

Her eyes flew open, snapping straight downwards. I raised an eyebrow seeing her large eyes grow even rounder and to my fucking surprise, a very faint blush covered her cheeks before she looked away, crossing her arms. Despite her now racing heart she acted casual.

Did she like what she saw?

"Well, for a kid, you sure are well endowed." She stated with a flick of her hair.

It was my turn to look at her, surprised and annoyed. Did she just say that...? I frowned when the first part of her statement registered. 1

"I'm not a fucking kid." I growled.

I am a fucking Alpha, and what did she mean 'for' a fucking kid?

She rolled her eyes, completely unaffected.

"So, do we have a deal?" She asked, turning back to me, although her eyes stayed firmly on my face.

I stepped closer, and she stepped back. I raised an eyebrow. So, she was backing away from a naked man but was ok to face off against a wolf that was her fucking height?

"Why so scared, little she-devil?" I asked coldly.

She glared back.

"Don't change the topic and stop calling me those stupid names! Can you not invade my personal space..." She huffed.

"You weren't scared of an Alpha wolf ready to tear you apart, but you're scared of a naked man?" I asked, smirking coldly as I backed her against the wall.

"Oh please, that thing down there is more of a monster than that wolf!"

"Still thinking about it?"

"You wish." 1

I almost smirked at the glare she gave me. Was that another faint blush on those porcelain cheeks of hers?

She pushed me away and turned her back on me, crossing her arms.

"I have a few conditions too." I remarked.

She turned her head slightly, a small frown on her gorgeous face.

"What are they?"

"You will be put to work in the kitchen as you requested. You are to stay there and not come in front of any of my men. Secondly, you will sleep in my room, so I will know if you try to run away and third..." I continued, not letting her speak as I closed the gap between us and snaked an arm around her, placed my hand on her stomach. Her heart was racing as I pressed her against me, it took my all not to focus on her behind pressing against my dick.

"Third?" She asked in a clipped tone.

"You will be given blood every night... but it will be mine." I whispered in her ear, her scent tingling my senses and the sensation of her body pressed against mine made me throb.

"No to that last one." She said, grabbing hold of my wrist as she tried to push my hand off her stomach to no avail.

"Come on, we can both agree on one thing, that it was pretty good..." I don't know why I said it, but it was the truth...

I heard her suck in a breath. I caressed her stomach, feeling the softness of her flat stomach, and the jutting hardness of her hip bone.

"Fine." She whispered, did I hear a faint sigh? She pulled out my hold.

"Then we have an agreement."

She turned and looked me square in the eye, those dark red orbs of hers glinting mysteriously. No, I didn't trust her, and although I'd be keeping her in my bedroom, I know she'd try something... sooner or later...

when she thinks my guard is down... but by then I'd have taken what I want...

Neither of us looked away, and I knew she didn't trust me either, knowing that I didn't trust her... but that was perfect... after all this was a game of passion and hate and only one of us would make it to the finish

line...

I had told Liana, Luca's mate, to get Morgana some clothes and then to take her to the kitchen. I commanded Ajax, Corbin and Oliver to alternate between watching her, I was not going to trust anyone other than the deltas to watch her. I had chosen the idiots Gale and Lee because despite being idiots, they were trustworthy. But they needed a fucking beating to get through those thick skulls of theirs.

I stood with my arms crossed, watching Liana measure Morgana. The woman looked nervous. I knew she was Sage's good friend, so for her to do something for Morgana was not going to be her cup of tea. I watched them sharply, not trusting the vampire, but surprisingly the she-devil was not fighting. A bored pout sat on her gorgeous face. From this angle, I paid attention to her jutting cheekbones, angled jaw and the way her slender nose was so perfect... She had her hair tied back, but I preferred it open...

She turned towards me and instantly gave me a dirty look, her dark red eyes full of contempt before she turned her nose up and looked away. I frowned deeply.

I know I don't fucking deserve anything else, but it irritated me that others didn't get this same fucked up treatment.

"Ok for now I've brought these for you, and by evening we will have your new items ready... Alpha Kian, how many sets of clothing do you want us to get?" She asked.

I raised an eyebrow.

'However much a woman needs, there's no need to cut corners. She was the princess of the Sanguine Empire, and we will show her we are no less when it comes to wealth.' I replied coldly through the link.

'Is that really the reason?' Thanatos's snide comment came.

'Fuck off.' I growled back. Ever since she hadn't cowered away from him, he kept putting explicit images of her in my fucking head.

'Our mate will taste good.'

An image of actually tasting her filled my head and I exhaled sharply blocking him off. Dick head. 1

Morgana took the clothes and entered the bathroom whilst Liana looked at me.

"Alpha..."

"Don't butt into my fucking business." I cut her off.

"I... Yes, Alpha Kian." She said. A tense silence followed, remaining in place until the bathroom door opened to reveal the she-devil herself..

She really was the devil with her sinful temptations, she was everything I didn't fucking want in my life. I frowned deeply, my eyes skimming over her. The black top with long sleeves and a boat neck hugged her figure tightly and made her breasts bulge, I could tell the bra she wore was a size or two too small. The pants she wore hugged her figure so snugly I could see the tiny triangle between her thighs.

I glared at Liana

"Aren't they too fucking tight?"

She looked surprised, turning her head towards Morgana.

"I thought you said she was slim, so I got a small size..."

Yeah, slim with fucking tits that were not small.

"Get her to the kitchen, Andrei knows what he needs to do." I growled.

Morgana slipped the pair of shoes on, brushing her hair that she had tied back over her shoulder.

"I'm ready to go." She stated with an air of eloquence.

Liana nodded and both women walked out.

I gave them a heads start, jumping out of my window, climbing down onto the ground floor and walking around to the kitchens.

The doors and windows were open, the hustle and bustle of people busy attending to their chores could be heard, the pleasant chatter of the staff and the mix of several smells filled the air. I masked my aura,

staying out of sight as I peered inside.

"So, I've been given this job..." Andrei said rubbing his head.

I raised an eyebrow he didn't seem to have the balls to say that to me. Morgana smiled suspiciously sweetly, showing off her fangs. She looked more like a she-devil than a vampire as she looked at Andrei who was slightly shorter than her.

"Oh, don't worry, I won't eat you." She said blinking innocently.

Andrei stepped back, chuckling nervously.

"Please don't... I would appreciate it... Umm, what is your name miss?"

Miss?

"Morgana..." She said softly, I glanced at her, not missing the flicker of pain in her eyes before the familiar devilish smirk crossed her lips.

"Nice name... So..."

"What's your name?" She asked leaning closer to him, Andrei jumped back, I could hear his heart racing from here.

She suppressed a giggle.

"I told you I won't eat you... I promise." She said with a sly little evil smile on her face.

Liana hid a smile as Andrei cleared his throat.

"I'm not scared of you... I uh... I just got alarmed is all. I am Andrei, Omega Andrei and I am the head of all the functioning of this castle. From dinner to breakfast to the heating to making sure all our never-ending guests are attended to... the castle is cleaned..."

"So, you're a very important part of this place." She said, now seriously.

Her words made me glance up at her sharply, for a moment that arrogant she-devil was gone as she smiled faintly at Andrei. The elder man's chest swelled with pride at her genuine compliment.

"Ah, of course!" He said.

I frowned. I didn't get it... the hatred she held towards our kind... No, more like me... I felt my anger growing and just as her eyes snapped upwards as if she had sensed being watched, I quickly moved out of sight.

'Alpha, there's some bad news.' Luca's strained voice came. 'There's been another attack on the Black Dawn Pack at the border.'

I frowned, fuck

f

This was not good.