

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 15

## 1. Protecting The Weak MORGANA

The stars twinkled, and I smiled sadly, suddenly feeling rather alone.

One day... I will return home... I picked up my fork and began eating slowly. Only glancing up when Andrei placed a hot mug of something chocolatey next to me. Oh, it smelled divine, and it looked almost as good as a baby Alpha's skin. I frowned. Stupid man...

My cheeks burned when I realised what I had seen earlier. He really was extremely well endowed... Lucky women I guess, or it could be painful. I shook my head pushing the thoughts out of my head.

Urgh, I cannot believe that I had gotten turned on by drinking his blood...

I picked up the mug taking a sip. It was chocolatey and milky; I hadn't ever had something so tasty before! I wrapped my hands around the warm mug and drank it down, not bothered that it was still rather hot. I had finished half of it, placing it down when I heard some whispered scuffles coming from somewhere nearby.

I frowned, drowning out the people behind me and honing in on the sounds.

"...it. You need to behave and comply, bitch!" A male voice hissed in a low growl.

I stood up silently, placing my plate down. I glanced at the guard over my shoulder, who seemed to have relaxed. Oh, how easily they got distracted... I slipped outside and followed the sounds until I came to a small cove near the back, where a pile of bins sat along one side.

Only to see a man pinning one of the kitchen girls I saw earlier up against the wall, his large hand groping her breast. Her eyes were wide, and tear-filled. Her heart thumped as the man-made quick work of unbuttoning her pants. My anger flared inside of me. No matter if she was an Omega, no one should have sex with anyone unless they were willing.

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She spotted me first, her eyes widening in fear. In a flash, I was behind the man who was too busy unbuckling his own pants when I ripped him off her and threw him to the ground.

"No one touches a woman without her consent." I hissed.

Leaning down, I punched him across the face. He knocked my hand aside, growling lowly, jumping to his feet, but I blasted him back. He hit the bins, causing a loud crash, and crumbled to the ground.

"Y-you shouldn't have! He's a warrior... I'm just- I'll get into trouble." She trembled.

I pitied her as I looked at her with a frown...She didn't want him to touch her, yet she was still fearing for her life for the trouble caused.

"Leave. I'll handle it." I said, she was about to protest, but the man was up again, his claws out.

she turned and ran off just as he lunged at me.

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"You deserve to die." I said coldly.

I hated men like him. I ducked, before twisting out of his way and jumping on his back. I grabbed his head, just as his claws dug into my arms, but before he could do more damage, I snapped his head and he crumpled to the floor.

"Stop!" The man who had been meant to be guarding me growled.

He yanked me off the man roughly, although I knew he was still very much alive.

"He's alive." I snapped, ripping free from his hold.

"Delta Corbin..." Andrei said, looking at the man on the floor and then at me in fear.

"You tried to run..." Corbin growled.

"I didn't actually." I shot back.

"Why else would you attack him then!" He thundered.

I rolled my eyes,

"Because his ugly face annoyed me." I retorted, folding my arms.

"The king can deal with you himself." He muttered, yanking me roughly past Andrei.

He looked at me with concern clear in his eyes, but I simply gave him a small smile.

“Thank you for the delicious drink, whatever it was.”

“Hot chocolate.” He said just before I was yanked around the corner.

“You were given a chance and you blew it.” Corbin hissed as he pulled me painfully around half the house and to another entrance to the mansion. This one was around the side, and the garden was empty. I frowned. Wasn’t this the area where I tried jumping from? Two guards let us in, and I was pulled inside roughly.

“Do you beasts have a habit of man-handling women?!” I snapped.

He ignored me, pulling me along.

“Alpha!” He called, and I realised we were in the hall that I had been in earlier.

And here we go...

KIAN

The moment Luca had mind linked, I had made my way to my office to see what was happening. Reuban had already left this morning, and I was sure by nightfall they would be around that area and would hear what’s going on. But to make sure he knew, I had sent someone else to catch up with them with the latest development

Corbin had also kept me updated with the little blood rose’s antics. From her strange amusement in cutting vegetables to her not trying anything funny. I hated how even though I was trying to keep busy, even when I was busy and was heading a training session and had a short discussion with Kai, she was still on my mind... Consuming my thoughts like a sweet poison.

Everything had been going well. I had just finished off a pile of paperwork and I thought the day would go without a fucking hitch. That was until Corbin had linked me that she had tried to escape and had attacked Alistair, a guard. I had just reached the bottom of the stairs, when he entered, pulling her in.

Her arms were covered in blood, and I knew it was hers.

“Let go of her.” I growled, hating the way he was dragging her.

He obliged, and I looked at him coldly.

“Leave.”

“Yes, Alpha.” He said, bowing his head to me before I mind linked the guards to allow no one else in.

Morgana glared at his back, as she touched her arm gingerly.

I crossed my arms, looking at her coldly. Even with the smell of cooking and blood surrounding her, her scent still seeped through. Rage festered in me, but I wasn't sure if it was because she tried to run away, or if it was because someone else had touched what's mine. No one had permission to hurt her but me.

She now glared at me.

"I wasn't running away." She stated.

Something told me she wasn't lying. I frowned as I walked over to her, grabbing her shirt from the middle, I tore it open, making her gasp. She crossed her arms over her boobs that were spilling out of her tight bra, making my dick twitch.

Fuck she was tempting. I grabbed her arm, looking at the claws that ran up her forearms, anger surging inside of me.

'Throw Alistair in the fucking cells.... I will deal with him tomorrow.' I hissed through the link to Gerald.

How many fucking idiots did I need to deal with? How dare he hurt her...