

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 16

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## 1. Her Stubbornness

"You are all the same!" She struggled to free herself, but I refused to let her go.

"Will it heal?" I asked her. She had her other bloody arm covering herself, but I don't think she realised her slender arm was doing nothing to keep her lush curves from me...

"Yes." She snapped, yanking from my hold and covering herself. "How dare you rip my clothes!"

"You had the audacity to attack one of my men." I said, grabbing her elbow, I pulled her up the stairs. "Why did you do it?"

She didn't reply, but her heartbeat quickened. I kicked open my bedroom door, pulling her in. I tossed her on the bed, I hated being disobeyed. Her breasts bounced and my gaze fell to them, the outline of her nipple clear through the lace. She grabbed a pillow, hugging it to her chest as she glared up at me.

"Don't look at me!"

"You're mine and I can if I want to." I growled.

"What can I say about your men when you yourself are just as bad!" She spat.

I frowned. What did she even mean by that? If she wasn't already injured, I would have taught her a fucking lesson. I walked to my wardrobe, opening the drawer that was now full of clothes and other items for her, and grabbed a top before taking the first aid box from my side.

I walked to the bed and she snatched the top, pulling it on and giving me a fleeting glimpse of her gorgeous milky white breasts and her smooth, taught stomach. She grabbed the box from me and gave me a dirty look.

"I hope I don't get some sort of disease from being clawed by an animal." She glared.

I raised an eyebrow, crouching down before her and looking her square in the eye. Tangling my hand in her hair, I yanked her towards me.

"What have I told you about disrespect?" I asked icily.

"Well, I'm afraid I have not learned manners." She shot back.

Fucking lie.

I know how she was with Andrei... But what confused me was why she hadn't been difficult with him. In fact, when I had asked how she was, he had said she was doing very well.

Our eyes met, and I realised that her eyes had changed colour. After drinking blood, they were a lot darker. But now they were lighter... She blinked. Her thick lashes caressed her cheeks lightly before she looked back into my eyes. I really had never seen a more beautiful woman in my life, and I had seen many.

"So... care to share why you attacked him?" I asked again, letting go of her hair that I had half pulled out of her plait

She frowned. I gave her a moment, taking the box from her and flipping it open. She sure healed slower than us... I pulled my shirt off, wiping the blood away from her arms. She was staring at me intensely, but I ignored her, using a wipe to cleanse her arms before taking some gauze and lifting one of her delicate wrists. It was tiny... the opposite of mine in every way.

Like the rest of her, her skin was pale and smooth, like a china doll. But I knew she wasn't as fragile as she

looked.

I wrapped her other arm in gauze, frowning. What was I even doing? I didn't attend to people's injuries.

"Taking care of our beautiful mate.' Thanatos added very unhelpfully.

'I don't care for her.' I shot back.

He was worse than a fucking pet. One meeting with Morgana and he wanted to mate and mark her right there.

"I won't keep repeating myself." I said dangerously, tying the end of the bandage and looking into her eyes.

She frowned but still refused to speak.

"Fine. If you won't fucking speak, then you won't get blood for the night." I said coldly.

She closed her eyes and simply nodded.

I yanked her up from the bed roughly, and she hit my chest. My hand snuck around her waist, but she simply pulled away.

"You will be punished for disobeying me." 1

Reaching beneath the bed, I pulled out the chain that had been attached to the cuffs and walking over to her, I yanked her arms above her head, wrapping the chains around her. I pulled her to the window, and reaching up, wrapped the chain around the curtain pole. She could probably pull free with ease, but I didn't care if she did, I only wanted a fucking answer.

It was strange... She didn't even argue... She simply frowned, her chest heaving in anger. But even then, she refused to submit. My eyes flickered to her wrists that I had tied above her head, twisted uncomfortably, and although she looked rather sexy all tied up... My stomach chumed as I forced myself to look away.

Thanatos's growl filled my head, but I refused to listen to him.

'Don't hurt mate!' He growled.

Whenever his emotions got intense, his sentences seemed to lack intellect.

"You will remain like that until dawn." I said icily.

She pressed her lips together but didn't reply, looking away.

Fine. If she wanted to be fucking stubborn, then she would pay for it. I pulled my top off and turned the light off, getting into the bed. She was silent and so was I. The only sound in the room was our beating hearts.

I couldn't sleep, not when she was tied in a standing position, but I refused to let her down. Each passing moment in her presence was blurring the lines of limits within me. I steadied my breathing, pretending to sleep, but I couldn't. I heard her sigh softly, and I wondered how much time had passed. Would she try anything?

She began humming a song ever so quietly, and that night at the lake, returned to me...

(FLASHBACK)

The scent had drawn me here and I had crossed into the Sanguine Empire, but I couldn't stop myself... Not when it was so intoxicating. I knew it wasn't a werewolf's scent, but still, I followed it. Until I finally found it. A woman's laughter and the sounds of a song being sung made my heart race. That's when I saw her, the woman in the lake. Her long black hair was splayed in the water behind her, and she was swimming around, her laughter like a tinkle in the wind. My heart was pounding as my eyes drank her up.

She was ethereal... a goddess gracing the earth...

I couldn't stop myself from approaching her, like a sea siren luring me to her...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

What if I didn't follow the scent that night? Could I have protected myself from all of this? I doubted it...

That scent would have consumed my mind still...

Her breathing became heavy, and I opened my eyes. She seemed to have fallen asleep leaning against the wall behind her. My stomach twisted as I watched her. She had been working all day, and once again I didn't give her any blood...

I got out of bed silently and walked over to her. I wrapped my arm around her waist gently, my fingers brushing her stomach through the thin fabric of her top, and she gasped, her eyes fluttering open.

"Don't say a word or I might change my mind." I whispered dangerously.

She looked back at me, confusion in those gorgeous eyes of hers, and with my other hand, I reached up and untied her. The chain fell to the floor with a clang, and I pulled her towards the bed. Through her sleepy eyes, I knew she wanted to ask, but I had no answers, praying she didn't speak. I pushed her gently onto the bed.

"Sleep." I commanded coldly, before walking around to the other side and lay down on the bed once again.

Her heart hammered as she looked at me, but she didn't speak, curling up and wrapping her arms around herself, closing her eyes once more.

I watched her fall asleep again. Reaching over, I caressed her cool cheek. Why did she have to be a vampire? If she had been one of my own...

'Would you have accepted her with that sassy personality?' Thanatos asked.

I didn't reply, turning my back on her. I knew the answer, but I wouldn't admit it. Not now. Not ever

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 17

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### 1. 17. A Mistake

KIAN

The following day, I left before she even woke up. Posting one of the omega girls in the room, I told her if she woke up to tell Oliver, who was standing right outside the door, and to take her to the kitchens to work.

She could spend the day without blood. She deserved the punishment. I don't know why I was avoiding her, but last night I wasn't able to sleep. Turning towards her, I had just watched her sleep.

She moved a lot in her sleep, not something one would expect from a vampire. The stories were that they were stoic things who slept as if they were dead. But this one turned from her side to her back, then on to her stomach, then on to her side, which gave me the perfect view of her breasts.

The moonlight had shone through a crack in the curtains, illuminating her. She really was the daughter of the night, and it was at night that she looked even more breath-taking... She had turned onto her stomach only to roll onto her back again. The cycle never stopped. She talked in her sleep too, although it made no sense. I guess she really had too much energy during her slumber...

But I hadn't been able to sort myself out. It was weird, I had sacrificed my sleep to simply watch her. I forgot everything until morning came, when reality settled in once again. She was my slave, nothing more. I would reject her and cut this stupid bond, and if she refused to accept my rejection, then I would kill her.

'You won't.' Thanatos said quietly.

'I will.' I replied coldly, shutting him out.

'Keep shutting me off, Kian. And there may come a day I'll cut you off' He growled before I put my wall up. That ruined my mood for the entire fucking morning.

It was way after lunch, and I was doing some paperwork in my office. I had asked Andrei to get someone to bring me my lunch upstairs. I had heard from him that Morgana had gotten to work without a word. I hated that she didn't answer me when I asked her to.

A light knock on the door made me growl.

"What is it!" I snapped.

"A-Alpha... lunch." A young woman's voice came.

I clenched my jaw, trying to reign in my irritation.

"Enter." I growled.

Frowning when I realised she barely looked seventeen at most... if she had been older maybe I could have gotten some pent-up emotion taken care of. Women didn't really say no when it came to me, but just in case they agreed out of fear, I usually got Luca to arrange someone for me. Morgana flashed in my head and I exhaled sharply. Since she had arrived, my sex life was fucking suffering.

The girl before me placed the tray down, shaking. I was sure I had seen her before several times, and I was sure she hadn't been shaking then.

"Stop it." I snapped making her flinch.

"A-Alpha..." She whispered, brushing a strand of her brown hair off her face.  
"C-can I have a moment of your time?"

I frowned. What did she want? Didn't Liana handle this sort of thing or Sage?

"You can talk to Sage or Liana."

"It-it's to do with M-Morgana." She whimpered.

The fear was rolling off her, and I looked at her coldly.

"Then stop shaking with fucking fear. What is it?"

"Last night, she only attacked the-the guard because of... me." She ended in a hushed whisper, her heart racing disturbingly fast.

My anger dissipated and I sat back.

"Meaning?" I asked.

"That g-guard... he... he tried to force himself onto me... and I didn't want to."  
She whispered in fear.

My stomach twisted, trying to comprehend what she was saying.

Did Morgana really do that? I doubted it... Why would she protect a she-wolf?

'Because our mate is a Luna.'

"You don't need to try to defend her just because she pretended to be your friend, she's a sly one." I growled, ignoring Thanatos.

'We both know this Omega can't even speak because of fear, I doubt she'll try to protect our mate.' Thanatos grumbled.

"Did she scare you to talk to me?" I asked sharply.

She looked confused.

"No Alpha... last night I told her not to tell anyone and she told me to leave before anyone appeared." She said hesitantly

My heart raced as I realised my mate had protected one of my pack members, from someone who should be protecting them... and I had instead punished her...

"Why did you decide to tell me?" I asked coldly.

She paled, looking down at her hands.

"I... she looks ill... She's hungry and she almost fainted earlier... I don't want her to be starved because of me." She said, fear clear in her voice.

"Leave." I said coldly. 1

She looked up, and I could see from the corner of my eyes that she was near tears. She struggled to speak, and finally giving up, she lowered her head before she fled.

I looked at the plate of food before me and pushed it back. How could I fucking eat if I had starved her for no reason? If only she hadn't been so fucking stupid.

Alistair, I think I had a visit to make...

"Leave him there, if he makes it, he makes it. If he doesn't, shame." I said coldly, stepping out of the cell... Not only did he try to hurt one of the women in our care, but also hurt my mate...

'A mate you don't accept.' Thanatos added moodily.

'Fuck off.'

'I live here!' He growled. 'You hurt our mate too!' 1

I know I did. The guilt was still there, making a noticeable place inside of me. Fuck this.

It was a while later and I had just showered, I hadn't bothered eating, knowing that she didn't get blood... but I refused to admit that I was in the wrong. If she had just told me the truth...

"Kian..."

I turned to see Kai walking towards me. Of the three of us, he was most like our mother in terms of personality and looks. Dad had actually paid little attention to him once Mom died, as he reminded him of her a lot. I had taken it upon myself to be there for him, although I had been only ten when Mom passed away and he had been eight.

"Kai." I said, as he fell in step with me as we both walked towards the training fields.

Even yesterday, he found me, making small talk and saying he was glad to be back. I knew he had wanted to ask me something but hadn't been able to muster the courage. Back then, he wanted to go with Cain, although I had told him the choice was his... even if he had only been seventeen.

"I was wondering if there's anything I could do... like in the pack, can I join the warriors or..."

I looked at him, his hazel eyes that were a shade darker than mine, full of hesitation.

"Kai. You are a part of this pack... You never denounced the pack, nor did the pack ever officially split. It was one pack that settled in two places. This is still your home, if you want something, speak like a fucking man – ask for it. Even then, if you aren't given it, then fight for it and take it willingly. I am your brother regardless of the fact that we have not spent the last five years together." I replied coldly.

He looked away and I won't lie, it had fucking hurt when he had turned his back on me too... He was the only family I had left that I cared about...

"I'm sorry." He whispered. Guilt laced his words.

"Don't be, I'm not."

It was unspoken, but we knew what was running through the other's mind. He took a deep breath and looked at me with confidence and determination.

"I want to join the warriors, I want to be part of the kings' pack. I want to make up for the wrong decision I made years ago." He said firmly, determination blazing in his eyes.

I smirked slightly,

"Spoken like a true Araquel." I said arrogantly.

The tension between us lightened slightly.

"I want to be man enough that I can at least apologise for my mistake." He said with a small chuckle as we glanced out at the fields where two sets of groups were training.

I frowned, looking up at the blazing sun. Man enough to admit my mistake.... I clenched my jaw... I guess it was time to fucking do the same...

"Well, I'll tell Gerald to fit you in. He'll assess you and set you accordingly. The rest who came with you will also need to do their initial inspection before they can be assigned anywhere. I will let him know. You can go join in for now."

"Now?" He asked, surprised.



"Yeah, why put off things you can do fucking right away." I growled.

He smirked.

"True!" He jogged off, and I filled Gerald in quickly before turning and heading back inside.

Man enough to admit my fucking mistake...

'Yeah, you hurt our mate.'

'Fuck off.'

Didn't we already have this conversation?

I headed to the kitchens, masking my aura and scent as I peered through one of the open windows.

There she was, dicing away at some carrots, dressed in a white cotton top that was showing off the outline of her bra, paired with flared mint pants. Her hair was open and cascaded over her shoulder. She looked as gorgeous as ever, but her heaving chest and her pale skin told me she needed blood.

I was depriving her.... for what? For doing the right fucking thing.

'Andrei, send Morgana out through the back, but don't mention me.' I said, moving away from the window.

'Yes, Alpha!

"Morgana..."

"Hmm?" Came her soft reply.

A flare of jealousy rushed through me, I only heard her voice full of hate and anger... 1

"Can you go place these baskets outside?"

"Where about?" She asked.

"Just outside near the steps, the sun is out and they will dry."

"Ok..." She sounded hesitant, and it was then I realised the sun was dazzling brightly today.

Fuck, I didn't think of that. She would feel even weaker out in the sun. I heard her footsteps until she stepped out, holding four large plastic buckets. She looked up at the sky before separating the boxes and placing them upside down in a line.

I watched her, trying not to stare at her ass as she bent down to place the final one down. Damn...

Her hair shone, and I realised her black locks had a hint of blue in them. She stood up, placing a hand on her head as she made to go back up the stone steps into the kitchens when I stepped forward, grabbing hold of her wrist.

"Morgana"

Her head turned sharply towards me, those gorgeous eyes widening as she stared down at me in complete surprise.

Fuck, I just called her name... And it sounded... So fucking perfect

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 18

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### 1. His Apology MORGANA

My heart thudded as I stared down at him.

*Morgana.*

The way my name sounded on his tongue... My stomach knotted and my core throbbed, just at that. How could someone I hate so much have this effect on me? I was already weak and being in the blazing sun was only making matters worse. *Maybe the heat and light were getting to me.*

"I know you want to torture me, but really, unless you want me to collapse due to the sun, then let me go." I said coldly.

A frown creased those gorgeous thick brows of his. He didn't say anything, simply turned and pulled me ' down the steps.

"Can you stop pulling me! What do you want?" I glared at his back, trying not to notice the way his sky blue top stretched over his muscles...

He stopped suddenly, and I almost stumbled before he pulled me into an alcove, the shade instantly taking away the weight of the sun that was pushing down upon me. I felt relieved, taking a deep breath as I leant against the cool stone. His entire frame was blocking the sun out, and he finally let go of my wrist, instead placing his hand on the wall beside my head.

“Why didn’t you tell me the truth last night?”

His question took me by surprise, I just crossed my arms, trying to put some distance between us, my gaze flickering to his plump lips. I looked away, refusing to answer.

“That Omega told me what happened today... Why did you cover for her?” He asked coldly.

I looked up at him sharply. Had she told him or was this a trick?

“I have no idea what you mean, I am a cruel bloodsucker, I don’t have compassion.” I said, glaring at him.

But for once, he didn’t seem phased.

“Oh yeah? Then why did that girl lie? Shall I punish her for that?”

My heart thudded, but still, I was worried.

“Alistair also admitted to it.” He added quietly.

Oh...

“She was scared, so I told her to leave.” I said icily.

“Why care for her, she’s just a beast correct?”

He leaned closer and I wondered did he not know what personal space was? His deep, alluring scent always messed with me, and the urge to taste his blood was filling my head.

“She isn’t one. Unlike you and your warriors, she is just a simple young woman living her life.” I said, placing my hands on his chest and trying to push him back, only for him to step closer.

“Who knew the Vampire Princess had a heart?” He asked coldly.

I was no longer a princess. A familiar sting tugged at my chest, but I ignored it.

“You don’t know a lot about me, Alpha. But I do have a heart, one that influences my every decision. I care with passion, I love with passion, and I hate with that same passion. I won’t let an innocent person suffer, regardless of who they are, I am not a monster like you.”

His eyes were unreadable, but I didn’t feel any anger from him. His other hand reached up, but rather than clamp around my throat as he seemed to love to do, he ran his fingers through my hair, surprising me.

My heart thudded as I tensed, but despite that, my stomach was a mess of butterflies. He stepped even closer, his feet now on either side of mine, I pressed my back against the wall behind me, my hands squeezed between our chests. I tried not to pay attention to his hard, firm body beneath my fingertips.

"So much hate doesn't suit you, my little she-devil." He said quietly.

My cheeks flushed. What was he doing? His voice was confusing me. Why was he being so... So... My eyes fluttered shut when his knuckles brushed my neck, leaving a trail of sparks in his wake. His hot, minty breath fanned my face, and I knew if I opened my eyes I'd be lost in those hazel orbs of his.

"This time... I was wrong... and for that, I admit it... Drink." He murmured sexily.

My eyes snapped open, my heart thudding as his fingers laced into my hair. Tugging me closer, his nose brushed mine, and for a moment I wondered how he'd taste, and I didn't mean his blood...

Focus Morgana.

A hint of a smirk curled the corner of his mouth before he arched his neck to me. To my kind, that was an act of submission. Did he not realise that? He was willingly allowing me to drink from him. I could even try to rip him to pieces, maybe when I was stronger.

I reached up, wrapping my hand around the nape of his neck, ignoring the sun's heat on my fingers. His body pressed against mine as I reached up, extracting my fangs. I bit into his neck, feeling him tense. I closed my eyes, a soft moan escaping my lips as I let the deep, rich liquid trickle down my throat. With each suck, my energy returned; so I sucked harder, drinking faster, my fangs still sunk into his neck.

My breath hitched when I felt him throb against me, his arms wrapping around me tightly, crushing me into him.

Fuck... My own core clenched and I wished I was a little taller, so his manhood was pressed against the ache that only he could ignite within me. The very realisation made my heart rate increase. I didn't get it, this hatred, this attraction... I couldn't deny either.

His hand ran over my back, and I removed my hand from his chest, settling it on his arm, not wanting anything between us.

Was it really just an infatuation? Why did his body seem to react so well to me? Even when he was kissing Sage, his body was not crushed against hers like this.

Sage.

Alpha Kian Araziel.

Reality hit me in the face, and I realised I'd had enough. I moved back, licking up the blood, not missing the way his breath hitched.

Let go of me.

He took a moment, seeming to come out of the haze. I know drinking one's blood was pleasurable for both parties, but I had never felt so turned on before and never had I been in such compromising positions if I did drink blood from the body. It would usually be from behind...

His strong arms were still wrapped around me, looking down at me, our faces inches apart. His gaze flickered to my lips before he looked sharply into my eyes.

"I apologise for last night." He said quietly, making my eyes fly open in shock.

A small smile crossed my lips after a moment, and I raised an eyebrow.

"Is the Alpha actually admitting he made a mistake?" I couldn't help but comment.

His eyes narrowed and I was ready for him to lash out, only for him to exhale and clench his jaw.

"I'm still a person, I can make mistakes just like anyone else." He said coldly. "Or do you think you're perfect and have never made any?"

Were we actually having a conversation? I was very aware of our bodies pressed together, moulded.

together, as if we were created to be one. Something that was not even possible.

"Perfect? Far from it, but in your eyes, I'm not a person but a devil, right?"

I raised an eyebrow; it was taking me my all not to run my hand over the plains and curves of every muscle in his arm.

"She-devil there's a difference,"

"Oh? Will the baby Alpha care to explain what the difference is?" I asked, airily.

A small smirk crossed his lips and for the first time since I saw him, I saw a flicker of amusement on his handsome face. He looked a thousand times hotter, if that was even possible. My stomach fluttered, as he tilted his head slightly.

"Since you're ever the smart one, I'll let you figure it out, sunshine." He mocked.

"Well, you always act like the smart one. Why don't you fill me in?" I shot back lightly.

"All in good time..." He ended, his smirk fading as our eyes met.

Dark red against dreamy hazel...

"Who says you have time, Alpha?"

"You're mine. I assure you, we have time."

Neither of us broke eye contact. His gaze dipped to my lips, and I licked them, swallowing hard. My mind was a storm. What were we doing? He leant down, closing the gap between us, but before those plump lips of his could touch mine, I turned my head away. His lips grazed my jaw, leaving a tingle in its wake and my heart beating louder than a thousand drums.

I felt him tense. Reality hit us both and he let go of me, stepping back.

I looked up at him, the sun shone down on him, and he really did look like a perfect god...

But one moment, didn't fix anything. I don't know why he distracted me, but at the end of the day, he was still the man who was probably behind my father's death; the same man who had brought me here as a slave, the same man who kept me tied and thrown into a cell.

No words were spoken as we simply stared into each other's eyes for a moment, before he turned away and walked off, without uttering a word. I closed my eyes leaning back against the wall.

I stayed there for a few minutes, trying to regain my senses.

"What are you to him?"

I looked up sharply to see the man from the other day. From what I had gathered that day in my pained state, he was the king's elder brother, Cain.

My heart thundered, I hadn't even sensed him approaching.

"Just a slave." I said smoothly.

I didn't like this man... There was something off with him.

"One he treats incredibly well.." He said, his eyes trailing over my body, so much so that I almost recoiled in disgust.

"Well, it's a shame you can't learn from him." I shot back, turning to walk off.

"Kian isn't one to keep slaves. There must be something about you that makes him want to keep you."

"Well, I hate him." I said coldly, relieved when I saw the kitchen stairs.

To my relief, he stopped before he came into view.

"I know you're here against your will, and I can help you, Morgana Araton, princess of the Sanguine. Empire. Let's join hands, and I give you my word that I can help you get home." His words were low, yet I could hear the power in them. I glanced back at him, and he simply smiled, "Think about it."

I didn't say anything, hurrying towards the kitchen entrance... His words echoed in my head. A chance at freedom... But what would the cost be?

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 19

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### 1. A Decision

KIAN

I ran my hand through my hair knowing I was only fucking it up, but I had no idea what overcame me earlier, the urge to kiss her... I was pacing my main office, although I had meant to be planning for the upcoming summit

*Morgana... Fuck I hated it.*

'Did you hate it? Or are you just being a dick because she refused you, just because you have an ego that's way too big?' Thanatos's snide fuck of a voice came.

'Have I ever told you that I fucking can't stand you at times?' I shot back.

'Yeah, plenty of times, but too bad for you because I'm just a part of you, so just the way you can't stand me – I'm sure many people can't stand you.' He tossed back at me smugly. 1

Fucking asshole...

'I think our mate is – besides being smart, beautiful and sexy – very intelligent and compassionate.' He added.

'Intelligent? She fucking jumped from a window without even thinking of the fucking consequences. There's nothing smart about that. She fucking stood up to you when you know the chances were high that she could have been killed'

'Well, maybe she is a little... brash and reckless, but she is smart and compassionate.' He persisted.

I snorted. Yeah, fucking smart at being a sassy little she-devil...

An incredibly sexy one... The plan was one night... but would it be enough?

No.

I dropped onto my chair, sighing. There was so much crap with those attacks, the upcoming summit, Cain ... The guards who had kept an eye on him said he had slipped away today for a short while. I couldn't really post more guards to keep an eye on him, I couldn't have him know, besides if he was up to something, I wanted them to catch him out.

It might be ideal to put my Deltas to watch him... But that would mean leaving Morgana unguarded...

'Are you worried she'll run or that something might happen to her?' Thanatos remarked.

Both. I didn't even need to reply, he fucking knew that. I took a deep breath; I think I needed a fucking rin...

An hour later, I was on my way back. My body was covered in a layer of sweat and my pants sat low on my hips. Someone passed me a cold bottle of water and I gulped it down before tossing it back, I was almost at the castle when I was stopped.

"Kian." Sage's voice came, making me look up.

I looked at her, the sun shining down on her. Despite the fact that I had always thought she was beautiful, I mean, she still was, but there was none of that interest in looking her over or wanting to be around her that I had once had

"What is it?" I asked coldly.

"The summit... Are we making that announcement?" She asked, closing the gap between us. Her hand touched my abs, her face tilted up to mine.

A pout on her face that just wasn't fucking natural...

I preferred Morgana's height... It was ideal not to have to bend down to kiss her.

'Not that you ever had a problem with the height difference before.' Thanatos remarked. 1

I blocked him off, thinking of what she had just said. The announcement... The unspoken discussion that everyone wanted to see a fucking queen by my side...

I looked into Sage's blue eyes.

"Let's discuss this later." I said, about to walk off when she grabbed my arm. My eyes flashed and I turned my gold glare at her.



She let go instantly.

“Sorry... But Kian, we can’t keep putting it off.” She said, her hand now going to my shoulder, her breasts brushing against my arm.

I headed inside, not wanting anyone to hear us.

“They just want to see a Luna by your side. I’m already doing that job, it’s just a formality, nothing will change between us. We’re friends too.” She said the moment the door to my quarter of the castle shut behind us.

Her arms snaked around my neck and I frowned, looking down at her. It’s true... She was already doing the job of a Luna... Announcing her as my official fiancé would get a lot of people off my back... Not to mention, satiate Cain’s curiosity towards Morgana. Walls had ears and he had been asking around about her... I tilted my head, looking down at her.

“You’re correct.” I frowned.

She looked surprised before smiling in relief.

“Perfect. It’s the best thing to do.” She said softly, placing a kiss on my chest.

Morgana flashed through my head and I pulled out of her hold.

“There’s something else that’s worrying me Kian.. What the vampire did to one of our men... Maybe you need to lower the dose of blood you are giving her, it’s clear she’s strong. God knows who else she may hurt.” Sage said.

Anger flared inside of me and I growled menacingly.

“What I give to her or don’t is none of your fucking concern, Sage.”

“Baby... I get that, relax... I love you, Kian... and it hurts to see that you have an interest in this woman...”

“So it wasn’t fucking concern about our people, but jealousy?” I asked coldly.

She looked hurt but simply sighed softly, kissing my shoulder.

“It’s been days and you haven’t even come to me...” She whispered, locking her arms around me tightly.

I frowned deeply.

“Don’t give her too much importance, she’s nothing.” I said, despite how bitter those fucking words were on my lips.

"Is she? No other woman has gone to your room, Kian... I know you have other women, but none in your room. It's been so long and you haven't even called me here." She said, running her hands up my waist.

"She is nothing to me." I repeated firmly.

'Who are you convincing, her or yourself?' Thanatos's quiet voice came before I slammed the walls back u

If they wanted fucking proof...

"She really is no one to me, Sage. You will be my Luna, worry more about the wellbeing of our people. As for the guard... he tried to fucking assault an Omega, Morgana only protected her. I've fucking killed him... But I wish I had asked him a few questions before I let my anger take over.... It's been at the back of my fucking mind, I wonder if he did hurt others..."

She looked shocked at that, but I was too lost in thought. I needed to do a thorough sweep and let every fucking man under my reign know that I will not tolerate anything of the sort...

"Are you sure? I don't think vampires-"

My eyes flashed and I turned back towards her, reaching out. I gripped her chin tightly, my anger seeping through me like a poison, ready to take over completely.

"Are you saying I'm lying? Or that I fucking don't know what happened?" I hissed.

"No, Kian, never. I'm just worried that she's brainwashing-" She began breathlessly.

"Get out." I hissed.

"Kian please." She whimpered.

"OUT!" I thundered. She flinched at my tone. My alpha command was absolute, and she lowered her head in submission.

Placing her hand tenderly on my chest for a second before she turned and left.

I hated people telling me what to do or acting like I don't fucking know shit... I do what the fuck I want to do. I turned around, slamming my fist into the table that stood near me, splintering it into pieces.

'She never used to piss you off... Why so defensive, Kian?' Thanatos said quietly.

I didn't want to answer that... The control of my emotions was slipping, and I hated losing in anything...

One vampire woman was not going to step into my life and destroy the person I am. I was the ultimate fucking Alpha, one who had to always be in control. No matter what.

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Night had fallen and I had told everyone I did not want to be disturbed, deciding to do some work in the privacy and silence of my own place. I kept glancing at the time, and I knew I was waiting for Morgana to return home. After what happened earlier, I didn't even want to face her... Yet at the same time, I wanted to see her.

When my Delta signalled they were coming and that her day had gone by fine, she had behaved, I felt satisfied. At least she wasn't causing me trouble... Women...

'Yeah, it's just women who are so fucking annoying. I mean, you're not high maintenance at all...' Thanatos added sarcastically.

What the fuck did I ever do to get a fucking dip shit with a mouth on him as a wolf?

'Karma, you get what you are. Now stop fucking being a grump, grab our mate and let's put mini Kian to use.' He ordered. 1

I hated it when he referred to my dick as that... Did he and Morgana have nothing else to refer to me as? Baby Alpha, pup, little... Fucking idiots... And no, I was not going to do that.

Although it was the primal instinct that coursed through me every time I saw her, all I wanted was to fuck her, I also had to remember she was not a fucking plaything. More than that, she didn't want me. Not yet anyway, but that was going to fucking change soon...

I stood up and walked out of my office and down the hall. I stood at the top of the stairs, arms crossed, watching as she entered, before Oliver left, shutting the door behind him.

She looked as fucking radiant as ever. Undoing her hair from its tie, she shook it out, letting her long black hair cascade down her back. From her round breasts to her tiny waistline that I could wrap my hands around completely, she was fucking gorgeous. If one thing the moon Goddess did right was at least give me a mate that was fucking ravishing...

Years back, when I thought I'd find my mate, I had this image in my head of how my mate would look

ana was so much more than that... I doubted there was another woman on the entire fucking planet that could even hold a candle to her beauty... Her plump pouty lips and those high cheekbones... She had been chiselled to perfection.

She stopped running her fingers through her hair as if sensing me watching her.

Our eyes met and suddenly the silence felt deafening, I didn't need to read minds to know that the same fucking memory was in both our minds. What happened earlier between us...

Suddenly, the tension between us was too fucking much...

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 20

[/ The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse](#)

## 1. Irritation MORGANA

The day had gone by in a haze. No matter how much I tried, I couldn't forget what almost happened earlier

I sighed in frustration watching two of the four head cooks argue over salt... All day these two had been at it. I realised yesterday that only Griselda was here, and from what I gathered, the two never seemed to get on. Usually, the work schedule was set up in such a way that they wouldn't have to be together, but one of the chefs was ill, so Griselda was replacing her. I was sick of it; it was complete nonsense, and their Alpha was already consuming my mind like a plague you couldn't get rid of. I was no longer sure if the potato in front of me was baby Alpha or the two chefs before me.

"No, I assure you, I didn't put anything in your pot!" Griselda barked. She was a large, boisterous woman with a very sturdy build, standing at around five feet five. Markus on the other hand, was the exact opposite, being a very tall and thin man. He now glared coldly at the robust woman.

"Shut that pie hole, Griselda. I know what happened. Your memory is worse than a damn goldfish!" He growled back.

"Oh, zip it! We all know you have a stick shoved too far up your ass!"

"What did you just say?! You fat-"

"Oh, you did not just fat shame me! You are fucking going to get it! I'm going to tear you a new one!"

"Oh dear..." Andrei hurried over.

I sighed, they really were giving me a headache.

"Please calm down the both of you!" Andrei commanded.

"Andrei, we know she has an issue with my dishes! She always acts very carelessly! How can you simply not know what dish is yours or not!" Markus hissed.

"Ok, ok, you both listen to me. Next time I want you both-"

"Just add some fucking vegetables!" Griselda shouted. "The salt won't be so strong then!"

"Don't tell me what to do before I dunk the entire fucking pot on your head, woman!"

"I'm warning you, Markus!"

I slammed my knife down, making everyone turn towards me. I glared at the two chefs.

"Can you both zip it?! I don't want to come over there and have to chop you both to pieces and make broth out of you!" I snapped. "Honestly... a woman can't even think in silence..."

I picked up the knife and a new potato. I really was sick of cutting vegetables.... I needed a new job, one that doesn't involve the kitchen... I sighed, maybe I could talk to the arrogant jerk of an Alpha.

Luckily, after my small outburst, no one spoke, and the two simply got back to their jobs.

Now this silence was so much better...

It was later on, and I had just been about to have a mug of hot chocolate when I saw Sage enter the kitchen. Her eyes found me and instantly they flashed. I raised an eyebrow. She was nothing in comparison to me, and I was ready to show her that if the need arose.

I cocked a brow, taking a sip of my hot chocolate, not blinking, satisfied when she broke eye contact first. Her jaw clenched.

"Andrei, a word. With the upcoming summit and the evening dinners, I just want to make sure that you have everything necessary for the menu that I gave you."

"Yes ma'am we do, down to the desserts... just the way you wanted. All the supplies are ready and the food will be plenty. The seating and everything else will be taken care of too..." Andrei said politely.

"Good. I don't want Alpha Kian to be disappointed." She said, making me roll my eyes.

I turned away, sipping my hot chocolate. "And why is she drinking out of a cup that we use?"

I turned back, smirking.

"Her kind are filth." She added.

"Bitch, control that tongue of yours or I swear I'll rip it out of that mouth." I stated coldly.

"How dare you!" She hissed.

"Sage... Alpha does not want you around her." Oliver, who was on watch duty, added.

"Still, for her to be putting her lips on that cup—"

"Are you for fucking real? Your man wanted to kiss these lips, so instead of complaining over a damn cup, go get him in line." I remarked, my eyes flaring dangerously into hers.

Her face burned with rage and gasps flittered through the kitchen at my words.

I don't care if I'm a fucking slave here. I won't tolerate disrespect, especially from her. My anger seemed to rear its ugly head a lot faster when she was around.

"Sage leave or I'm going to have to call the Alpha." Oliver said, seriously.

She didn't say anything, her lips trembling before she slammed the notepad she had been carrying onto the counter and stored out. I rolled my eyes.

"Children and their tantrums..." I hummed, sipping my hot chocolate.

No one said anything, and I was sure baby Alpha would hear about this when his precious woman went crying to him. I didn't really care, I wouldn't bow to anyone.

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Once the kitchen was almost clean, I was told to go, and with relief I followed Oliver out.

"So does the Alpha know what happened?" I asked.

He frowned, concerned.

"No. Sage said there was no need to mention it." He added tersely.

"Oh?"

Hmm, did she want to save her own ass? Then again, I was probably the one who'd get punished. With every step towards the kings' quarters, I was just getting angrier and angrier, remembering how that bitch had come and tried to

act with me. I told Kian I did not want her anywhere near me nor did she have any right to speak to me.

My chest was heaving, and even when Oliver let me inside, I hoped the Alpha said nothing to me... I was

going to flip. The door shut with a thud behind me, but in the empty hall, even that was loud. I pulled my hair tie out of my hair, letting my hair down, trying to calm myself down when I felt an intense feeling of being watched and I knew exactly who it was.