

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 21

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## 1. 21. A Dangerous Game MORGANA

I looked up to see him standing at the top. His scent filled the air and I tried to simply inhale it. Despite its owner, it was tempting.

"Wash and get to bed," He said coldly.

I didn't reply. Giving him my best icy glare. I was up the stairs in a flash, brushing past him, ignoring the sparks that coursed through me. I was about to walk through when he grabbed my arm.

"Why the fuck are you pissed off?"

"I really don't want to argue with you, so let go of me." I said, glaring up into those hazel eyes of his

His eyes narrowed, his anger flared up, and as predicted, he didn't let go.

"I won't tolerate disrespect from anyone." He said coldly.

"And I won't tolerate anyone manhandling me!" I exclaimed angrily.

"I'm going to only ask you once more, what the fuck happened?" He questioned dangerously, his hand pinning my wrists to the wall behind me, his body leaning against mine. Our hearts raced as one.

I looked into those intense hazel orbs of his. Should I tell him?

"Why do you care?" I asked coldly.

He didn't reply, but he didn't let go of me either. His body brushed against me, and the front of his jeans pressed against my pubic bone. *My* heart was pounding, and his closeness was getting to me.

"Tell me alpha, when your entire kind is disgusted at the thought of me... Then why do you want me so much?"

"What do you mean?"

I scoffed, looking away from him.

"Really. I do believe that we are speaking the same language, are we not?" I mocked.

"I don't have time for games, sunshine. I won't ask again, but I do have ways to force the answer out of you.

Should I tell him? I don't know if it was going to do any good, but I was really fed up. Although it's nothing big, her words angered me beyond anything else. There was just something about her that really grated on my nerves.

"Well, if you really want to know, I have a question for you alpha.?"

"What is it?"

"Why are you so interested in me?"

He frowned, not seeming to have expected me to say that. Narrowing his eyes, he glared at me coldly.

"What has that even got to do with anything?"

"Well... Your precious girlfriend seems to have an issue with me using the same dishes as your kind

because, apparently, I am too filthy But I don't get it. I wonder what she would think if she knew her Alpha seemed to crave these very lips?' I said softly, my voice holding a mockery to it

"Did she say that?" He asked, his eyes narrowed

"Why? Does me saying anything to her upset you Alpha?" I remarked.

"No"

That's good, because that bitch deserved it. I told you, I don't want her anywhere near me, let alone speak to me, yet she dared to."

"How come no one told me about this? I thought everything went well without a bitch" He questioned, but I could see the imitation on his face.

I was surprised he wasn't lashing out in anger at me.

Well, your precious Sage told your delta not to say anything. That it was no big deal' I said with a roll of my eyes. "How about you let me go because seriously, I've had enough of you wolves for one day"

He ignored my comment, simply looking down at me.

Tell me, my little she-devil,'He started with a smirk Why does it feel to me that Sage just pisses you off more than anyone else?"

\*Im so sorry, but don't get ahead of yourself. That position goes to you. You imitate me the most As for her, she's just a bitch that I don't have time to deal with 'I rolled my eyes.

"So... Is there anything I can do to calm you down?" His voice was low and raspy, sending pleasure rushing

to my core

What? It was almost as if he was trying to calm me down? Why would he care when all he did was get on my nerves too?

My heart was pounding as my gaze met his. I licked my lips slowly, trying to not focus on his What did he even mean?

"Actually, there is. You can let me go."

"I had something else in mind.' He trailed off.

"What do you mean?" I asked, suspiciously narrowing my eyes.

He stepped even closer, closing the gap between us His chest pressed against mine, his scent intoxicating me

Fuck move back... I couldn't focus anymore.

"How about I show you that you are far from filth?" He whispered seductively

My heart pounded, my core knotted, and that familiar pressure settled deep within my stomach

'I don't think that's a good idea,' I whispered back softly.

'Anything between us is a bad idea. So, what's the big deal?" He murmured, he was too close 'You want one up on Sage, don't you?"

I frowned That's true, but\_

\*Allow me to show you what I think of these. He whispered, finally letting go of one of my wrists only to

curl his fingers under my chin, his thumb rubbing across my lips

The temptation to kiss him just to piss Sage off was very strong, but at the same time, I wanted to just satiate the desire that burned within me.

One kiss. It would do no harm Who was I kidding? Anything between us would do harm

But I never minded a game of danger...

He still seemed to be waiting, as if for approval Didn't the Alpha king simply take what he wished for?

"Fuck it all." He murmured before his lips crashed against mine in an explosive kiss...

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### 1. His Mate KIAN

I couldn't stop myself. All I wanted was a moment of her, to feel the way she tastes, to relish in the way she consumes me. Pleasure streamed through me right down to my dick making me twitch against her. Her soft moans vibrated against my lips, making me want to fuck her right now.

Never had a kiss felt so good, I was already hard for her. Right now, the way I felt... All I needed was her and I would give everything up to have it.

'Mark her and she is ours.' Thanatos' voice came through the link.

I plunged my tongue into her mouth, letting go of her chin. I tangled my hand into those gorgeous silk locks of hers as I explored every inch of her sweet, tempting mouth. Her arousal perfumed the air and I let go of her wrist, wrapping my other arm around her waist and pulling her hard against me. She reached up, cupping her hand around the back of my neck as she kissed me back with equal passion and anger.

She fought for dominance, yet I was the Alpha and that was not something I would give her. Our tongues fought against each other, mingling together, caressing the other ones sensually yet roughly. I could sense her anger, frustration, but also her deep desire and want against my lips.

Our emotions fuelled our kiss, my hand running over her slender waist and back. She gasped and I realised my claws had come out, but even then she didn't pull away, kissing me back hard. The taste of blood filled my mouth and I wasn't sure if it was hers or mine.

Fuck, she was beyond fucking perfect. I groaned when she sucked on my tongue. The urge to rip her clothes was taking over and Thanatos was fighting for control.

'I want mate!' He growled.

I knew he was losing it when he started losing the ability to speak properly. In this state, he'd fuck and mark her. I pulled away, roughly looking at her. Her lips were even plumper than usual, her cheeks held a tint of colour and her eyes were burning a dark red. My own were flickering to gold as Thanatos screamed for control

"Go." I growled at her.

Her heart was beating, and I knew she wanted to say something.

"I said go!" I hissed, clenching my fist.

Thanatos' hold was getting stronger. This was the only problem I had, having a wolf that was terrifyingly strong and one I knew would wreak havoc if given the chance.

'MY MATE! HOW DARE SHE WALK AWAY!

She looked at me curiously before frowning deeply and storming down the hall. *My eyes never left her, falling to her ass.*

'Cut it out, Thanatos, or I swear I'll send her far away where you will never get to ever see her again.' I warned coldly.

Blood dripped to the floor from my curled-up fists, my nails digging into my palms.

'You can't survive without her either.' He growled venomously.

'I can if it's meant to keep us from killing her.' I replied quietly

He didn't say anything, and I knew he felt guilty for what he wanted to do, but he didn't understand it either. My own words rang in my head and I frowned,

Her safety over my own desire... Is that what I just admitted to?

MORGANA

I went to the bathroom, taking some pyjamas with me. I stepped into the ice-cold shower, which didn't really help calm me down. The cold was pleasant though and I welcomed it, remembering the cold weather from back home... No matter what I did, the infemo that he had set off inside of me was not quelling at all.

I closed my eyes, leaning against the shower wall. I touched my tender lips softly. They still felt extra sensitive. His touch remained.. I had kissed several men in my life. but Alpha King Kian Araquel had a very different effect on me... Nothing felt

this good... In fact, I had never thought anyone could make me feel crazier than Eroan did... but it seemed even he had been surpassed

And what was worse... Thinking of Kian, didn't disgust me...

I slid down the wall, sitting there numbly. This man was most likely responsible for *my* father's death, yet here I was fraternising with him. But... Getting close to him might just be the best option to get him to lower his guard... I could find out what exactly happened with my father..

Was I looking for an excuse to redeem him? I wasn't sure. After a good while, I stood up, washing quickly. I stepped out of the shower, towelling myself dry and brushing my teeth before I slipped on the pyjamas and returned to the bedroom

Only to see him sitting on the bed, his ankles crossed, a file in hand and a pen in the other. He had showered and changed... Had I really taken that long? The curtains were drawn, the only light was the bedside lamp that cast a warm glow around the room... One that was tempting me to climb onto the bed and snuggle down..

I closed the bathroom door slowly behind me, and walked to the drawer, quickly running a comb through my damp locks. I could feel his eyes on me, but I ignored him, putting the brush away I turned to him

"So... Where do I sleep?" I asked, trying not to glare at him.

Even just sitting there, he oozed arrogance and power.

He raised an eyebrow.

"I knew you were stupid, sunshine, but I didn't realise how stupid. Where do people usually sleep?" He asked arrogantly, patting the bed next to him.

*My* stomach fluttered and I glared at him, not missing his remark. How could he act so normal? But I was glad he was..

"Well, since I'm so stupid, why not let me go?" I muttered, getting into bed.

Oh god, this bed was comfortable. I pulled the duvet over me, only for him to place the file and pen down and turn on to his side facing me.

"Why do you think I'd let you go? As I said, we have all the time in the world and I assure you, you are not

going anywhere." He said quietly.

My heart was thundering, and I knew he could hear it. I hated this, I was about to turn away when he reached over, yanking the duvet off me and grabbing my elbow, he pulled me onto my back.

"I was talking, little she-devil, and I don't like to be disrespected or ignored."

So, we are back to arrogant, irritating baby alpha mode...

"I don't really care, I want to sleep." I shot back, ripping free from his hold, about to tum away when I was yanked back around, but I was ready this time.

I flipped over, roughly pulling him with me, hoping to throw him off the bed, but he had other plans. He grabbed me and rolled us over, so I was under him.

My eyes blazed as I glared up at him. His hands still holding my arms, I struggled.

"I'm not weak pup." I snapped, flipping us over in a flash.

My eyes blazed as I stared down at us. I sure was strong but so was the Alpha king.

"But I'm still stronger." He shot back coldly, suddenly my back slammed onto the bed, with him straddling my thighs. My heart thundered as he pinned my arms to the bed. I was very aware of the cotton fabric of the camisole clinging to my breasts. His gaze darkened and his eyes left mine, travelling over me slowly.

"Get off me." I said quietly.

I didn't move, knowing he was far too close to where that familiar ache had settled.

Would it be so wrong to just fuck him once, and then maybe he'd let me go... He'll get over whatever sick fetish he had going on for him and I could get out of here...

"Then answer my question, why do you keep talking about leaving? I told you, you are mine." He said coldly.

Our eyes were locked, and my heart was thundering. He leant down, the necklaces that hung around his neck brushed my breasts, and my heart pounded, I was very aware of his package pressing against my thighs.

"I'm waiting my feisty little blood rose." He whispered.

"Because sooner or later you will get bored of me..."

We will never let our mate go.'

I flinched when those words flittered into my mind accompanied by the sharp shrill sound that always comes with the thoughts that flittered through me.

"Morgana? Are you ok?" Kian's voice came.

'Our mate is hurting!'

I flinched again, clamping my hands to my head.

What the hell was that? I didn't realise when he had moved away from me, the shrill, piercing sonic sound made my head feel like it was about to burst.

"Morgana..."

Dette

His voice was distant, I wasn't sure if it was as soft as it sounded right now. But his hand on my head was gentle, the other on my arm.

'Mate is in pain!

That deep, possessive voice came again.

"Stop it. Stop talking..." I groaned.

realised it had stopped. My heart pounded and I took a deep breath, realising he had his hand on my back, the other rubbing my arm.

"What happened?" He asked sharply.

I looked up at him, about to answer when one word from his thoughts echoed in my head.

*Mate.*

My heart thudded, a rush of cold realisation crashing down on me. Everything made sense... The attraction he had towards me... Suddenly, the man from the lake returned to my mind and I looked up at him sharply.

*Mine.*

That voice – It had been the very same voice that I heard in Kian's head...

No... This couldn't be possible...

"Morgana, what the fuck is wrong? You look paler than fucking normal."

"Am I..." My hoarse voice left my lips. "Am I your... mate?" 3

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 23



1. **Pillow Talk**

KIAN

Her words sent a wave of emotions through me. How the fuck did she know that?! I did nothing to hint.. fuck... I swallowed hard, my heart thudding as I stared back into those shocked eyes of hers. She was waiting for an answer I didn't have, well one I couldn't give her.

"Don't give yourself so much fucking importance. How can a vampire be mated to a werewolf?" I asked with a scowling tone in my voice.

"Exactly, it's practically unheard of..." She whispered, placing a hand on her head, her hair curtaining her face.

I couldn't let her know. If she realised, she had one on me... And if anyone else found out... she could be in way more fucking danger than she could ever imagine. And above all ... they would use her against me.

Would you care or let her rot to her death?' Thanatos growled.

Just the thought of her getting hurt... I moved back, my heart thundering. If anything happened to her, I'd never be able to forgive myself. The very thought was like a fucking bitch slap to the face. Somehow, I was growing attached to her... This was fucking not the plan...

I remained composed, getting off the bed, and walking over to the small fridge I had on the bottom of one of my bookshelves. Opening it, I grabbed a water bottle. Unscrewing it, I held it out to her.

"Drink." I said.

She looked up at me suddenly, her gaze going to the water bottle before she reached out for it. It was then that I realised she was shaking slightly. She took it, doing her best not to tremble. Our fingers brushed, and the familiar rush of tingles coursed through me. Our eyes met before she moved hers away quickly, gulping the water down. A few trickles escaped, trailing down her neck and in between her breasts...

I wouldn't mind lapping them up...

'And I wouldn't mind licking every inch of her. Stop being a fucking pussy, man up and get our mate and mate her!' Thanatos growled.

'When that happens, I'm fucking blocking you off.' I shot back.

He was becoming a fucking homy dog, and it was pissing me off.

'Everything pisses you off.' Thanatos shot back.

She was about to place the bottle down when I reached over, taking it from her, putting the lid back on, and placing it on the bedside table.

"What happened to you?" I asked.

"Nothing." She said, frowning deeply.

I wanted to push it, but something told me that now was not the fucking time.

"Fine. Then drink and sleep." I said coldly, holding out my wrist.

'Not the fucking wrist! Let her drink from our neck so we feel good!' Thanatos growled.

He was the very reason I wasn't going to allow it; I was already feeling him fighting for dominance. She

looked surprised, her gazing dipping to my hand.

"What's the catch," She asked suspiciously,

I was glad she was at least partially back to her normal self.

I cocked my brow

"There's no fucking catch. Now drink or you lose your fucking chance."

She smirked.

"Ok." She said, grabbing my hand.

She opened her mouth, her fangs becoming even more pronounced, and bit into my wrist viciously. A sharp sting of pain rushed up my arm, but it didn't bother me,

I knew she did it on purpose, but I didn't really care, I could deal with the fucking pain. My focus was on the way she was drinking hungrily, her eyes half hooded, her hand holding mine gently

Her hands were fucking soft, as if they had never seen a hard day in life. I was surprised she was good with weapons considering how smooth her hands were.

Pleasure ran up my arm in delicious sparks and I fucking felt it rush south

Think of something else, Kian, anything else but how she's making me fucking feel.

After a few moments, she drew back and licked her lips. A trickle of blood remained at the corner of her mouth, and the urge to wipe it away was strong.

'Or just admit you need an excuse to fucking touch her. Let's do it'

'Fuck Thanatos.'

'No, fuck mate.' 3

I ran my hand down my face, massaging my jaw. He really was doing my head in. I looked at her as she licked her lips once more, but still missed that corner

"Can I ask a question?" She asked, looking at me keenly.

"That already is one." I said, gathering up my files and placing them aside.

I wasn't going to be able to fucking focus on anything with her around.

"Does your wolf... have a voice?" She asked, shaking the rumpled bedding out before getting in

I looked at her sharply. That was not the question I was expecting her to ask.

"Yeah, he has his own personality and can talk."

Shame though

'Shut it, let me enjoy this. Our mate is asking about me.' Thanatos purred.

I resisted rolling my eyes as I dropped onto the bed, laying back on the cushion. She was still sitting up, watching me, but there was something different in her eyes, a deep curiosity as if she was working something out.

"What's it like to have a wolf that speaks in your head?"

I cocked a brow, trying not to focus on that little smear of blood at the corner of her lips. Why the fuck was

she so sexy?

'Because

'Shut it.' I cut Thanatos off and looked at her.

"Like an annoying fucking conscience that never shuts the fuck up." I muttered.

Her lips twitched in a small smile.'

"I guess that would be pretty cool. You would never be lonely, no matter who you lose... Your wolf is something that will always be there by your side. Kind of amazing." She said.

"So, you're saying being a werewolf is amazing?" I remarked, as she slowly laid down again.

She turned towards me, resting her elbow on the pillow and placing her head on her hands. My heart skipped a fucking beat when my gaze was drawn to the tops of her creamy breasts, which were spilling out of her top. I slowly forced my attention upwards to that gorgeous face of hers. Goddess, she was fucking ravishing...

"I didn't say that, I just said it's cool. A person would never be alone, even if everyone they loved passed away." She replied softly. A flicker of pain flashed in her eyes, but it was gone as fast as it came.

"Maybe that's why you aren't a fucking she-wolf because no one would be able to survive two of you." I remarked.

Thanatos growled possessively

'Oh, I could survive it. Whilst one rides mini Kian, the other one can ride our face-' 2

I frowned, blocking him off, trying to push away the image he had planted in my brain.

"A she-wolf? Yeah, I don't think so, I'm glad I'm not one." She rolled her eyes, her voice saving me from my fucking thoughts. She dropped onto her back looking displeased. "There's nothing amazing about she wolves anyway."

"Oh yeah? Then why are you oozing jealousy?"

"Me? Jealous? I don't think so. Morgana Araton doesn't do jealous." She said airily.

She's fucking jealous. It was now my turn to prop myself up on my elbow, smirking arrogantly.

"You're pretty easy to read, sunshine."

"I'm not. What's there to be jealous about? I'm the most beautiful woman in this kingdom." She stated haughtily. "Now I'm going to sleep."

She turned her back to me and my lips twitched into a small smile. My little she-devil was indeed jealous. I tilted my head, looking at her slender back and shoulders. Any man would enjoy their mate and their presence, feeling jealous and possessive of them, and I was no less. Even if she was a vampire...

I reached over, running my knuckles down her back between her back blades. She gasped, her back arching at my touch, her heart thundering as she turned back towards me.

I schooled my face into an emotionless mask. Sucking on the end of my thumb, I reached over, rubbing the corner of her mouth and removing the bloodstain from the corner of her lips. Her breath hitched and her heart raced as I cupped her chin, my eyes meeting those deep red ones of hers.

"I agree, you are." I said, before I moved away smoothly, switching the lamp off and turning my back on

her.

Right now, if she wanted to tear me to pieces, she probably could, and I wouldn't care. My own emotions were a fucking storm, and was it wrong to simply relish in the fact that her scent enveloped me and calmed me so fucking much?

"Obviously." Came her airy smile, and I smirked, closing my eyes.

That's my girl.

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 24

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### 1. 2 Clashing MORGANA

I didn't get it, whatever was happening between us... Something had shifted since that kiss. I didn't get what, but it had. As for those thoughts, I was sure it was his wolf that I had heard. But what I couldn't get my head around was, was I really the Alpha King's mate? How could that even be a possibility?

One thing I was certain of was that he had been the man at the lake, and remembering that made my cheeks burn and my core throb. That voice that had said 'mine' had been the very same as the voice heard in his thoughts. I sighed deeply

As a vampire, falling in love was something that didn't happen often, but when we found the one, our beloved, the connection was there... My mother said your heartbeat would race and no matter if you knew this person or not, when you laid eyes upon him you would know he was the one. Perhaps it was similar to werewolves and mates... I wasn't sure but we would only truly love once. When we loved, we loved with a passion. I had been in a relationship once, but due to our different races, it wasn't possible. He was a prince and I was a princess... Perhaps if we weren't people who were of such high rank, we could have gone somewhere far away and lived happily, just like he had wanted...

It had been I who had refused and said we needed to end it, but it made me think, were our feelings strong enough? If they had been, wouldn't we have fought for it? There had been something missing... Love. I sighed deeply.

I was very aware of the heat radiating off the man behind me. The urge to lean against that warmth was tempting. They say a werewolf's love for his mate was beyond reckoning, that they cannot live without the other... I didn't believe in that kind of love, especially since he clearly had a woman... Yet, why was I the one in his bed?

What were *we*? This connection I felt towards him...

I slowly turned over, my eyes falling on the dragon on his broad chiselled back Dear Lord, was he perfect... I reached over, about to touch him, but... Was he asleep? His breathing was even and rhythmic, but I wasn't sure... I curled my fingers, retracting my hand.

'Our mate...' I couldn't get those words out of my head.

I closed my eyes, sighing softly. I needed to make him lower his guard around me.

Play a game so well that he doesn't see what's coming. But he was so guarded... It would take time, but I had never been afraid of playing a dangerous game...

And this was what this one was... A game of revenge, hate and passion. One where I needed to get close to the king and make him trust me before I made him pay for the crimes of his kind, but also make sure that I didn't get so consumed in the process.

He turned over and I snapped my eyes shut, unsure if he was awake or not, my heart thundering when I felt his arm snake around my waist. My eyes flew open and I stared into his face. His eyes were shut, and his breathing was still even. His head rested on his other arm, but even with just one arm, his hold was firm. My stomach was going crazy and I didn't know what to do.

I lay there stiffly, trying to think, yet I couldn't with his body so close. The gap between our bodies wasn't that big, and I knew if I moved even two inches closer to him, I'd be touching certain areas of his body

Although I didn't move, my eyes were roaming the plains of his hard, muscular body. Up close, I could see the faint scars that littered his body, and I knew each one told a different story. He was in his early twenties, yet how much had he suffered already?

I wasn't sure when sleep finally overcame me, or when I no longer cared that I was sleeping with the enemy. The urge to shuffle closer overtook me before I finally dropped off

The sun was burning into my back, yet I didn't want to get up, I felt so comfortable *cocooned so firmly* in warmth and comfort. Yet whatever was touching my core was making me a little horny *God* I was a woman after all and I

hadn't had a release in a while, urgh... it felt good My body wriggled a little and a soft sigh escaped me when it throbbed against me.

I froze, my eyes flew open realising that the cocoon was none other than the Alpha king, his *arms tight* around me, his head resting above mine, his leg between mine and that thing pressing against me was,

God! I struggled in his hold, my heart thundering before I ripped free and jumped off the bed,

"Why were you holding me?!" I snapped.

He smirked, sitting up and my gaze instantly dipped to the huge tent in his pants before I looked back at his face.

"A mistake I assure you." He said arrogantly.

"Yeah, don't forget you are just a baby in my eyes" I lied, I knew he hated when I referred to him as that.

"Stop calling me that or I fucking swear I'll show you how far away from a baby I am." He growled standing up as he came towards me.

His words sent a knot of pleasure through me, but it was a sudden thought that popped up into my head that made me smile.

If Sage smelt his scent on me...

He narrowed his eyes instantly suspicious.

"What are you up to?" He asked.

"Oh, nothing at all." I said turning to my wardrobe.

Scratch that, not *MY* wardrobe, just the one that had clothes for me... This was not my place in any way. I turned to him, just in time to see him adjust his pants.

I smirked cockily.

"You should get your precious Sage to take care of that." I mocked, despite the sharp sting that rushed through me at my own words.

Instantly his mood darkened, and I realised I shouldn't have spoken, but this was me, I didn't really have a filter. I turned back to the wardrobe, only for him to grab my arm, spin me around and slam me against the drawer.

His eyes flashed gold, one hand tightened around my throat and for some sick reason it only made my core throb.

"You're the fucking cause, so why don't you fix it." He growled venomously.

"I'm not your fucking whore." I shot back.

I don't know what happened, but the calmness that had fallen between us last night was gone, the cold

we were enemies and that I was held here against my will returned with full force.

2 were

He smirked coldly, leaning closer, his lips grazed my ear.

"That's a good idea actually, maybe I should get someone who can actually satiate me to take care of me." He growled venomously.

The sharp pain at his words was like a slap to the face, but I didn't care, I had started it. If that's what he wanted, then he could fucking carry on

"Please do." I challenged.

"Don't start a game you can't play little she-devil." He hissed coldly.

"A game you started..." I snapped.

"And one I will fucking end." He said, his hand tightening around my throat before he slammed me once against the wardrobe, pain shot through my head before he let go of me. Turning, he stormed from the room, slamming the door behind him with a bang.

I closed my eyes leaning against the draw, massaging my throat. My heart was racing but not because of what he had just done... but the fact he had gone... He had gone to another woman, but... I shouldn't care, right?

My heart thudded and I was fighting myself; my stubbornness, the possessiveness I was feeling and the excuse I was giving myself that I needed to get close to him to escape... It would really make Sage happy if he went to her. That bitch needed to be put in her place...

It took me less than three minutes to make my decision, taking a deep breath I exhaled sharply.

Fuck, I was going to do this. In a flash I was at the door, my nose sniffing out his scent. I followed it, rushing down the hall and pushed open the door, freezing when I heard the sound of low groans coming from the door that was on the left wall.

That bitch sure was fast. I frowned, I had no idea what the fuck I was going to do or say, but hey, when do I ever think, right? I stormed across the room, ready to



tear that whore to pieces, yanking open the door I stared inside only to freeze at the sight before me.

Hot steam filled the room from the running shower, but my eyes were on the god inside it. Kian stood there, leaning against the wall, his hand wrapped around his huge fucking cock, looking incredibly deliciously sexy...

My entire body tingled at the image before me, my core throbbing painfully and I pressed my thighs together as our eyes locked.

His sharp sexy ones pierced into my own shocked ones.

Oh, kill me now... Did I just walk in on the Alpha King jerking off? 1

And looked him over?

Yep and yep.

Congratulations Morgana you really are ridiculously stupid...

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 25

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

### 1. Shower Play

MORGANA

He raised his eyebrow, and to my shock, he simply continued stroking his shaft.

"The cold's coming inside, if you're here for the show, close the door." He said huskily, making my core throb

"I've seen many men, Alpha Kian, I doubt you will have anything to offer that I haven't seen before." I remarked airily, confidently stepping inside and shutting the door. I walked over to the counter, perching on the edge of it near the sink basin and crossed my legs confidently.

Since I had come running like an idiot, there was no choice but to ride this out.

A sexy, dangerous smirk crossed his lips, but he said nothing. Resting his head back against the tiled walls, his eyes locked with mine, he began moving his hand along his thick, delicious cock.

Oh fuck... I was struggling to keep my gaze on his face.. I could see what he was doing from the peripheral of my eyes, but the urge to take it in completely was tempting. A low groan escaped him, and my heart skipped a beat when I realised his gaze was no longer on my face but my body.

Was he imagining me? My stomach knotted and I knew he'd be able to smell my arousal soon enough.

"Too embarrassed to look down, sunshine?" He murmured.

"Like I said, I've seen it all before." I whispered.

Fuck, my voice came out so breathless. His arrogant smirk told me he knew he was having an effect on me. It was so hot in here... Why was the water at such a high temperature? I needed air...

"Oh yeah? How about you come in here and show me exactly what you know."

I never knew he could be so seductive...

I couldn't stop myself from looking any longer. Fuck, his huge hand didn't look so big anymore... It was as gorgeous as the rest of him. Every ridge and muscle right down to his swollen mushroom tip made me lick my lips.

This man had indeed been favoured unfairly... How could any man compare?

"Like what you see?" His arrogant voice snapped my attention away from his cock.

"Like I said, come join

me."

"What's wrong? Does the baby Alpha lack experience?" I challenged sliding off the worktop, if we were doing this... It was on my terms.

"Depends, I can't really answer that until I have something to compare to." His seductive voice came, making my pussy clench.

"Good point." I said, walking over to the shower. I stepped inside, keeping my face composed, my own core clenching as the warm water drenched me, making the cotton fabric of my pyjamas practically see through. With the way his eyes darkened, I knew he was getting a perfect look, but it was only fair since I was feasting on him in all his naked glory.

I reached down, wrapping my hand around his dick, biting my lip when I realised I couldn't even close my fingers around it completely. He swallowed hard and I smiled sensually, gliding my hand along the length

"You know Alpha... Right now... Your life is in my hands... If I rip your dick off, my revenge is complete " I whispered, despite my words, my hand ran along his length.

"Wouldn't be a bad way to die." He replied huskily, his words only making my heart thump faster.

"You're playing a dangerous game, Alpha."

He cocked an eyebrow. The power that radiated from him showed me he wasn't scared.

"Then let's play." He whispered huskily.

His eyes filled with a dangerous hunger that only gave birth to an illicit flame of pleasure that combusted within me. His hand tangling in my hair, the other slipping under my top and groping my breast.

My heart was pounding, but it was the moment he kissed my neck that I gasped, my heart banging against my ribcage. Obviously, he wasn't scared by my threat. His hand slid my soaking top up, as my hand ran along his dick, a moan escaped my lips.

The pleasure I felt at his touch was immeasurable.

I wondered if I had started the path to something far too dangerous... but it was too late. The big bad wolf had me exactly where he wanted. Even though I had him in my hand, I didn't feel like I was the one in control. He throbbed in my hand, and it only made my own need grow. He sucked on my neck, making me cry out in pleasure.

"Seems like this pup knows what works already." He taunted.

I grabbed his balls, running my hand along them.

"Oh yeah? Well, you seem easy to please." I taunted breathlessly, wrapping my free hand around his neck and tugging him down a little roughly, sinking my teeth into his neck and making him groan. I felt him buck and I smirked. I was going to win this one.

He might be the Alpha king, but right now he was in my control... I was making him react... I sucked on his neck slowly and sensually, my hand pumping his dick fast. His hand slipped into my trousers, squeezing my ass, his other hand rubbing my hardened nipple, making me moan.

"Fuck..." He groaned as he began thrusting into my hand.

I extracted my teeth, licking the wound slowly before trailing my tongue up his neck and to his ear.

"Does that feel good, Alpha?" I whispered, sucking on the lobe of his ear.

"You fucking know it does." He grunted, pleasure contorting his face. He only looked even hotter. His hand squeezed my breast harder, his other hand running between my ass cheeks, making me whimper.

I knew he was near. Even when he removed his hand from my ass and slipped it down the front, massaging over my pussy, I struggled not to lose my self-control.

"You're fucking turned on, little she-devil. Seems like this inexperienced pup tums you on pretty easily." He growled huskily.

His fingers found my clit, making my eyes fly open.

"Fuck!"

If I had any doubt left before that he was the man from the lake, it was gone. It was him, the way his finger knew exactly what worked on my little button of pleasure was clear,

He kissed my neck, sucking hard, and I felt my pleasure building. He groaned.

"Fuck, that's it." He muttered, his own speed increasing as my pleasure built

"Oh fuck, that's it... Right there... Fuck..." I whimpered, parting my legs

My eyes stung as I felt like my entire body was burning with a dangerous illicit pleasure. The urge to tell him to fuck me was on the tip of my lips. "Fuck Kian!"

"That's it, baby girl, tell me how good I make you feel." He murmured, littering my neck with rough, burning kisses that I knew would leave plenty of marks.

Water poured down on us both, our scents mixed, and the feeling of being so close to each other...

I could barely focus on him anymore, my own pleasure consuming me. I felt him thrust into my hand My own moans sounded foreign to even me. His touch that didn't move from my clit was making me crazy.

"Incredibly... fucking... good-fuck!" I gasped when he delivered a sharp slap to my pussy before he continued his assault on my clit.

I couldn't come first... I was not going to- ouch! I gasped when he twisted my nipple and pleasure tore through me as I reached my euphoric climax. My eyes stung, I couldn't breathe, and the pleasure I felt

Seconds later, I felt his release all over my hand, his delicious groan making me press myself against him, my hand weakly pumping his beast of a cock as I tried to get my breath back. His now flaccid cock still made me throb and I ran my hand over it just as he massaged my extra tender pussy and I whimpered in

pleasure.

"I won." He said arrogantly. His other arm was around my waist, holding my shaking body against his.

"Barely." I frowned back, breathlessly.

A small smirk crossed that face of his, and he ran his hand up my pussy and stomach making me suck it i

"I will always win. No matter what you do." He said arrogantly, leaning down he was about to kiss me when the door to the bathroom opened to reveal none other than Sage

Her eyes were fixed on both of us, but the look of pain in her eyes was not something I was ready for

My heart skipped a beat when Kian tensed. Letting go of me as he stepped away grabbing a towel that was on the shelf next to us.

"Sage."

She didn't say anything. Her eyes glittering with unshed tears. She turned and ran from the room, Kian wrapped the towel around him and was about to leave the bathroom, when he paused looking at me.

Our eyes met, and for the first time, I saw a different emotion in his eyes. Guilt.

He didn't say anything as he left swiftly. I heard him call her, and I turned away, my lips quivering ever so slightly as I pressed them together. I felt confused; I had wanted to taunt her by displaying his scent on me earlier... but seeing her look so pained... I realised I was the other woman here.

But it was Kian's fault. He was the dickhead she needed to drop and move on... He's the one who brought me here...

Now I understood his guilt. He felt guilty for hurting her, not for using me. After all, that was all I was to him, something to use.

My heart thundered loudly, my chest heaving as I tried my best to calm the raging storm that threatened to wreak havoc all around me. I won't make that mistake again... I think it was high time I took the elder Araziel up on his offer...