

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 26

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## 1. Bad Decision

KIAN

When something feels like it's too fucking good to be true, it usually is. Although I knew that she was trying to prove that she had a hold on me, I was still in control. Fuck, mate or not, her touch alone was my fucking undoing. Never had I had such a good fucking release and that was just by her fucking hand.

When Sage entered, I wasn't expecting it. Although things were different now that I had

found my mate... I still needed her as my Luna. I needed her to understand that she would be the Luna. If she went and told anyone about Morgana and me... that could ruin a lot more. 1

I had pulled away, grabbing a towel, yet the guilt I felt for just leaving her in the shower... I never thought I'd ever feel like this. Her face was emotionless. Her post-orgasm glow made her look even more beautiful... the innocence in those beautiful ruby red eyes of hers...

But... I had to do this. I left the bathroom and rushed to find Sage.

"Sage!"

She was almost at the door when I grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

There was nothing, I felt nothing when I touched her. Her scent did nothing for me either, but she was still a friend...

"Sage..."

Her blue eyes, which I had once admired, now reminded me that there was a red pair that I loved more... 1

"What is it, Kian?" She asked softly, trying to remain composed, although I knew I had hurt

her.

"Sage, you will be my Luna."

"I know." She said, unable to look into my eyes. "But will I still be the one in your heart?"

'How can she fucking be somewhere she never was, to begin with?' Thanatos growled.

I frowned, I couldn't even say Morgana meant nothing to me... because she sure as fuck did.

"She's a vampire, there is no future for us regardless of whether I feel something or not." I said quietly, feeling my chest clench painfully. 1

She gasped, her hands clamping over her mouth, and I realised I had indirectly admitted I felt something for Morgana...

"It's a passing phase, Sage... It will be over." I added, knowing I was lying.

There was no way I'd ever get over Morgana... Right down to her fucking sassy nature... I loved

1. She wasn't scared of me, she didn't try to please me... She made me forget reality...

"Why are you so infatuated with her? I don't know what it is... I know you have other women but the Vampire, she makes me uneasy... She sleeps in your room. She is different from the others. I love you, Kian. You're..." She looked away, frowning deeply.

I wasn't hers for her to even make a claim on me. If it came down to that... then I was Morgana's.

I frowned deeply, trying to control my rising anger and the possessiveness I was feeling towards Morgana.

"Look, Sage... You will be Luna, but if you think you can stake your claim on me, it's not fucking happening. I belong to no one." I said quietly. "You are important to me though."

I reached over and caressed her cheek, but all I could think of was Morgana.

"Thank you... I just..." She didn't complete her sentence, wrapping her arms around me tightly.

I frowned, I didn't know what the fuck to say. I moved her away slowly, regardless of the fact she'd be my Luna. After messing around with Morgana, it was a bit of an insult to her to come here and allow Sage to hug me. I stepped back and her eyes flashed with hurt at my move.

"We've both got work to do, the guests for the summit will begin to arrive tonight. We need to make sure everything is in place." I said.

She gave me a smile and nodded before tiptoeing. She tugged me down, about to kiss me, but I turned my face away sharply. Her lips grazed my jaw and I heard her heart pound.

"Ok Alpha." She whispered, her voice laced with pain, before she turned and walked out. I sighed, frowning deeply. I closed my eyes for a moment before I headed back upstairs.

Following her scent to my bedroom, I found Morgana was in the bathroom. I could hear the shower was on and frowned, glancing at my watch.

I quickly got dressed, my mind replaying the moment from earlier... I don't know where we stood, but that had been fucking amazing. I paced my room, but she didn't step out.

So, she was avoiding me... Fine. 1

My anger began to bubble once again, and I glared at the door before storming out and slamming it shut behind me.

Two could play this fucking game.

'Ajax! Get to my place and take Morgana to the kitchens.' I said angrily through the link.

'Got it Alpha.'

Fucking assholes.

'Why are you angry? Because you're a fucking pussy?' Thanatos asked calmly.

I don't know why he was so fucking calm. Wasn't he angry that she was avoiding us?

'You walked away from our mate.' Came his reply.

I frowned. Was he... upset? That wasn't an emotion Thanatos knew.

I didn't reply, there was nothing for me to say.

fues

It was later in the evening, Luca, Ajax, Corbin and I had just finished making a list of issues that needed addressing at the summit. Oliver was watching Morgana but I told Andrei to make sure she took it easy and to let her head to bed earlier than usual tonight. I hoped she'd be asleep before I made my way upstairs.

"You can't keep avoiding Cain and Kai, Kian." Luca said, sitting back and sighing deeply." Cain keeps saying he wants to dine with you. He said you have him blocked out."

"Yeah, I do, and it's going to stay that way. I don't have time to entertain his shit. If he wants to dine with me, then we can do so at the fucking dinners for the rest of the damn week." I said coldly, picking up my glass of champagne,

Ajax raised an eyebrow.

"Also, the woman is causing a stir, no matter how much we tell everyone not to talk about her. Everyone knows that we have a vampire in our midst." He said quietly.

"And it's not just that; everyone's talking about her beauty, and apparently, she's quite the topic in the kitchens." Luca added and Corbin nodded.

"She won't stay hidden." Ajax added.

"I know... probably Cain being a fucking twat, he always has his nose everywhere." I growled.

"Then what's the plan?" Corbin asked.

If anything, I only trusted my beta and my deltas. When work was put aside, these were the men I'd sit and drink with.

"I don't know... I could introduce her as an asset... To show the summit that we have some power over the Sanguine Empire... However, if word is out that I went and claimed her as my slave, then that won't work."

People would want to know why I wanted her so much as to make a treaty with the Sanguine Empire...

"And Sage was pretty quiet today." Luca said quietly.

I glanced at him coldly. I knew he had a special spot for Sage, being the previous beta's daughter, and when Luca had won that title, everyone assumed they'd be mated. But that didn't happen, and it was good, Sage always had eyes for me, and Luca found a mate that he

loves.

"Yeah, well she needs to learn her fucking place." I said coldly.

"Can I say something Alpha?" Ajax said sharply.

"What?" I said coldly, gulping some of my drink down.

"There's more between you and the vampire, but I don't know what it is..." He said quietly, watching me calculatingly.

She's my fucking mate... That's what...

I didn't reply, and non dared to speak when I didn't answer. We sat for a short while longer, but when Oliver mind-linked me that Morgana was in my bedroom, I decided to head back

I frowned when I saw Sage waiting at the door to my wing.

"What is it?" I asked.

She gave me a small smile, as if this morning didn't even happen.

"Well, I was thinking we could discuss some of the important bits for the summit. If you are introducing me as Luna I need to at least be prepared fully. I don't want to embarrass you." She said.

I frowned. She had a point.

I couldn't delay it with some of the guests already showing up.

"Sure, let's go to my office." I said curtly, motioning for the guards to open the door.

I stepped inside and she followed, I headed straight upstairs and into my office, inhaling Morgana's intoxicating scent that lingered around here. It was relaxing and comforting.

Something I had begun to look forward to returning home to...

'Home. Where she is, fucker.' Thanatos added.

My heart skipped a beat, his words resonating in my head. I had never referred to this place a s home before today... I was falling for my blood rose... Fuck...

"Kian..." Sage's voice snapped me from my thoughts.

She came towards me, and I turned away, slipping my hands into my pockets. Not wanting her to touch me

"Right, the main thing is making sure you know what's what when it comes to the rules and assets of the kingdom. They may or may not try to find fault in you. Several of the Alpha's have daughters. Ones they will try to represent to me as better choices." I said coldly.

She frowned, nodding.

"That's to be expected... But what if one of them is your mate Kian..." She said, her voice

holding concern.

"There's no chance for that to happen, you don't need to worry." I said.

I looked at her, wondering if she had always acted so worried and fragile? I always thought she was a capable woman, but now comparing her to Morgana... Sage didn't seem so strong anymore...

'Because our mate is strong enough to stand by our side as our equal.' Thanatos said, the very words I was thinking.

'She's a vampire.

'Doesn't matter, she is still our mate.'

I know. I fucking know.

"Ok, I'll make sure I have them all memorised. I know the Alpha's who are part of the summit and their Luna's, I will accompany the Luna's and keep them entertained. But I do have one concern Kian... I'm not marked. If you mark me, that will show we are one and committed."

I frowned deeply, my eyes flashing as Thanatos's anger raged within me.

I struggled to contain him, but it was futile as his voice left my lips laced with pure blistering rage and anger.

"You know that I will never mark you. You are not our mate!" The power that emanated from me made her flinch. The heaviness in the room was devouring all sense of air, and I knew she was feeling suffocated.

"Thanatos..." She whispered, lowering her head.

I tried to push him back, but he refused.

"You will never be ours." He hissed.

'Thanatos!' I growled.

He scoffed, handing me back the reins.

"Sage." I said sighing as she looked up, pain in her eyes.

"We'll talk about the marking another time. You know we need Thanatos on board, and there's no way he will ever let me mark you." I said coldly.

Thanatos' anger was raging higher, and I knew he was getting angrier with each passing day. With Morgana close, his emotions were wreaking havoc, he wanted her...

"Leave."

She looked at me, hesitating.

"Kian... Can I spend the night... Just... to hold you? I need you." She whispered quietly.

'Don't agree to her Kian... You will hurt our mate.' Thanatos growled.

I needed Sage as my Luna... It would only be to sleep. Nothing more.

"Fine." I said coldly, slamming my walls up, just as Thanatos' anger went out of control

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 27

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### 1. **2 Her Plan For Vengeance** MORGANA

When the door slammed shut, I gave it a few minutes before making my way back to the bedroom. I didn't know how to feel, I didn't know how to react. What happened shouldn't have happened, but the fact that he used me and then ran after Sage...

I was done. No matter how much he tried, I would refuse to allow him near me again. I had my pride.

I took out a crushed maroon velvet fitted long sleeve top with black leather pants and heels. I was not going to act like it had affected me, although it had, greatly. I would behave normally and if baby Alpha- He was not a baby! That annoyed me too! I felt after what happened, I couldn't keep calling him that.

It doesn't matter he was a spoilt brat who deserved a good beating!

My mood just became darker with each passing minute.

ca

The Delta Ajax was outside the bedroom when I was done. I didn't miss the way his gaze flickered to my neck and I knew the marks were still there, although they would probably be

gone in an hour or so.

I glared at him coldly and he averted his gaze smoothly.

SI

I was not Kian's fucking plaything. How dare he... With each step towards the kitchen, my chest heaving rapidly, my anger had only growing.

I told him everything I did, I did it with passion, and I do.

I will be finding Cain today one way or another.

The morning went by swiftly and due to the rush of people coming into the castle, everything was a little bit all over the place, so I took my chance. Discreetly, when the Araquel family lunch was being taken, I managed to slip a small note under the plate.

'LET'S TALK -M'

I would leave the rest to him to find a way to contact me...

When the Omegas returned and nothing was mentioned about the note, I prayed it ended up in the right hands. An hour had passed, and when the dishes were brought back, I discreetly went over to help. Scraping the remains of the food into the bin, quickly shuffling through the plates, my heart skipped a beat when there underneath was a tiny square of paper. I slid it into my sleeve and finished emptying all the dishes smoothly.

"Thanks, Miss." The Omega that I had saved the other day said.

We hadn't really talked since then, and I wasn't even sure of her name, but she had still gone to Kian for me. Even just the thought of him made my heart clench painfully, and I pressed my lips together.

"Morgana, are you ok?" Andrei asked, concerned.

To my surprise, he placed his hand on my forearm. I don't think he even realised what he had just done. I felt my heartbeat quicken for a moment, remembering my uncle. His gesture reminded me of his concern. I nodded. Even if he really didn't care, he was at least cordial.

"Yes, I am ok, just think I need a little air." I said lightly.

"Then take a break, go out if you need to. You have been working since morning."

I nodded and placed the plates down, walking over to the sink to wash my hands. I left the kitchen and knew that Ajax would follow. Well, let him carry on. I walked down the steps and sat down in the shadows behind a pillar, resting my head on my arms. Hopefully, he'll think I am just resting. I stayed there for a few moments before I felt a shadow fall upon me, I looked up to see Ajax standing there with an apple and a water bottle.

"You look pale. No pun intended." He said.

I couldn't resist the smirk that crossed my lips.

IO

OSS

"You're rather pale yourself." I said, taking the bottle.

He didn't reply, stepping away, and I took the moment to slip the tiny piece out of my sleeve.

THREE HOURS FROM NOW, RETURN TO THE SAME LOCATION AS LAST TIME. I WILL HANDLE THE REST.'

Perfect... I slipped the square into my mouth and began chewing it discreetly. I stood up, ready to return to the kitchen, when I tossed the empty water bottle into the bin, the paper joined discreetly. Now the next few hours would pass slowly, but I was looking forward to my little rendezvous with Cain Araquel...

Somehow, everything had gotten really busy. One of the huge gas cookers with several rings wasn't working and the kitchen was in chaos. There were people to feed and there was a shortage of cookers. The cooks had brought out the portable worktop cookers, and I wondered if Cain had anything to do with the coincidental mishap.

The time was near and I needed to go out...,

"Be careful with those eggs, Ben!" Andrei shouted.

"Where is the salt, you oaf!" Griselda growled at someone else.

I fanned my face, pretending to feel hot. It was warm in here, but that didn't really bother me. "Andrei, is it ok if I step outside?" I asked, putting on an exhausted expression hoping he brought it.

"Ah, of course, dear." He said seeming rather stressed as it was.

I gave a small smile, making my way through the rush of people with Ajax right behind me. I hoped somehow Cain got him away because I had no way to do it. I walked to our meeting spot and slid down the pillar, resting my head back and closing my eyes.

Ajax said nothing, and I hoped I looked tired enough to make it look real,

"Fuck..." He muttered.

I opened my eyes and looked at him to see him frowning at me.

"I have something to take care of, don't try anything stupid, because if you try to run-"

"You will find me right here. I'm not going to run, I've tried that and it didn't work." I replied coldly, remaining calm, I didn't want him to get suspicious.

He nodded before he ran off quickly.

I sighed, looking up at the darkening sky when I heard a sound to my left. My head snapped to the side, seeing the man in the shadows. My heart thundered. Fuck... I didn't even notice him approaching

I was about to stand up, but he spoke.

"Don't move. You may be watched from afar." He said quietly. "So you came..."

User

I could sense the cruel amusement in his voice. He was happy I had agreed, and one thing was clear, if Kian was a sick bastard, this man was a bigger one. I could sense the cold, sinister undertone in his voice.

"You want to get back home and I want Kian dead." He whispered coldly.

W

"If only killing him was so easy." I murmured, placing my head in my arms, in case someone from afar saw my lips moving.

"You mean, how would you escape after killing him? That's why I am here, I came second in the duel for the title of Alpha king. I will be king after his demise. Kill Kian for me and you will be free, princess." 2

Kill Kian...

"Every day, in this spot, there's a niche in the wall, here. I will leave you some vials of blood. You need blood to get stronger, and I will provide you with that. Kill Kian and avenge the death of your father."

I froze at those words, my heart thundering. So... I swallowed hard; Kian had been responsible for his death. Any questions I had for Cain were gone with that sentence he had uttered so casually

"We will meet again, princess, and I do hope that when I take the throne, we can work on a

proper fair treaty that can benefit both kingdoms rather than how my brother's ego is ruining so much for both kingdoms." His quiet, snake-like voice came.

I scoffed internally, I didn't trust him either. The beasts were all the same, but right now I had to choose what benefited me, and that was siding Cain.

“Daily, check for the blood. It will be here, and we will meet again in three days, same time.”

“Fine, you have yourself a deal.” I said coldly.

“You will not regret it, Princess Morgana, I assure you this will benefit us both. The Alpha summit begins tomorrow and Kian will have his hands full. We cannot rush this. You will only have one chance. So, for now, bide your time.” His quiet voice came before he silently left

Kian... I only felt anger at his name when he was not around, but I was his mate... I swallowed hard. The connection I felt to him was going to be tough to ignore, because in his presence I seemed to lose myself.

I would kill him. When the time is right, I will be the one to rip Kian Araquel’s heart from his chest.

I stared past the trees at the coloured sky, painted in warm hues by the setting sun.

Your days are numbered, your highness.

I smirked coldly, he messed with the wrong woman, and so he will suffer the consequences.

I was the start of a fire that he had ignited, a fire that now burned high with vengeance.

## The Alpha King’s Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 28

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### 1. The Pain Of The Bond MORGANA

Night had fallen and I was back in his bedroom. He was nowhere around, after Cain had gone I had checked for the niche in the pillar, and sure enough, there inside was four rather large vials of blood. I drank them quickly, placing the empty bottles back there. If Kian gave me blood tonight, then I would drink as much as I could, I needed to get stronger. Cain was right; I needed to be sufficient and be at my best.

I was in bed now, but he never came. I stared at the ceiling, trying to sleep fruitlessly. Maybe I could do some snooping? I was alone after all... This was Kian’s room, surely there must be something about him here...

I pushed the sheets away and got out of bed. Turning the lamp on, I looked around the room. I can't believe I never bothered to snoop before. The bookshelves caught my attention. Books, files, notebooks, journals...

Oh, Morgana, you had an entire wall with information. I walked over to it, silently running my eyes along the shelf.

The Dragon's Fire... The Song Of Doom...

My heart skipped a beat as I realised there were many fiction books here.

Did he actually read these? One would think he only studied war and battle tactics with his lack of personality!

I let my fingers run over the spines of the books.

His Forbidden Love

The title caught my attention, and I smiled, taking it off the shelf. I skimmed through it, so the king actually read love stories... I smirked, amused, well he surely must believe love is fiction because he sure doesn't have any emotions.

I placed it aside and returned to the shelves, noticing the journals that sat on the highest shelf. Well, too bad I can't reach, I wasn't short like his dumb Sage... I tiptoed, straining to reach them, using my powers to pull them towards me. I smirked as I looked down at the first one, frowning when I realised it was locked.

Really?

I took a few more off, displeased when I realised each one was locked.

Great.

I peered around the sides but the only thing on the leather covers were dates. Last year... Four years ago... Did the Alpha actually keep a journal? I replaced them thinking I'd look for a key

another time, surely it was around here somewhere.

I heard a distant door shut and quickly replaced the books, save the love story. I hurriedly went over to the bed, sitting down pretending to read but no one came.

Strange.

I became immersed in the book and for a while, I forgot all my troubles. The book was bittersweet, two people so in love, yet they were not meant to be. With each page, my heart was thumping wanting to know what would happen next.

No, you dimwit! Don't push her away!

My heart thundered, and I snapped the book shut, huffing.

"Men are so stupid!" I hissed. "Stupid book! I hate books!"

But I knew I would be returning to that book soon enough. It must have been far past midnight, and for the first time, I wondered if Kian was even going to return.

Why was I so restless? I knew I wanted to see how he reacted. After what happened, but then the way he had gone after Sage

Sage.

My heart thumped. How could I have been so stupid? Of course, he was probably with her. Were they here? I got off the bed and walked to the bedroom door.

I knew I shouldn't have, but I couldn't stop myself. I followed my nose, and sure enough, his scent became stronger the further down the hall I went. My silent footsteps padded quietly on the floor.

S

Why did this feel painful? My stomach was twisting, and I felt sick with dread.

I stopped outside a door and sure enough, two scents that were familiar were coming from this room. So, he was with Sage... My heart clenched painfully, and I wished this feeling would go away.

The urge to open the door was too strong, and before I could even comprehend what I was doing, I turned the handle silently. But unlike the first time I did something like this, the sight in front of me was far different, and I felt like something was being ripped from my chest.

My heart thundered and I couldn't breathe as I looked at Kian. He lay on his back with his

arms under his head, Sage snuggled into his side, her hand on his bare torso. Why was this fucking hurting? I hated him.

I backed away from the door, my entire body trembling.

Breathe Morgana...

Turning I walked down the hall and back to his bedroom.

It hurt... a lot. I shut the door silently

Trying to breathe. I paced the room, struggling to calm the storm I felt inside. It had to be the bond... only something so strong could cause me such pain...

(FLASHBACK – MANY YEARS AGO)

“Mother! Tell me the story about the prince and princess from different kingdoms again!”

“Settle down, my love. You should have been asleep long ago!” Mother scolded.

“Mother please, I love stories!”

“Now which one?”

She sat on the bed, scooping me into her lap, and I giggled, looking up at her.

“The one with the werewolf.” I whispered.

Those monsters were not allowed to be spoken of, but I loved this story. It was our secret.

“Please Mommy.”

Her tinkle of laughter made me smile as I stared up at her in anticipation.

“Long ago... there was a beautiful elven princess... Like vampires, she had a betrothed... someone she would marry and love until the end of time...”

The warmth in the room and the glow of the lamp illuminated mother’s dark locks, it made me relax into her as she continued.

“He was part beast, yet he loved deeply. So deep that she no longer cared what he was. When she was with him, she was consumed by his very presence... The connection between them was undeniable. That night, when she confessed her love for him, he told her that she was his destined one, his-”

“Mate!” I exclaimed, my sleep vanishing. “Then what, Mommy!”

She laughed, her red eyes full of warmth.

“Then... he marked her.”

“And then...”

“Then... I will tell you what happened next when you are older.” Mother said tucking me into bed.

“But Mommy! There must be more! I want to know how he told her he loved her!” I whined.

(END OF FLASHBACK)

The undeniable pull of the mate bond.

A bond said to be between werewolves... But there were rare occasions when a werewolf was

mated to another species.

Why me? My heart twisted as I realised that he must have come to the palace because I was his mate.

'You're Mine! Those words of his... I couldn't forget. The possessive tone in his voice, his anger and rage.

But was the bond really that strong? He didn't care for me, so why didn't he just leave me where I was happy? *Why* was this hurting?

He killed my father... I would never be able to forgive him for that. But something about Cain was clearly off, I needed to know exactly what happened that night, if he killed my father directly or did he get someone to do it? He had been in the Sanguine Empire that night. I myself was witness to that. I also knew deep down, that when I was with him, I forgot everything else. Was it just the mate bond making me try to justify that maybe there was more to it?

I looked at the bed, I could never sleep there again. I had my pride. With trembling hands, I turned away from the bed. Walking to the window, I sat on the ground, staring out at the

moon.

I was not yours for you to create this bond, Selene. I glared at the moon, hoping she heard.

As sleep finally overcame me, the last question that tumbled in my sleep mind was: How does one destroy such a powerful bond? Surely there must be a way?

Before sleep welcomed me into its fold, the last image that filled my mind was of Kian and Sage sleeping together.

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.. Yet that was nothing compared to mocking Morgana Araton.

You have played your card, and now... It is now my turn.

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 29

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1. **Losing Control**

KIAN

Sleep hadn't been great, and although I did fall asleep in the end, I didn't want to be here. Thanatos was hammering against the wall I had put up, and the risk of him taking over was consuming me.

non

From the moment I got into bed I had told Sage I was tired and not to talk, she had obliged and I was glad for it.

Now my eyes snapped open just as the sun was rising, and I frowned down at Sage. I eased out of her hold slowly and got up. Thanatos needed Morgana, or more like I needed her to calm him down.

My heart skipped a beat when I noticed the open door.

There were only three people in my wing... 1

*Morgana.*

Fuck.

I got up quickly and left the room swiftly, walking through the hall down to my room. Opening the door, I looked at the empty bed. A book lay open on top of the messy sheets. Her scent was strong, but for a second I panicked.

I stepped into the room, my heart racing when I saw her. She was sitting on the floor leaning against the window; her legs bent under her, her arm wrapped around her waist. Her breasts rose and fell, and those plump lips of hers were parted slightly. There was a sadness to her and her hold seemed vulnerable.

She saw... Fuck, she saw... I clenched my jaw, feeling Thanatos' growl of rage echo through my head from behind his wall.

I knew he was furious that I had hurt her.

I crouched down before her, my own fucking emotions a mess. How was someone so delicate so strong? How much would she take before I ended up breaking her?

Her mind was in turmoil, I could sense that much. I reached over, stopping inches from her, almost as if one touch might shatter her.

What was I doing? What did I want to do?

Thanatos' struggle was growing, and I fucking hoped he calmed the fuck down before the Alpha meeting

I wrapped my arms around her shoulders, knowing that when she was asleep, nothing could wake her, she was a deep sleeper. I slipped my other hand under her thighs, standing up

slowly as not to disturb her and carried her to the bed. I tried not to focus on the sparks that rushed through me, sparks that soothed both Thanatos and me... I missed her....

I placed her on the bed, but just then, her eyes snapped open and she pushed me away with such force that I staggered back.

She got off the bed as if it burned her, glaring coldly at me.

"Did I give you permission to touch me?" She hissed.

As much as I wanted to remind her that she belonged to me, I don't think I had that right at this moment. I felt guilty already

"You were on the fucking floor."

were

"And is that any of your concern? From here on out, I want a separate room, or the cells will do." She said coldly.

I frowned

"You are not leaving this room."

She scoffed, crossing her arm as she walked over to me and stared into my eyes.

"Oh I am, bring your woman here where she belongs. Don't test me." She hissed.

Fuck, if I thought she was going to be upset... I was way fucking wrong... She wasn't upset or jealous, she was fucking pissed.

"You are not leaving this room." I said coldly, my eyes flashing "That's my fucking order."

Her lips curled in a cold smirk.

"Oh yeah? And what's going to stop me?" She challenged.

I clenched my jaw, I was fucking struggling to contain my anger and Thanatos right now. Was she really doing this?

"Don't push me unless you want to be bound again." I growled.

"Oh? Do you really think you can do as you wish? I'm done with your games, Kian, either accept what I ask for or I assure you I have plenty of ways to get what I want!" She snapped.

"Morgana! Do no- and I fucking mean, do not push me." I growled.

Thanatos was clawing at the wall, and I wasn't sure how long I'd be able to hold him back.

She raised an eyebrow.

"I will do what I want. You may be a king, but I am also a princess, and I am not less than you. Nor do I fear you. You may think you're the king, but to me, you are nothing."

Her words cut deeper than anything ever had in life. None of Cain's mockery growing up... None of the insults that I was not good enough... The fact I had to prove myself against

someone six years my senior from the day I could fucking walk... nothing. But her single sentence cut fucking deep. I swallowed hard, trying to focus on her.

But the beautiful woman before me held so much hatred in her eyes that it fucking stung, but what was worse, it was my own fucking doing.

She smirked now walking towards me, and for a moment I didn't understand why. That was until Sage appeared in the doorway.

"Kian..." She trailed off, seeing Morgana approaching me.

Morgana smiled, and I knew for a fact that she was up to no fucking good.

Na

"Finally... you're here. Look, I'm asking your Alpha to let me either move to a different room or even the cells, but he's refusing." Morgana said with a mocking pout, looking at Sage. "I wonder... What hold do I have on him that he can't simply let me out of his sight?"

Fuck, she was messing things up. I narrowed my eyes. What was she even insinuating?

"Morgana." I warned.

She closed the gap between us, locking her arms around my neck. My heart fucking raced at her touch, and I wasn't able to stop myself from looking at her lips. She licked them slowly and my eyes flashed.

"Aww, will you look at that... Your woman is right here, yet you can't even behave in her presence." Morgana whispered seductively.

She pressed her body against mine, and I felt myself throb.

Fuckkk

"Morgana..." I growled, gripping her waist, trying to stop her from fucking turning me on even more. But when she pressed herself fully against me, I couldn't even hold her away. I fucking loved it. The sparks, the illicit desire to fuck her senseless... "Don't." I breathed dangerously.

"Are you an enchantress or something?!" Sage spat, walking into the room.

"I don't know..." Morgana hummed. She leaned over, her nose brushing mine, and the urge to

kiss her was strong. "Want to kiss me, Kian?"

Her voice was soft, seductive, and I fucking wanted to do a lot more than kiss her. But I was not going to do this with her right now.

My eyes flashed, my emotions a storm; her words, that look in her eyes, her scent...

Before I could even reply, her lips met mine in a sensual kiss, sending sizzling sparks through me. I throbbed hard, but before I could even react or kiss her back, she pulled away, smirking coldly.

"See... he can't resist. So, either you tell him to move me elsewhere, or deal with this and a lot more." She said coldly to Sage.

My heart was thundering, struggling with Thanatos, whose anger was only growing with the mess she had made of my emotions. She had a fucking hold over me and she knew it...

"How dare you..." Sage said icily, glaring at Morgana.

My eyes flashed.

"Sage!" I growled.

No one was allowed to speak to her like that!

"Kian she"

"I said enough!" I hissed.

Morgana simply smirked, running her fingers through her silky black hair. She now whirled around and took hold of Sage's chin.

"Seems like he has a favourite. You should really feel hurt." She taunted, batting those lashes of hers. "Tell me, is there anything special about my touch?"

"There-" Sage was cut off when Morgana's lips touched hers. A gasp left Sage, her cheeks flushing as MY mate kissed her.

My own eyes flew open, jealousy and anger ripped through me like a fucking tidal wave, and any control I had left on Thanatos was gone. A fucking million emotions coursed through me at the sight of her kissing someone else other than me, and I ripped her away from Sage, pushing Sage away roughly. "MINE!" Thanatos and I thundered together, glaring at Sage, who flinched.

Fuck...

The final straw of control snapped, and I was thrown to the back of my mind as Thanatos took control

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 30

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### 1. **Breaking Point** THANATOS

I am done, if this fucking pup was going to hurt my mate, then I will show him who the fuck the true Alpha was.

The moment Morgana put those soft lips against Sage's, my anger snapped. It disgusted me when Kian kissed her, but it disgusted me even more to see my mate kiss this bitch!

"Kian... Thanatos." Sage whimpered, staring at me.

"You heard what I said! She. Is. Mine! And if Kian cannot be fucking man enough to admit it, then I will!" I hissed, I grabbed her by her neck, wanting to rip her to pieces.

'Thanatos don't! You can't tell her about Morgana!

'WHY?! ASHAMED OF HER?!

'No! I don't want to risk her in any way! If anyone finds out-'

'Fuck off, I'm fucking in charge here!' I hissed back, slamming my walls up.

I hope he enjoyed the fucking treatment. He was a fucking dick. If he couldn't accept mate, then he didn't deserve mate! She was mine!

"I-I'm sorry, Thanatos..." Sage whispered, looking at me.

I dropped her roughly. Filth! 2

"You will live this time because you mean something to Kian...But stay far, far away or I will end you!" I hissed.

"Yes, Alpha." She bowed her head, her entire body shaking with fear as she turned to leave, unable to look me in the eye.

"Oh, and one more thing" I growled.

She froze, and I stepped closer.

"If you repeat anything that happened here to anyone..." I left my threat hanging.

I hated her.

"Never Alpha." She whispered before she turned and left the room, breaking into sobs as she ran down the hall.

I smiled coldly, turning to my lush little mate.

Finally, we meet again.

She looked delicious, standing there with those perky, lush tits of hers pressing against that

silk night top of us.

"Thanatos..." She said quietly, she looked alert now, her eyes wary and any playful taunts

were gone.

Fuck, that voice sounded so fucking good and I wanted to hear her moan my name under me.

Hmm, I was still tempted to bend her over and spank that ass of hers for pissing me off.

Ove

"What is it, my little mate?" I purred, closing the gap between us.

She was wary of me, and I cupped her jaw, gazing at those lips of hers.

SV

“Why did you... take over?” She asked calmly

I smirked dangerously.

“Oh, Kian was being a fucking dickhead.” I purred, grazing my nose along her cheek. 1

“I agree...” She said, despite her calm voice, her heart was racing.

Jealousy reared its head once again.

“You are not to kiss anyone else.” I growled, my eyes blazing with anger as I stared into those ruby orbs of hers.

“I... was proving a point.” She said softly.

I smirked, rubbing my thumb along her plump lips, hearing her breath hitch.

“Not afraid of me? Are you my pretty little thing?” I purred, stepping closer.

Oh, she fucking was.

“Not at all.” She replied brushing my hand away.

I admired her bravery.

“Good, because you are my brave little mate.” I wrapped my arms around her tightly, nuzzling my nose into her neck.

Ah... She smelt so fucking good... How I wanted to mark her.

“Hmm, so we are mates.” She said as if she already knew this.

“Yes.” I murmured, ignoring Kian’s trying to take back control.

Oh, she felt good pressed against me.

“Now how about you be a good little mate and let me have a taste of that sweet little cunt of yours.” I growled, squeezing her ass as I nibbled on her neck.

Suddenly, her hand met my face as she fucking slapped me hard across the face, pulling away from me. Shocking me to silence.

"Don't you dare think that just because I'm your damn mate that I'm going to do as you wish! You and Kian have done nothing to earn my trust and you think you can use that kind of language with me?!" She snapped.

I smirked, seeing the faint blush on her cheeks as I regained myself. I enjoyed her feisty behaviour, so I will forgive her slap for now...

"Oh? You didn't like it... I thought women loved men being filthy animals, and I am an animal. "I growled, advancing on her.

"Thanatos... This is not a joke... Stand down." She warned.

I smirked.

"Challenging me, my little mate?"

"No, asking." She said firmly, placing her hands on my chest, stopping me.

I smirked coldly.

"Fine, one kiss then. It's the first time we are officially meeting and talking..." I said, caressing her cheek with my knuckles.

was SM

My piercing gold eyes glared into hers, I hope she was smart enough to not disobey me. "You know... Unlike Kian... I want you..." I murmured, pressing myself against her. I hope she could feel how fucking hard I was for her.

"One kiss." She said quietly.

I smirked arrogantly, of course. One kiss. She leaned over slowly and I smirked.

Oh, we were going to kiss, but on my fucking terms...

I suddenly grabbed her wrists spinning her around and pushing her down onto the bed, pinning her wrists to the bed, before she could even fight me I slammed my lips against hers, i none fucking crushing, sizzling rough kiss.

Fucking delicious sparks rushed through me, so fucking strong that for a moment I was able t

re Kian trying to breakthrough. That fucking idiot needed to learn his lesson.

As for our mate... Fuck she was delicious. I kissed her roughly, yet passionately, assaulting her mouth in a bruising kiss. Pleasure rushed to mini-Kian, and I really wanted to put him to use. Since I wouldn't be able to mate her in wolf form, since she had no wolf, I had to make do with that tiny thing.

'It's not fucking tiny.' Kian growled in the distance.

Oh, it fucking was. Compared to mine, anyway...

'Thanatos, reign it back, you're hurting her.' Kian growled.

'Like you haven't hurt her, I'm not hurting her!' I shot back angrily.

She was struggling, but I'm sure she was enjoying the game. I kept her pinned under me, straddling her thighs. She moaned and whimpered against me, but I didn't let go.

"Thanatos, fuck, stop it!" Kian thundered.

The pleasure of devouring my mate was intense. I ignored the fucking asshole, but when the first taste of blood filled my mouth, I froze moving back. I looked down at her. Her heart was thundering, her eyes burning with rage. I noticed how my hands were crushing her wrists extremely tightly, and I felt guilt twist inside seeing the redness around her bloody lips...

She was breathing deeply, and I could see the hatred in her eyes.

Fuck I had just hurt our mate too.

KIAN

The moment Thanatos became wracked with guilt, I took over. He didn't argue, curling up in my mind, and I wasn't sure if I actually heard a whimper.

I got off *Morgana* slowly, frowning at her bruised wrists. I reached out for them when she massaged them, turning away from me.

nas

"Sorry, I shouldn't have let him-"

"Please. Don't act like you care, he at least isn't as bad as you." She spat coldly.

C

That made Thanatos perk up a little.

"Morgana..."

"Fuck off, Kian." She shot back.

My name on her lips sounded fucking good, but not when it was laced with so much hatred.

"I want a separate room." She hissed.

"No." I said

I fucking needed her, here with me.

"No?" She said, her eyes flashing. "Listen to me, Kian... I am not your fucking plaything. I am no one's bitch and either you agree or I swear I'll rip my fucking heart out right now." I narrowed my eyes at her, that look in her eyes... I knew she would do it too. She knew what she was to me and how to hurt me. I was sure she'd go to any level. Despite how passive my face was, my heart raced at those fucking words.

"Don't push me, Morgana. My word is-"

"I will do it. Don't think that I am just playing, I'll do it, and we both know your infatuation with me is far too deep to let me die so easily." She hissed coldly.

No...

"Morgana... Don't do this... If this is about Sage, nothing happened, or I assure you, you would have felt it." I said quietly.

Her eyes blazed as she glared at me, scoffing.

"Don't give yourself so much importance! I am not your toy! I want my own room, even if it means the cells!" She hissed. 1

I grabbed her by her upper arms, wishing she fucking understood. "Do you really think I care? Do whatever you want with whoever you want, but I will not be one of your dolls." She said dangerously.

I frowned. I needed her.

"Then fucking tell her." Thanatos hissed, despite the sadness that radiated off him.

"What do you want from me, Morgana?" I asked coldly.

Right now, I was willing to bargain with her, but I didn't want her out of my sight... Not to mention, Sage probably knew Morgana was my mate... I needed to tell Luca and the others.

This had to happen today? Fuck, with the first summit meeting soon, I needed to be in the right fucking headspace.

"I want you to stay the fuck away from me." She hissed.