

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 3

3. Alpha Of Alphas KIAN

I frowned deeply, turning away from the window where I had been watching my men train.

Running a hand through my tight curls, I sighed as the memory of the first time I saw her returned to me. She had been beautiful and alluring, her voice... I throbbed hard at the memory of my mate, a woman I had been searching for, for many years, yet when I found her, she was not suitable to be my Luna or Queen.

"Come here." I commanded, looking at the gorgeous woman who I had called for, one of the unmated she-wolves of my pack. Her curvy body, with her ample tits and curvaceous hips clad in just lingerie, was appealing. Her long brunette locks were curled to perfection, and her sultry makeup was enticing. A beautiful she-wolf.

She came towards me, sashaying her hips sensually, and I found my gaze dipping to the front of her lacy panties. The moment she reached me, I tangled my hand in her hair, staring into her deep grey eyes. She wasted no time, running her hand over my crotch. I groaned as I buried my head into her neck, kissing her hard, enjoying the feel of her hands on my body. One hand now pushed my pants down and grabbed my hardened cock as she stroked it expertly. I growled, pulling away, spinning her around and pushing her up against the wall near the window. I tore her underwear off roughly, not caring that it would sting, as I slammed into her with one hard thrust.

"Alpha! Oh fuck!" She moaned.

My eyes blazed gold as I fucked her roughly, my mind stuck on an image of another woman. Imagining it was her before me, with every thrust, my anger was growing. The screams and moans of the she-wolf before me didn't matter.

My mate, fuck I needed to find her... Since I had laid eyes on her, she was ruining me. It wasn't only my dreams, even when I was awake, she was all I could think of.

I barely registered when the woman before me came, as I sped up, chasing my own release as I imagined another... Her dark black hair, her pale cool skin... her full breasts... I groaned huskily pulling out, shooting my load over her ass.

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It was a few days later, and I was pacing my office talking to my Delta Luca.

"The conflict is only growing, and the humans are getting caught up in this too, Kian. Someone needs to do something." Luca said quietly. I massaged my jaw, nodding.

"I know Luca, and I'm trying to think of a solution where all four species in power can somehow agree to a stalemate." I muttered coldly.

"You do know Kian, if you put it forward, you will come off as weak."

"And I don't fucking care. Let them think what they want. Right now, our people matter more."

"And that is why Kian will become one of our finest kings in history."

I looked up to see Sage walking in. Dressed in a pair of fitted pants and a plunging top, she was smiling confidently, her light brown hair pulled into a braid.

"Sorry if I'm interrupting." She said, her blue eyes locking with mine.

"Not at all." I said looking away, frowning deeply.

"Well, I'll leave you two to it." Luca said with a wink before he walked out, closing the door behind him.

"Kian, what's on your mind?" She asked, placing a hand on my arm.

I frowned, looking down at her. I couldn't really share my true issue with her, so instead, I just played with a strand of her silky hair.

"Just work." I said quietly, pulling her into my arms.

Sage was the ideal Luna, at twenty-three, she was only one year younger than me and hadn't found her mate. Marking and mating her was something I knew many were hoping for. She was a strong female and was the daughter of the previous pack's beta.

"You know, I'm here if you ever need to de-stress." She replied quietly biting her lip sensually.

"I know." I replied arrogantly. Leaning down, I claimed her lips in a deep, hungry kiss.

Once again, my mind flittered to another.

Fuck. No matter what I did, I couldn't stop her from filling my mind...

My decision was made, I would find her and I would keep her. No, she could never be my Luna, but she was the only one who could satiate the carnal desire that she had awoken within me, one that no other she-wolf was able to.

I will find you and you will be mine. No matter the cost.

I had searched high and low for her for the last month or so. Trying to hold onto her fleeting scent that lingered in my mind.

I had finally found remnants of it, in the Sanguine Empire, more so around the king's palace. Yes, I knew she was a vampire... But to be so close to the royals, wasn't what I had taken into account. Back then, she had been outside of any claimed land...

I now walked through the luxurious halls of the vampire king. It was clear from the architecture and the portraits on the walls that they had walked this earth for far longer than werewolves could even remember. Or perhaps it was just that they lived and aged so differently.

Four of my best men flanked me and ten of the vampires. Showing up at their doors, let alone the kingdom without a warning, might have threatened them. Knowing I made it through their patrol and security without them even realising it must have bruised their egos. But I liked making a statement. I wasn't here for a fight, but for my mate, something even my men didn't know.

Her scent clung to these halls and my wolf was raging inside of me.

'Mate.' That was all I could get from him.

The urge to claim her was growing, but I was not going to mark her... I just needed her, to keep her close.

We had been told to wait until someone had gone to announce my arrival to the vampire king. He had agreed to see me, and now here we were, being led through a pair of huge doors.

The man sat upon a golden throne, on a raised dais, dressed fully in black, with a long-sleeved shirt and a crown upon his head. There were several people in the room, flanking the king. I could tell from their clothing that they were of high rank. Each one of them oozed wealth.

The room held pillars all around, and above was a balcony that looked down onto the huge hall. In the centre was a huge chandelier made of hundreds of crystals.

"Well, to what do I owe the pleasure for the Alpha king to come knocking at my doors?" His drawling voice made my eyes flash dangerously, not missing the mockery in his tone. Did he really think he was powerful here?

"I am willing to work on a treaty with you under one condition." I said coldly, my aura swirling around me and the power in my voice clear to everyone in the room. I was no mere wolf; I was the Alpha of Alphas.

I knew we held certain powers over them. Despite this kingdom being large, mine was growing. The vampire race was dying out in comparison to how ours was increasing with each passing decade. I saw the surprise on his face, which he masked quickly.

"Oh?" He asked, resting his elbow on the arm of his throne, and resting his chin on his knuckles.

"I have one condition." I replied, getting to the point.

Curiosity flitted across his face, and he raised an eyebrow.

"I figured as much... and what might that be?" He asked, his fangs flashing as he gave a full predatory smile.

"I want one woman from this kingdom as my slave." I said emotionlessly, my voice exuding power.

All eyes snapped to me, and I could sense the surprise in them. My own men didn't move, trained well to mask their emotions. After all, they were my warriors.

"That's all? You can have ten if you want?" The king chuckled. "Who knew the Alpha king had a fetish for our kind."

My anger blazed around me, and I glared coldly at him.

"I may be here in your kingdom, but don't forget, the lives of your people are in the palm of my hand. One woman will do but I will choose which one." I said dangerously.

In fact, my anger was rising when I realised the man before me smelt of sex and the smell of my mate lingered around him.

He seemed to realise my growing anger and simply nodded.

"Then so be it. I will call the most beautiful women of my kingdom forward. You may choose whichever you want at tonight's banquet. What do you say, Alpha King Kian?"

Now we were talking.

"Perfect."