

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 31

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1. Their Advice

KIAN

"Anything but that." I said quietly.

"Let me go." She hissed.

I closed my eyes

"Anything that doesn't include you leaving or staying away from me." I said, my eyes flashing as I looked at her.

I didn't miss the sharp, calculating look in her eyes.

She was thinking it over...

"I'll tell you... tonight. But promise me you will give me what I ask for." She said coldly.

I hesitated. Only a fool would promise something fucking blindly.

'Agree, you fucking idiot.' I didn't trust her... but I had fucking hurt her enough... "You have my word." I replied coldly, clenching my jaw.

She turned her back on me, and my gaze dipped to her ass. Frowning, I looked away, I had hurt her when I didn't mean to. Whatever she asked for, I'd give it to her as long as it meant she wouldn't leave me... "Stay here for today. You need to rest." I said quietly.

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Not waiting for a reply, I left the room, shutting the door behind me.

I would have my blood sent to her, but I couldn't risk letting her drink from me directly when both of us were not in the right fucking frame of mind.

I got washed and dressed quickly, pulling on a button-down white shirt and black pants before I made my way to the main castle and towards my office.

Mind-linking Luca and my Deltas to join me there as soon as possible. I needed to tell them about her, now that Sage knew more than enough, I couldn't leave them in the dark any longer.

Ten minutes later, the four men were looking at me expectantly. I had no fucking clue how to

start this fucking conversation.

“Kian the meeting is in an hour. Are you seriously making us stop for whatever you need to tell us, that you are not even able to tell us?” Luca said, clearly he had been trying to deal with last-minute preparations and was fucking stressed out.

I sighed. Looking at all four of them, Reuban was still out at the border, there was still no clue about who was behind the attacks. Oliver, Ajax and Corbin watched me silently waiting for me to speak whilst Luca had now proceeded to biting his nails.

What the fuck is his problem? He’s fucking more annoying than a first-time dad waiting for his pup to be born.

“Chill the fuck out, if you want you can leave.” I growled

He was acting worse than a fucking grandma.

“Sorry man, but what is it?” He asked, glancing at his watch.

“Morgana...”

They exchanged looks, obviously confused by my words.

“The reason I brought her here, the reason I have kept her in my room... the fucking reason I need her...” I said, sitting back in my chair.

Yeah, still none of them clicked on.

“She’s my mate.”

Idiots.

Their reactions were all different. Luca blinked stunned, Corbin stared at me completely shocked, Oliver gasped, and Ajax nodded slowly as if it made sense.

“Whoa...” Luca murmured after a moment.

“Interesting.” Ajax remarked. “So... the vampire- I mean Morgana is our Luna?” Oliver asked hushed. “No.” I said quietly.

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That simple word stung.

"A Vampire mate..." Luca murmured, his face pale.

"This could make people question your role as Alpha king..." Oliver murmured.

I scoffed, my eyes flashing.

"I'm the fucking strongest, it gives them no fucking basis." I growled, "And I am not making her my Luna."

I hated that, the pain that fucking ate me up inside.

"But without your Luna... Your wolf will only begin to lose his sanity." Luca said quietly.

"But I'm keeping her by my side, am I not?" I asked coldly.

None spoke. I knew it was fucking crazy and messed up.

"I have a suggestion." Ajax said, massaging his jaw as he passed my office.

"What is it?" I asked.

Luca sat down in the chair opposite, clearly too shocked to care about time anymore.

"Why not say you are taking a woman from the Sanguine Empire as your partner to create peace between the two kingdoms? We know the power of an Alpha wolf... You need your fated mate... You won't be able to resist her for long." Ajax said. "And take Sage as your Luna too. That way no one can question it."

"Co-Luna's?" Oliver asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Many kingdom's leaders have more than one woman by their side. Call it what you want, but it can show that you will have good ties with the Vampires. We are more powerful, but a peace treaty can help us in many ways as well."

"We already agreed to a cease-fire when I took her as my slave." I said coldly.

"I'm saying building an actual alliance with them, they have control of the dams on the water we need, and we have the produce and crops they need. If we actually agreed to talk, we could become stronger Alpha." Ajax said quietly. "You yourself have said that once."

That was true... I didn't care if anyone thought I was weak, I wanted what was best for my people. In the end, in any fucking battle, it was the civilians that suffered.

"He isn't wrong." Oliver murmured. "But a vampire Luna..."

"Sage will also be his Luna, guaranteed to give him a werewolf pup. This way, his mate stays by his side, and no one will ever need to know that she is his mate..." Luca said as if it all made

sense now. 1

Yeah, I'm not fucking Sage again. Knowing it will cause Morgana pain, I would never touch her. Besides, I didn't want her... Not anymore.

This option... seemed too good to be true... If my men thought it was good, then why not? My heart was racing, and Thanatos had perked up.

'Let's do it Kian, these are your advisors, and they have way fucking more sense than you.'

Thanatos growled.

They all seemed to be agreeing with one another. But it felt too fucking easy...

"She's strong, she is the type of woman that could actually be an asset to the king." Corbin said thoughtfully.

"I don't actually not like her... She's good with the Omegas; witty, sharp, and smart." Ajax added seriously

My eyes flashed at that. Hearing him compliment anyone was something he rarely did. Jealousy and possessiveness flared inside of me, and I clenched my fist, letting my aura roll off of me.

"She's mine." I growled dangerously. "Yeah... we get that.." Luca said gently, trying to calm me down.

"She is." Ajax said, lowering his head in submission.

My heart thudded as one thing came to my mind.

Will Morgana agree?

It would mean me admitting to her how I felt... The thought that I could actually have her...

"If she's your mate Alpha, then you need her." Oliver said quietly.

'Yeah, we fucking do, and these fools seem to have realised that quicker than you.' Thanatos growled. 1

'You're allowed some happiness, Kian, even if it is unconventional.' Luca's voice came through the link.

'Oh yeah? That's fucking interesting coming from you... Aren't you always team fucking Sage?' I remarked.

'I'm team you first... If she's your mate... then Sage isn't in the equation. But if you still plan to make her your Luna on the side... Then you need to tell her how it's going to be.'

'Yeah...'

'So... Morgana... Does she like you?' Luca asked smirking.

I glared at him. Yeah, my ego was not going to let me fucking admit that she fucking hated me

"That's none of your fucking concern."

"I think they 'like' each other." Ajax added with a tiny smirk.

'Alpha the meeting is waiting for you.' One of my men linked.

I stood up, looking at them all.

"What we spoke of, stays here. I will announce what I need to when I feel the time is fucking right." I said.

"Understood." They replied in unison.

I took a knife from my desk and grabbed one of my glasses from my wine cabinet, slashed my hand. I kept the knife pressed there, letting the blood flow into the glass. All eyes were on me, but I could care less. Once the glass was full, I let the wound heal up and wiped my hand

clean.

"Oliver, take that to Morgana." I said, not waiting for a reply. I left the office.

I walked down the halls towards the courtroom. I was ready for this meeting and any shit they threw my way, because they fucking will have crap to say. My footsteps made the only sound that echoed in the silent halls.

My mind was on my blood rose and the fact that I hated vampires... It was interesting how I forgot all of that when it came to her. I know my father may have died at the hands of vampires, but it wasn't like it was Morgana who had done it... Was there a chance for us?

'Oh, we fucking can have a chance. Mate tastes good, now when will I get to taste her pussy?'

I internally groaned, he was going to fucking mess me up.

'Fuck off Thanatos.'

'I still haven't forgiven you.' He grumbled.

'And you almost hurt her.' I replied quietly.

I know he felt guilty for it, but I needed him to be fucking careful next time.

'So that means if I'm gentle, I can spend some time with her?' He asked, sounding like a fucking puppy.

I frowned... Thanatos in control was dangerous.

'If she agrees.' I said quietly.

'Ok! Ask mate soon!

Yeah, he really was a fucking animal...

He growled menacingly but I simply ignored him as a small smile crossed my lips, a sliver of hope for a future with my she-devil glimmered bleakly and I would grasp on to it. Maybe just fucking maybe, we could have a future.

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1. The First Summit

MORGANA

The moment he left, I began to ponder what to ask for... What would be beneficial for me? I wanted more than just my freedom, I wanted revenge for my father's death... I needed a lot more...

I was pacing the bedroom floor when a knock made me look up.

"Enter."

The door opened and Delta Oliver stood there with a glass of blood, and from what I could smell, it was Kian's... My heart skipped a beat at that.

"For you, Lady Morgana." He said politely.

I raised an eyebrow.

Lady? Since when did he address me so kindly?

"Thank you." I said, taking the glass. "Please close the door after yourself."

I wasn't in the mood to entertain anyone.

He left me alone, and I sat down on the bed, staring out the window. What do I ask for?

Him to cut Sage from his life? Oh, as much as that was tempting, I needed to choose something beneficial.

I wanted nothing more to do with him or his beast. I sighed, sipping the blood, when suddenly an idea popped into my head.

I swirled the blood in the glass slowly, a small smirk crossed my lips.

"Perfect." I murmured.

KIAN

The moment I had entered the hall, everyone stood and lowered their heads towards me. I let my aura swirl around me, displaying my power, I was king here. Taking my seat, I leant back, power and arrogance exuding from every pore in my body, despite how casually I sat. I rested my elbow on the arm of the chair, looking at each Alpha one by one. This meeting was like a

pack of hungry wolves waiting for their next fucking target.

Each one here hungry for more status and power, wanting to be in my fucking spot. Everyone wished to be the Alpha King, but I doubted that most of them even understood the fucking meaning or responsibility of this position.

"Let the meeting commence." I said quietly. My voice carried to every corner of the room and the Alpha's all took a seat.

"With permission, Alpha King Kian, may I go first?" Alpha Phillip said bowing his head to me.

I gave a curt nod, and he stood up.

"As you all know, my pack is on the borders, not far from the Black Dawn pack." He began, he hesitated, but I could hear the desperation in his voice. "We offered a lot of help as ordered, but it's drained our resources too. There are certain

things we need, supplies are short and I know we have got our allowance for the season but-

"For helping a neighbouring pack, I thank you. As for any help you need, put in a request before the week is over and you will be given what you need." I said.

He gave me a small smile of appreciation and sat down.

"I don't think that's fair, when there was the attack from the rogues last year, you told us that the damage-

My eyes flashed as I glared at the man who had spoken.

"For one of the strongest Alpha's you sure as fucking petty. The rogue attacks is the norm and you should have the correct measures put into place. These attacks are different and unless you want to send some men to the border for extra fucking patrol, keep your mouth fucking zipped." I said coldly.

A tense silence flitted through the room before another Alpha looked at me.

"Alpha, what are we going to do about the attacks? We are still unsure who is behind them."

"I have sent out a team, and it is one of the things I want everyone to contribute to. I want squads of men from every pack to strengthen the border defences." I said, my eyes skimming over them all. "Over the next few days, I will discuss these plans further and in detail.

I could tell which ones were reluctant and which ones were willing to protect this kingdom. "I will get to the bottom of this, but as a kingdom, we all need to do our part."

"What of the humans? They're just living leisurely, they."

"They're humans, far weaker than us, let them stick to what they do best. Fae or Vampire, do you really think humans would stand a fucking chance?" I growled. "It would only result in unnecessary deaths."

"But it can't be vampires, right? Did you not create a treaty with them?" Another Alpha cut in.

"A cease-fire, but each kingdom has those who don't follow the law. We can't relax over a simple treaty when there is nothing to show for it. I don't trust them, nor the Fae." I said quietly

"Alpha Kian... is it true there may be war?" The eldest Alpha in the room spoke. In his late 50s, he still looked younger than his age, but compared to a lot of these fucking assholes, he was wiser.

A rustle of unease spread through the room, and I stayed silent, my face not giving anything

away.

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"If war comes to us, then we will show them that we are ready. As for starting it... There are no plans."

I frowned. The rumours that the Fae were making an allegiance with another species worried me, but I was not going to let my people know that. If I show my worry, then it will only negatively impact them.

As long as I, as king, remain confident, my men will remain strong. It was a fucking domino effect, and I was the fucking starting piece.

"So... the chances for war are low?" The Alpha repeated.

"I didn't say that, we should be prepared for the worst, however, what I said is that war will not start by our hand." I replied firmly.

Our eyes met, and the Alpha nodded.

They began talking amongst themselves, discussing the pros and con's as I remained silent, frowning deeply as I let them debate it out. The problem was, at the moment, we were four species who were either neutral or hostile... Yet there was no good relationship between any... but if two kingdoms united... that fucking put us at higher risk.

The talks shifted to the water situation and then to the demand that werewolves have separate schools from humans.

"No. It's not going to happen." I interrupted coldly.

"We are above them, Alpha Kian."

I scoffed.

"How? In what way?"

"Intelligence for one."

"Considering fucking pups who mind link and use it to cheat in tests? Intelligent indeed." I scoffed.

"That... That isn't fair; they are just kids. Your new method was rather extreme..."

"What? By giving them a dose of wolfsbane before tests? Not extreme at all, it's called fairness." I said icily. "Our people are one, and I don't care how shits done in other kingdoms. We will not divide the humans and werewolves. That's where it starts before we begin to believe we are better... Just the way it has come to my attention how Omega's may be treated. Just

because we are stronger does not give anyone the fucking right to hurt those weaker than us...

'But you can hurt mate...' Thanatos remarked.

I clenched my jaw... Yeah, I did fucking hurt her... Kept her tied, tossed her in a cell... hurt her emotionally... Yeah, I was a fucking hypocrite... but I'm going to do better from here on out.

"Alpha?"

"Alpha Kian."

I looked up, being brought out of my thoughts, and I blinked. "This kingdom will continue to treat its people with equality and respect." I said clearly, my voice carried powerfully across the room, my decision absolute.

"There is still the food chain Alpha. if we are stronger, we have-"

My eyes flashed, glaring at the man who had spoken. I stood up, my aura swirling around me like a fucking tornado. The last fucking thing I needed was a civil fucking war or tension from within the kingdom. "I'm the fucking king here, and if you want to defy anyone, remember that I stand for those who cannot fend for themselves." I growled.

Casting one cold glare at the table, I turned away, this meeting was over for the day. I was fucking done.

Those who cannot fend for themselves...

Right now, it was my mate who was alone in this fucking place... I had treated her unfairly. I'd make it up to her, because even if my father was killed by a vampire, it had not been by her hand...

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1. **Dinner In Red**
MORGANA

"The King said to get changed, tonight you will dine with him."

Those were the words the Omega girl spoke before she asked if I needed help getting ready. I had declined her help and had decided to get ready by myself.

I hadn't been able to go down to the courtyard for more blood, but it was fine, I needed to be careful, and so I spent the day searching this part of the castle. Although most of the doors

d, I still had a look around. I hadn't managed to find the keys to the journals much to my disappointment, but I still had this room to search more thoroughly.

Wherever that annoying Alpha had hidden them, I'd find them.

I knew what I wanted from him, so I decided to use my allure and looks tonight to keep him distracted and hope he'd agree to what I was asking. I knew I had a hold over him with the mate bond, and something told me that if I wanted, I would be able to bring Thanatos forth. Unlike his human counterpart, he was much more smitten with me. However, that too could be dangerous considering how rough he had been last time.

Isn't it funny, that I, a vampire, was mated to the Alpha king? I wonder if I really wanted to, would I be able to bring him to his knees and have him yield to me? Oh, I knew I had the capability to... If I wanted, I could make anyone fall in love with me. I could be so sweet, despite how psychotic I am too.

I had just showered and was now staring at my large array of clothing. Now... What is the perfect colour to bring a man to his knees?

Red

I chose the sexiest dress from the wardrobe. Slipping it on, I just about got it zipped up. It was tiny, with my height it just about covered my behind, my legs were on full display.

Applying some smoky eye make-up and deep red lipstick, I finished off with some highlighter. Putting on some heels and curling my black locks before running my fingers through them. Finishing with a touch of fragrance, I looked in the mirror for a moment. It felt like I was Morgana Araton, princess of the Sanguine Empire, once again.

What had I become? Stuck in this place as a captive. I was losing my identity with each passing day.

I pushed the thought away and glanced at the time. The Omega had said dinner would be served downstairs at eight pm. How strange, from what I had thought, wasn't he meant to be dining with his guests for the next few nights? I guess I would ask him...

I left the room, making my way downstairs, the smell of delicious dishes wafted through the

air but it was something else that made me stop in my tracks.

Kian was leaning against the bannister of the staircase, arms crossed. He looked incredibly handsome in more formal attire; his bulging muscles strained against the fabric of his shirt. A few buttons were left open, showing off the necklaces that always hung around his neck. His intoxicating scent overpowered everything else, leaving me feeling slightly lightheaded.

He turned, glancing up at me, I didn't miss the way his heart began to race. His eyes darkened with desire as his gaze trailed up my body, I fought to keep my heartbeat steady. He was doing it again...

His gaze alone was playing with my emotions. My stomach was fluttering like crazy and that familiar ache settled in my core... But this man was not going to touch me again. Not after how he played and used me last time, I just had to remember that.

I walked down the steps, chin held high and my hips swaying. Yep, I was just being a little more sexier than normal. My hair bouncing around me, I stopped when I approached the bottom. Reaching out, I placed a finger under his chin, trying not to gasp at the sparks that rushed through me.

"Never seen a woman before?" I asked mockingly.

He raised an eyebrow, his gaze dipping to my breasts. My satin dress left a lot of cleavage on show.

"Not one as beautiful as you. You look... ravishing." He said huskily, his deep voice sending a shiver of pleasure down my spine.

My stomach fluttered, but I was not going to let him get to me. I let go of his chin and tossed my hair over my shoulder.

"Obviously," I stated.

I was confused. After what happened with Sage, was he really going to continue this?

"This way." He said, stepping ahead and leading me down the hall. I had come here earlier, so I knew exactly where the dining room was.

However, the room that had been dark and empty earlier was now warmed with dimly lit lights. There were a few candles in the centre of the table, along with some fresh flowers and a variety of dishes set out. The table that was large enough to seat eight had only two places set, one at the head of the table and one to the right, meaning we were sitting side by side.

I frowned when Kian pulled the chair out for me. What was this?

I narrowed my eyes and took the seat.

"It's surprising to see you have manners. I mean, to come from keeping me tied for days, to holding out a chair? How sweet." I said coldly as he tucked my chair in.

He didn't reply, frowning slightly as he took his seat

"Do you prepare your snarky comments in advance, sunshine, or do they naturally come to you?" He said, picking up the bottle of champagne and pouring two glasses.

I smiled sweetly.

"Oh, they come naturally, especially when I'm around dimwits." I said innocently.

Come

He cocked a brow and smirked.

"At least you're entertaining."

"Oh, I'm glad you see it like that." I said, picking up my glass.

He did the same, clinking it with mine before knocking half of it down in one go. Was it wrong to admit that he was irritatingly handsome? Everything he did captured my attention, and if he wasn't such an annoying asshole, maybe – just maybe – I would have fallen for him.

"Indeed, now let's dine before you actually end up pissing me off." He said, gesturing to the food.

I smirked.

"That is the aim." I said haughtily, taking a sip of my wine. A short while later, we had food on our plates and silence had fallen. Although I could feel his eyes on me often enough, he at least let me eat in peace.

"So did you think about what you wanted?" He asked, breaking the silence.

I really do jinx things. Why do I do this?

"I did. If I am to stay here, then I want to actually do something. I'm a person, not just a doll

that you are keeping." I started.

I needed to phrase this like I was simply bored, not as if I had double intentions.

"Do explain." Came his arrogant reply.

"Back home, I was part of my father's court, I am good when it comes to battle strategy and."

I stopped when he smirked.

"What?" I said glaring at him.

"You? Good with battle strategy? Have you forgotten that your every attempt at escaping has not been thought out. I mean, if the Sanguine Empire relied on your strategic methods, I'm surprised they're not already all dead." He mocked.

I clenched my jaw, my cheeks heating up. He was not wrong... but mocking me like that!

"Hey! That was me acting on emotion. I am not stupid; besides, we don't die easily!"

His smirk only grew, flashing his perfectly white teeth.

"So, the fact that they didn't die is due to their resilience rather than your perfect battle plans? I'm not sure I want to risk my men's lives."

I glared at him, and he chuckled, sending a small flutter of butterflies twirling inside of me. He leaned over, and my heart thundered when his hazel eyes met my own.

"Seems like I'm not the only one who gets under the other's skin." He murmured.

Don't let him get to you...

I glared back at him, doing my best not to let my gaze fall on those plush lips of his that were so good... He licked his lips, moving back, and I let out a small breath. "Why not test me? In strategy, planning, knowledge, hand to hand combat and with weapons. If I do prove myself, then you don't have a reason to refuse." I stated, returning to my food.

He was silent for a moment.

"Fine, I will test your knowledge first. Let's see what the Sanguine Empire has taught their daughters."

"More than what the Clair de Lune Kingdom has taught theirs."

No matter what he said, we were at least treated more equal to men; we were allowed to fight, be part of battle, the court and much more. Yes, there was still the aspect that we had less power in...

"We shall see about that tomorrow." He remarked, not missing the lingering gaze on my body.

Men...

"And weren't you supposed to be dining with the visitors?"

"I can do as I want, and as promised, I wanted to hear what you desired." He replied arrogantly.

He confused me. Sometimes I felt he wasn't too annoying, and then he went and pulled some stupid move. I won't fall for this, not again.

"Does your precious Sage know you're here dining with me?" I asked, unable to resist.

He frowned at that.

"She knows who you are to me, so she would understand."

"I don't know if you're the idiot here, or if Sage is just stupid." I said, shaking my head.

"I don't see why you have an issue either way. The Sanguine Empire's men have many women at their side, so why are my personal relationships any different than that?" He asked

coldly.

I cocked a brow, mother's story returning to my mind. I smiled faintly.

"Because I thought your kind were different... If there was one thing that I actually respected, i

t was the love and respect of the mate bond. Where a man loves and cherishes one woman forever." I said quietly.

An emotion I couldn't read flashed in his eyes, and was that also sadness? I wasn't sure, it was gone as quickly as it had come. He reached over, taking hold of my chin.

"Tell me, Morgana, does it hurt when I'm with someone else?"

"Oh please, don't turn this around on me. I'm just saying I thought the mate bond was more, but clearly, it holds no value to-"

I was cut off when he leant over, claiming my lips in a sizzling soft kiss that sent a wave of pleasure rushing through me. The taste of the champagne lingered on them, but before I could even pull away, he moved back. His eyes met mine.

"It does hold value... Way fucking more than I can ever tell you."

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1. His Proposition MORGANA

I glared at him, knocking his hand away, hating the tingles that he left on my lips.

"Don't touch me." I hissed, slamming my fork on the table as I pushed my chair out and stood up crossing my arms.

"Morgana." His deep voice was low, I did my best to ignore the way it made me feel.

I turned my back on him, right now I didn't want to see the arrogant jerk. I felt the heat from his body behind me and I quickly turned around, raising a finger in warning.

"Don't touch me." I warned.

"Morgana, can we talk? Man to woman, without our race, rank or anything else coming in between?" He asked quietly.

"The Alpha King wants to talk?" I scoffed.

"Please."

I narrowed my eyes at him. Now what game was he playing?

"Talk, I'm listening." I said, moving away from him and perching on the windowsill, crossing my legs.

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Resisting a roll of my eyes when his eyes trailed over my legs, his eyes flashing gold. "You have five minutes." I said, tapping my foot.

He ran his fingers through those tight curls of his and the urge to touch the tight ringlets was tempting, I wouldn't deny that.

"Fine..." He said, stepping closer. He looked down at me, playing with a bracelet he was wearing. "Look, you are my mate, I won't fucking deny that I do want you by my side..."

I looked at him sharply.

Yes, I knew that he wanted me for sex.

sex.

"As... my Luna." He muttered. I saw the guilt in his eyes and I wondered if he was feeling bad about Sage again?

My heart skipped a beat when I realised what he was saying. 'As his Luna.'

What?!

"Excuse me?" I asked, shocked.

He smirked sexily and placed his foot on the ledge next to me, resting his elbow on it as he

leant down. His intense gaze pierced into me.

"You heard me. I want you as my Luna, by my side."

I tried not to let those words make me feel lightheaded.

"Won't your people have an issue with that? Something is definitely off about this." I asked suspiciously.

"I talked to a few of my men that I'm closest to... It seems you've impressed one or two already." His eyes flashed, and I smirked. Was he actually jealous?

"Aww, is the Alpha jealous?" I whispered, leaning forward slightly as I stared up at him, batting my lashes, knowing I was giving him an eyeful of my breasts.

"You're mine, as much as you hate me, it doesn't change that you are mine alone." He said possessively, sending an odd rush of pleasure to my core.

Yes, I was seriously messed up. I hated him, I hated the way he treated me... Yet I got satisfaction in the pull he had to me... The way he couldn't resist me... The way he thinks I'm his...

"Anyway, I want you to be my Luna. However... this kingdom won't accept you if I said you are my mate..." He moved away and I could sense the conflict in him.

I became serious too, frowning at his back, waiting for him to continue and trying not to look at his ass. Damn this man was fine...

"They know of the treaty I made with the Sanguine Empire... I was thinking if I introduced you at the summit officially, let them know that I'm taking you as my queen, it would work in both my favour and theirs. Mine to know I have my mate by my side and theirs to know that we have the princess of the Sanguine empire by our side, which will ease their restlessness about the attacks that are

occurring on our kingdom and perhaps let them feel assured that it may not be vampires. A political union to calm the rising tensions.”

It was too much to take in. He wanted me as his queen? But more than that, what got to me was the mention of attacks on the kingdom. If their kingdom didn't stop us from getting

supplies, there wouldn't even be any conflict...

Suddenly, the plan for revenge seemed to falter. What if... What if I did accept this position? What if I could actually benefit from helping my people? I knew Azrael's spur of the moment submission to Kian was out of fear. He was a coward, even his agreeing to peace was just a way to make his own life easier. What he needed to do was wager and talk about conditions because we needed supplies and crops but instead, he just agreed like that and gave his own sister away.

I know Cain offered me an escape and a peace treaty if Kian was killed... but to be completely honest, I didn't have concrete proof that Kian had killed my father or had him killed. I needed to ask him that, I needed answers, and above all, I needed to make sure I didn't rush my

decision...

What would a true ruler do? Seek revenge or help their people? I smile internally, oh father would be disappointed if I even pondered on that. No matter how hard the right path is, or how difficult it is, we must walk it... right?

I did want revenge for my father's death, and I would seek out the truth...

If he was offering me the position of queen, I should take it. Whatever decision I made ultimately, this would benefit me. I would get to be closer to him, if I needed to kill him, I would be able to lower his guard if I accepted this position... I wanted in on the strategy of the kingdom, I would have more power as queen rather than as a slave that was kept in the kitchens or bedroom... My only fear was that I might become too emotionally invested. Would I be able to defy the mate bond pull?

“Kian...”

I turned towards him, seeing he was observing me intensely.

“If I'm queen... It does not mean you get a pass to become intimate with me.” I narrowed my eyes, and he smirked.

“Of course not.” Although he said it, he was smirking like an asshole. Did he actually think he would get *more*? “So, do you agree?”

He closed the gap between us, and I hated how my heart raced.

“That soon? I don't think so. We have a lot to discuss, starting with Sage.”

That made his mood darken, he frowned.

“What about her?” He asked.

“Does she know?” I asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Does it matter? She knows you are my mate. Her opinion doesn’t matter.”

I frowned, shaking my head.

“Well then, I decline your offer.” I said, crossing my arms and turning my back on him.

I would NEVER be the other woman, I would never steal someone else’s man from them, mate or not. If Kian wanted to do this, he needed to do it the proper way. Even if we were just going to be a business deal, although I knew he wanted more, I had my own plan. I also knew there was a chance that something may happen, and if it did... I was not going to be a sidepiece or be the woman who was using another woman’s man. Yes, I made the mistake once, but I couldn’t do that to someone.

“Look, Sage is nothing to me, not anymore. I won’t lie, to start with I thought I’d get over this, over you. But I can’t and I’m not going to shy away from that. I fucking want you and you alone, since you’ve come here, I have not kissed or fucked anyone else. You don’t need to

worry about her.”

I cocked a brow, whirling around. Was he for real?

“Do you really not get it? This isn’t about me worrying about something happening between you two! This is me not liking the fact that you are trying to play two women?! She was here first, and hell will freeze over before I ever agree to be the other damn woman...” I trailed off, my heart thundering when I realised that he was staying silent.

Fuck. How could I have been so stupid? He DID want me to be the other woman...
Fuck.

“Kian, you didn’t have any plan of getting rid of Sage, did you?” I asked quietly.

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He looked away and for some reason that really fucking hurt. Damn it, why the hell did he have this hold on me? Hiding my hurt I shook my head.

“No, I refuse. I will never accept you as my king.” I said coldly.

He frowned deeply, closing the gap between us and cupped the back of my neck, his thumbs caressing my cheeks. Tingles coursed through me, as much as I wanted to close my eyes and relish in the warmth of his embrace, I couldn't.

"Morgana, look, hear me out. People will want a werewolf Luna... If I want you-"

I pulled away roughly slapping his hand away.

"It's all or nothing when it comes to me Kian, the rest is your damn choice. If you think that I'm going to agree to this, then you really don't know me! Besides... who said I even want you! Carry on pleasing your people, make Sage, who WANTS you, your queen! Because I will never be yours." I snapped, anger flaring inside of me.

I was done with him, I was about to leave when my gaze fell to the necklaces around his neck. My heart thudded when I realised one of the several chains held a few tiny keys.

Were they for the diaries?

Remaining smooth, I tossed my hair and turned away. Storming out of the room in anger, but I didn't get far, suddenly he grabbed my arm slamming me up against the wall. I gasped at the impact. His entire body was crushed up against mine, sending my stomach fluttering crazily as he pressed my wrists to the wall.

"Don't say that. If Sage is the fucking problem, then fine... I'll end it with her."

His words shocked me and my heart was thundering, I didn't get it... Why did he seem so... desperate? I narrowed my eyes, looking into his hazel ones, trying to hear his thoughts.

The shrill sonic sound filled my head and then I was past it.

....can't lose her, I fucking need her Thanatos...'

'We do need mate; this is the best decision! Now apologise!'

I almost smiled at that; Thanatos really was the sweet one.

"I want you, Morgana. Fuck the fact you're a vampire or that you have a fucking attitude that pisses me off. I still want you." He murmured, making my core knot. My chest was heaving and I was very aware of his body against mine, aware of his hard muscles, his firm abs and the bulge in his pants.

He leant closer and I turned away, but he wasn't fazed. His lips touched my neck, sending a rivet of pleasure through me. I bit my lip. Why was my body reacting this way? I just...

He sucked on the skin softly, a sigh escaped from my lips as his lips brushed my neck, but he didn't push me further, pulling away. His eyes met mine and it threw me off, seeing the emotions in them.

"I'll talk to Sage first thing in the morning. You can take my room, I'll take another."

He turned, walking towards the entrance door. My heart was racing and my legs felt weak, but above all, the realisation that he had just agreed had shocked me the most.

He was choosing me.

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 35

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

1. Trying To Do Better

KIAN

I couldn't fucking lose her. The moment she was ready to walk away, I couldn't stop myself, I needed her and so I promised her something which I knew was going to throw the entire fucking summit into chaos. But... She was worth it.

We had a fucking messed up start, but I couldn't fucking continue. Each day my resolve was breaking and I was pushing her away. If she wanted to be my one and only, officially, then that was fine... I didn't get women; it wasn't like I was going to cheat on her. I would deal with the Alpha's and the backlash this was going to cause... Yes, the timing was fucking off, but if this could solidify the treaty between her kingdom and mine, it may ease the council's wrath.

"She is strong." Thanatos growled encouragingly.

'I know, she's already fucking broken me down.' 'I have a complaint.' Thanatos grumbled as I stripped out of my clothes, shifting into wolf

form.

'You always fucking do.'

'Mate, looked so sexy tonight. Why didn't you eat her for dessert? You are a bad date.'

I mentally cocked a brow.

'Seriously, as much as I want to eat her out, she'll probably snap my neck if I tried.'

As we broke into a run, he laughed and I relished the wind that rushed through my fur, mind linking Corbin to keep an eye out that no one broke into my quarters. Although I had guards posted all around, I still wanted someone I truly trusted around her.

I wasn't sure what they would think of this but I was too fucking close to losing her.

'Sage.'

'Kian?' Her hopeful voice came.

'I want to talk to you first thing in the morning. Meet me on the west side.'

Oh ok, I'll be there. I hope you're ok Kian, you weren't at the dinner.'

'I'm fine. See you tomorrow, Sage.'

I cut the link, thinking I was going to do this.

I returned home and slipped into my bedroom. She had changed out of that fucking dress that had me hard for her. Her gorgeous hair was still in its curls but her flawless face was free

of the makeup that had made me fucking want to tell her I'll fucking worship her day and night as long as she stayed by my fucking side.

She was wearing a satin nightdress. One arm was draped over her stomach, the other one, curled into a fist, was tucked under her chin. The bedding was a fucking mess, which meant she had been asleep for a while. My she-devil didn't know how to stay in one spot when she was asleep. I smirked slightly, thinking I could get used to this...

I took some boxers and pants then slipped silently into the shower; would it be wrong to just sleep here tonight?

'No, not at all. Sleep here.' 1

"That in itself tells me it's fucking wrong... I promised her I'd take another room...'

Wow, I was fucking becoming a wuss...

'No, you just love mate.'

My heart skipped a beat. Was that it? Had I fallen for her?

Her sly smile and that spark in her eyes when she was up to no good flashed in my mind. The burning passion in her eyes when she wanted to fucking kill me. The

way she had self respect... I smiled slightly. Life wasn't so bad when you had a feisty queen to keep you entertained.

I stepped out of the shower then dried myself off before pulling my pants on and leaving the bathroom. I walked over to the shelves, grabbing my journal and walking over to her, bending down and placing a soft kiss on her lips.

"Dummy Alpha... Mh..." 1

I cocked an eyebrow, smirking.

Seriously, was she fucking insulting me in her sleep too?

'Yes.' Thanatos's sleep voice came.

I didn't reply to that. Hiding my smile as I left the room, the feeling of her lips lingered on mine. Entering my office, I took a seat at my desk, unlocked the journal and began to write my latest thoughts.

I didn't put everything on paper, not trusting that it may end up in the wrong hands, but there was nothing wrong with mentioning certain stuff without names.

Morgana... I looked down at the paper, I was never good with fucking words, but everything became a lot easier when you had a pen or brush in your hands.

.... It's been a while since she's come here, and without even trying, I'm falling for her. She's just like a rose in full bloom, beautiful, perfect, and armed with her thorns...

I kept Thanatos blocked off as I wrote down how the fuck I was feeling. The hope that there

could be a future was growing stronger with every fucking word. I knew I needed to make it up to her, but I wanted to get inside her head, wanted to know exactly how she thought, what was on her mind and what pleased her. Without fucking showing that I wanted that.

I placed the journal aside after re-locking it and took out some reports I needed to handle. The situation was becoming worse. There was no clue as to who the fucking culprits were, but my people were suffering. I was doing my best but two thirds of the kingdom shared borders with other kingdoms, leaving most of it easy access. Thanks to the heavy woods that bordered most of my kingdom, one third was joined to the sea but even that had its own fucking share of issues.

I sat back, staring at the ceiling. The Elven kingdom was the only one I was sure was not involved. They were aloof people who kept themselves to themselves, but they were strong.

I massaged my jaw, returning to work. Thanatos was asleep in my mind, and I was doing my best not to think about Morgana. It was fucking strange for a woman to not want me, and on top of that, my mate. That red dress fucking threw me off big time with the tempting back details. All I had wanted was to fucking rip it off her and now I can't fucking get her out of my

head...

I stood up, walking over to my window and staring out at the darkness. The odd light was on here and there in the courtyards below, but at this time most people were asleep.

If worst came to worst and I needed to leave to check out the border myself, what about her? Was this what it felt like to have a fucking family? That you'd always be so fucking worried

about them? I needed her safe. She was my fucking strength right now, I knew if anything happened to her, I would lose my fucking shit.

I returned to my desk and got back to work despite the worries that flitted through my mind.

The following day, I got dressed before heading out to meet Sage. She was already there, clearly having gotten up extra early to dress up. She smiled at me, her heart racing as I approached her.

"Good morning, Kian. Did you sleep ok?" She asked, concern clear in her eyes.

"Yeah, I did." I said as we both began walking, I slipped my hands into my pockets and fixed my gaze on the rising sun in the distance.

"What did you want to talk about?" She asked, brushing a strand of her hair off her face the moment we were a good distance away from the castle.

"About you becoming Luna..."

"Ah! I talked to several visiting Luna's yesterday and they seemed to approve of your decision,

we-"

"I can't. I know it's a dick move of mine, but I can't make you my Luna, Sage. I'm fucking sorry.

Her heart was thundering as she looked at me, and it was almost as if I could see the damage I was fucking doing to her inside.

"Kian... Please don't say that....."

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"Look, you know *Morgana* is my mate... and I really can't refuse her. She is the only one I want Sage, and she isn't fucking wrong; I'll just be hurting you both by continuing this game."

Her racing heart was thundering and she was shaking as she ran her fingers through her hair.

"Kian, please don't do this." She begged, now gripping my arm. "I love you, don't make me Luna! Let her be Luna, just... at least keep a little spot in your heart for me."

I looked down at her, feeling guilty for doing this to her. For the last few years she had been there for me, and I always knew her feelings were far stronger than mine, but I still took advantage of that, not caring. Now with *Morgana* in the picture, I knew how it felt somewhat. I sighed deeply, placing my hands on her shoulders.

"Look... There's still hope you may find your mate, you haven't felt his passing have you?" I said quietly.

Usually, even if we hadn't met our mates, if they did die, we would feel it.

She shook her head, brushing her tears away.

"No! I... I rejected him for you!" She broke into sobs, covering her mouth as she tried to control herself. Her words shocked me.

"Why didn't you ever tell me or even consider asking me before you did that?" I asked coldly. Fuck I didn't know that. "Who is he?"

"He was from another pack... but I... I couldn't lose you." She whispered. "I love you, Kian. I always have."

"It seems our feelings don't match, or I would have been able to defy my mate, but I cannot. Whatever we had Sage, is in the past. From today onwards, I am your friend at most. Don't cross that line because by now you should know, if anything hurts *Morgana*, I won't tolerate it." I said icily.

"But Kian... What about what we had?" She whispered.

"I would say cherish the memories, but in all honesty, that will just fucking hurt you more. I'd say throw them out and don't let this stop you from living your life. Move on Sage, from this point forward, we both are to walk different paths."

"I... but... please Kian."

“My word is final, Sage. I won’t be telling the council that Morgana is my mate, so I expect that to stay between us. However, I will be introducing her as my soon-to-be queen.” I turned

away. This conversation was over.

But her next words made me stop dead in my tracks.

“Please... No! Kian, please! I’m pregnant!”