

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 36

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1. A Taste Of Her Skills

KIAN

Her words rang in my head, I turned to her sharply.

"There's no proof you are." I said coldly.

"I am, I haven't had my periods and I have been feeling really nauseous!" She exclaimed, coming over to me. "Just give it a few weeks, you will be able to hear the heartbeat!" My heart was thumping fucking hard.

'No... I don't care... We cannot go against our fucking promise to mate! Thanatos growled.

'I know. I fucking know...'

But that was my pup...

I stepped away from her, frowning as the news swirled around me like a fucking storm. I couldn't hurt her, I couldn't do this. Not to Morgana.

"I will support you through this pregnancy, raise that child as my own... but I made a promise Sage, I can't fucking break it." I said quietly.

It was at that moment that I realised no matter what was fucking thrown at me, I'd keep my word to her.

"Kian, we are having a baby!" Sage sobbed, grabbing hold of my arm.

"Sage... Look, we can't do this anymore. I told you I'll support you, but nothing more. Besides, until a heartbeat is heard, this is just a useless assumption." I said quietly.

'Good.' Thanatos growled.

"I love you, Kian!"

"And I love Morgana!" I snapped, my heart thudding when those words left my lips. 3

Fuck.

Thanatos chuckled.

'Oh yeah, fuck indeed, you admitted the truth.'

Sage seemed to have frozen in shock. Her eyes which were filled with hurt and betrayal were fixed on mine. I frowned at her, pulling out of her hold.

"Now you know, I hope you understand that. Like I said, I'll be here for you regarding the pregnancy and the child, but nothing more. You may stay in the castle as you are and you will be given guards. However, don't try to come between Morgana and me." I said coldly, my eyes piercing into hers.

Turning, I walked off, but I didn't get far when I saw Kai standing there looking shocked Shit don't tell me heard...

Fucking hell.

"What you fucking heard stays between us." I growled, walking off. I didn't have time for this shit

"Kian... Morgana is she the-"

"Whatever she is, you can fucking keep the fuck out of it." I growled.

"Alright... Well... I had some... Never mind, you're right, it's not my business." Kai said, frowning

Yeah, I wasn't fucking interested...

Heading inside I didn't know what to think of it. Was it a lie? She was desperate, I don't think she would have waited to tell me such news if she was... Maybe it was a lie. We hadn't been intimate in a while. If she was, then I'd be able to hear a heartbeat very soon. I would get someone to keep an eye on her discreetly, and if this was a lie, then she would be punished for it.

'And if she is pregnant?'

'Then I'll take care of her as promised.' I replied curtly.

'Just the pup!

'It would just be a cordial relationship, I will not hurt Morgana. Don't worry.' I replied coldly.

And what about Morgana? Do I tell her? No... I won't tell her until it's confirmed. One thing I knew about Morgana was that she was unpredictable. Who knows if she'd agree to give me a chance if I told her Sage might be pregnant? So there was no point in announcing it until I knew for sure.

Speaking of... I was meant to test her skills soon. Let's see what my little blood rose was capable of.

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We were in my inner courtyard, an area that was surrounded completely by my wing so it was just the two of us. The large castle walls blocked off most of the sunlight, and this particular one had many trees to give us extra shade.

I glanced at her. She was dressed in black flared pants and a fitted white top. Her long hair was pulled into a high ponytail, and she was spinning the two long swords she had chosen.

As much as passing her weapons might be dangerous, I could handle her if she tried something

'Mate would never hurt us!' Thanatos growled.

'She is capable of anything.' I replied with a small smirk.

"What are you smirking at?" She asked suspiciously.

"Just wondering if those scrawny arms of yours will be able to handle those swords."

That made her glare at me.

"I am a lot stronger than I look, baby Alpha."

I cocked my brow.

"Oh yeah? You are yet to prove it." I taunted.

Her eyes blazed with anger. She was before me in a flash, I raised the staff I was holding. My aim was to test her, not hurt her. She spun around, sliding one sword under as I jumped back, it was clear she was aiming for the kill though.

"I don't play, I fight to win." She whispered, my gaze fell to her lips. As much as I wanted to simply pull her close and claim them, I would soon be gutted if she kept this up.

Soon we were a blur, her striking, me blocking and sometimes I'd aim a hit, but she was perfect. Her every move was fluid and she was ready to counter at any second. She kept her defence up at all times. The only thing she left open a rare few times was her left hip, I guess that was where I was going to aim to end this.

"Not getting tired are you, sunshine?" "Not at all. Don't get too cocky." She shot back icily.

Teasing her was indeed fun. I realised I hadn't given her any blood again... I guess it was time to end this now.

I spun around, knocking one of her swords aside and hit her side with my staff. She gasped, not expecting that as her weapon fell from her grasp. I yanked the other from her grip and grabbing her wrist spun her around.

She gasped as I pulled her against me, caging her against my body.

"I win." I whispered from behind, my eyes falling to her rising and falling chest.

She turned her head towards me struggling to free herself from my hold, only making me close my eyes as I tried not to focus on her ass pressed against my dick. The sparks were already sending a storm within me.

"You cheated." She said displeased, her voice breathless and so fucking hot.

"Oh, I assure you I didn't..." I murmured, running my hand down her stomach and tossing the staff aside, I brushed my other hand up her waist.

Goddess, I fucking wanted to do so much to her...

"Well, the sun is out, that slows me down too." She pouted. "I demand a rematch!"

Don't tell me she's a fucking sore loser?

I smirked.

"Never realised you were a sore loser princess." I mocked.

She glared at me but I simply flashed her a smirk, pressing my lips to the base of her neck. Her breath hitched and I heard her let out a soft sigh.

"But you weren't bad, impressive actually, you only need a little work on keep this part covered."

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I tapped her hip and she gasped, I smirked: These sparks, this feeling, she couldn't ignore them forever.

"Impressive you saw that on your first match with me, it has always been my weakness, but usually people won't pick up on it unless they have fought with me several times." She said.

"I'll work with you." I said, her heart thundered, and I smirked.

I promised to make you mine and I meant it.

"So... I talked to Sage..." I whispered.

She tensed and her heartbeat quickened.

"And?" She asked, although she tried to sound nonchalant, the beat of her heart gave her

away.

"And I made it clear that the only one I am interested in and want... is my mate." I said quietly, sucking hard at the corner of her neck.

Yes, those feelings were far fucking deeper but I couldn't tell them to her yet.

"And who said your mate wants you?" She replied haughtily.

"I'm not sure... does she?" I asked, letting my hand trail down over her stomach.

Her heart was only beating louder with each passing second, my hand inching into the band of her pants. "Kian..." She whispered warningly.

"I'm yours, little she-devil. Let me show you the fucking stars." I murmured, my hand slid lower as she bit her lip.

Fuck I hadn't even touched her yet... But these sparks were fucking messing with my head as well. My hand brushed over her panties and she gasped.

Oh, she felt so fucking good. I massaged her over her thin panties, before pushing them aside. I missed this, I could fucking touch her day and night and never get bored of this...

"Fuck!" She moaned the moment my finger touched her clit.

With my free hand, I cupped her breast, massaging her, waiting for her to pull away...

I massaged her pussy, smirking to find her already wet for me. I was already fucking hard for her and the scent of her arousal that hung in the air was making me come undone

Goddess, she was fucking fine. I ran my hand along her pussy before thrusting two fingers into her already dripping core.

"Fuck!" She gasped. She turned her head towards me.

The storm of emotions there told me she was fighting this, fighting the bond or whatever the fuck she was feeling, and as much as I wanted to fucking make her come right here, I wanted her to beg for it...

I couldn't focus on anything but the fact that I wanted her. My own dick pressed against her ass, it was fucking hard and I faintly heard myself growl. I wanted to mark her and fucking mate her.

It took all of my willpower to slide my fingers out, rubbing them over her clit as I kissed her neck hungrily. Squeezing her breast hard, I slid my fingers out of her trousers and slipped them into her mouth, wrapping my other hand around her throat.

"I'll wait, wait for the day you beg for more and you will." I whispered huskily, fucking throbbing hard when she wrapped her lips around my fingers and ran her tongue along them sensually, her eyes locked with mine.

Fuck she was so fucking tempting.

"And when you do... I'll make sure I make you feel so fucking good that all you will want, will be to be tied to my bed whilst I fuck you senseless day in and day fucking out."

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1. A Diamond Ring MORGANA

His words made heat travel through my body. As much as I hated him, I couldn't deny that he held an incredible pull over me. He knew it too, just how I knew I had a hold on him. It was a two-way thing. Riddled with our egos, our emotions, this bond and our hatred, we were stuck in this constant battle of wills and desire.

It threw me off knowing he had told Sage he wanted me. He was openly admitting to what he desired. I didn't understand him at all. He was cold, yet hot. He was a jerk, yet at times he could be... dare I admit it, charming. I hated him, yet I wanted to be in his arms.

I wanted to see the darkness in him, yet I wanted to be his dirtiest fantasy too. He consumed me like an addiction I should never have tasted, one I couldn't refuse.

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His lips met my neck once more and I bit my lip. My core throbbing. His hand around my throat tightened for a second and I was very aware of his cock against my ass.

If he wasn't so damn sexy, I had a feeling I might have succeeded in killing him already. His strong arms wrapped around my waist and for a moment neither of us moved, I closed my eyes, relaxing into his hold. A dangerous move. If he wanted me dead, I'd be dead, but then again, he has had many chances to kill me.

"Dare I ask how Sage took it?" I asked, his lips grazing my neck.

"As expected, but I made it clear we are done." He said, now moving away from me. He turned me towards him, frowning. "I will be announcing you as my queen at the summit today... and I will introduce you at the dinner tonight..."

He looked away, I knew he was conflicted about something.

"What is it?" I asked, resisting the urge to cup his face.

He looked at me and sighed.

"They may be under my reign, but they are fucking dickheads. They will look for ways to make remarks or bring you down. Let alone if I bring you in front of them. I am putting you in danger... I know I put this forward to you, but if you want to pull out-"

I placed a finger to his lips, my heart thudding as I stepped closer.

"I've dealt with one jerk, a few more won't make a difference." I teased, tracing my finger lightly over his soft plump lips.

His eyes flashed and I smirked, moving away.

"I think you should introduce me at this summit. You yourself said that you want to introduce me as an asset, not to mention, what better way to test my knowledge than in front of an

audience? Introducing me on your arms tonight will give people the impression that I'm just your arm candy. Let me come to this summit. Let them know that your chosen queen is so much more than a mere woman." I said, staring into his hazel eyes.

I saw a flicker of emotion I couldn't place, before he smirked coldly, taking hold of my chin.

"Should I trust you?" He asked. "Behind that gorgeous face of yours, what are you thinking?"

"You shouldn't trust me. I may look like a dream come true, but we both know I'm a nightmare. However... it's your call." I challenged seductively.

I had no plan to play up at the summit. I would win his trust over, get the answers I wanted, keep in touch with Cain, then make my choice slowly and wisely.

"Fine." He said as I smiled sweetly. He narrowed his eyes. "Fuck, you're going to be the death of me."

Oh, I am.

"So, I can come?" I asked.

"Yes." He said reaching into his pocket, he took out a box.

I frowned, stepping back, my heart thundering the moment he flipped that box open.

Inside, upon a silk cushion, sat a large diamond gold ring. In the middle sat a large ruby surrounded by many small clear diamonds. No... This was not what I was expecting. I looked up at him to see him watching me. Despite how emotionless he looked, the storm in his eyes wasn't fully masked.

Fuck, he was taking this so seriously...

"This is one of the Araquel's most prized jewels. It is also the ring that the first king gave to his mate... We may have lost a few places in between, but the first royal was from my bloodline... The colour is just so perfectly you and I thought it was befitting. Since we are going before the council, I was hoping you'd wear it."

An engagement ring. Oh god, this was not what I was thinking... Yes, he said he was going to make me queen, but this... He picked the ring up and it glinted brightly. Slipping the box back into his pocket, he looked at me, waiting for an answer.

"Well, since we need to appear real... Don't go getting ideas." I said haughtily, holding out my

hand.

"I'll try not to." He replied, taking my hand and I couldn't deny the sparks that rushed through me at his touch.

He slid the ring on, it was a perfect fit.

"As if it were made for you." He murmured, raising my hand to his lips he kissed it softly. I pursed my lips.

Oh no wonder he had Sage pining for him, he was charming indeed.

"When is the summit?" I asked.

"In an hour." He replied. "You will have enough time to get dressed-"

"Forget getting dressed, I need you to tell me the issues that will be addressed. I don't want to enter there looking like a complete nincompoop."

He looked surprised at my words before he nodded.

"Perfect."

“Then let’s not waste any more time.”

Our eyes met and we both nodded. An agreement was made without an argument, something rare for us, but it felt good.

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1. A Cruled Front MORGANA

I walked alongside Kian as we headed towards the summit, a place where women did not usually attend. It shocked me how this kingdom’s power was completely in the hands of men.

Today was a large summit, many of the visiting Alpha’s Beta’s or Delta’s would attend as well. I knew something was up from the way Kian’s Beta and his two Deltas that were attending were exchanging looks as they flanked us.

“You know, it’s rude to mind-link when someone else is present.” I stated, giving them all a sweet, dangerous smile, one I have been told looks quite creepy. That was the aim though.

I wore a red high collared top with fitted sleeves, paired with black pants and heels. My hair was in a fish plait and although I wore some eyeliner and red lipstick, I kept the rest of my face make-up free. Small studs were in my ears and the huge ring Kian had given me sparkled brightly on my finger, something all three of Kian’s men noticed.

He had given me blood but he had put it in a glass. I wasn’t sure why the change, but I did wish I could sink my teeth into that perfect neck of his.

“Ready?” Kian asked me.

“For anything.” I replied.

Our eyes met and his gaze flickered to my lips.

“Good.” He said quietly, leaning over, he pressed his lips against mine.

Pleasure flowed through me, the taste of his mouth made me want more, but he simply moved back, leaving my heart beating wildly.

Ajax opened the door and we stepped inside; Kian’s hand was on the small of my back as all eyes turned to us. Everyone in the room stood, I could feel the power that rolled off these men. Something I realised always surrounded Kian, yet I was so used to it, to him, that I never even let it get to me. But now, in this room

where all eyes were now on me, curiosity, anger, disgust, confusion, interest and suspicion mixed together as we walked to the head of the table.

Luca pulled out my chair and I sat down, giving him a polite small smile as Kian sat in the large chair by my side.

I glanced over at him, realising he truly was the Alpha in the room. The power that exuded from him was a turn on alone. I looked away from him and held the gaze of a few men who were looking at me, making sure they looked away first.

Kian had told me a few things that were causing problems for his kingdom and the basic issues that would probably be brought up. What moved me the most was when he talked about his people... That emotion, that protective instinct of his, the way his eyes burned with

worry that he tried to mask. It was unnerving to see this side of him.

"This is..." An Alpha spoke.

"That is the first thing we will discuss today. As you all know, I have brought a woman from the Sanguine Empire home. However, what you may not know is that she is no ordinary woman. She is the princess of the Sanguine Empire, sister to their king and a woman whose reputation surpasses the borders for her wit, beauty and intelligence." Kian said clearly. His aura radiated off him and I knew he was giving a silent warning that if anyone dared defy him, they would be punished. "I present to you, Morgana Araton, the soon to be Luna of the Midnight Eclipse Pack and the future queen of Clair De Lune."

As expected, the room erupted in whispers, gasps and a wave of questions that swarmed through the room.

"Are you all fucking done?" Kian asked coldly after a moment.

"Your highness, are you sure about this? I mean... this is no small fete... Yes, Lady Morgana is indeed a beauty, but she is a vampire." One man said, bowing his head apologetically.

"Which would mean your children could be hybrids or even vampires." Another added.

Kids with Kian? Ok, these people were thinking far too ahead. Who said I was going to be sticking around? 1

"And? It's not like my son needs to take the throne. If he doesn't turn out to be a werewolf, it isn't an issue." Kian said coldly, once again he was shocking me, I wasn't used to this side of him.

"Can we ask why you chose a vampire woman when there are many daughters of Alpha's available?"

Kian looked at me and although only his Beta's could probably see, he took my hand in his. I was about to pull away but he held it tight, lacing his fingers with mine. I looked at our combined hands. The stark contrast between our skin made me smile softly, opposites in every way, yet we fit so perfectly.

My heart skipped a beat when his thumb brushed my knuckles and I smiled. I was the milk to his chocolate, together just like that delicious hot chocolate drink I loved. I smiled at the thought, that was kind of cute. I looked up realising I was getting suspicious looks, and simply smiled extra sweetly, turning to Kian when he began to speak.

"What better way to settle unrest between two kingdoms than a marriage?" He said coldly. "As you all know, the attacks on our borders may or may not be due to vampires. However, if we decided to work with them and come to an agreement where both our kingdoms could benefit, then why not?"

"You do know King Kian, your father was killed by a vampire?" Another added.

My eyes snapped to Kian, my own heart thudding at that. Sure, I had heard the rumours, but

really?

Kian frowned

"And? Does one vampire's actions account for the rest?" He asked coldly.

"Has she cast a spell on you that you are so blinded?"

"Your father was killed before you. He too tried to bring peace. Do you want to go down the same path and die in the process?"

"Morgana Araton is known for her battle skills too. Are you allowing one in your bed? Do you trust her?"

"My king, we respect you and your decisions. You have done nothing but prove how capable you are of this position, how the well being of your people matters to you, but to allow a woman of the Sanguine Empire to be by your side. Losing you at this critical time would be catastrophic for the kingdom."

"You won't fucking lose me, I know how to protect myself. As for Morgana, I trust her." Kian said, his eyes now meeting mine.

My heart thudded, yet the sudden guilt that slithered through me made me uneasy.

Don't trust me Kian, don't be so foolish.

I frowned in concentration, trying to hear their thoughts. I tried not to flinch when the shrill sound erupted in my head, before their words followed.

'He's stupid... He's going to die and leave us to rot. Why would he agree to this?... Something isn't right, this is madness... We can never bow to a vampire queen... Kian cannot remain on the throne if this continues...'

There was no one who was on his side, and as much as I had my own issues, I was not going to let him do this alone.

"Alpha Kian may be taking a risk, yet he's doing it for his people. The Sanguine Empire need crops and produce that sadly do not grow on our lands, and the Clare De Lune kingdom needs the water that my people are withholding. I understand that seeing a vampire in this position might be alarming, frightening even, yet remember what your king is capable of." I said clearly and instantly, silence fell and all eyes turned to me. "Alpha Kian has not only defied all odds and taken the position as Alpha of Alpha's despite being the second born, but he was only nineteen at the time. Despite his birthright and his status, he challenged it all and demonstrated himself as far superior than all of you. Are you really questioning the one man who has gone against everything to prove himself? Has time not shown you that he will do anything for his people? Taking me as his future bride only shows he would go to any lengths

it of his people. I am not of this kingdom, yet even I can see the love and compassion he has for his people, no matter how cold and ruthless he may act. Don't judge his actions until you have a reason to conclude."

My voice didn't falter, remaining strong as I stared each of the Alpha's in the eye. I could actually see Kian's arrogant smirk on that annoying face of his. As the men began to converse quietly, a lot calmer now, Kian leaned over, his shoulder brushed mine as I felt my heart skip a beat.

"Impressive." He murmured, those sexy hazel eyes of his staring into mine.

"Obviously." I replied airily. "I am M-"

"Morgana Araton, and you are fucking incredible."

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1. The wiche In The Pillar MORGANA

Two nights had passed since that day, I attended the dinners in the evening and the summit meetings during the day. However, it troubled me a lot. Kian didn't push me further; he would sleep in another room and although he sometimes teased me or kissed me unexpectedly, he didn't go further than that.

I didn't see Sage again. In the evenings, the visiting Luna's would try to show that they were more than me, although I'd instantly put them in their place. When it

came to knowledge, I was not lacking and I made sure I made that clear. Also, many werewolves, especially the single ones, had their eyes all over me. Some of their thoughts disgusted me but unless I wanted my truth to be known, I had to pretend I couldn't hear them.

But above all, it was Kian and Thanatos' thoughts that made me blush, especially Thanatos'. On top of that, he also wanted to meet me again. I often heard him beg Kian to allow him, with Kian refusing, saying he had hurt me so not yet. It was rather fun to hear them have their friendly banter.

With each passing day, I felt torn. I still wanted to ask Kian about my father's death, I would try to read his thoughts when I did but something kept making me hesitate. As if I didn't want to know....

We had written a message for my brother and I hoped we would hear back. If he didn't reply, I was tempted to go there myself. I may have issues with Kian, but not his people. If this could benefit both kingdoms, I wanted to see this through before I made any huge decisions regarding revenge.

I was allowed to roam freely as long as someone was with me, and I did manage to sneak back to the alcove. Sure enough, there was a note from Cain awaiting me, asking me what I was planning and some more vials of blood. I had drunk them down but even that felt like I was cheating, Kian often asked me how much I needed and he would always fill me a glass.

Still, I took it, and I left a note saying to Cain that nothing had changed; I was simply doing what we had planned. But with each passing day, the guilt inside of me was growing.

Today the ongoing summit was regarding some internal issues between packs, so I decided to skip it. I walked to the kitchens with Ajax following, I knew they too had been shocked that Kian had completely ended it with Sage, but being King, none of them questioned him. I think me being his mate overruled every other argument. Apparently, the idiots had wanted him to have two Lunas... They had put the dumb idea in their dumb king's head!

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Men were indeed stupid. 3

"Lady Morgana, are you going to the kitchens?"

"I told you, it's Morgana, and yes I am." I stated.

I missed the banter, it was a place I had been treated well. Upon entering, the kitchen fell silent and all eyes turned to me. A few women looked utterly shocked, and some looked rather jealous to my surprise, but then again, Kian was very sought after.

But there was one man my eyes sought and I smiled when I saw him.

"Ah, Morgana! I mean Lady Mor."

"Morgana is fine. Andrei, tell me, did you miss me?"

"Ah yes... There's no one faster at slicing those vegetables than you... You were very passionate about it."

Of course I was. When you imagine chopping baby Alpha to pieces, you begin to slice and cut with passion. 1

I smiled

"I'm glad to hear it, so want me to cut some now?"

He looked startled at that, glancing at Ajax.

"No, no, I'm sure you have so much to do. Congratulations on your engagement to the king." Andrei said, his eyes falling on the hand that held my ring.

A ring that was beginning to weigh on my finger and soul.

"Well, I don't think there's anything wrong with keeping myself busy." I said going over and taking a knife along with a bowl of peeled potatoes, "What are we doing? Dicing or slicing?"

"Ahh... We are cutting them into cubes." He said, hurrying over. "This size."

"Ok." I said with a smile, getting to work.

I made sure to finish the potatoes before I went for a stroll in the garden.

"Can you at least give me some space?" I complained to Ajax.

He gave a curt nod and I wandered ahead, wondering if anything else was in the alcove today, but with Ajax around, it was going to be hard to retrieve them. I wandered around before slowly sitting down beneath the pillar and closing my eyes, taking a deep breath.

"Do you wish to return home?" Ajax asked.

"No, I like sitting here. It's soothing." I replied.

It wasn't a lie, with the clattering from the kitchen, the laughter and mirth, along with the hustle and bustle of everyone preparing food for the entire castle, it was welcoming. The shade and the slight heat from the sun made me feel tired. In an odd way, I enjoyed that heavy, drowsy feeling, it was perfect.

I heard Ajax move a little distance away and I opened my eyes a crack, I would bide my time before I checked the niche.

A good twenty minutes later, when Ajax had moved away a little to check on something, I managed to slowly get up and peek inside. I didn't have time to grab the blood, but there was a small pouch beside the blood which I quickly pocketed and sat down once again just as Ajax returned. He looked suspicious for a moment before shaking his head.

"Do you want to return?"

"Sure." I said, stretching before I stood up and led the way back towards the entrance to the castle.

I headed to Kian's quarters and was glad that I was left alone. I made my way upstairs and took out the pouch. There was a small vial and a square folded note. My heart thundered as I unfolded it.

'I'M GLAD TO HEAR WE ARE STILL IN AGREEMENT. I HAVE INCLUDED SOMETHING THAT CAN START OUR PLAN, READ THE INSTRUCTIONS AND GOOD LUCK. I KNOW I CAN RELY ON YOU; FREEDOM AND VICTORY WILL BE YOURS.'

I folded the paper, my heart thundering as I stared down at the tiny vial, my chest rising and falling. I know what this was... But why was I hesitating? This was what I wanted, right?

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1. Hot & Sexy KIAN

Night had fallen and Ajax had just told me Morgana had spent half the day in our bedroom, or should I say hers? Right now, I wasn't so sure what to call it. We had another dinner to attend, but if she didn't want to come then that was up to her. I would ask her though if she wanted to attend, I mean, I wouldn't mind just spending some alone time with her... But she was keeping me at a distance and I wasn't going to push her boundaries too much, not unless she wanted me to.

Although it was fucking hard to resist her. I always took what I wanted, this time, trying not to, was taking all my fucking self-control.

I knocked on the bedroom door, but there was no answer. Frowning, I opened the door to see the bathroom door was shut and a ray of light seeped in through the bottom.

Guess she was getting ready, a black dress lay on the bed and it reminded me of the first time I saw her. She had looked ravishing that night... I walked over to the bed, letting my gaze linger over the dress. Just then, the bathroom door opened and Morgana stepped out.

My eyes widened as they trailed over her, blood rushing south. I felt myself throb, fucking hard.

I was not fucking expecting this. She looked fucking breath-taking. Her scent, mixed with expensive fragrance and bath products, enveloped me as my eyes raked over her creamy skin, clad only in a black strapless bodysuit that hugged her tiny waist and emphasised her breasts, making them half spill out... and those perfect lush sexy thighs.

She wore heels that only added to how fucking sexy she looked, her hair was curled and tumbling around her shoulders. Her dark, alluring eyes and red lips completed the looks of a sex goddess, one who was staring at me in surprise.

How could I fucking stay away from her when she was begging me to fucking take her right

here..?

I advanced towards her, her heart thundered as she slowly inched backwards.

"Kian... Have you not heard of knocking?" She asked, crossing her arms.

I smirked. Despite how calm she was trying to act, she was nervous.

"I did, but I'm fucking glad you didn't hear." I growled, smirking when her back hit the wall behind her, making those lush breasts of hers bounce.

'Ah, rip it off and let's devour those breasts.' Thanatos growled.

Would it be so fucking bad to give in to his wishes?

"Oh really... What's the matter? Never seen a woman before?" She asked, her eyes trailing over

1.

"Not one this fucking hot." I murmured.

"Well shame, we have a dinner to attend." She said, firmly pushing me away, but I pulled her close, yanking her against my chest.

"I'm the fucking king. If I don't want to attend, I don't have to." I said, not missing how she bit her lip.

Oh, she could fucking feel me hard for her. I squeezed her ass, making her whimper, her hands going to my shoulders.

"And I don't see any reason you should skip." She whispered, her gaze dipping to my lips.

"That reason is right here, being a fucking temptress," I replied, leaning closer. "Give in to me sunshine... You know you fucking want to."

Our hearts beat as one. This pull towards her... No matter how much she fucking defied it, I knew she wanted me.

"Just one kiss..." She said quietly.

"Sure." I replied.

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We both knew that was a lie. In a flash, I had her on the bed, kneeling between her legs. My lips crashed against hers in a searing kiss. Sparks exploded through us and the feel of her lush lips against mine sent me out of control. My eyes blazed as I plunged my tongue into her mouth. She moaned against me, her arms tightening around my neck and her hand twisting

into my hair, her one leg locking around mine whilst her back arched off the bed.

Both of us fought for dominance. There were so many fucking emotions coursing through us, but right now desire and the need for each other was fucking reigning supreme. I broke away from her lips when she gasped for air, kissing her down her neck and between her breasts. She whimpered in pleasure, her back arching as I went lower, kissing her over her bodysuit and down to her hot core. Her arousal was fucking intoxicating.

She was beyond fucking perfect. I kissed her inner thighs, sucking and caressing each spot passionately.

"Fuck!" She gasped when I licked her inner thigh along the side of her black bodysuit, satisfied when I saw the buttons. Yanking it open, I glanced up at her. Her eyes were half closed but she wasn't resisting. Pushing it up, I looked down at her perfect pussy. It was fucking beautiful.

"You're fucking beautiful, my little rose." I whispered, huskily pressing her leg open slowly, watching as her wet folds parted to reveal her moist core.

Oh fuck, I could worship this pussy day and night...

I bent down. Her thudding heart pounded as I squeezed her ass, but the moment my lips pressed against her core she whimpered, and I could feel her internal struggle.

"Relax...don't fucking think, just enjoy the moment." I murmured, before I parted her lips with two fingers and placed my tongue flat against her entrance, slowly running it up to her clit.

The moment my tongue touched her, she cried out, her hands twisting into the sheets. If anything had tasted good in life, it no longer compared, I had never had

anything this fucking divine in my mouth. She was fucking sweet, addictive and fucking lethal all in one. This was a drug that I never wanted to give up.

“Oh fuck!” She cried out the moment I whirled my tongue around her clit. “Fuck Kian!”

Her moans were fucking music to my ears, and with each stroke of the tongue, her salacious sighs only made me throb harder. I plunged my tongue into her, loving the way she reacted to it.

“That’s it, Kian... Fuck that’s it, don’t stop...” She whimpered.

I knew she was fucking gone, the only thing she could think off now was the fucking pleasure I was inflicting on her. I shoved two fingers into her slick, delicious pussy, making her whimper.

“Oh, baby, that’s it.” She moaned as I began fucking her with my fingers hard and fast. Continuing my assault on her clit as I fucked her with my digits, her cries became louder, her juices trickling out of her until I could feel her tighten even more around my fingers. Fuck she was tight, I couldn’t wait to be wrapped up inside of her.

“Oh, fuck Kian! I’m coming, God, I’m coming!” She cried out as her orgasm ripped through her, her body arching off the bed as she screamed out in pure ecstasy.

“Fuck!” She whimpered, grabbing onto my bicep. Her nails dug into me as she cried out in complete bliss, a second orgasm rippled through her and her juices began squirting out of her. I moved back, watching the way her body reacted. Her breasts were almost spilling out of her corset, the beginning of her dusky pink areolas could be seen. My gaze snapped down to her pussy as I continued to fuck her with my fingers, watching her juices drench my hand and the bed beneath her so fucking perfectly.

“Ouch, fuck!” She breathed, her back hitting the bed, her entire body quivering with pleasure as she came down from her high.

I slid my fingers out, bending down and lapping up her juices. This was my fucking need and I wasn’t going to let it go to waste. I lapped it all up hungrily, wanting so much fucking more. She whimpered, trying to close her legs but it was a little late for that.

I ran my tongue lower past her pussy and between her ass cheeks, making her heart thud as I licked up every trace of juice.

My tongue brushed against her back entrance and her entire body shuddered, I smirked deviously.

Oh, my little she-devil. I was going to play with this body in every fucking way. I will ruin you in such a fucking manner that you won’t ever want another man...

I moved back, grabbing a towel that lay on the bed nearby, no doubt from when she showered a little while ago. Wiping my face, I then wiped her between her legs that were still trembling.

She was breathing hard, a hand to her lush curls and her eyes half-closed, I smirked leaning over her.

"Now tell me, do you want to stay in bed or shall we attend dinner?" I growled in her ear, before placing a kiss on her lips.

She whimpered and I knew she could taste herself; I rubbed my fingers between her legs as I kissed her slowly.

"Dinner..." She murmured.

"Good... Although I think I'm fucking satisfied, I've never tasted anything so fucking good. All I want to do is have you sit on my face so I can eat you out until you fucking pass out." I said quietly.

Her eyes widened and I gave her a killer smirk.

"What's wrong, cat got your tongue?" I teased.

"Just a big bad wolf, but don't get used to it." She whispered, yanking me closer her lips crashed against mine in a hungry, passionate kiss that took me by surprise, but I was not going to fucking complain. She slipped her tongue into my mouth again and this time I let her because fuck I was already losing control around her. I loved her attempting to be dominant; even if she would never win that battle, she was still my fucking temptress.