

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 41

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1. Poisoned MORGANA

My cheeks refused to stop burning. Even when I cleaned up and got dressed to come down to dinner, my heart was still racing. My core was throbbing and tingling, every time I thought of what happened, I felt it knot with pleasure.

My entire body felt heightened, I don't know what that was, but seeing him look so good all in black, with a few buttons open and the way he had pulled me close... Fuck I had lost all control. But even then, he didn't expect anything in return, seemingly satisfied with pleasuring me. That arrogant, cocky smirk remained on his face as we headed downstairs. His every action was confusing me, messing with my head. Although I carried the tiny vial with me, I wasn't sure I could go through with this.

Why did I feel like he was genuinely trying? No... I know he was... but... I really needed to ask him about my father's death.

"Luna Morgana..." Someone said, and I turned to see none other than Cain. My heart thudded as he smiled politely, lowering his head. "I knew there was more to you than just my brother's slave."

"Cain," Kian said venomously. Never had I heard such hatred in his voice than at that moment. His hand tightened around my waist as he pulled me back.

The tension between them was palpable. The rush of guilt that I felt got worse when Kian moved me behind him, as if he didn't trust Cain anywhere near me.

"I only wanted to congratulate my new, soon to be sister-in-law, brother." Cain said, looking Kian straight in the eye.

I could feel so many eyes on me. The slinky black dress that clung to my figure only made me

feel extra bare with all the attention on me.

Every night had been like this, but this was the first time Cain had approached. Something told me he was reminding me of the little gift he had left me...

Soft music played in the background as we walked through the crowd to the table at the head of the banquet hall. I could feel Kian's anger radiating off of him. The moment we sat down, I reached over, placing a hand on his leg, giving him a look.

He looked back at me coldly, yet he seemed to calm a little. He picked up one of the glasses of wine and downed it in one. Every day, different Alpha couples were at our table. Today there were four different couples, two on my left and two on the other side of Kian.

"You look beautiful, Luna Morgana, yet I see you aren't marked." The woman who I knew by

the name of Estella, Luna of the Moonstone Pack, spoke.

"Well, we are in no rush. Our union requires work and promise, there are much more important things to do than mark one another." I replied haughtily.

"A mark is a sign that you are committed." She replied, a fake smile on her face.

"We will be having an official crowning ceremony. This is the future queen. She deserves the best." Kian added, his eyes flashing, although he didn't even look her way.

"Of course, your highness." She replied, his powerful aura making her lower her head.

I smiled sweetly, before looking ahead. As the food was being brought in I remembered the vial. The note said it needed to be added to food... This was going to be so hard. Was it even the right thing to do?

The vial was slipped into my dress where I could reach it easily, but with so many eyes here would I manage? I scanned the crowd, my eyes landing on Cain. He had his arm around a woman who I knew was his mate, kissing her neck, but his eyes met mine and he gave the tiniest of nods.

Oh, he knew I was planning on doing this, which meant he would cause a diversion.

I continued eating, feeling rather distracted, but every time Kian's hand brushed my leg or grazed my arm, my entire body would tingle with pleasure. I felt as if I was lacking air.

I tried to listen to him. With each passing day in his presence, I could tell he was a good king, and that just made this harder. No, I couldn't do this. No not until I had answers

I heard something smash and a gasp, a woman's shriek followed by the entire hall became hushed.

"I'm sorry!" An omega whimpered. She stood by Cain, whose eyes were blazing.

It seemed she had dropped a hot dish all over his mate. How sick was he? Did he just use his own mate as a distraction?

Kian was up in a flash as Cain was ready to strike the omega. Everyone had turned to the commotion and without thinking, my heart thudding, I discreetly took the vial out tipping it into Kian's plate, watching it fizz before it blended in with the sauce. Slipping the bottle under the table, I let it roll to the floor then slid it away from me discreetly.'

The guilt that I felt tightened in my chest as I looked at Kian, who was arguing with his brother.

"She should be punished! She burnt my Luna!" Cain spat.

"It was an accident; she is a child." Kian growled.

I looked at the girl. She was barely eighteen and it was clear she was terrified.

"It was a mistake. Just fucking leave." Kian hissed, grabbing his brother by the collar.

"Siding with a mere Omega over your brother, tch. What a fucking loser." Cain hissed before grabbing his Luna's hand and pulling her from the room.

I frowned, Cain as king? That would be a horrible decision. I really needed to think this through.

"I'm so so sorry, your majesty. It won't happen again." She whimpered.

"It's fine, be careful next time." Kian replied coldly.

He returned to his seat and instantly everyone began eating and talking once again, although many were casting Kian glances. He sat down, pouring himself another glass of champagne and downing it in one go.

He picked up his fork and my heart thundered as he swirled it around the plate, about to eat it when I placed my hand on his thigh. I couldn't do this, but how do I stop him? The fork was approaching his mouth

as

"Feed me!" I said suddenly.

He raised an eyebrow, clearly not expecting that. The Luna on the other side chuckled.

"That is sweet, I am glad that your union will be more than just political."

Kian looked at his fork before holding it out to me, I smiled and took it, my stomach twisting as I did. I had no idea what that vial held... but I couldn't support Cain, not without knowing the truth.

Kian smirked.

"What are you up to?" He asked quietly.

"Why, don't you trust me?" I asked, reaching for the champagne bottle. I poured myself a glass and was about to place the bottle down when I knocked my glass into his plate on purpose. "O h sorry!" I exclaimed, praying it looked like a genuine accident.

All eyes turned to me as I quickly grabbed a few napkins, patting Kian's arm that I had also splashed.

"Are you ok?" He asked me, my heart skipped a beat.

"Perfectly." I said, taking a seat again as an Omega quickly came to clear it up.

I glanced at the plate, thank God...

With relief, I sat back and began eating. Kian was given a new plate and soon conversation began flowing once again.

I ate slowly, my body suddenly feeling feverish, my skin felt clammy but the worst part was the feeling that my insides were suddenly on fire. My heart was racing dangerously fast and

my vision was becoming blurry.

Shit was it the drug? But I didn't even have much... What was it anyway?

"Morgana, are you ok?" Kian's voice came, echoing in my mind. I looked at him, coughing slightly, the strong taste of blood in my mouth. "Fuck! Morgana!" I looked at Kian trying to form words. My entire body suddenly started shaking and I couldn't breathe. My heart was squeezing painfully as if someone was digging their claws into it.

"Morgana..." His voice was distant. "GET A FUCKING DOCTOR!"

The worry in his voice... He cares for me...

I felt him lift me up. Was that my heart beating or his?

What was that ringing in my ears? The wind was rushing through my hair... Was he running? Where was he taking me?

"Hold on... Fuck don't close your eyes... I won't let anything happen to you..."

Why do you care? I wanted to ask him that... Would he still care if he learnt that I tried to poison him?

This pain... "Don't, fuck, don't... Help her... Hold on baby girl please fucking hold on..."

Shouting... Kian's panic... His fear... Why was it so strong? Why was it hurting?

I can't hold on....

"No, fuck no..."

"Her heart rate's dropping..."

"Sorry...."

"NO!"

Strong arms were wrapped around me, a racing heart... Soft lips pressed against my burning chest...

I can't...

Sorry...

It's my fault...

My eyes fluttered shut and I could no longer refuse the darkness that welcomed me into its hold...

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1. **Extreme Measures**

KIAN

Never had I felt as fucking helpless as I do right now. The moment her body started shaking, and I felt the odd pain within me, I had realised something was incredibly wrong. Seeing the blood that she coughed up, her beating heart that was racing too fucking fast had made my emotions take over, the fear of losing her ripped me apart like I had been pushed through a fucking shredder.

I couldn't lose her, nothing could happen to her. My entire fucking exterior crumbled when I ran from the hall as fast as I fucking could, commanding every doctor in the palace to be ready to receive her.

I was terrified of losing her. Her delicate body convulsed in my arms, blood dripping from her mouth, and tears of pain clung to her lashes. I tried to keep her fucking awake, but her heart was skipping beats and slowing down, at times I

couldn't even hear it. My own was thudding violently, Thanatos was frozen in shock within me. Even when I rushed into the medical wing and told the doctors to help her, I couldn't think of anything but my precious Blood Rose.

Fuck, hate me all you want, just don't fucking leave me.

I didn't care that I was losing control as I roared at them to save her no matter what. She had lost consciousness and her already pale skin was even more ghostly.

"There's nothing we can do... Her heart's fading too fast..."

"No, you will fix this!" I thundered.

"Alpha please, we will try-"

"I swear if anything happens to her, I will kill you all!"

"Alpha, please calm down. It looks like she's been poisoned. We need to pump everything from her body! But she isn't strong enough to fight it. It is lethal." One of the doctors said, I didn't even notice when Luca, Corbin and Ajax arrived or when they were holding me back to allow the doctors to deal with Morgana.

Shit, she needs to make it, I can't lose her...

"There must be something! Just fucking save her." I growled helplessly.

I didn't even recognise the fear and desperation in my voice as I pulled free from my men and went to the bed, caressing her clammy forehead.

Fuck, wake up!

"Alpha... Perhaps marking her might help." The doctor said, making my eyes snap towards

him.

"Mark her?"

"Yes, marking may be the only way my king. I know she is not your fated mate but there's still a chance."

"I'll do it." I cut in.

She is my mate. She has to survive this.

I looked down at her, my heart racing with the fear that was eating me up.

I need you.

'Mark her.' Thanatos growled.

I stared into her perfect face, I would not leave her at death's door.

I can't lose you.

I reached down, threading my hand into her hair.

I don't care if you get angry at me... But I fucking need you to live.

Without even a shadow of doubt, my eyes blazed gold and my teeth elongated as I bent down,

sinking them into the corner of her neck. I didn't care for the eyes that were on me. All I wanted was for my queen to return to me. Her heartbeat faintly accelerated and my own eyes fluttered shut as I bit into her neck, marking her.

A rush of power coursed through me like a searing blast of heat. The sparks that I felt when I touched her now felt like a strong pleasant voltage of electricity. The pain she was in, hit me a thousand times stronger, almost as if we were one entity.

Fuck...

.

"Alpha, please move back. We need to pump the poison from her stomach." One of the doctors said urgently.

Luca yanked me back but I couldn't focus.

The only thing that I needed was for her to live, please... I'll take her place.

"Come on, Kian." Luca muttered, dragging me from the room.

The last thing I saw was the doctors crowded around her, shouting commands to each other as they worked together.

"She'll make it." Ajax said firmly.

But I couldn't think straight and when the door slammed shut, cutting off my view of her, I felt as if someone had just shoved their hand into my chest and twisted it painfully.

Morgana...

My back hit the wall as I stared at the door.

"Kian..." Luca's voice was fucking distant.

Don't talk to me...

"She will be ok. You marked her, you're strong and so is she." Corbin said quietly.

I don't know about that...

The way her body was

"Kian!"

I didn't even bother turning when Sage came running towards me.

Fucking go away. "Are you alright Kian?" The moment she touched my arm I pulled away, glaring at her. "Don't fucking touch me!" I hissed.

She looked tearful and concerned, but the anger that was bubbling inside of me was fucking suffocating. "Kian... I'm worried about you. She'll be ok, I hope"

"Did you do this, huh? Did you think that getting rid of her was best for you?!" I shouted, grabbing her by the neck.

"Kian no.." She whimpered, tears spilling down her cheeks.

"I will find out who did this!" I shouted, glaring at Luca as I dropped Sage to the ground roughly. "Now get the fuck out of my sight!"

My gaze snapped to the rest.

"Get her the fuck away from me and I want everyone from the fucking omegas to every wolf in the entire fucking castle under house arrest until I know who did this!" I hissed.

Corbin didn't move as the other two signalled for him to stay with me. Luca tugged Sage away and I was fucking glad, I was ready to kill.

I looked at him, my eyes filled with fury.

"Tell me, Corbin, how many fucking people are in this castle?"

"Over a hundred or so..."

"Yeah? And do you think you joining them might fucking be better?" I hissed.

His face drained of colour. He nodded, quickly turning and hurrying off.

The fire of vengeance would not be fucking quelled until I had revenge for my woman.

Glancing at the door, I placed my hand against it.

Please me fucking ok.

I don't know how much time had passed, but it felt like fucking forever, I wanted to go in but I knew I would only get in the way. *My* only reprieve was that the pain was fading, which meant things were getting better.

Please fucking be ok.

The moment the door opened, I was before it in a flash.

"Alpha, come inside." The doctor said.

I stepped inside to see Morgana lying there. Two drips were connected to her along with a heart rate monitor.

"How is she?" I asked, closing the gap between the bed and taking her slender hand in my

own.

"Luckily alive, marking her helped a lot... I think, as king, your mark was indeed strong..." He murmured.

I knew what he meant; the mark was almost like a true mate's mark. Well, she was mine. Of course, it would fucking help.

Her lips were slightly parted, her breathing was weak but steady. My gaze dipped to her neck, where my mark was mostly healed.

"We managed to remove the poison, but the toll of it will take some time to recover from. We are of course, not so well rounded with a vampire's healing process, but as long as she is drinking plenty, I'm sure she'll recover sooner." He said, checking her pulse.

"Hmm, do we know what the poison was or how it probably got to her?"

"Most likely she took it orally. The concentrated level of it makes me think she digested it shortly before it took effect. Personally, there is one thing that concerns me..."

"What is it?" I asked, caressing Morgana's cheeks.

The strong surge of sparks and the incessant need to pull her into my arms was hard to fucking ignore.

"If... a Werewolf took it, they wouldn't have made it." He said quietly.

I frowned, looking at him sharply.

"Alpha the poison, from what we gathered, contained obsidian nightshade and blood wolfsbane. Both are herbs that are lethal to our kind and-

"And are banned from our kingdom completely..."

"Whoever brought this poison into this kingdom... They had this planned out, yet what concerns me is, was this poison really for Lady Morgana or was it intended for you?"

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1. A Discovery

KIAN

Night had fallen and although I wanted to question every fucking person, I couldn't leave her. So I had the entire fucking castle searched, every room, guest or not, I didn't care. If someone was trying to poison Morgana or me, they would pay.

For hours, nothing had been discovered, but then Luca had told me they had found a vial under the banquet table. After testing it, it had indeed contained the poison, but how it had gotten there was still fucking beyond me. So far, no other clue had shown up.

Sighing, I stared at the ceiling, I had brought her back to my room once the doctor had checked her over a final time and she was stable. The rest was up to her, I was just making sure she was getting the rest and blood she needed. I had taken the hospital gown off and pulled one of my shirts onto her, doing my best to keep her covered.

I kept seeing the flashes of her at the dining table, the way her body

'Stop it Kian.' Thanatos' growl came.

He had been so fucking silent too. The shock that we might have lost her was still fresh in our mind.

I'm fucking trying, Thanatos!

I pulled her against my chest, burying my nose in her neck.

'She might be angry we marked her.' I murmured in my mind.

'We did it to save her!' He shot back possessively. 'Mate loves us!'

'I don't know if she does...' I said quietly.

But even if she didn't, I'd fucking make her fall for me.

I don't know when I had fallen asleep, but I awoke when I heard Morgana's startled gasp. Her heart began to pound as she looked around, as if trying to comprehend what happened. "You're ok." I said quietly, loosening my hold on her slightly, just enough to make sure she got the air and space she needed.

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She sat up. I placed a hand to her back, supporting her and she gasped again, her heart thudding as she pulled away from my touch.

"W-what was that?" She asked hoarsely.

"Hey, relax. You're ok, you were poisoned." I said quietly, feeling fucking guilty. I should have taken care of her... Instead, she almost fucking died.

"Poisoned..." She said, her heart thudded loudly, she raised a shaky hand to her forehead.

Her emotions were a mess and she looked distraught. I pulled her into my arms, making her

heart race once more.

"Why is your touch different?" She asked weakly, her head hitting my chest.

"Good different?" I asked, staring down at her.

Thank the fucking goddess that she was ok.

"Intense..." She whispered, looking up at me, her eyes were a light red.

"You need blood." I said quietly. I didn't mean whatever the doctors had tried to give her, but to actually drink.

"You didn't answer." She whispered, her gaze falling to my neck. I looked down at her, my fingers combing her hair.

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"You were going to die... The poison was lethal and you were too weak to fight it." I said quietly. "So... I marked you to give you the strength you needed to fight."

Her eyes stared into mine and for a few painful seconds, she stared at me blankly.

"God no..." She whispered, her heart thundering as she tried to pull away.

That fucking stung.

"Morgana..."

"No... No... Who told you to mark me!" She cried out, pulling herself to the edge of the bed and away from me as she felt her neck.

"It was that or you would have fucking died!" I growled.

"Then you should have let me!"

Thanatos growled.

'Mate shouldn't be angry... He practically whimpered.

Yeah, well, he didn't get human emotions.

"You can hate me all the fuck you want, but I won't let you die." I said dangerously.

"Because you need me?" She asked quietly, her eyes blazing with anger.

"Yeah, I fucking do. I don't give a shit what anyone thinks. I know I fucking hurt you, the way I brought you here and the way I treated you, but I..."

'Say it.'

"I think I've fallen for you." I said quietly just as she staggered off the bed, the shirt barely

covering her ass.

Her eyes widened as she stared at me, her heart thundering.

'Fucking wuss.' Thanatos muttered.

She shook her head.

"That is a mistake." She whispered.

"It isn't." I said, getting off the bed as well.

"It is... Dammit it, don't you get it? I told you..." She trailed off, placing a hand on the bedside cabinet weakly.

"I don't care what you told me." I said, walking around to her.

She rolled her eyes, and I almost smiled at the fact that, despite how weak she was, my sassy queen was still inside her.

"You are indeed a fool." She said. "Is loving someone that easy? You and Sage were such a precious little couple, and now you think you can just fall for me? Seriously?"

"Can we not fucking talk about her?!" I growled. "That was nothing compared to what I feel for you. Can you stop being so fucking stubborn and get back to bed? You almost died. You need rest."

With those words, I lifted her bridal style and placed her on the bed, adjusting the pillow under her head. I looked down at her, not missing the way her eyes were on my chest.

Did she know how fucking tempting she was? I was fucking glad she wasn't arguing.

"You need blood." I said, dropping onto the bed next to her.

She cocked one of her perfect brows.

"Yes, I do. However, shouldn't you pour me a glass-like you usually do? And who gave you permission to sleep here?"

"I did and I'm too tired to grab a glass, so..." I arched my neck to the side, giving her access.

My eyes locked with hers. "Don't risk it, I'm thirsty." She whispered. "I don't mind the risk. We both know that just being with you is fucking playing with fire, isn't it?"

"Oh, one hundred percent." She whispered, shuffling closer. She reached up, her heart thundering as her fingers grazed the back of my neck. Fuck, her touch felt good...

"Do your worst." I whispered seductively.

In a flash, she had me on my back as she straddled my bare stomach, sinking her teeth into my neck, sending a strong sting of pleasure through me.

The entire fucking situation was fucking hotter than ever. The level of pleasure mixed with the strengthened bond, those fucking sparks sent desire rushing through me. Her bare core was pressed against my abs, making my dick throb.

The euphoric pleasure I felt as she drank my blood was turning me on even fucking more. My hands slid to her hips, holding on to her tightly

Her soft moan... The way her hand ran up and down my neck... There was just something so fucking mind-blowingly sexy about it, but the breaking point was when she grinded against my stomach.

My eyes blazed and I bit back a moan.

Fuck.

"Carry on fucking grinding on me and I swear I'll fuck you right now." I muttered.

Her answer was to suck harder on my neck, her nails digging into my skin and the tempting scent of her arousal fragranced the air.

'Complete the bond! Mate with her!' Thanatos growled.

Oh, as much as I wanted to... She needed to recover.

I could sense her intense desire as she moaned against me. I grabbed her naked ass, glad I didn't put any fucking panties on her, making her whimper against my neck and momentarily pausing feeding from me. Her back arched as she pressed herself against me.

"Fuck Kian..." She gasped.

I tangled one hand in her hair, yanking her close as I kissed her neck, sucking hard.

"Alpha, are you awake? This is urgent." Corbin's voice came.

"Fuck." I growled.

Of all fucking times now?

'What the fuck is it?' I growled.

'We may have found something...odd.' Ajax said quietly and he sounded urgent

As much as I was enjoying this, if this involved whoever poisoned Morgana, I needed to know

'Coming.' I said coldly

I kissed her neck one final time before I pulled away forcefully. "You need rest." I whispered huskily, staring into her deep red eyes. Reaching up, I wiped her

lips clean.

Fuck, she was so damn sexy.

She looked curious for a moment before she nodded and quickly got off of me, as if realising what had happened,

"I need to go attend to something, get some rest." I said quietly.

She smirked, glancing at my fucking hard on.

"No, I didn't mean that." I said, giving her a look. "We both know your fucking turned on as well sunshine, but I think you need to rest and keep your energy up." I added arrogantly before grabbing a shirt.

Surprisingly, she didn't reply, I glanced towards her. She was just sitting on the bed looking thoughtful.

"Kian..."

"Hmm?"

She seemed to hesitate and shook her head.

"Never mind."

"Sleep." I said, leaving the room and asking the boys where they were.

I made my way out to the courtyard behind the kitchens, frowning. What the fuck was this about?

All three of my Delta's were there, along with Luca, talking quietly.

"What is it?" I asked, walking over.

They exchanged looks, something told me I wasn't going to like this.

"Can you fucking tell me, I don't have all day." I growled.

"Kian, we were searching everywhere as ordered, and Ajax found these in the niche in this pillar." Luca said, quietly pointing at one of the large pillars.

I didn't even glance at it, instead looking at what he had in his hands. Several bottles of...

"Blood, human blood." Ajax said quietly.

"There are about eight small bottles in total." Oliver added.

My heart was racing, my head felt like it was fucking squeezing. There was only one person in this entire castle who would need blood.

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1. A Few Blows

KIAN

"This is... Lady Morgana's favourite spot, she always sits here when she's resting." Corbin added, as if he didn't want to believe it.

No...' Thanatos growled. 'Lies!'

The pain of betrayal that was now fucking consuming me was powerful. I couldn't deny there were times when she hadn't drunk from me and her eyes would be a lot darker. I also knew my men wouldn't lie to me. Once or twice, that thought had come to my mind, but I never pondered on it.

Sure, they didn't find out who fucking poisoned her, but there was someone else aside from me who was giving Morgana blood. Meaning she was in contact with someone else...

There was only a rare few who I actually trusted here too.

"When you're watching her, have you ever seen her take anything from here?" I asked looking at the narrow niche, it was so fucking deep in no one would ever think much of it, it was just a slight damage in the architecture.

"There are moments when we aren't constantly watching her, especially when she isn't moving and just wants to rest. Like earlier, she had stood up the moment I got distracted and

then wanted to head straight to your wing, saying she wanted to stay there." Ajax said, frowning coldly.

"I see. Place the blood back exactly how it was, and I want someone to discreetly keep an eye on this spot, constantly. I want to see who comes here... Morgana included." I said emotionlessly, I did not want them to sense how I was fucking feeling.

But the way I felt inside...I had my walls up, not wanting her to sense anything from the bond, but it fucking hurt. I thought I was trying to treat her better, but clearly it was not fucking

enough.

'Maybe when you hurt her to start with, you pushed me to look elsewhere for blood.'

Thanatos added

'I don't know... Let's return home.'

I didn't want to talk about it. I headed inside, not knowing how the fuck to feel. Alongside the betrayal, I was also angry.

Entering the bedroom, I saw she was fast asleep. She had put on some shorts, her legs tangled in the blanket, one hand under her cheek.

I frowned. Now there was two fucking things on my mind. I couldn't sleep, so I decided I'll go start questioning everyone in this goddamn castle. The culprit who tried to poison her or me

was still here and I intended to find them.

The sun had risen, but even when noon came, I wasn't done, going around and questioning everyone was no small feat. I was now at my brother's quarters, and the fucking asshole was just sipping his tea as if the entire situation was amusing.

"It's a shoddy job, Kian. If it was me, do you really think I'd leave a trail for her to make it?"

I growled warningly and he sighed.

"It wasn't me. You would know if I was lying, wouldn't you? After all, you are the Alpha." He spat, clenching his jaw.

"I am but we both know there are many ways to defy that. I don't trust you, Cain. I also know you came back for a reason, not just to play happy families. Heed my fucking advice, if I even get a slight suspicion on you, I swear by the goddess herself I will kill you." I warned coldly.

His eyes blazed as he glared at me with open hatred.

"Don't threaten me, Kian! I am still your brother!"

"Brother, friend, or whatever; hurt Morgana and I will kill you. Now where the fuck is Kai?"

"Out." He hissed, but he was smart enough not to argue further.

'Kai, where are you?' I asked through mind-link.

'Training grounds, brother.'

I frowned and headed that way. Although I didn't believe it was Kai, I still needed to question everyone.

I saw him running laps and approached him. He slowed down and came over to me, lowering his head slightly.

"Kian." "You know why I'm here; did you have anything to do with what happened to Morgana?" "You know, I would never hurt her. She's yours, Kian." He said quietly.

"All the more reason to hurt her." I replied coldly.

He looked away and I could sense hesitancy within him. My eyes narrowed.

"What is it?"

"Nothing... I mean... Have you asked Morgana?" He asked attentively. 1

I frowned.

"Asked her what?"

Kai didn't reply, just simply shrugged.

"I know we aren't close, Kian, and it's not my place, but I wouldn't trust Morgana completely. I'm sorry." He said quietly before turning and jogging off, leaving me feeling completely cold.

Another blow. Another fucking wave of betrayal... What did Kai know? Was Morgana really involved in something?

'No mate can't... Mate is ours!' Thanatos growled.

I knew if we ever did discover something about her, it would destroy him completely. I hoped, for all our sakes, it wasn't true...

Fuck...

There was so much crap to do. I had cancelled the summit meeting for today as well, I think everyone needed to fucking clear their heads.

Just then, none other than Reuban mind linked me.

'Alpha, can we talk? It's urgent, I am awaiting inside your office.'

He was back? Which meant he had news.

I returned to my main office swiftly. The door was flanked by two guards. Upon entering, I shut it behind me to see Reuban sitting there. He looked exhausted, it was clear he came straight here, dressed only in a pair of pants.

"You have bad news." I stated.

"I do. I came alone and as fast as I could."

"What is it?" I asked, sitting down in my chair.

"Another three packs have been attacked in a matter of days. The attacks are increasing. We are losing more people. Several younger she-wolves and human girls have been taken... Things are a lot worse than we thought Kian." Reuban said, his voice sounding heavy.

I frowned; this was not fucking good. "I wouldn't have returned if I didn't trust that the news may not get to you. We are losing far too many men. Playing defence alone isn't enough... Also it is the Fae, that is confirmed... There have been three occasions where the description has matched and the victim survived to tell us... And you know, with their speed... It's definitely lone attackers who are sliding past the defences."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." He replied with complete confidence. "As you ordered, if things looked bad and it was the worst-case scenario, to clear out all civilians from the borders. I have already ordered that, our men are moving them all. Some will come to the palace and other cities around the

capital. We can't deny it anymore or ignore it... We can't stop war because we are already at war."

I knew he had seen a lot; I could see that from the haunted look in his eyes. I frowned, standing up and walked over to the window.

War.

"If you are the one who is saying that, then it's true. You are one of the most passive of my men. You have always been against war." I said quietly.

"I am, but we can no longer refuse to acknowledge it."

"Hmm. I have extended the hand of friendship to the Sanguine Empire in hopes that we can declare peace and help each other's kingdoms grow. If we are at peace with them, then it means we can deal with the Fae without any other kingdom getting involved."

Turning, I quickly filled him in on how Morgana was my mate and what had happened last night.

"I hope they agree. This might be ideal considering they are neutral with the Fae."

"I hope so, because things are already bad." I replied quietly.

"What is your command, Alpha?" He asked quietly.

I frowned deeply, I had to announce to the kingdom that war was upon us, which meant I needed to take Morgana as my queen and I needed to layout our battle plans.

"Give me a day. I need to make plans, get some rest. I will fill the other four in and then tomorrow we will announce it at the summit. It's good that you returned at this time. With them all here, it'll make spreading this news a lot easier."

"Understood."

"A job well done, Reuban." I said quietly.

He gave me a half-smile.

"Yeah? Well, I don't know about that, but thank you, Alpha." He lowered his head before leaving my office.

Could shit get any worse?

I was left in silence, pacing my office.

'We will win.' Thanatos growled. "Those Fae are dangerous and need to be dealt with once and for all.'

'Yeah, they fucking do, but they are also fucking strong. War is going to cost us greatly! 'Yes. I know you don't want that, Kian, but inevitably it needs doing.'

'I know... but you know how many women will be left without their mates, children without their fathers, and, in some cases, even mothers...'

It is understandable, but as a king, you have to have thick skin. "Death will happen, you will have to hold yourself together for your kingdom." Thanatos murmured.

I frowned.

'I know and I fucking will, even if I don't like it.' I replied coldly.

We both fell silent, the shadow of war lurking above our heads.

As much as I wanted to go upstairs to check on Morgana after what I discovered, I was delaying it. The pain that she may have fucking betrayed me was still strong. Although maybe I deserved it, it still didn't make me feel fucking better.

I went back to my desk and began working on some matters that needed attending to. I was immersed in my work when there was a knock on the door.

"Enter!" I called out.

It opened and Luca stood there, slightly breathless.

"A reply from the Sanguine Empire." He said, holding up the black envelope with the red seal.

He looked as nervous as I fucking felt. He came over and I broke the seal, flipping it open.

I skimmed over it, my heart racing as the words that I read rang in my head.

Things just got one thousand fucking times worse.

"What does it say?" Luca asked quietly, nervousness and anticipation clear in his voice.

"They declined our offer and have joined hands with the Fae Kingdom Onis."

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 45

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

1. **4 A Truth Under The Setting Sun** MORGANA

Guilt was eating up at me, I had almost poisoned him... I could have killed him... Even if I had backed out at the last minute, it didn't change the fact that I had tried.

I ran my fingers over the mark that now bound me to him, a mark that guaranteed how serious he was about me. If he had wanted, he could have left me to die and he would have been free of me.

I still remember the panic and fear in his voice as he rushed me from the hall, the concern in his eyes when I woke up. With the bond now connecting us, I had felt the emotions from him... Kian may even love me... No... I was sure he did... When I drank his blood, those intense emotions...

I placed my head in my hands, feeling exhausted, and not only physically.

I needed to tell him, even if he got angry... We needed to talk and I really needed to ask him about my father too. These emotions inside of me... I don't know how long I could fight them for, I just needed some clarity before it was too late...

With renewed resolve, I decided to talk to him when he returned today. Getting up, I took a shower and decided to make myself look a little presentable. I looked like death itself, and that's saying something for a vampire.

After showering, I spent a good twenty minutes selecting out the perfect outfit. I don't know why I wanted to make an effort but... maybe if he got too angry, I could calm him down with my charm.

Yes, that was the reason. It had nothing to do with how I loved the way he looked at me, as if I was a treat he wanted to devour... After slipping on some red lace lingerie, I chose a chiffon

ivory blouse that was slightly sheer, showing off my bright bra underneath. With the tops dipping neckline that revealed an ample amount of cleavage, it looked rather sexy. I then chose a red suede pencil skirt that fell mid-thigh, finishing off with a pair of black stilettos.

Once my hair was dry, I decided to style it in a little quiff that I pinned back, leaving a few strands out to frame my face and the rest falling down my back nicely. I then got to my makeup, settling for a winged black liner and red lips. Applying some shimmer to highlight m

y face and a touch of blush to give me some life, I was almost done. Finally picking out some earrings and a dangly necklace that fell between my breasts, I was satisfied with how I looked.

My gaze fell to the ring that Kian had given me, a ring of a promise... I was going to tell him no matter what.

Noon had come and gone, but apart from the doctor and a few omegas to give me food, Kian hadn't come. Even the guard who was in the hall simply said he was busy.

It was now sunset and I was beginning to worry, I felt anxious in the pit of my stomach. Where was he? And how come he didn't even come to check up on me? Sure he didn't need to but... did something happen?

I had felt restless, even going for a walk outside, but I felt uneasy and had returned. Instead pacing around the large halls, trying to occupy myself by looking at the paintings on the wall. I was now down the hall on the first floor at the large balcony, staring out at the setting sun when I heard footsteps. Kian's familiar scent reached me. I turned, my heart pounding despite trying to remain calm, remembering our moment from earlier before he had left.

He stopped when he saw me and his eyes trailed over me, darkening as he drank in my appearance.

For once, I didn't know what to do with my hands. So instead, I placed them on the balcony behind me, crossing my legs as I perched on the edge. But the moment Kian's gaze went to my breasts and the hunger filled his eyes, my stomach knotted. He walked towards me, like a predator coming for his prey, so I leaned back until I couldn't anymore.

"Any special occasion for you to look so fucking sexy, sunshine?" He asked huskily, his legs on either side of mine. His one hand trailing up my bare thigh, making my heart pound violently.

"No..." I said, sounding breathless.

I frowned, looking at him up close. He looked... exhausted... And was that worry in his eyes?

"What happened?" I asked sharply, all my nervousness gone.

"Why do you think something happened?" He asked, burying his nose in my neck, making me gasp. His strong arms pulled me up against him. Wrapping them around me tightly and caging me against him.

I could sense the storm of emotions that he was trying to suppress. Concern filled me and I ran my hand through his hair, caressing the back of his neck.

"Kian... I can sense it, what's wrong?"

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"Nothing for you to worry about." He murmured, kissing my neck softly, making me shiver in pleasure. The pressure between my legs was growing, so I pressed my thighs together, I needed to focus... but how could I focus when Kian was pressed against me so perfectly, his manhood pushing against my core. All I wanted to do was give in to all the dirty thoughts that were consuming my mind, but before I did anything crazy, I needed to tell him the truth and ask him too.

"Please tell me," I asked, pulling his head back and away from my neck.

My entire body was leaning against his arms. If he let go, I'd probably tumble to the floor.

"War is upon us, Morgana... The attacks that we've been facing were the Fae and I just got a reply from your brother." He said quietly.

"What did he say?" I asked, my heart thudding at the revelation that Kian had just shared.

"He refused. They had joined sides with the Fae Kingdom."

My eyes flew open, anger raising with me as a huge aura swirled around me.

"Whoa..." Kian muttered. I took a deep breath, trying to calm down.

"Sorry. That bastard! Allow me to return to the empire, I'll rip his heart out and make him pay."

"Why are you so upset? If war comes, it means you have a high chance of being able to return. Isn't that what you want?"

I felt a sharp pang inside of me. Why was he saying that?

"Do you want me to go?" I asked quietly. Confused at his odd question.

He frowned,

"I already told you, I want you by my side... I have fallen for you Morgana and when an Alpha cares for someone this strongly... it never ceases. Do you still wish to see my ruin?"

Why did I feel like there was more to this?

"Are you giving up hope?" I asked softly. "Do you think we can't survive this war?"

"I won't lie, if we do win, it will be barely. Two kingdoms against one, gives us a very huge disadvantage-

"Then let's reach out to the Elves!" I said suddenly, my heart racing as the idea came to me. I pulled out of his arms, brushing a strand of my hair back. "The kingdom of Elandorr will never say no to us."

He frowned coldly, crossing his arms sceptically.

"They won't fucking care. They are far too arrogant to get off their high horses. No one will touch them, so why do you think they'll help."

I smiled confidently, snapping my fingers. "Because, I am friends with the future King, Prince Orrian."

That seemed to surprise him. He narrowed his eyes suspiciously, staring at me.

"Friendship alone isn't going to guarantee them sacrificing their people for us."

My cheeks flushed slightly, I hoped he didn't notice it.

"We... We have a past... He promised me, if I ever needed him, he'd be there."

Kian's eyes flashed, and I saw the spark of jealousy in them.

"Care to explain that past?"

I rolled my eyes.

'Seriously, Kian? After Sage, do you even have any right to ask me?' "Yes, I do." He growled. Despite the seriousness of the situation, I couldn't resist a smirk.

"Well, I couldn't wait a hundred years for my little baby Alpha to be born now, could I?" I couldn't pass up the chance to tease him. He was rather amusing when he got angry.

His eyes flashed, and the powerful aura that swirled around him told me I had pushed him too far. In a flash, he was before me, slamming me against the wall on the left, his hand wrapped around my throat.

The glowing hues of the sunset behind him only adding to how powerful the man before me looked in this moment.

"Do I need to remind you that I am not a fucking pup?" He growled.

I bit my lip, I actually wouldn't mind that... but... I needed to tell him first... Kian's gaze dipped to my lips, the anger and rage within him only grew, but now it was laced with desire and lust.

"As much as I would love to... I need to tell you something." I whispered softly, firmly trying to push him away.

"Make it fast..." He whispered huskily, pressing his body against mine.

"I poisoned the food." I blurted out.

Kian froze, his heart thudding as his gaze snapped to mine.

"What?"

"I... I was meant to poison you... but I couldn't go through with it... So I took it myself." I whispered, my own stomach churning with nerves so much I felt sick.

Never had I felt so worried about something I had done as I did right now, staring into the raging golden eyes of an Alpha king ready to kill...