

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 46

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

## 1. A Confession MORGANA

My heart was thundering as I stared at him, ready for him to unleash all his anger upon me. His eyes were blazing, but within them, it was as if a hurricane had been unleashed. The calibre of the emotions in those golden orbs devoured me completely, so strong I couldn't make them all out, the conflict, the anguish, the pain, the anger, and so much more than I

couldn't even comprehend.

Although the urge to read his mind consumed me, I was too terrified of what I may hear that I refused to, instead, I waited for him to crush my neck in his grip and do his worst.

"I acted impulsively... I don't know why I did it... I know it's a little late, but I'm sorry for trying to kill you... or hurt you... I didn't really know how much damage it would do..." I mumbled lamely

"So, you decided to stupidly just eat it yourself?" He asked coldly, his voice trembling with unbridled rage.

"It was a spur of the moment decision... I didn't think it out." I shot back, despite knowing how dangerous that was. "But at least I didn't let you take it."

Hurt and anguish were the emotions that I could sense the strongest through the bond.

"And you thought you'd risk your own fucking life?" He now cupped the back of my neck with his thumbs on my cheeks.

"It was that or you..." I said, having no idea where this was going.

His eyes returned to hazel and the sheer level of emotions in them tugged at my own heart. It was painful, so fucking painful, that I couldn't breathe...

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"Then I would fucking rather it have been me." His husky, hoarse reply came.

My eyes widened as I stared at him in shock, trying to figure out what he had just said. Our bodies were moulded together as one, our hearts pounding.

"What?" I asked hoarsely.

"You heard me, my fucking crazy she-devil, I rather you had poisoned me than yourself. You are the craziest, most reckless, dangerous, insane, psychotic, woman, I have ever fucking met, and I'm probably as fucking crazy to have fallen in love with you." He said, making me gasp. 1

His words rang in my ears, my heart skipping a few beats.

He loves me.

"You told me to not trust you from the start... disclaimer included, and I'll still take it. So, try to kill me as many times as you fucking want. I don't give a fuck, you're still my lethal desire."

With those words that rendered me speechless, he yanked me towards him, crushing my breasts against his chest, his soft plush lips meeting mine, but it was different than anything I've ever felt before. His lips caressed mine sensually yet painfully slowly, as if he was trying to memorise every part of them. 1

Time seemed to stand still, my heart was fluttering, and I felt lightheaded at the intense emotions that poured into that kiss. The taste of his minty mouth, the feel of his body against mine, his scent, everything was beyond perfect. At that moment I realise that this will never be enough, one kiss will never be enough.

I don't know when I began to kiss him back, my eyes fluttered shut and my mind was blank, apart from how this felt. His hands leave my neck, one tangling in my hair, the other all over me, feeling every inch of my back and ass with a need and intensity that made my legs feel weak.

His kissing became harder and hungrier with a fervent need that I had never felt from him before. The hunger, desire, and love that was filling me so intensely were from him. His emotions. His tongue slipped into my mouth as if he didn't want even a millimetre of space between us, and I didn't either. We were two opposites made to be one...

I ran my hand up his chest, locking my arms around his neck, arching myself even more into him, moaning as he throbbed against my stomach. I hooked my leg around his, and his hand cupped my ass, squeezing it as our kiss became hungrier and rougher, changing from something slow and sensual to something illicit, awakening those indecent desires within me once more.

But I had to pull away, gasping for much-needed air. But even then, Kian wasn't done, placing kisses down my jaw and neck, making me shiver as another rush of tingles coursed through

1.

"Fuck..." I whispered, breathing heavily, still trying to recover from that mind-blowing kiss.

I gazed out at the setting sun, through hooded eyes, my heart pounding rapidly, I knew that I would never forget this moment, and as much as I was tempted to yank him to the bedroom... we still needed to talk.

"Kian..." I whispered.

He inhaled deeply, and I knew he could smell how turned on I was.

"Fuck..." He muttered, forcing his head back, but he still didn't let go of me. "What is it?" "I have a few questions... and I'm sure you want to know where I got the poison from... Don't you think we need to talk first, especially if war is coming." I said, trying to clear my mind.

At least tell me if he killed my father... I needed to know...

He looked down at me, now frowning as he took my chin in his fingers.

"Good point... But really, a little fun to distress would have been fun..."

"Maybe later... if we're still up for it." I said, leaning up and brushing my lips against his softly.

His eyes darkened, and I knew he would hold me to it.

"Let's go inside." He said, glancing down towards the open balcony.

I nodded and followed him, still feeling very giddy and weak.

"By the way... you will be punished for what you did."

I blinked, not expecting that.

"Oh... I thought I might be." I sighed, pouting.

Our eyes met and he smirked devilishly at me, and something told me he didn't mean the cells.

He opened the bedroom door and stepped back, allowing me inside first. I walked over to the bed and sat down, feeling emotionally exhausted.

"I have one question first, Kian, and I want an honest answer." I said, leaning forward. His gaze fell on my breasts and my stomach fluttered at the way he licked his lips.

If I was lethal, then he was deadly. 1

"Go on." He said, and to my dismay or pleasure, depending on how I saw it, he began to remove his shirt right in front of me.

My heart thumped, and I suddenly felt the huge room was far too small. His eyes snapped to mine, hearing my racing heart, and he didn't look away, removing his shirt and tossing it aside so damn sexy. Just imagining him stripping completely

made my stomach knot with anticipation, and I had to do my best to focus on the conversation at hand.

I bit my lip, trying not to admire his god-like body that was begging to be worshipped. I closed my eyes.

Focus Morgana.

"You were saying?" His arrogant remark came, and I could hear the amusement in his tone.

"Did you kill my father or have anything to do with it, in any way, organised it, commanded it or know anything about it?" I asked quietly, opening my eyes. It was going to be his word against Cain's and everyone in the Sanguine empire who assumed it was the werewolves.

His brows furrowed as he removed his belt and shoes, his eyes on me.

"I didn't, and it was not something that had ever been put on the table, even by the other Alphas in the council. I have never talked to him, however, shortly before his death, he had sent me a letter, requesting a meeting. I won't lie, I wasn't planning on replying to it... The only time I entered your kingdom... was"

"Was the night you saw me in the lake..." I replied.

Our eyes met, and he simply smirked.

"Exactly."

"That's the night my father died. Remember those bells? They signalled an emergency."

"That in itself should have been proof that it was not me, I was with you." He said quietly.

I shook my head, "It had to be someone powerful. My father's personal guard was an enchanter, and no ordinary person could have done that." I said, standing up and began pacing.

Then who was it?

"Then there's a possibility it was someone within. It's not uncommon for both to be taken off guard. I'm assuming your father was powerful. Perhaps he wasn't expecting the attack, if it was someone close to him, he would never have seen it coming."

He sat down, rubbing the back of his shoulder, leaving me to let the words sink in, words that rang in my head. Why had I never considered that? Azrael always wanted to be king..

No... was that it?

"... Morgana?"

My head was pounding, and my chest hurt, I clutched it, the shrill sound filling my head.

Dozens of voices filled my head, the agonising sounds making my head feel like it was about to explode.

One voice stood out from the rest.

'Mate! Help mate!' Thanatos growled.

"Morgana? Look at me." Kian's firm yet soothing voice came but it was too far away.

Strong arms wrapped around me, but I couldn't focus.

How could I have been so stupid?

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 47

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

### 1. **Something More**

KIAN

The moment she seemed to have gone into shock, I quickly led her to the bed, grabbing some water and holding the glass to her lips. Her lips didn't move, almost as if she didn't notice the glass there. Her heart was thundering as if what I told her was something that was far too shocking

I placed the glass down, wiping the water from her lips with my thumb before running my fingers through her silky hair, telling her to talk to me.

From the moment she had told me about the poison, the fact she changed her mind was fucking enough. She was sassy and fucking crazy, but her honesty was something that shone through. No matter how impulsive she was, she did everything from her heart...

I looked up at her, rubbing her knuckles on my knees before her. Her asking me about her dad fucking surprised me. I mean, I knew my father's death had its circumstances, but for her to actually think I killed her father...

"Morgana." I said, leaning in I claimed her lips in a kiss, biting down on her bottom lip. That got the reaction I wanted from her.

She gasped, breathing heavily as if she had just got back the oxygen supply that she needed.

She looked at me, brushing the strands that framed her face back. She looked so fucking good tonight and I wish we didn't have so much fucking crap going on... That I could do a lot

more to...

"He said... you killed him... God, I'm so stupid." She placed her head in her hands, giving me a fucking eyeful of her breasts.

'Who told mate that?!' Thanatos growled.

"Who said that?" I asked, frowning.

She looked up at me, biting her lip almost as if unsure if telling me was wise.

"If I tell you, you need to promise me you will stay calm, and act wisely." She said.

I cocked a brow.

"Are you actually fucking telling me to stay calm, sunshine? After how fucking reckless you yourself are?"

"Please." She said, running a finger down my jaw. My eyes flashed and I won't fucking lie, the sparks that rushed through me were only making my already rock hard on even fucking more painful.

She stood up, walking over to the window and sighing heavily.

"At the start, when you were making me work in the kitchens, someone reached out to me, telling me that if I helped them kill you... they would promise me my freedom and I would have revenge for my father's death. They also left me blood in a niche in one of the pillars down behind the kitchens."

Despite the fact that her planning against me since the start left a bitter taste in my mouth, I was pretty fucking glad she was at least telling me about the blood. I didn't want to have to ask her about the blood, but if she hadn't mentioned it, I would have had to.

"The poison was just... It was just stupid of me, but despite my doubts, the fact that he had so smoothly said that you did kill my father..."

I frowned listening to her. My eyes were on her slender back, her sexy plump ass looking so fucking good in that tight skirt. If I thought she needed a fucking punishment before, she definitely needed one now.

'Yes, I agree.' Thanatos growled. 1

Ever the fucking horny dog.

'You thought it first.' He grumbled as I made my way over to her.

There was one person who I didn't trust... but I needed her to tell me that.

Even Kai's words not to trust Morgana returned to me, a part of me wondered if she had told me the truth, knowing I had figured something out. But that wasn't possible. "Will you give me a fucking answer to who that is, or shall I take a guess?" I asked, wrapping my arms around her from behind.

Her breath hitched, her heart pounding as she leant into me. I pressed my lips against her neck, loving the way her body reacted to me. Those delicious sparks, the way her ass pressed against my fucking dick. "Cain." I whispered quietly, my lips brushing her ear. Her head snapped to mine, those large ruby coloured eyes staring into mine, I knew I had hit the fucking nail on the head.

Thanatos' murderous growl reverberated in my head and my eyes blazed gold. Morgana turned her body completely towards me, locking her arms around my neck tightly.

"Kian..."

I clenched my jaw, trying to calm the rage within me.

"Forget him for now, you can decide calmly on what to do next." She whispered.

"Don't fucking tell me to calm down when I'm fucking pissed." I growled, tugging her head

back as I stared into that gorgeous face of hers.

"Then I might have another way to calm you down." She whispered, one of her hands running down my chest and abs, leaving pleasure coursing through me in her wake, but the moment her hand cupped my balls I was fucking taken to another fucking level of need and desire.

Her lips met my neck as she massaged my fucking cock.

"Fuck" I groaned, yanking her head forward and slamming my lips against hers roughly.

I would never get enough of her, that was for fucking certain. She was a fucking temptress and she had me exactly where she fucking wanted. She began to unbuckle my pants, unzipping them. I won't fucking lie, I needed the fucking space. They were too fucking tight right now.

She pulled away from our kiss, breathing heavily before she crouched down tugging my pants down, deftly slipping her fingers into my boxers and sliding them down as well, her eyes darkening with desire as she looked at my dick.

The need for her was fucking uncontrollable and knowing where this was going...

Fuck, that's my girl...

Teasingly, she ran her fingers along my shaft, rubbing her thumb along the tip as she licked her lips, her eyes hooded with lust looking up at me.

"Want me to suck your dick Alpha?" She teased in a sexy voice, sticking her tongue out and running it along my tip.

Goddess...

"Without a fucking doubt. Now, be a good little girl and suck that cock as if you were fucking hungry." I growled huskily.

A seductive smirk crossed her lips.

"Your wish is my command." She breathed seductively, before she pressed her tongue to the base of my shaft, running it right along to the tip. One of my hands tangled in her hair as I groaned at how fucking hot this was. The way this felt, the pleasure was so fucking big. I wanted to do everything with this woman; fuck her, love her, and fucking live my entire life with her.

One of her hands fondled my fucking balls, teasingly rubbing that sweet fucking spot right behind them. The pleasure from her simply teasing me was so fucking good that I couldn't wait for her to have those lips around me

"That's it, baby girl..." I grunted, unable to hold back my groan of pleasure. She licked every inch of my dick before wrapping her lips around my tip, making me suck in a sharp breath.

If she had looked fucking sexy before, she looked even better now. Those plush red lips stretched around me. Her arousal perfumed the air; it smelled so fucking intoxicating, a perfect sign that she was enjoying this as much as I was.

Oh yeah, that's it...

A wanton moan left her lips, humming against my dick as she took more of me in, bobbing her head as she sucked me. I wasn't able to control myself, thrusting into her mouth. This image of her on her fucking knees with my dick down her fucking throat was fucking hotter than the sun.



"Skirt up, princess, spread those legs and touch yourself like the dirty little temptress you are." I commanded huskily.

I smirked when I saw the faint blush coating those porcelain cheeks of hers. She did as she was told, and I almost fucking came at the sight of her ass in a tiny thong. She parted her legs, never stopping her rhythm as she throated my dick. Reaching down between her legs, the moment her lids half-closed, I knew she had found her fucking clit.

"That's it." I muttered.

*My own* fucking release was near, but I was trying to hold off, wanting to enjoy this for as long as possible. The pleasure I felt was too fucking perfect. "Fuck you're good..."

Her eyes never left my face, even when I tightened my hold on her hair and began fucking her mouth harder and faster. She was fucking good. Even when I hit her throat, choking her, she

ch, taking it all and moaning like she never wanted to fucking stop. I didn't want her to. Her hand was on my thigh, unable to keep her balance as I assaulted her mouth roughly, feeling my release built.

"Fuck... that's it." I growled just as I yanked out roughly. My orgasm shot through me, coming all over her neck and breasts.

The pleasure I felt made my mind go blank and it felt like I just fucking saw stars. My entire body was fucking shaking and the groan that escaped me was fucking louder than I had ever allowed myself to be. I couldn't hold back. Riveting aftershocks thrummed through me, the urge to bend her over and fuck her senseless was strong.

The moment I recovered a little, I looked down at her. She was gasping for breath, her sore looking lips parted as she breathed heavily. Leaning down, I yanked her up, crashing my lips against hers hungrily. She clung on to me, even when I reached between her legs, delivering a sharp slap to her pussy, she simply whimpered with pleasure and parted her legs for me. I gave her another sharp tap, making her moan louder, locking her arms around my neck. I massaged her between her soaking lips, teasingly rubbing her clit before giving her another tap. She gasped, whimpering with pleasure

"Fuck Kian, that's it..." She whimpered.

"Are you going to be a good girl from here on out, my little she-devil?" I growled huskily in her ear, kissing her sensually.

"Yes..." She moaned as I tapped her pussy again, before slamming two fingers into her, making her whimper even louder as I began fucking her with them hard and fast. Fuck she felt so fucking good. Her cries of pleasure filled the room and I didn't care who the fuck heard; she was mine, all fucking mine.

I felt her tighten around my fingers and delivered a sharp tap to her ass just as I slammed my fingers deep into her, making her orgasm explode through her. Her juices coated my fingers as she moaned in pure ecstasy, her entire body reacting to it, her orgasm made her shudder and the moan of pleasure that left her made me fucking hard again. She gasped, now a trembling mess. I grabbed her around her waist before she collapsed, and lifted her bridal style, carrying her to the bathroom.

She looked a fucking hot sexy mess right now, but the urge to tell her that we got this took over.

"Morgana... I know we're fucking different... but we can work."

"No, we WILL work." She said smiling like the minx she was. "Even when I misbehave..." She traced circles on my neck and chest, looking at me seductively.

"I'll just punish you." I murmured.

"I like the sound of that." She whispered before I began kissing her once more.

## The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 48

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

### 1. Plans & Preparations

MORGANA

Last night had been magical. Although we had simply kissed a little more, showered and just got into bed, there was something about coming clean and being honest. Knowing that he hadn't been behind my father's death had lifted the weight within me. It meant I was willing to give in to these emotions...

My core still tingled when I remembered taking his dick in my mouth. I wouldn't mind waking him up like that every morning. There was something so sexy about looking at that view of pure ecstasy on his face. Kian was an emotionless, stoic person, so whenever I got to see that side. He was everything one could want and more, and despite his arrogant nature, he cared for me. No, loved me.

Today I got dressed in black pants and a floral green strapless satin wrap top that showed off the top of my breasts. My hair was in a high pony, and I wore a few delicate necklaces, dangly earrings, a few bracelets and rings. I wouldn't deny I loved the way he couldn't stop looking at me, that struggle with his self-control when I bent down to slip my heels on.

I felt.. happy, and as if I belonged here. I guess I did, with Kian. I wasn't a fool to deny that I just hoped we could find a solution to this war.

We didn't talk about Orrian again, but he was willing to reach out to them. I smiled just thinking of the way he got all possessive. Was it wrong that I found it amusing?

It was early morning and we were in his office with his four Deltas and Beta. Each one seemed to be unsure of what to make of me as Oliver closed the door slowly, his green eyes fixed on me, almost as if he didn't trust me.

I was perched on the arm of Kian's chair. I frowned, trying to read their minds.

'After what we found... is Kian actually trusting her?' Luca was thinking.

'She's in cahoots with someone... This is weird...' Ajax was thinking.

'She's dangerous, I don't trust her.' Corbin's thoughts.

I frowned, looking at Kian sharply.

What had they found?

"So do we have a plan?" Ajax asked, his gaze once again going to me.

I remained passive, thinking I would let Kian tell them what was needed.

"There's a few things that we need to discuss, and we will start with the fact that Morgana has been in touch with Cain, who told her I killed the previous vampire king and hence made her want revenge." Kian said quietly, his voice cold and emotionless.

All his men looked shocked at that. I felt a little stupid, thinking their reaction was enough to make it clear that Kian had nothing to do with that.

"Cain... SO..." Luca looked at Kian and I knew they were mind linking.

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"He left the poison in one of the pillars outside, along with blood." Kian said icily. Although he wasn't holding me responsible, I knew the fact that Cain had tried to get me was still causing him anger.

"Then why have we not arrested him?" Corbin asked, running a hand through his hair, his eyes flashing

"We're going to keep an eye on him, and this time I mean a proper one. I want to know what else he's fucking up to, I won't get him to talk no matter how much I fucking torture him. I feel he's planning more." Kian said.

I looked at him. This was my chance to redeem myself...

"Maybe you can arrest him... If you trust me, that is... I may not look like it, but I am a vampire who has abilities that even my brother does not have. Something my father wanted me to

et." I began, I knew these men trusted Kian and he trusted them. Sharing my secret was not an issue. "I can read minds, somewhat. It's not easy and often I get only snippets but..." I trailed off as all six men looked at me, trying to register what I had just said.

I bit my lip looking at Kian.

"Read anyone's mind?" He asked, narrowing his eyes.

"It's how I knew I was your mate. I heard Thanatos and you speaking." I said quietly.

Luca whistled, letting out a sharp breath.

"Whoa..." He muttered.

"Fucking hell... Anything else you want to share sunshine?" Kian asked coldly, raising an eyebrow. Despite his tone, his eyes held that glint that was reserved only for me.

"If there is, I'll let you know when I remember." I replied haughtily.

Our eyes met, I watched his gaze dip to my lips and breasts before he looked away.

"Read my mind then. Can you do it willingly or is it randomly?"

"Often willing, sometimes it happens on its own. If I'm overwhelmed, I kind of lose control of it and hear an influx of voices." I replied, before focusing on Kian.

"You need to think of something." I murmured, placing my hand on his shoulder. The shrill sound erupted in my head before I pushed past it, probing his mind. 'Like how fucking sexy you look in that top? Although I do prefer you naked.'

'Mate looks good. When can I play with mate?' I blushed lightly. What?

"Did you get anything?" Kian asked, his face emotionless.

I gave him a pointed look.

"Really, do you want me to say that out loud?" I asked, before leaning in towards his ear. My lips brushed against his lobe and I loved how his heartbeat quickened. "Tell Thanatos, soon..." I whispered seductively, and if we were alone, I would have run my hand over his manhood.

He turned towards me, his blazing eyes meeting mine.

“That’s proof enough.”

“So, when you need me to, I can get the information from Cain... However, to start with, how about we set up a trap? It would be better if you allowed me to leave him a note to meet him somewhere. I think I could get him to speak out. That way, you can hear it for yourself and not have to rely on my word alone, as I know your men may not trust me.” I said looking at the five men.

Apart from Oliver, the rest looked away, whilst Reuban frowned.

Kian took my hand, kissing my palm before threading his fingers with mine and resting our combined hands on his leg.

“That sounds like a better plan. However, if I say you are to be trusted, then no one else has a fucking say.” He said coldly, I knew that was a warning to his men. “As for the letter from the Sanguine Empire and the news of the Fae Kingdom Onis, there’s something Morgana has suggested that might be our best shot.” Kian said, now frowning. I could sense his displeasure and I smirked.

The men were listening seriously as Kian began laying out the plan of going to Elandorr, I added my input here and there, but left it to Kian for the most part.

“That might be risky...” Ajax said, “You going alone...”

“We need to do this discreetly, without anyone being alerted. After the summit, you can just put it down to the two of us needing some alone time before the coronation. With the preparations in full swing, everyone will be too busy to focus on us. As usual, have food delivered to our quarters and try to make it out as if you are seeing us at times. Perhaps even have a dinner here one evening. Let’s just keep it fucking believable.” Kian said, frowning.

“But you two are travelling alone. Are you sure, Kian?” Luca asked worriedly.

“I’m strong enough, and it’s not the first time I’ve been to a different kingdom alone.” He said coldly. His voice held power and finality, I knew that was the end of the discussion.

“And I don’t mean to sound disrespectful to the Luna... but after what she attempted... is it

wise?” Ajax said.

I couldn’t deny him being concerned for his king was fair, but the surge of anger that lashed through me, anger that did not belong to me, told me Kian thought differently.

“Care to fucking say that again.” He hissed, his voice overlaying with Thanatos’. He was about to stand up but I placed my hand on his arm.

"It's fair for them to worry Kian, they aren't wrong." I said quietly.

But I wouldn't betray Kian, not when he trusted me, I would never humiliate him like that again. If he could trust me, then I wouldn't break that trust.

Ajax lowered his head to us, and I shook my head at Kian.

"Relax, they only care for you. I am not here to cause rifts." I said, now looking at Ajax sharply. "The elves are an ancient race, and they are powerful, if we have them on our side this war can be stopped early, and if not, then we go for the win. Besides, do you not have faith in your king? We all know he could kill me if I did try something."

Kian clenched his jaw but his men seemed to find this reasonable enough.

"And you are willing to go against your people?" Reuban asked calculatingly.

My heart skipped a beat and I looked at Kian.

"I hope that they surrender or join me. I can promise them a better future. If my brother dies in battle, then I'm sure his soon to be born heir will make a fine king, but until he comes of age, I would become ruler by default. If that happens, we can make amends between both kingdoms. Then by the time my brother's offspring is of age, they can rule. That is, of course, if it comes to that."

I turned to Kian, who was sitting there with a thoughtful look on his face.

"So that's the plan," He said, "At the summit today, I will announce that war is upon us, that the Fae and vampires have joined hands, and that Morgana and I will be wed soon enough. We will also plan the journey to and back from Elandorr. It will take us a minimum of two weeks. You five will hold the fort in my absence."

"Understood," They all said in unison. Confidence and determination was clear on their faces.

I looked out the window as they began discussing the chances that Elandorr would help, but I knew Orrian would. We may have ended our relationship, but we were still friends.

I stood up, walking over to the window, and stared out at the kingdom. The sun was up and it all looked so peaceful. Past the palace grounds, the gorgeous hills, rivers and woods spread out along with the huge cities built around them. This alliance wasn't only for Kian, it was for my father, who had reached out to him. Something deep down within me told me that my

father wanted to extend the hand of peace. Not only would I help the people of Clair De Lune, but also those of the Sanguine Empire, those who were innocent despite their ruler's sins.

I turned back when the men exited the room and saw Kian rubbing his neck again. He was tense, that much I could see. I walked over to him and placed my hands on his shoulders.

"You're so tense..." I murmured as I began massaging his muscular shoulders and neck.

"Hmm," He muttered.

I pressed harder, satisfied when he groaned slightly. Rolling his neck, I slipped my hand into his shirt, massaging him firmly and feeling the knots.

"Relax handsome, you're really tense..."

"Yeah, I won't fucking deny that. We will deal with Cain before we leave." He murmured, reaching up.

He pulled my head down, kissing my lips sensually for a long moment, before relaxing back and allowing me to carry on.

"Sounds like a plan, we will get through this Kian. One step at a time." I said, frowning slightly.

"Yeah, we will." He said with confidence clear in his voice. He groaned slightly and I bit my lip, God he sounded so sexy. "You're fucking good with your hands, sunshine."

"I'm good with a lot more than my hands." I replied seductively, leaning down and flicking his ear with my tongue.

"Oh, I fucking know." Came his husky reply. Grabbing my wrists, he pulled me down and my heart skipped a beat.

We didn't put a label to us, but we had somehow become more.

I tightened my arms around his neck, kissing his cheek.

"So... I heard Thanatos wanted to meet me." I said teasingly.

"He fucking does, but I don't trust him."

"Hmm? I can handle him. So, whenever you're ready, I don't mind." I said, returning to massaging his shoulders.

He had confessed his love to me... Yet, I hadn't expressed my feelings vocally.

Soon I would too.

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 49

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

## 1. A Conversation MORGANA

The week had passed, and the summit was over. Everyone had left, the talk of war had spread through the land. Everyone was working together and the army was beginning to prepare for the upcoming war. People were coming to the palace as well as to the inner cities for shelter. The palace would be busy getting accommodations set up and I knew it was the perfect time for people not to notice our absence. I knew that our journey was going to have to be discreet. I just hoped we got through the mountains that led to Elandorr with ease, as no transport would pass through there.

Today was the night I was meeting Cain, I had left him a note in the pillar two days ago and hoped that he fell for it. Kian had gone out on a trip today, well that was the façade we were using as I had mentioned in the note that I heard he's leaving the palace and we should plan our next step. Although he and Luca had left the palace with some men, they would sneak back and would be lying in wait.

I had just finished talking to a dressmaker about my wedding dress and was out for a walk. I didn't even feel it was fair to have a dress when war was at our doorstep, but a strong and confident royal couple carrying on, as usual, gave hope to the kingdom and its people.

I was walking through the courtyards with Oliver at a distance, following me. Dressed in a long pale pink maxi dress, my hair pulled into a simple bun. It was strange how I had made a habit of walking in the sun so often as I had done since being in Clair De Lune. Unlike the Sanguine Empire where it was colder, it was warmer and sunnier here...

I sat down near a pillar, something that was somewhat of a ritual. I was meant to act completely normal, so I chose the same spot near the pillar that had the niche. I closed my eyes, appreciating the shade, when the sound of women talking reached my ears.

"...baby coming, are you excited?"

Wasn't that Liana, Luca's mate?

"I'm excited, I guess. I mean, it's painful too. One day I will have to explain to this child its parent's dynamics."

My stomach sank, my heart thundered at that voice. Sage? Pregnant? What is she going on about?

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I didn't move, trying to calm my racing heart and straining to listen to the conversation.

"Kian still loves you, Sage, even if it's not the same way he loves Morgana. You will still be the mother of his first child." Liana said sympathetically.

Sage was pregnant? I felt as if someone had slapped me across the face. How... God, does Kian know? Would he still have chosen me?

"I know, and he has promised to be here for me and raise this child alongside me. He wants me to reside in the palace so we are close, but I don't think I have space in his heart, Lia." Sage said, sounding broken.

Kian knew... The instant worry I had over whether he would have chosen me or not if he'd known... well, this hurt just as much. It meant he knew but didn't bother or consider me important enough to share it with.

My heart felt like someone was crushing it and I felt cold.

"You will still be the mother of the future Alpha." Liana replied firmly. "So, have you asked him if he likes any names? Is he going to take part in your appointments?"

"Not yet, but I'm sure he'll be excited to choose a name or two." Sage laughed. "What Alpha doesn't want to see their future heir growing inside?" 1

Their voice faded as they moved away. I stared at the ground, my head spinning.

Kian was about to become a father... With his ex...

I didn't know how to feel, I hated that I wished she wasn't pregnant. With a child, it meant she'd always be around. Then I also felt guilty for destroying what they had... I was the child of a king's mistress and I hated how I was treated; did I want that for another child? No. I felt betrayed... Kian didn't think I was important enough to confide in. 1

I wrapped my arms around my knees, burying my head in them. It hurt...

Above all, what stung the most was that Kian hadn't told me... How could he do this? I thought we had an understanding that we were a couple. How long had he known for? And for a moment, I had thought he perhaps didn't know.

Right now, as much as I wanted to get angry and do or say something, my mind was drawing a blank about what I should do or how to react. It was just so painful.

Sure, Kian and I had been intimate, but we have not gone all the way. Was there a reason behind that? I'm sure he had a high sex drive, so why hadn't he taken it further?

Yes, we had a few moments, like in the shower this morning, but he wouldn't go all the way. Why?

Suddenly, it didn't feel like everything was good between us. I stood up with a heavy heart, checking the niche as planned, and there lay a simple square of paper along with the vials of blood. I opened the square of paper, staring at the words on it.

'SEE YOU SOON

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Night had fallen, the moon was shining through the narrow window. I was in the small tower room on the fourth floor, a room that we had decided on as the location so no one saw us.

It was empty for now, but the freshly painted walls and the boxes showed it was being organised for another family to occupy. We needed as many rooms as possible, and every empty room was being put to use.

I hadn't seen Kian since morning, but I trusted he was hidden somewhere near, we just had to be discreet just in case Cain was watching.

My entire day had been in turmoil. I didn't know what to feel. All I could think was that Kian hadn't told me...

Oliver had approached me, saying to relax and everything would be ok. A message he forwarded from Kian, who could sense my turmoil through the bond. I just wished I could block him off completely, but I wasn't sure how. Well, at least he thought it was tonight's meeting that was messing with me.

"You are restless." A voice whispered in my ear.

I spun around, my heart thundering. I hadn't even heard him enter. I looked at Cain, dressed all in black, his dark eyes glinting. He chuckled morbidly.

"I am restless. Even if Kian isn't around, I had to sneak past Oliver." I hissed, smoothly

His smirk vanished and he nodded.

"Indeed, let's make it fast. Our meeting isn't ideal." He said, his snake-like silky voice making me want to shudder. His eyes fell on my mark and I saw him frown. "He's marked you, yet you still want to betray him?"

We knew this might come up, I wasn't a fool.

"Without my consent." I hissed resentfully. "Besides, I almost died thanks to him."

"Ah... the poison. How did you end up consuming it?"

It was clear he didn't fully trust me either.

"Kian fed me a spoon of his food. With the other Luna's sitting there and encouraging it, it's not easy to refuse. I didn't think it would affect me either." I retorted as if it an

"Ah... Kian does care for you, I heard he ran from the hall shouting for someone to help you. It's funny, considering he has never seemed to hold two ounces of emotions within him."

"Well, I guess I know how to win people over." I said, feeling guilty to say that. "What is the next plan? It's getting harder for me to come down to the pillar. If I keep going to the same spot, it's bound to become suspicious."

"That's understandable. I was thinking your wedding would be the ideal time."

I zoned out of what he was saying, trying to read his mind.

...precious to Kian... To think she thinks she's two steps ahead and that I trust her...'

'Oh, I love how you think.' A deeper voice growled.

He didn't trust me, so I needed to get to this fast.

"Cain, how do you know that Kian is the one who killed my father?" I asked. 'I don't even know who killed that old fool.' His thoughts filtered into my head.

"I heard of the plan, he wanted nothing more than to kill the vampire king. He kept it top secret, not wanting anyone to find out. Of course that makes sense, otherwise there would have been a full-out war."

"But you found out."

"Of course. I have my ways."

"And why do you want him dead? Apart from wanting this throne." I asked.

His eyes glinted, a cold smile on his face as he observed me.

"So, you no longer trust me..."

'She's planning something, Cain...' His wolves deep voice came.

'Let her, I plan to destroy Kian with or without her, in fact killing her first would be the perfect blow.'

My heart skipped a beat, but I was ready if he tried anything. "I want my rightful place as king, I would make a far better king than that fool." He said quietly. "Don't you agree, Morgana?"

"Of course, and you promised me freedom." I said, trying not to let the fact he wants to kill me

show.

I really was a fool to believe him.

"Then you would love to be a part of my revenge, correct?" He asked in his smooth snake-like voice.

"Of course." I said confidently.

"Tell me Morgana... A little bird told me you asked Kian to feed you at that dinner..." He murmured, stepping closer

My heart skipped a beat

"Whoever told you that, lied." I said defiantly.

"Oh? Well, the thing is, as much as I'd love to trust you, I no longer do. So die!"

My head snapped towards him, just as he lunged at me, a dagger in hand. He was before me in the blink of an eye. I gasped when I heard the knife impaling flesh, the smell of blood that filled the air and the thumping of my heart in my ears...