

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 49

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

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...

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 50

1. His Hatred & Jealousy MORGANA

I stared at the back of Kian's head, my heart thumping wildly. I was yanked back by Luca but my eyes were fixed on the blood dripping to the ground. Why the fuck did he have to jump in the way?!

"Really, brother?" Kian said, his voice cold and dangerous.

I pulled out of Luca's hold and rushed to his side, a little relieved to see the dagger had just gone through his hand and not his body. He yanked it out, tossing it to the ground before slamming his brother to the ground.

"We both know that I am stronger Cain, or do you want another example of the fight for the title of Alpha king?" Kian growled.

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Luca was next to me, moving me back once again. "He's hurt." I whispered, my heart thundering and the concern I felt for Kian filling me fully.

"He is also the Alpha king, the strongest of our kind. The dagger is poisoned but with nightshade. It was to kill a vampire, not a werewolf." Luca said quietly. "Have faith in him."(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"So, she has changed sides." Cain hissed. "She was willing to kill you, Kian!"

"She was, but she didn't. I have forgiven you several times too. Your attempts on my life never cease, yet I fucking let them slide. But this time you tried to attack my mate." Kian hissed.

"Mate?" Cain's smirk faltered and his eyes blazed with rage as he glared at me venomously, before he got to his feet again.

"Mate." I confirmed coldly, raising my hand and blasting him to the ground with a force of my

power. "Any questions for him, Kian?"

"Did you have anything to do with the vampire king's death?"

"No." He spat, lunging at Kian.

I probed his mind, but he truly didn't know. Perhaps it was really Azrael... My stomach twisted at the thought, and for a moment I couldn't focus on the blur of punches, slashes, kicks and blocks. Unlike us vampires, their fighting style was messier, more animalistic.

They didn't care for the mess or ripping each other apart.

Kian was indeed stronger; their shirts had been ripped off, both bloody and wounded, but I could see that Cain had more injuries.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

I felt a little better realising that I had never been weak in comparison to Kian. It was just the fact that Kian was my opponent and, being the ultimate Alpha, he was stronger.

The memory of Sage and Liana talking earlier returned, and I felt the pain eat up at me once again. Would I lose him? Did I even have him?

Stop it, Morgana. He promised to marry you.

"What did you think you would achieve by attempting to get rid of me?" Kian growled, slamming the bloody body of his brother to the ground, his hand

tightening around his throat and his claws elongating. "Answer me or I swear I will rip you to fucking pieces!"

"I wanted to be king! Is there something so fucking wrong with that?! I am the elder brother! I am the firstborn! The fucking Alpha!"

"I gave you the fucking choice to take those who wanted to follow you and create your own fucking pack." Kian growled.

"They didn't want that!" Cain spat, trying to shove Kian off him, but my man was far stronger.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

There was actually something sexy about seeing him unleashing all his anger. The power that rolled off him was suffocating, but I didn't mind lacking air if he was the one cutting it off. A thin layer of sweat coated his body, and I found myself admiring him, despite the situation.

"Have you been in touch with the vampires or fae?"

"No."

I narrowed my eyes, pushing through the barrier into his mind.

No, he wasn't...

'Kill him! Use the poison!' His wolf growled. 'Now is your chance!'

My eyes snapped to his hand that was inching towards his pocket.

I rushed forward, slamming my foot onto his wrist.

"He has poison in his pocket!"

Kian's eyes flashed, reaching into his brother's pocket and taking out the injection that Cain was carrying.

"I'm tempted to use this on you... Wouldn't that be ideal?" Kian asked dangerously, squeezing his neck. "Now talk... Where did you get this fucking poison from?"

"And why should I tell you?" Cain spat, as if not even bothered that his brother could rip him to shreds at any moment.

'Like I'd ever tell you about the traveller.' I heard him think.

"What traveller?" I cut in.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

'How the fuck does she know about the human?' Cain thought sounding panicked.

"It's a human."

"How are you doing that?!" Cain growled.

Reaching down, I slapped him across the face.

"That's for trying to stab me." I said icily.

Kian smirked, looking at me, a glint in his hazel eyes.

"That's my girl."

My heart skipped a beat, but the pain of Sage's revelation remained. He leaned over, claiming my lips in a hot, deep kiss for a moment before pulling away, leaving my heart a pounding mess.

Kian turned back to Cain, his eyes cold once more. He asked him a few more questions, but I didn't get anything else from his mind. It was clear that his only goal was to kill Kian and become king. His hatred was the fact that Kian was always stronger and better at everything, no matter how hard he tried. Their father loved Kian more, and it was clear that he had nothing to do with his father's death.

"Take Morgana back to our room. Once I'm done with this fucking asshole, I'll be there." Kian said glancing at Luca and me. His eyes softened ever so slightly. "Are you ok?"

My heart skipped a beat at the question that was directed at me, I nodded and forced a small smile before turning away, not missing the way he frowned in concern.

An hour passed and he still hadn't come, I had showered and changed into black lacy lingerie, along with a black knee-length silk gown. Covering my entire body with a soft silver shimmer and a touch of fragrance, I applied red to my already cherry-coloured lips and a touch of eye liner before I got into bed, dimming the lights so it cast a warm glow around the bedroom.

I needed to see something... To check if this worked.

When Kian returned, I didn't turn. Pretending to be asleep, he came over, the smell of blood and sweat mixed with his intoxicating scent. He leant down, his necklaces brushing my shoulder as he placed a soft kiss on my forehead before going to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, when he stepped out of the bathroom with only a towel around his waist, I sat up and gave him a small smile, letting my gaze trail over his body. I wanted to know if I pushed him, (This novel will be daily updaed at)would he take it forward? "Hey, handsome." I said, playing with a strand of my hair.

"I don't trust that smile, my little she-devil."

"You shouldn't." I said, motioning him with a finger to come to me.

He smirked, coming over to me, about to bend down to kiss me when I yanked him onto the bed, pushing him onto his back and straddling him.

"Someone's in the mood for something." He replied arrogantly, slipping his hands under my gown and squeezing my ass. His eyes darkened when he realised I was in nothing but lingerie.

"One hundred percent." I whispered seductively, raking my hands down his chest before sitting back and slowly tugging at the sash of my gown. Watching the way his heart raced, the way he swallowed and licked his lips when I slowly let the gown slip off my shoulders sexily, revealing my creamy breasts. The sheer lingerie did nothing to hide my hardened nipples. I let my gown fall to my wrists, leaning forward and placing a feathery kiss on his lips. "I want you to fuck me."

I stared into his eyes, my heart thudding when I felt him tense. Please don't deny me.

I leant down, cupping the back of his neck as I pressed my lips to his. He kissed me back, sending off rivets of pleasure through me. I sighed softly, but before I could even deepen the kiss, he tugged me back by the hair, sitting up and wrapping his arms around my waist tightly.

I bit my lip feeling his hardened dick press against my ass. I don't get it; it was obvious he wanted me... So why was he refusing me.

"I'll take that as a no." I said quietly, the stinging pain of his rejection was like a harsh slap across the face.

"Then why can't you take it further? We are to wed soon!" I snapped, letting my frustration seep into my voice.

I tried to get off, but he held me in place. "Let go of me, Kian!"

"Not until you hear me out."

"Fine. Give it your best shot." I glared into his eyes, my chest rising and heaving as my anger built within me.

He leaned over, burying his head in my neck, inhaling deeply. I could hear his beating heart and wondered why he refused me.

"If we mate, it will completely seal the bond, we become one."

"And? I thought you loved me, and I..." (This novel will be daily updated at)

Love you...

He ran his fingers through my hair and gave me a cold smirk, leaning back.

"I do, and it's because I do that I don't want to risk your life. The mate bond means we will be connected in every way; emotions, pain – we live as one and we die as one. We are at war Morgana, if we complete our bond and I am killed..."

My stomach twisted as I realised what he was saying. My eyes stung with tears that I refused to allow fall, his words rocking my entire being.

"I would die too." I completed his sentence quietly. (This novel will be daily updated at)

I stared into his eyes, realisation hitting me like a tonne of bricks. The only reason he was not taking the next step was for me...

"And as much as I want to fuck you day in and day out, I don't want to risk your life. I would never be able to forgive myself if anything happened to you. You are my fucking life source, feisty temper and all."

With those words, he pulled me against him, his hand tangling in my hair as he kissed me like there was no tomorrow... The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter