

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 51

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

1. Her Anger KIAN

I didn't want her to question it, but I knew sooner or later it would come up. Seeing her looking so fucking seductive made me want to fucking tear every item of her skimpy clothing off and fuck her senseless. But that dark thought that if I ended up fucking dying, I might end her life with mine, that wasn't something I was ready for.

She kissed me back with equal passion, her heart thumping, swirling her hips against my dick as she slipped her tongue into my mouth. It seems like my little rose wants to be in control. We both know that's not how it works, but I loved her attempts. I sucked on her tongue, relishing in the sparks of the bond and the fucking pleasure that made me throb harder.

Satisfied when she sighed into my lips, I broke away, wanting to fucking go down on her and eat that pussy of hers out, (This novel will be daily updated at) but I knew there was something else bothering her too. I had sensed it through the bond and I wanted to know what it was.

I sucked on her neck, allowing her to get her breath back, grabbing her breasts and thumbing her nipples. She whimpered, arching her back and giving me better access. Fuck she was a temptress, I was finding it so fucking hard not to take her right now.

"So how about you tell me what was on your mind all evening? Or why you were pretending to sleep when I came in..." I asked huskily.

She frowned, clearly displeased at being caught.

"How did you know?" She asked.

I smirked cockily.

"Because I'm not fucking stupid."

"My heart was steady. Even when you kissed me." She didn't look impressed.

I don't think I'm going to tell her; she sleeps like a fucking animal when she's actually asleep. It was cute. I smirked.

"Well, nothing gets past me." I replied, tapping her ass.

"What is with you and my ass?"

"I actually love your ass, and I'll be doing a lot more than just spanking it." I murmured.

Anal didn't count as completing the bond, did it?

'No, let's do it.' Thanatos purred.

Damn, I wasn't sure. Not that I had ever wanted to try it before, but there was something about

Morgana that made me want to fuck her in every way possible, and I intended to.

'And I want to as well, I'll borrow little Kian for a bit.(This novel will be daily updaed at)
' Thanatos remarked.

'Fuck off.' I shut him off, not wanting to have him fill my head with even more explicit thoughts.

She looked at me suspiciously. Oh, when the time fucking comes, she'll be up for everything. I know that because she's just as fucking kinky as I am...

Kissing her once more, I placed her down on the bed and walked over to the wardrobe, taking out some boxers. Slipping them on, I came back to the bed, pushing back the covers and getting in

"Take the fucking gown off and come here." I commanded.

She raised an eyebrow,

"I'm not sure I should. Since you refused me, then I should refuse your order." She replied.

I cocked a brow, leaning over, I tugged her on top of me and ripped her gown off.

"Kian!"

Nase

"That's better." I said, admiring her fucking perfect body. She was everything that one would fucking want... (This novel will be daily updaed at)
Fuck this was going to be a fucking mission... "So, tell me, what did you do with Cain?" She asked, brushing her finger along the curve of my abs.

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Once again, she avoided answering my question.

Well, I'd entertain her for now, but I would get my answer.

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"I just tortured him a little to see if he had anymore information, but he didn't. He will stay in the fucking cells for the rest of his fucking days."

"Killing him would mean the end of his mate." She said, stopping her tracing of my pecs.

"Pretty much, although I have ended men, I try not to if they are mated." I said, although she knew I wasn't happy with that.

"That's admirable, knowing that you at least consider their mates."

"As a king, they are still my people regardless of the fact that their mates are fucking dipshits." I said, tracing circles on her ass, satisfied when she let out a soft sigh.

"Who knew the arrogant Alpha king had a heart?" She whispered. Bending down, she kissed my neck softly. At the same time, I felt the pang of pain that coursed through her. I gripped her elbows, pulling her back, frowning deeply as I looked into her red eyes.

"Morgana, what is bothering you?" I asked coldly with a warning in my voice that I was done playing games. I wanted an answer from her, and I wanted it now.

She took a deep breath, getting off of me and settling into the bed beside me. (This novel will be daily updated at)
I pulled the blanket over her long, sexy, lush legs.

"Is there anything you need to tell me, Kian?" She asked me quietly.

I frowned; I had told her everything.

"I'm sure you've been in on everything going on sunshine."

'Mate is mad with us.' Thanatos growled.

'Yeah, I can tell and I have no idea why.'

"Ok then, then there's nothing?" She said, laying down with her back to me.

My eyes fell to her back blades and her slender waist, the urge to yank the blanket off and take a look at her ass almost distracted me from the situation at hand.

"Morgana. Answer me properly. (This novel will be daily updated at)

" I growled, wrapping my arm around her waist and pulling her against me, kissing her shoulder.

"If you can't remember something so vital, I don't know if I should laugh or be irritated." She said, that same pang of pain rolling off her.

'What have you done to hurt mate?!

'Not now, Thanatos.' I growled.

"I'm tired, Kian. Let me sleep." She whispered.

"Not until you tell me what's fucking worrying you." I growled.

She sighed in frustration,

"Sage!" She snapped, turning and glaring at me. "She's pregnant and you didn't think to tell m

e?!"

Fuck I forgot. 2

"Morgana look-"

"No, tell me, Kian, since when have you known?" She asked, her chest rising and falling in anger.

"That day I cut it off with her." I said, knowing I had fucked up.

"Wow. Just fucking wow." She glared at me, pulling away from my hold.

Hurt and betrayal were clear in her gorgeous eyes.

"Morgana look, I didn't want to tell you until I was sure if she even is. I don't really believe her.

" I said coldly, keeping a tight hold on her arm as she tried to pull away.

"Oh really? But you told her you'll be there for her. Why would you say that if you were not even sure if she was pregnant?" She shot back icily.

"I told her IF she was. Morgana fuck, it doesn't matter, it changes nothing between us."

"Doesn't it? Isn't Sage the better option, knowing you two are having a-"(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"She is not a fucking better option Morgana!" I hissed.

“Yet you were fucking ok to fuck her and get her pregnant?! But can’t touch me!” She shouted, pushing me away and getting out of bed. Her ass jiggled and I really fucking hated how she distracted me right now, just wanting to bend her over and take her right here. “Just leave me alone, Kian.”

I clenched my jaw, my anger raging through me as she turned and glared at me.

“I have never wanted to fuck anyone as much as I want to fuck you, Morgana! You know my reason!” I growled, getting off the bed and advancing towards her, my eyes blazing.

“Really, just in case you might die? Then don’t die!” She shouted back, glaring at me

“Fine, you want me to fuck you? Then I’ll do exactly that!” I growled, grabbing her by her arm and tossing her onto the bed, watching her breasts bounce.

Her heart thumped; her blazing eyes locked with mine. I smirked slightly, seeing the fire of desire in those gorgeous ruby orbs of hers.

I didn’t break eye contact with her. Both of our hearts were racing with anger and desire. I knew that no matter how much I wanted to wait, I couldn’t. I needed to show her exactly what she meant to me, and I fucking intended to.

I bent down, wrapping my hand around that slender throat of hers.

“Even if you beg for me to stop my sexy she-devil, I won’t,” I said huskily, staring into those eyes of hers that were burning with lust and a hunger that I knew was going to be my undoing.

“Good.” She whispered, before our lips crashed against each other’s in a kiss fuelled by passion, lust, love, hunger, anger, frustration and irritation. A kiss that was just so perfectly us.

Fuck, tonight I was going to fuck her until we pass out...

The Alpha King’s Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 52

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1. 52. A Special Decision MORGANA

My heart was thundering as Kian kissed me, his hands raking over my body; touching, groping and massaging every inch of me. His lips didn’t leave mine. The tingles that coursed through me were like shots of electricity, and my entire body was feeling extra sensitive. He ripped my bra off, the strap burning my back when he yanked it free.

Everything with Kian was rough. The pain that was mixed with pleasure was something I savoured, but never knew I would. (This novel will be daily updated at) I had never been with a man who was as unpredictable and rough in bed as Kian. Where other men treated me like a goddess and aimed to please me, Kian did what he wanted, treating me roughly yet so fucking perfectly. *Worshipping* my body with unmasked raw hunger and emotion.

I liked to fight for control, but Kian refused to let me win, I loved how he knew he could make me feel so good without giving into my every whim. I loved the way he manhandled me, treating me like a doll, and I loved being his plaything.

He yanked me to the edge of the bed, his eyes on my breasts, before they travelled lower, the animalistic hunger in his eyes consuming me entirely. It was the first time I would probably be completely naked before him, and it was at that moment that I realised this was it...

The sealing of the bond... of us, completely becoming one...

Our eyes met; the intensity of our emotions was raw in them. His hand tangled in my hair as he kissed me passionately, making me moan.

"Fuck..." He growled when I ran my hands down his chest.

I pinched his nipple, making his eyes flash as he grabbed my wrist.

"Behave." He growled, before taking my nipple in his mouth and biting down hard.

I smirked, arching myself into him, crying out at the mix of pain and pleasure, whimpering loudly as he slapped the other breast before grabbing it tightly. My core was throbbing and I could feel the wetness there. He switched to the other breast, latching onto my other nipple, sucking hard before he began placing open-mouthed rough kisses around my breast, (This novel will be daily updated at) at times leaving hickeys.

The pleasure he was inflicting upon me was heavenly, my pussy clenched in a need that only he could satiate.

"Fuck Kian..."

"That's it. Call my name, baby girl." He growled, beginning his descent down my stomach, before moving to my waist and biting down on my smooth skin.

"I won't be leaving any part of this beautiful body unmarked tonight." He growled.

"Fuck..." I breathed, our eyes meeting for a moment before he kissed my lips hungrily, only then to continue his assault on my body. Nipping, sucking and licking me between my breasts, down my lower stomach and around to my inner thighs, but he was avoiding the one area that was begging for his touch. (This

novel will be daily updaed at) "Don't tease." I moaned as he licked and sucked my inner thighs. I reached between my legs, wanting to satisfy that ache when he grabbed my wrist.

"Patience, my little she-devi..." He kissed me down my legs, making me whimper in pleasure before he grabbed me and flipped me over. "Fuck..."

He delivered a sharp tap to my ass before playing with my thong. Tugging it even tighter between my ass cheeks, delivering a sharp tap to the other cheek, he grabbed my breasts from behind, kissing and sucking my neck.

I cried out, feeling his dick against my ass.

Fuck this felt good. I gasped when his tongue ran along my neck, sucking on the tip of my ear. God..

His hand ran down the plains of my stomach, yanking me up onto my knees, and I gasped when I felt the sharp edge of his claw.

"Do you like pain, my little she-devil?" He growled, nibbling on my ears.

I gasped, feeling his claw pierce my skin, my core clenching in anticipation.

"Yes." I murmured, my cheeks burning as his finger went lower, slicing through the thin fabric of my underwear.

My breath hitched, and he chuckled at my nervousness.

"I need this pussy intact." He growled, ripping the rest of my underwear off and parting my lips with two fingers. "You're dripping wet, princess."

"Do you blame me?" I shot back. Reaching behind, I grabbed his boxers, tearing them off too before running my hand over his perfect cock.

He chuckled breathlessly, one strong arm wrapped around my breasts as he groped and palmed one of them. (This novel will be daily updaed at) His other hand ran between my lips, making me gasp. Delicious pleasure ran through me at his touch. My legs trembled as he found my clit.

Oh fuck...

"Look how your body reacts to me. No matter how fucking angry you are, you can't deny me." He murmured, rubbing his dick between my ass, only adding to the pleasure that was consuming me. I reached behind, squeezing his muscled ass.

God did I love him.

I would tell him tonight...

I gasped when two fingers were thrust into my pussy, making me cry out. Reaching down with his other hand, he began rubbing my clit hard and fast.

"Ouch fuck, that's it." I moaned.

All I could think was how good this felt, I never wanted it to end. Fuck.

"Oh god, that's it. I'm coming." I breathed.

Feeling my climax building, fuck oh fuck! The moment I was about to come, Kian bit into my neck, making me cry out as a powerful orgasm rocked my body, sending off jarring shock wave after shock wave of pleasure through me.

I moaned loudly, not bothered with the sound of my juices squirting everywhere. (This novel will be daily updaed at)My head rested back against his shoulder, his cock throbbing between my ass, but he didn't stop his assault on my pussy until I had ridden out every ounce of my orgasm.

He let go of me and I fell forward onto the bed, whimpering when he tapped my ass before giving it a squeeze. Bending down, he kissed the small of my back, lifting me up by the hips, before he positioned himself beneath my pussy. I blushed when his tongue flicked out and he began to roll it over my tender pussy.

"Fuck Kian!" I moaned, lifting my still weak body up. Reaching behind me for balance, I braced my hands on his chest. He tapped my ass, as he pleased me. He was so good... He knew my body so well... I grinded my hips against his face, reaching between my thighs and tangling my hand into his tight curls.

"That's it, baby, eat my pussy." I moaned in pleasure as another orgasm began to build.

But before I could come, he lifted me off and dropped me onto the pillow.

"Now you're ready for me." He growled.

As much as I wanted to play with him, I wanted him inside of me. "Fuck me, Kian." I said, pulling him down, kissing his lips passionately. I could still taste myself on his lips, mixed with his own fresh minty taste of his mouth.

"You taste fucking good, don't you." He murmured.

I reached down between us, wrapping my hand around his dick. I bit my lip at the size of his girth.

"Now I'll destroy this pussy in such a way that you'll only want me to ever fuck you.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" He growled possessively, pressing his swollen tip to my clit and rubbing it sensually before he pressed at my entrance.

"Good I- ahh!" I cried out when he rammed into me.

I couldn't breathe for a second, feeling the immense pressure as my body tried to adjust.

"That's it. Just breath." He said with an arrogant smirk on his face.

I glared back at him, despite how much I needed this. The sparks that were rushing through me, that knot of pleasure in my core was begging for more.

"Told you that thing is a monster!" I groaned, grabbing onto his shoulder and locking my arms around him tightly.

He smirked arrogantly, slowly pulling half out and thrusting in once again. A low guttural groan left his lips, and it only made me even wetter. Fuck, he was so sexy.

He was anything but gentle, thrusting into me deep and rough.

"Ouch! Fuck that's it...slowly..." I groaned in pleasure.

"I don't do slow." His cocky reply came before he began slamming into me hard and fast. 1

I gasped, unable to even speak with his rough thrusts. I looked up at him through my hooded eyes. He was the picture of sinful perfection. My eyes dipped to where he pressed my kneest o the bed, taking in the way he was looking at me, the way his body met mine. The sound of our skin meeting, the smell of sex that hung in the air.

If I died tonight, it would be worth it...

I closed my eyes as my pleasure began growing. My words were incoherent. The only sound that escaped my lips fully were the cries of pleasure, over which I had no control. "You're fucking beautiful" I heard him murmur, my heart pounding with the emotions of this moment.

I looked into his blazing eyes that were unmasked, the intensity of his emotions consuming me. Pulling him down, I kissed him deeply.

I love you. I don't want to ever lose you. 1

Almost as if he understood he threaded his hand into my hair, burying his nose in my neck, each thrust hitting that sweet spot deep inside of me.

This was what heaven felt like... Never has sex felt so good.

Fuck...

"Kian!" I cried out just as my orgasm ripped through me. I felt a surge of power rush through m e, mixing with my orgasm and making my vision darken for a

moment. Fuck that was.... I whimpered just as Kian pulled out and I felt his seed come all over my inner thighs. 1 "Morgana..." He groaned, letting himself down on top of me. Running his hand through my hair as my entire body trembled from the strong orgasm that had rocked it.

"I..." I looked up.

There was so much I wanted to say... but why was everything getting darker? I wanted to tell him that had been mind-blowing... but I also wanted to tell him...

"I love you, Kian..." I murmured, my voice sounding distant and fading away.

I saw a small, rare smile cross his lips.

"I know you do." His faint voice came, as my world went blissfully dark...

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 53

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1. 53. It's You

MORGANA

I opened my eyes, feeling the sun warm my skin through the gap in the curtain. I was alone in bed, but the sound of the shower running reached my ears. The bathroom door was left ajar, a waft of steam escaping into the bedroom.

I felt refreshed, despite the ache between my legs. I raised an eyebrow, smiling slightly, remembering last night. I bit my lip, closing my eyes as I pressed my legs together at those hot memories.

No man could ever compare to Kian. The way he looked at me, the way he kissed me, the way he fucked me...

My core throbbed as I remembered our night of passion, one I won't ever forget.

He was definitely a beast in bed, yet through it all, his emotions were so obvious...(This novel will be daily updaed at) I couldn't forget that raw primal hunger and passion laced with love when he looked at me last night...

I sat up, looking down at my naked body, the love bites he had marked my entire body with were mostly gone, only a few faint marks were left behind from those that had been deeper. I brushed my hand over the one on my breast. He truly had marked me in every way...

The shower turned off and my stomach fluttered, knowing Kian would come out at any minute. I clutched the bedsheet to my breasts, knowing I probably looked a mess.

Sure enough, Kian stepped out, a towel around his waist, looking like the king he was. His eyes fell on me and they blazed gold, like a beast wanting to devour his prey. I wouldn't mind being his prey right now.

"Morning. Slept well?" His voice sent a thrill of pleasure through me.

"Actually, yes." I said, leaning back when he approached.

My heart was thumping when he bent down and kissed my lips deeply. Pleasure erupted through me and I sighed against his lips, my cheeks flushing when I felt that ache in my core.

"You're turned-on sunshine.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Kian murmured, breaking away from my lips.

"As are you." I replied, I didn't need to look down to confirm my statement.

"I won't fucking deny that." He said, running his fingers through my hair as my gaze dipped to the towel.

Would it be so wrong to pull his towel off and take him in my mouth?

"As much as I wouldn't mind that idea, go shower. Breakfast awaits us."

My eyes flew open.

"How did you know what I was thinking?" I asked suspiciously, looking into his gorgeous hazel eyes.

"Those large eyes of yours were staring at my towel like you wanted to fucking devour me." He replied with an arrogant smirk, making me roll my eyes.

I got out of bed, running my fingers through my hair, feeling his gaze burn into me, yet I had to admit I was surprised at his self-restraint. I got to the bathroom before I grabbed the wall, my legs definitely felt weak!

I showered quickly, were we actually going to have breakfast together? That wasn't something we really did. Despite the looming threat of war, I felt happy and complete. Stepping out of the shower, I brushed my teeth and applied a little moisturiser to my skin. Taking another towel, I dried my hair and exited the bathroom.

To my surprise, Kian wasn't dressed, still only in his towel.

I raised an eyebrow

"Weren't we meant to be going for breakfast?" I asked.

"Yeah, we are." He said, coming over to me and taking my towel that I had been drying my hair with from me and tossing it onto the ground, kissing me once before moving away.

"Kian..."

"Let's go." He took my wrist, making my heart skip a beat.

"I'm not dressed!" I protested.

"I can see that." He said as if it was obvious. He led me out to the hall and down the stairs, but he didn't take me towards the dining room, instead, he went down the opposite side.

"Kian, where are we going?" I asked curiously, (This novel will be daily updated at)when he stopped outside a door.

"Really, my little she-devil, have you not heard of patience?" He asked, raising an eyebrow.

"No, you should know that by now." I stated.

He smirked, snaking an arm around my waist and yanking me into his chest, making it suddenly hard to breathe, my heart banging against my ribcage, the sudden proximity getting to me.

"I do." He said.

He pushed open the door and the scent of lavender, camomile, vanilla and coconut filled my nose. A cloud of steam wafted in my face as he led me in. Soft instrumental music playing in

the background.

I looked around, realising we were in a dimly lit room. The walls and ground were made of stone. My eyes fell on the huge hot tub in the middle. A scatter of petals were dancing on the surface of the water. A floating tray containing breakfast was in the water-filled with a variety of food. Candles and flowers were around the edge of the tub, alongside wine, two glasses and a platter of fruits and chocolates.

For a moment, I simply stared at the scene before me, blinking slowly. The surge of emotions that overwhelmed me rendered me speechless. The very fact that Kian had done this for me...

I swallowed hard, feeling his intense gaze on me. I took a shaky breath, turning my gaze to him. Past that emotionless look on his face, I knew he was waiting for my reaction.

He raised an eyebrow, "Are you scared of water?" He asked mockingly.

I smiled, rolling my eyes as I locked my arms around his neck.

"No, I'm just scared where the usual Kian has gone... (This novel will be daily updated at) This... Its..." My teasing smile vanished and I caressed the back of his neck, stroking his jaw with the other hand. "It's perfect... I wasn't expecting something so sweet and thoughtful... Not to mention so romantic, I didn't know you had it in you." I said softly.

He tilted his head; a small smirk crossing his lips.

"Yeah, I don't do this sort of thing... And I assure you I'm still the same Kian, I know several ways to remind you of that." He replied, tapping my ass hard, sending a wave of pain and pleasure through me, clearly satisfied when I whimpered, "So drop the towel and get in."

"Good idea." I said, yanking his towel off him just as he tugged mine off me, making me laugh. My eyes widened when I saw a small smile cross his handsome face, it was gone as soon as it came but it left me feeling breathless.

His burning gaze trailed over my body, I turned and walked to the tub slowly, making sure to sway my hips a little more, feeling his emotions through the bond. I smirked, satisfied at that.

Stepping into the tub, I brushed my fingers through the water, enjoying the warmth. Kian got in seconds later, pulling me against his chest and sending my heart racing once more.

"You look fucking beautiful." He murmured, his arms pushing my breasts up. "You're glowing, baby girl."

I smiled softly, despite the knot in my stomach, feeling his hard dick press against my ass.

ass.

"I would say that was half your doing with the sex, but I am rather beautiful regardless." I said, airily turning my head to look into his sexy hazel orbs.

"I couldn't agree more. You really are something else."

"I would rather say something special, something else makes me think I'm crazy." I said.

"We both can admit you are fucking crazy too." He said, making me glare at him.

My stomach fluttered when he picked up a truffle from the platter.

"Special alone doesn't fucking cut it, you're way more than can be described, my wild temptress." He whispered, placing the chocolate truffle to my lips.

I bit into it slowly, my eyes locked with his, watching how his darkened and that hunger was clear in them. I tugged the chocolate from his fingers, holding it between my plump lips, pulling his head down to mine.

He smirked, leaning forward and slowly biting onto the other half of the chocolate. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)His lips grazed mine as I slowly turned in his arms, trying to ignore his shaft that now pressed against my core.

Delicious, intense sparks coursed through me, I don't know how I ever survived without him. We slowly moved back, both of us eating the chocolate, our eyes locked.

He leaned over, running his tongue along my lips, licking up any excess chocolate before he arched his neck to me, a silent command to drink.

After last night I needed it too, I felt tired.

"You know... This is a sign of submission." I teased, placing a soft kiss in the corner of his neck, feeling his body react to my touch.

But it was his next words that took my breath away, his hands running down my back, one hand squeezing my ass sensually.

"I know it is, but if there's one person I'll ever fucking submit to, it's you."