

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 59

1. Pushing On KIAN

My entire body was wracked with pain, my eyes snapped to Morgana. She was hurt!

'Mate!' Thanatos groaned, his panic and worry bleeding into mine.

"Morgana!" I shouted, rushing to her side as fast as I could as she fell face forward to the ground. "Fuck no!"

I wouldn't let this pain get the better of me, I needed to help her. The Fae around us were dead, yet I knew more could come at any moment. They had already infiltrated our kingdom.

I ripped Morgana's top from her waist. Fuck, how did they figure out her weak spot so fucking quickly? It wasn't even big, but it was clear these men knew what they were doing. Skilled and powerful.

'Fae are fast and some even have the ability to see the near future, hence giving them the upper hand in battles.' Thanatos said, worry clear in his voice.

'Yeah.' I looked into her eyes.

I pulled the dagger out; nightshade... wolfsbane and silver... Something that could hurt us both ... There was something else too but I couldn't make it out. I placed it down, seeing her skin take on a blue-grey colour around the injury. Fuck this was not good. Bending down, I began to suck the wound, spitting out each mouthful of blood and poison. I was trying to remove what poison I could but it was not fucking enough.

'It's too strong, Kian... That won't work. It was on the blade alone, which means it was strong.'

Thanatos grunted.

My heart was racing, panic and fear consuming me. I looked down at my beautiful rose. Her chest was heaving, her face scrunched in pain, and her heart was beating dangerously fast. I sucked another mouthful out desperately, but to no avail.

I jumped back and rushed to the nearest Fae, searching or hoping for something that may help. There was nothing but more poisons. I tossed them to the ground, the anger seeping through me getting stronger with each passing moment. Each body held nothing of importance, nor anything that looked like an antidote.

Fuck!

Wait! The antidotes we brought with us! My heart was thumping as I rushed to our bags, my hands fucking shaking as I rummaged around until I found the vials.

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The fear, worry and panic that I felt were coursing through me, wreaking havoc. My head was pounding and my chest was clenching. It was almost the same as the day she had been poisoned at the dinner.

Fuck... Morgana be ok...

'She will be ok! She's fucking strong.' Thanatos growled as I rushed back to her, pouring one of the vials onto her injury. She whimpered and I lifted her head, slipping open her mouth and slowly pouring the antidote in, a few drops at a time. "Come on, baby girl, swallow..." I murmured, my heart thundering.

Although it only took a few minutes, it felt like hours as she finally took the entire antidote. I held her, kissing her neck softly and rocking her gently. There was nothing more I could do...

What the fuck do I do...?

I paused when I thought I heard something in the distance. I closed my eyes, honing in on my surroundings. I sensed a faint chill of darkness, something was approaching fast.

Was it more Fae?

We needed to go.

I shifted, the sound of bones snapping and reshaping filled the air for a few seconds before I was in my wolf form. Nudging Morgana onto my back, I made sure she was firmly draped over before I grabbed our bags in my mouth and broke into a run. Staying in this forest was equal to a fucking death wish, I needed Morgana safe. There were far too many things out there that could harm us, I had already failed in protecting her. Again.

The guilt that I felt overrode the pain in my side; it had eased up a little. I just hoped the antidote fucking worked, I wouldn't stop running until I reached the other side of this forest. No matter what.

I ran faster than I ever had, the passing trees a blur in my eyes. I was the fucking king, and if anyone could make it through here, it was me.

Time passed, the pain in my side was still there yet I didn't let it bother me. However, my muscles were screaming for reprieve, but I didn't stop. For a while, I could sense something was following us, but I only pushed myself further,

outrunning whatever it was until I could no longer sense it. Even then, I couldn't be sure.

Any other time, I'd have stopped and faced it, but I had Morgana and she had still not awakened. I was relieved that her heartbeat was a lot steadier than before.

Finally, I saw the trees beginning to thin. I pushed further, bursting out through trees, leaving the forest and its dangers behind. The sound of the distant river whispered in my ears and the urge to go for a drink tempted me. My throat was parched, I was exhausted after hours of running, but I needed to find a safe place to stop to rest. Night had already fallen and the moon was high in the sky, although it was half-hidden by a thick layer of clouds.

I looked back towards the forest. The ominous darkness that seemed to envelop it felt almost

visible. Now to find shelter...I turned away, padding down towards the river; the terrain was rocky here so I made my way down carefully, making sure Morgana was firmly on my back.

I guess this was where we would rest tonight. There were some bushes and the odd tree that we could rest under, although I knew I wouldn't be able to sleep knowing we were out in the open.

I placed Morgana's slender body down gently, she looked even more fucking fragile like this. Her luscious lips part slightly, her breasts heaving with every breath she took. I shifted back into human form and brushed her hair back.

Looking at her waist, I could see the wound looked almost a blackish-grey now and it was spreading across her stomach. Whatever else was on that dagger, we didn't have the antidote to it. I wish I had grabbed the dagger to examine it further, or some of that poison they carried, but I hadn't thought at the time. I took out another dose of the antidote. There was no harm in giving it to her. I fed it to her slowly, as I had earlier, wishing she would wake up soon. I kissed her lips, feeling those sparks dance through me.

Please be ok, my little she-devil.

Placing her down gently, I moved away and took out some pants from the bag, taking out one of the water bottles and pouring it over her wound that was almost closed up. I then took out a bandage and a square cloth, applied some balm on it and placed it on the wound before wrapping her waist with the entire bandage. I pulled her onto my lap, burying my head in her neck.

"Wake up sunshine..." I murmured, inhaling her intoxicating scent.

It fucking hurt inside, I felt so fucking lost without her awake. I was already missing her sly smiles, her sparkling devious eyes and the way she

'Kian, stop it.' Thanatos growled. 'You need to stay strong for mate.'

'I know... I just... I need her Thanatos, I feel fucking lost.' "That's the bond. We need her because she is a part of us.' He said softly.

I understood what it meant now: Without one, the other won't survive. There was no way that I could ever live without her. I clung to her tightly, trying to suppress the emotions that I felt inside.

'Kian, you need to eat and drink.' Thanatos said quietly.

'I'm not going to, not until she wakes up.' I said,

Fuck this! I needed to continue, maybe they would be able to help her in Elandorr....

'If you become weak Kian, who will take care of her?! Focus!' Thanatos growled.

I frowned, I knew he had a point... Fine.

Sighing heavily, I reluctantly placed her down, gently covering her with a thin blanket and walked over to the water where I began drinking my fill. Once I was done I refilled the bottles and returned to Morgana. I ate some of the food we had brought before I sliced my wrist and placed it to her lips, letting the blood flow into her mouth.

Fuck wake up Morgana... The blood trickled out of her mouth, so instead, I raised my wrist to my mouth, sucking some of my blood into my mouth before pressing my lips to hers, slowly letting it pour into hers.

Sparks coursed through me and I held her even tighter, only moving back when she had swallowed all the blood. I stared into her face, one hand behind her head, the other holding her close, and it was then that I saw her eyes flutter slightly. My heart began racing, feeling Thanatos leap with excitement too.

"Morgana! Come on, baby girl, wake up." I said hoarsely, giving her a slight shake.

She moaned, whimpering when she moved slightly and flinched.

"Take it easy, beautiful." I whispered, my heart pounding. Relief flooded me when her eyes finally opened, and she stared up at me looking confused and delirious.

"I... Where... Where am I?" She asked weakly.

"You're safe." I said, pulling her against my chest.

Thank goddess she was ok. If anything happened to her... The weight that had been weighing down upon me lifted slightly, but I knew she still needed help.

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"... Kian?" She whispered weakly. I moved her back gently, looking into her pale red eyes.

"What is it, my queen?" I whispered.

She smiled slightly at that.

"... You need to... If I don't make it... tell Orrian... I-" "You will fucking make it, and you will be the one to speak to the fucking elf." I growled, my eyes flashing.

"I know... but in case..." Her eyes fluttered shut and she lost consciousness once more.

Fuck this, I was not going to rest any longer and waste fucking time. We would cross the river and mountains, I was not going to fucking stop until I reached Elandorr. With renewed willpower, I stood up, getting dressed fully and picking up the bags before lifting Morgana onto my back. We were going to get her help, no matter what.

I stared up at the mountains in the distance. If we rested, we should be there in another three days... but I would make sure I got there within a day. My eyes flashed and I knew Thanatos was with me.

For our mate, her wellbeing was our fucking priority, even if it was the last fucking thing we

The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 60

1. His Moonlight KIAN

Night turned to day, and day turned to night once more. I was only stopping to give Morgana blood and to eat and drink. At times, I'd shift, and at others, I'd walk.

Morgana opened her eyes a few times but she was weakening despite how much blood I was giving her. She was able to stay awake for longer but she wasn't able to do much more than to cling to me weakly. She kept apologising for the burden she had become, what she didn't damn realise was that she had fought like a fucking queen, protecting my back as she held her own by my side.

"We're almost there." She whispered, her eyes had never looked so washed out as they had this morning, her face ashy and her breathing laboured. "I'm sorry... You must be so exhausted."

I could feel her guilt and anguish through the bond, along with her helplessness.

"Really sunshine? Not with that again. (This novel will be daily updated at)You fought like a fucking warrior goddess, and I assure you, watching you was a fucking turn on." I said,

She let out a weak laugh, kissing my neck softly.

"Only you would think that." She murmured.

"I think you're underestimating your beauty." I replied, making my way through the snowy mountain.

That possessiveness at the fact that this prince was her ex made me frown. I was curious to see what the dickhead looked like, what had been so appealing about him that she had chosen him. Someone who had been befitting enough to capture my woman's attention...

"You're getting jealous and angry." She murmured.

Perks of the bond, it worked both fucking ways.

"I'm not." I denied trying to block my emotions off from her.

"You know, you and Thanatos are the only ones I love." She whispered, her head resting on my shoulder, exhaustion clear in her voice.

'Mate mentioned me too, she's fucking perfect.' Thanatos growled.

"Well, he's happy you remembered him." I remarked, tilting my head and kissing her forehead.

I paused staring out at the mountains, we were out of Clair De Lune. (This novel will be daily updated at)We crossed those borders when we passed the river. Right now we were in unclaimed land, but a few miles forwards and I was sure we would reach the borders of Elandorr. A place I had never been to, a place said to be full of magic, splendour and beauty.

Yeah well, I hope they were as strong and welcoming to match their kingdom's fucking appeal.

"I can feel the magic... We're nearing the border." She whispered.

I paused.

"Already? I thought it was a few miles out? Then again, I've only ever scouted this place to get a scope on my kingdom. I've never come too far out."

"Hmm, I can feel the veil..." She murmured, pressing her lips to my neck once more, placing soft kisses along it.

Fuck was it wrong that even in this state, she was still fucking turning me on?

“Do you want my first appearance in front of the elves with a fucking hard on?” I growled, slowly easing her off my back and into my arms, bridal style, then kissing her neck.

She gasped, grabbing onto my jacket weakly.

“It wouldn’t be a bad sight.” She whispered, looking into my eyes. I pressed my forehead to

hers.

Fuck not much longer and you’ll be ok...

I kissed her lips deeply, forcing myself to keep control rather than devouring her when she was already so weak.

“Is the veil a barrier or just a concealment spell?” I asked as we continued forward.

“Both.” She replied, “We won’t be able to cross it until we are granted permission. There’s a Teason Elandorr is the only kingdom said to not welcome anyone in.”

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“Yet you think this guy will allow us in?” I said, now able to sense the magic myself.

She smiled faintly.

“He will.” She said this with complete confidence.

I was doing this on her words, but even if she was wrong, I wouldn’t hold it against her. I just hoped that even if he didn’t offer us help, he’d at least help heal Morgana.

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Another hour passed and I could actually feel the power in the air. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I was beginning to lose focus on my sense of direction. It was colder and icier, I could actually feel it biting into my

bones.

“I thought the barrier is somewhere here.” Morgana whispered weakly. Her breath coming out in a puff of white mist due to the cold.

“I think we’re already in it...” I murmured.

She looked at me and I stopped. Elves had hearing and sight that was more than impressive. They must be close enough to hear us...

"We seek passage to speak to the rulers of Elandorr." I said loudly.

Morgana looked at me before motioning me to place her down. I frowned but did as she said, supporting her body that she was not able to hold up by herself.

"I have been welcomed into the kingdom of Elandorr by his royal highness, Prince Orrian himself. I have a message which he told me would grant me passage!" She said as loudly as she could

I heard the soft rustle of something shifting around us and then it felt like everything stilled. It was almost as if the very air around us was waiting.

"What message?" A strong melodic voice asked.

The cold seemed to lift and the haze that had seemed to have settled around us thinned out. Trees that were in full bloom were scattered around, ice droplets frozen on the coloured leaves like jewels glinting under the sunlight. As far as I could see, these tall, elegant trees covered the area, but they were spread out, each one having its own area. In the distance, I could see some sort of gate made out of white wood and silver filigree patterns.

I looked at the three men who had now un-mounted their white horses and were walking towards us. Each one was dressed in the finest threaded clothing one could find. The type you would wear on a special occasion. Silvery white fabric with embroidered thread work, with fine chainmail and grey pants underneath. Each one held a long sword in his belt and carried a bow and arrows. Their hair was similar shades of light blond to one another's, worn in thin braids from the front and the rest left open. Their eyes were all light, icy blue, pale green and light brown. Each one, tall, lean, yet built with a regal air to them.

"Aal rai'ash hara si oren dashe saara ki Orrian aal Elandorr nayash!" Morgana said clearly and confidently.

Her words fucking hit me hard and I felt as if I had been doused in icy water. I felt as if someone had just stabbed me through the fucking heart. I clenched my jaw swallowing hard as I exhaled sharply. My eyes snapped to Morgana, her words echoing in my head and my eyes blazing as my emotions surged through me. Did she know what she had just said?

She looked at me, confused at the sudden change in me, but before she could even ask me what was wrong, the men spoke in unison.

"We yield to our future queen." They said, bending one of their knees before us, each one placing a fist on his heart and lowering his head to Morgana.

Morgana's eyes widened in shock, turning her head towards me. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I knew she realised that her words held a meaning she wasn't expecting and the way those words had hit me hard.

"...No... I don't... I don't know what I said..." She said, worry filling her as she clenched my top.

"I come home to my beloved, with the gift of his promise under the white sky of the mountains of Elandorr." I said quietly.

The words sounded sour in my mouth. They may not have meant much, but in the elven tongue, he had given her no less than the gift of a promise of love and a proposal.

I hadn't been so sure before, but it was clear their relationship had been far deeper than I had thought

"Kian." She said softly.

I was fucking trying my best not to show my anger when she was already unwell, but it was hard to contain it completely.

"Kian-"

"We will take you to the prince." One of the guards said, motioning for *Morgana* to take his horse.

"I'm ok, Kian will hold-"

I lifted her onto the horse, getting on behind her. No matter how fucking hard this was, I was not going to shut her out, despite the urge to take a break and clear my head.

My heart was thundering with rage and anger. My instincts were telling me to rip this

fucking asshole to shreds when I see him but I'm sure even *Morgana* wouldn't forgive me for that, I thought bitterly. She is mine, and I'll be damned if this fucking *Orrian* so much as looks at her in the wrong way

'Kill him.' *Thanatos* spat, his anger like a fucking tornado in my head.

I held her firmly in my arms as I guided the horse after the other two men, my eyes blazing gold.

"Kian listen to me." She whispered.

"Save your energy." I said, I was unable to look at her.

I know it was in the past, but it fucking hurt. Yeah, I'd had *Sage* but something told me this bond between them was fucking deeper.

"Kian ..." She swallowed and I wrapped one arm around her tightly.

The men watched us sharply and my eyes flashed. The urge to kiss her right here overcame me, and so I did, placing my lips to her neck softly. She sighed and I realised her heart was pounding as it always did when I touched her, making me feel fucking guilty that I got angry over something that wasn't really her fucking fault.

"I didn't know what."

"Don't. Let's meet this prince." I said, my voice barely able to contain my anger that burned

through me, and I knew the elves could sense it too.

She didn't speak after that, realising I didn't want to talk. As much as I felt guilty for it, staying silent was the best way for me to be able to control myself.

We rode for a short while, through the snow and trees when the sound of a galloping horse made one of the men signal for me to stop. I tugged at the reins, my other arm around *Morgana's* waist.

The moment the man pulled his horse to a stop, leaving a flurry of snow in his wake and jumped from it, I knew he was the fucking prince. He had long ash-blond hair that fell over his shoulder, reaching halfway down his back, two braids woven alongside the side of his head in the elven style and a crown that rested on his forehead. Dressed in a white tunic and light grey pants, he oozed power.

His icy grey eyes widened as they stared at *Morgana*. (This novel will be daily updated at) The intensity of his emotions made my gut twist and my anger flare.

"Moonlight... It's good to see you again."

And the fucking cherry on top was that *Morgana's* heart began to race...