

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 6

## 1. Stolen Sleep

KIAN

I couldn't even fucking sleep after last night. Knowing that she was down there in the goddamn cold, even if she was a vampire. At the same time, her anger and hatred towards me only pissed me off immensely. I clenched my fist, my claws digging into my palm, drawing blood. Luca watched me; his arms were crossed, waiting for me to stop my pacing.

"I'm kind of confused... I mean, I don't understand why you agreed to this. You do know those blood suckers have been stealing our people, especially the humans, to feed on them? I admit that woman is beyond beautiful, and I get why you probably wanted her, but agreeing to this over one sexy woman?"

My eyes flashed and I growled, slamming my hand down on my desk, splintering it down the middle.

"She is mine!" I hissed murderously.

Him calling her beautiful only fuelled the inferno that was blazing inside of me. He looked completely confused and shocked.

"Whoa... Ok..." Luca backed away, raising his hands in surrender. "She's yours... but is there more to it Kian?"

I didn't say anything, frowning deeply. I had fought against so many, including my own brother, for this position, to show them that I was the strongest. If anyone found out that my mate was a vampire... This was a position I fought against everything for, and it was not one I would let go of, especially for a vampire. I frowned in disgust; I disliked her kind... Yet at the same time, she ignited a forbidden desire within me that I never wanted to feel, especially for one of them.

"There is nothing more to it. Don't butt into my personal business, Luca." I growled.

"Ok... I won't, but really, try not to let it get to you." He said, shoving his hands in his pockets. "Anyway, I'll make sure the security for the upcoming Alpha summit is in place. You know how these things go."

He scrubbed a hand down his face, sighing.

Yeah, I fucking knew. The strongest Alphas in the country in one room always caused some drama, and I had to sit through it and deal with it. The downside of being the Alpha of Alphas...

Luca took his leave, leaving me in my office.

A light knock on the door and the scent of honeycomb and lavender filled my nose. I looked at the closed door... Sage... I didn't want to see her right now.

"Enter," I said, dropping into my seat.

She stepped inside, dressed in a tiny white dress that left little to the imagination. Coming over to me.

"Hey, you ok Kian? You seem so stressed..." She walked around my chair, placing her hands on my shoulders as she began massaging me.

I frowned, my mind flitting back to the woman in the cell once again. Morgana... That was what her brother, the scum, had called her.... It was a strong, sexy name...

"Kian..."

The moment Sage's lips touched my neck, I tensed, pulling away from her touch.

"Leave." I said coldly.

I could sense her concern, but I didn't care, I just needed her gone.

"Is everything ok? There are rumours you brought a-"

"Mind your business, Sage." I growled, my eyes flashing as I turned towards her.

'Kill her.' Thanatos growled in my head.

I blocked him off as I looked at Sage, who was clearly concerned.

"I'm sorry... I didn't... If you need me, Kian, you know I'm here. Even if you just need someone to talk to." She said, perching on the edge of the broken desk.

"Yeah, well right now I don't want to talk, Sage." I muttered.

She stood up, nodding before she walked out. Sage – she was considered my girlfriend in some ways by others, but I wasn't exclusive to her, and she knew it. She was the potential future queen, yet right now all I could think of was the princess in the cells... One who was born within royalty and wealth, how had she spent her night? Fuck, I needed to stop worrying about her.

I needed to go for a run.

Night had fallen, but I couldn't bring myself to stay away from her any longer. I silently made my way through to the cells, masking my aura. I mind linked my men, telling them to leave.

I kept my distance, knowing that a vampire's hearing was very efficient. I found her standing in her cells; the top skirt of her dress was removed, and the clingy fabric of her lace dress clung to her figure. Her bareback was towards me, showing off her jutting back blades, and my eyes took in her plump behind, feeling myself throb hard.

She was perfect in more ways than one; tall and slender, yet at the same time she had the curves of a woman, from her peachy ass to her bouncing breasts, that weren't huge, but they were on the larger side for her build. Yet there was one thing about her that was far from perfect. Her race. She was a vampire... I looked away frowning. I needed to get over her, perhaps one night was what I needed and then I could be done and dusted.

Yeah, maybe that was the best course of action because I couldn't keep this up. She consumed my mind day and night, and I needed a taste of her... I had a plan... I would forward a deal to her and I was sure she would accept it.

I glanced back at her, seeing her sigh as she leaned against the stone sliding to the floor. Her gaze turned towards the moonlight that seeped through the tiny, barred window far above her. It illuminated her gorgeous face, her angled cheekbones, her jutting jaw, her pointed chin... Plump pouty lips, and those large eyes that held fire yet innocence all at the same time.

"Our Mate.' Thanatos spat angrily at me.

Yeah, I knew he was pissed, but this was about more than him and us. I couldn't forsake everything for one woman.

I returned to my bedroom, shutting the door behind me. Mind linking Gerald, the head warrior, and Andrei, the head Omega, in charge of the house staff.

'The vampire woman in the cells: have her collared and cuffed with the correct measures, Andrei will put her to work. Gerald, make sure she has someone watching her at all times. I don't want her to attack anyone for blood. I will feed her when I deem fit.' I relayed coldly.

"Yes, Alpha." Gerald's curt reply came.

"Of course, Alpha, I understand." Andrei's reply came next.

I pulled my shirt off and dropped onto my bed, staring at the ceiling. The lights from outside cast shadows on it. I'd like to see how long she stays arrogant. Soon enough, she'll realise she is nothing here. I'll break that spirit of hers.

I closed my eyes, that night down by the lake replaying in my head. I frowned deeply, my eyes snapping open, I glared at the ceiling.

You have stolen my sleep and you will pay for it, my little blood rose...

