

# The Alpha King's Possession By Moonlight Muse Chapter 8

## 1. Brothers KIAN

I had just spent the morning attending to paperwork and was tempted to go see what she was up to. I wasn't even halfway down the stairs when I heard her.

"I said, move away! I will hurt you!"

"Miss, are you ok?"

My heart skipped a beat as I ran down the stairs in a blur, only to see Morgana's fangs out as she backed away against the wall from Jody and Lorna, who were steadily approaching her.

"I said I'm dangerous. Go away!" She snapped, stumbling as she fell backwards.

I stopped in my tracks; she wasn't attacking them... Where were those fucking fools? I would see to them... but...

My gaze snapped back to her, as I watched her struggle. I would jump to protect the pups if need be, but seeing her do her best not to hurt them made a strange emotion tighten in my chest.

She looked beautiful, even though she looked pale as death. Her cherry red lips were dry and the struggle in her eyes as she stared at the children before her was apparent.

I stepped around the corner, and her heart thudded.

"Get them away from me!" She hissed, glaring at me hatefully.

Heav

"Why... you need blood, take it."

"Don't play fucking mind games!" She hissed.

"Lorna... Go over to the lady." I commanded.

She looked at me with a tilt of her head and bravely walked over to Morgana.

“You’re fucking twisted!” She spat. “Isn’t this child under your care?”

I cocked a brow; her struggle was obvious. The black top she wore clung to her breasts; they heaved rapidly, hanging off one shoulder, her creamy skin so appetising. Just thinking of feeling her against me once more made me throb.

I frowned coldly, hating the effect she had on me.

I walked over to her, grabbing her by her hair and pushing her closer to Loma, who looked a little afraid

now.

Her scent was intoxicating to me, and with each moment in her presence, my self-control was fucking weakening.

“I’m giving you a chance. Drink.”

Her only reply was to glare at me with hatred burning in those deep red eyes of hers.

“Fuck you.” She spat with so much venom that I wondered how it was even possible for someone so beautiful to hold so much hatred.

I scoffed, about to say something when her eyes fluttered. She tried to force them open, but she failed,

falling limp in my hold. I let go of her hair, glancing at the chain that held her and breaking it, ignoring the burns that covered my fingers.

“A-Alpha...” Lorna asked, her eyes filled with worry and uncertainty.

I frowned, I hadn’t even realised that I could have scared them...

“You should go play outside.” I said quietly. “And stay away from this woman.” I added coldly. Alec nodded, grabbing the girl’s hands and running off.

The moment they were gone, I scooped her up. She barely weighed anything...

‘Throw Lee and Gale in the fucking cells for a few nights... I gave them a job that they fucking didn’t do.’ I mind linked Luca.

‘Got it.’

—

I carried her upstairs, heading to the third floor. I took her straight to my bedroom. Kicking open the door roughly, it bounced off the wall before it slammed shut behind us. I walked over to the bed and placed her upon it.

Her heartbeat was alarmingly fast and I clenched my jaw, I wanted to leave her but... I couldn't. My anger swirled around me as I broke the cuffs from her and tossed them aside.

I stood over her, my own heart raging.

'Our mate, claim her now!' Thanatos growled in my head.

There was no way I would ever claim her... I reached down, brushing my knuckles down her cool skin... She was like an ice sculpture... Cold, yet beautiful and carved to precision...

Fuck it.

My gaze dipped to her plush lips and I wondered how they'd feel against mine. I leant down, the necklaces I wore around my neck grazed her chest.

I wanted to move back but... her scent... I buried my nose in her neck, inhaling her intoxicating aura.

Goddess... This woman was divine...

'Alpha, you have... guests.' Luca's strained voice came through the link, and I moved back

'Oh yeah? Who?' I asked.

'Your brothers.

My mind cleared as if I had just been doused in ice water, and I stepped back from the bed. Right... What was I even thinking.? I was a king, with an aim and reputation...

A vampire had no place in my life."

Thinking about Kai and Cain, I frowned. Yeah, there was no place in my life for the likes of her. 1

I glared at the woman on the bed with renewed hatred, trying to ignore the way her breathing was becoming increasingly laboured...

'I'm coming.' I said coldly.

I turned away, before exhaling sharply and turning back towards the bed angrily. Biting my thumb sharply, I drew my blood and placed it on her lips. I didn't want her, nor did I care for her... Perhaps if she

did die, I'd be free from this torment.

I tried not to lose myself to how I felt. She latched on, her lips wrapping around my thumb. Fuck it felt good... She sucked hungrily on the blood, still asleep, but I pulled away the moment I felt the wound heal up fully. Trying not to focus on my dick partially hardening.

I turned away, leaving the room. Why had they turned up unannounced?

I clenched my jaw, heading down the stairs that led to my personal quarters. Despite many people living in the castle, I had a separate entrance and exit to my quarters, which I used often enough. Sometimes I just needed to get away from it all.

I pushed open the door and looked at the two men that were seated on the sofa. My blood was boiling as I tried to control the rage that I felt.

"Well, look what we have, the Alpha King." Cain said mockingly, standing up.

The hatred in his eyes wasn't even hidden, and I smirked coldly.

"Well obviously, if you're going to come to my home, you're going to find the king." I said arrogantly.

I did not miss the way his jaw clenched, his dark eyes glaring at me. Yeah, I fucking thought so.

"Kian." Kai said, standing up.

We met with a hug, and I slapped his back. Kai was two years younger than me at twenty-two, and Cain was thirty. Growing up I was closer to Kai, although our father always pitted me against Cain who was six years my senior I would always win, and with time that rivalry became bitter, from his side anyway.

He hated seeing me grow to be better, stronger and more powerful than he was. When the first rumours of war spread, our dad, the previous king, had told me that if anything was to happen to him, he wanted me to fight for the Alpha King title.

The way to be chosen as Alpha King wasn't through birth-right, the strongest Alphas would enter the tournament and we battled it out... Five years ago, I entered, despite not being a firstborn, I was still stronger than the common Alpha. When the final round for the crown came, I had made it through the ranks, and it was then that I had been levelled up against my brother. For the first time in

history, two brothers would fight for the crown... and I won, becoming the youngest Alpha king to ever take the throne.

I had a reputation; the power, the wit and the strength to keep my people safe. The only thing I didn't have was my mate...

At the age of eighteen, we are able to sniff our mates out as long as they are over sixteen. In Cain's case, he had found his mate at the age of twenty-one when she had been sixteen. She couldn't sense the bond until she turned eighteen, but he had made it known to her that she was his and like many wolves, they would pursue their mates and build a relationship with them until they were of age.

Yet here I was blessed – no, given a mate I didn't want. She wasn't a blessing, but a curse. Vampires or Fae were behind my father's death, I just wasn't sure which one yet. When I found out... it was going to rain blood.

I sat down, making no effort to hold back my aura as I looked at them.

"Why have you come here?" I asked coldly.

"Kian, you might be the King of Clair De Lune, but this pack, the Midnight Eclipse, is still my home. So... Since you have... taken, the title from me, at least I can reside as a member of this pack, can I not?"

I didn't trust him...

"It took you six years to decide you want to join my pack? What of the pack you formed with half my men?"

"You mean MY men. Even if you became the king, I was still the Alpha of the pack." He growled.

"The Alpha is the fucking strongest, and you, brother, were clearly not..." I mocked coldly.

His eyes flashed, and I could feel his anger before he slammed his fist on his leg.

"It's not the same. Things are hard, the place we settled... It isn't that big, and with more and more wanting to join you.."

I smirked victoriously.

"And there we have it." My voice was cold as I looked him in the eyes. "You came back because your men were deserting you."

Our eyes met, and the power that surged around us only grew like a storm ready to destroy its target, but it didn't bother me. Power was my cup of tea and Cain... Cain was the target...

close. You know what they say: Keep your friends close and your enemies closer.'

I looked at Cain emotionlessly.

"Welcome home then, brother."

That threw him off. He narrowed his eyes at me.

"You're okay with it?"

"Why wouldn't I be?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

My eyes held his challengingly and he clenched his jaw.

"Of course, I shouldn't have doubted you... I just thought since you took the Alpha King title from me... you wouldn't want me here."

"You being here, doesn't threaten me. I think you forget that I won that damn title, fair and fucking square. Now if we're done."

I was cut off when I heard a sickening thud from outside and a yelp.

Fuck.

I knew what that was, and I did not want Cain to see her. If he got an inkling of how she made me feel or any kind of suspicion on the topic...

'Get her and fucking-'But before I could even finish my command to Luca, Cain interrupted.

"What is that..? Or more like, who?" Cain asked, standing up before I could even react. He was at the door and pulling it open, stepping out onto the balcony.

Fuck it.

"None of your business." I growled.

But it was too fucking late. He yanked Morgana up by her arm and the urge to rip him to pieces for touching her filled me, but she simply groaned, half out of it and clearly in pain.

She was injured. The smell of her blood filled the air.

"Well, well, well... A vampire... So the rumours were true... You brought a vampire home." Cain said, turning and looking at me, a keen look in his eyes.

"Not that it's any of your concern." I remarked emotionlessly.

The last thing I was going to do was give him any kind of leverage on me. I smirked coldly and walked over to him, pulling Morgana from his clutches.

She stumbled deliriously, her head hitting my chest, and if I hadn't caught her around her waist, she would have fallen flat on her behind.

"But yes, I did. She's rather appealing, isn't she?" I said casually.

Morgana looked up at me, seemingly to realise she was in my hold. She began to struggle, not realising she was only tempting me further. Her breasts rubbed against my chest, and the fabric between us was irritating me.

"Oh.... I never knew you were interested in their kind..." Cain remarked, his eyes trailing over her.

My anger flared and I tried to contain myself.

"Oh, I fucking hate them." I growled. The anger I felt at him, I fuelled into my words, hoping he fucking brought it. "But you've got to admit, she's a pretty thing."

"That she is... Well, if you ever get bored and you haven't killed her in the process... I wouldn't mind a taste " He remarked

I clenched my jaw. He was fucking disgusting. He had his mate.. I was no better though, when I was degrading my fated mate like this...

"Sure." I muttered, the words leaving a bitter taste in my mouth

There was no fucking way, whether I hated her or not, that I'd let anyone else have a taste of her.

"Let go of me." She muttered weakly

She was already weak, and that fall didn't do her any favours.

"Take her to my room. I will deal with her very soon "I said to Luca before glancing at Kai, who was staring at Morgana, looking slightly pale.

"What's your problem?" I asked him coldly

He shook his head, his dreadlocks moving as he spoke.

"I just... Hate or not, she's a person... Dad wouldn't have liked this." He muttered

I frowned, was he actually trying to teach me fucking manners?

"Yeah? Well, he isn't fucking here. Get her the fuck out of here"

It was a short while later and I had told Andrei, the head Omega, to make sure the other wing was cleared for Cain and his family, who would be arriving in the coming days. To also situate them on the complete opposite side of the castle. Kai would take a singular room at the packhouse, which was for unmated wolves

Luca himself lived at the castle with his family. The place was fucking big and always lively, but I liked my own quarters where I could walk away at times and just be alone

I now headed to my room, my anger bubbling with each step. She had messed this up. Catching Cain's cunning attention was not a wise move...

I opened my bedroom door, to see her bound tightly with rope, her mouth gagged and her legs tied as well.

She glared at me, but it lacked the force that was there yesterday. I locked the door, my eyes darkening as I walked to the bed and pulled off the gag.

"Fuck you!" She spat before I could even say anything.

Seriously, where did she get the energy from? I grabbed her jaw tightly, glaring into her stunning face.

"Keep up with the attitude and I will fuck you." I growled. "What the fuck did you think you were doing? I hope you learned your lesson."

"I am done with you." She tried to free herself from my hold on her face, but it was a losing battle.

She was currently far too weak.

"The thing is, you're mine. You no longer have a choice. Unless you want me to keep you as my whore, you