

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Office Seductions

Elijah entered the packhouse, heading to his office on the second floor. It was pretty quiet with most wolves having left to go about their daily duties.

The pack house itself looked like a very modern mansion. Unlike the alphas mansion, which was a traditional building, everything was in a minimalist design in here, catered for mainly newly mated wolves or single young adult wolves who wanted their own privacy.

He was here to go over a new training regime with Aaron and Liam that he wanted implemented and he also was going to have a word with Hank.

He unlocked his office door using the passcode, a small beep and click was heard and he opened the door. He stopped in his tracks when he saw Fiona sitting cross-legged on his desk, wearing a tiny red lingerie set. Her make up was seductive and she had her long hair curled, Elijah did a once over, she was a sexy girl, but not the one he wanted... He looked at her, his face emotionless.

“Care to explain why you’re in my office?” He asked walking around to his desk, her ass covered in a tiny thong. She looked over her shoulder feeling satisfied when his attention fell to her ass.

“What does it look like?” She said bravely, flipping her legs over the desk and grabbing his shirt to pull him in between them. Elijah looked down at her, she was trying to act brave but he could smell the alcohol on her breath and the trembling in her hands – it really did dampen the sexy brave act she was trying to put on.

“I’ll do whatever you want me to?” She pleaded, placing kisses on his neck, wishing he’d give in. She could feel the bulge in his jeans against her core, wanting him so badly she started grinding herself against him, feeling frustrated when she didn’t feel even a twitch from his dick.

“I want you to get out then.” Elijah said, taking her wrists and freeing himself from her clutches. She was gorgeous but she was not Scarlett, whom he desired. Sure it felt good having her rub herself on him, but it didn’t excite him like it would have once upon a time. If this were months back, or a year, he would have torn that lingerie off her, bent her over this very desk and taken her several times.

“Eli-Alpha please... all I want is to please you, just let me try, I don’t mind who else you have or want.” She pleaded. Elijah frowned, feeling his anger surfacing.

“The only thing I want is you to get the hell out of here, Fiona we’re done. We were nothing more than casual sex partners and I told you I’m fucking done. I’m trying to contain my anger, because of our past, don’t push me too far.” He said, his voice cold. She whimpered at the alpha power emanating from him.

“Is there someone else?” She asked tearfully.

“There was no emotional attachment to you from the beginning, and yes I may have a new interest... now leave before your brother shows up and I get him to escort you out.” He growled. Fiona stood up, tears falling down her cheeks

“I do love you Elijah, I always have.” She whimpered as she backed away from him, picking up her long coat.

“Then you never should have got involved with me – I have nothing to offer, never will, not to you anyway.” He said, knowing it was harsh but the woman wasn’t getting the hint.

“Is it Keira ?” She asked sobbing.

“Chucky ? No.” Elijah said, smirking as he remembered Scarlett’s comment from the night before.

“Then who... I’m one of the prettiest she-wolves here.” Fiona said not even noticing his smirk as she wiped her tears away, her make-up looking a little messy now.

“Let’s just say she’s the sexiest and by far the prettiest she-wolf around.” Elijah said, getting a little irked with her now. Did the woman not get the hint ? He didn’t want to manhandle her but she was really trying his patience.

Fiona looked confused. “Everyone says Scarlett’s the prettiest and then me...” She said, wondering who this mystery she-wolf is. Elijah raised an eyebrow thinking well at least she was not dumb... Scarlett was gorgeous.

“Scarlett ? Is she ?” He said casually. Fiona nodded glad that the she-wolf was his stepsister, or she would surely have had her as competition too. Sensing Elijah’s growing annoyance she backed away towards the door. “Fiona ?”

She stopped hope surging in her chest when she turned to look at him.

“Yes alpha ?” She asked.

“Never enter my office without my permission. Ever.” He said, his voice dangerously low. Her heart surged with sadness and she nodded before she ran out, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Elijah shook his head pissed, as he walked over to the door to reset the stupid code. Fiona was one of the rare ones who knew it as she used to be his booty call often enough. Now that he had returned a new code was needed anyway...

He had just finished when Hank strolled down the corridor, hands in his pocket looking as arrogant as ever. His black hair soaking wet, clear that he had just come out of the shower.

“Morning Alpha.” He said as Elijah led the way back into the office and leaned against his desk, motioning for Hank to take a seat. Hank smirked sitting down. “So why am I beckoned mighty leader?” He said mockingly, Elijah frowned at him.

“I’m not in the mood to fucking joke with you Hank.” Both siblings were really getting to him today. “It’s because of last night.”

“Yeah, well you can still see these haven’t healed.” Hank growled, pulling down the collar of his shirt to show the three scratches he had gotten from Scarlett before she had punched him. Elijah hid his shock, why hadn’t they healed by now? Hank was a werewolf, a strong one at that... The scratches should have healed... “She’s a fucking freak.”

“Watch it.” Elijah growled, trying to calm his anger. Why was he getting so worked up over an insult towards Scarlett? “If she’s a freak then why did you even go near her?”

“She’s a hot freak – a very sexy one. I’m sure you know what I’m after?” Hank said smirking. Elijah’s eyes flashed with anger, grabbing

the man in a fury and slamming him against the wall, his eyes a dark cobalt blue. His claws elongated and his canines came out.

“She’s not interested so stay the fuck away from her!” He growled, anger swirling around him.

“So, it’s ok for you to fuck my sister but I can’t fuck yours?” Hank snapped coldly, a loud growl tore through Elijah’s throat stilling even Hank. He had always thought Elijah did not care for Scarlett, but he was now acting like she was his property or something.

“Scarlett isn’t a whore – unlike your sister.” He spat, feeling a little guilty for calling Fiona one. But he was not going to tolerate Scarlett being bad-mouthed.

“Fine... I get it.” Hank said, Elijah’s hold on his neck was painful and he did not want to piss off his future alpha. Elijah dropped him to the floor, his eyes cold as night.

“I know there’s more between you and Scarlett and I will find out what it is. If... there’s anything that goes against my beliefs... even the goddess will not be able to protect anyone from my wrath. No one in this pack is irreplaceable... remember that, now get the fuck out!” Elijah spat glaring at the man. Hank nodded.

“Yes alpha...” He said although his face did not show the unease that had settled within him...

Scarlett would not mention it would she? She better not...

The door shut after Hank. Elijah took a deep breath, trying to calm his raging anger and letting out a loud growl before he punched the wall hard.

Destroying the panelling completely he growled. “Fuck it...” Today had not gone the way he wanted...

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It was later in the afternoon, Elijah and Scarlett were about to head out. As always Scarlett was running around last minute, having apparently forgotten something or other.

“Seriously Scarlett? You had all day to pack!” Jessica called from the kitchen where she was working on a huge batch of cupcakes for a baby shower.

“Mama! I need my charger, it’s not my fault I forgot it!” Scarlett shouted as she ran down the steps two at a time, jumping the last four and running over to where the bags were. “All done!” She said breathlessly.

Jackson and Elijah looked at her.

“You’re crazy.” Elijah said, trying not to focus on how her chest was heaving or how her hair fell in front of her eyes messily. Jackson chuckled as Scarlett glowered at Elijah.

“You’re not that late.” Jackson said hugging her. “I’m sure this trip will be beneficial to you both.”

The two exchanged looks, both thinking about the alone time that this trip bought them...

“Mm.” Scarlett said as she was about to grab her suitcase, when Elijah reached down and took it from her. She had packed a lot more than him although she had tried to minimise it as much as possible. “I can manage.”

“I didn’t say you couldn’t.” He replied, Scarlett did not argue and went to say goodbye to her mother instead.

Stepping outside she saw Elijah had finished putting the luggage in the front compartment of his gorgeous red Audi R8 Spyder, with no space left for his own bag. He placed it behind the seats instead.

“You sure packed a lot...” He said, moving her seat forward so his bag would fit.

“Well, when you waste money on such expensive cars that can’t even store a decent amount of luggage this is what happens.” She retorted. Secretly she loved the car, he had ordered it before even arriving back home and she had been so jealous – but he did not need to know that.

“This car is sexy, so stop being jealous and get your ass inside.” Elijah retorted, getting into the driver’s seat.

She frowned. “I’m not jealous...” She said, getting in and admiring the sleek interior. About to say something more as Elijah got in, fiddling with his sat-nav, she froze. Her stomach twisting in knots when she saw the red lipstick mark on the corner of his shirt from under his jacket collar.

Jealousy and anger filled her, her chest rising and falling as she tried to contain her raging anger. How dare he think he could play her? Even if it was just for sexual pleasure, she was not ok with him being with other women in the same period... Was she just a game to him? He thought he could just do whatever else he wanted? Even if she hadn’t given him an answer yet, it did not make it right. She put her belt on crossing her arms and looked out the window.

Elijah glanced at her, she had suddenly gone quiet and he could feel the anger radiating off her.

“You ok Red?” He asked raising an eyebrow as he looked at the back of her head.

“Perfectly.” Her icy reply came and he felt the power radiating off her. Although it did not affect him – it was strong.

“Ok...” He replied, having no idea what caused her mood change as he drove out of the mansion drive and wondering what this trip would bring for them...