

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 21

### Chapter21 Giving You My All

She wanted him and he wanted her. Nothing else mattered, for now. The worry and concern were gone, they were not stepbrother and sister but two souls who shared a connection that they could not put into words. That was enough.

Scarlett moaned softly against his lips, locking her legs around his waist as they shared burning kisses. Her hands roaming his body hungrily as his hand ran down her hips and squeezed her ass, the other cupping her neck. Their bodies were coursing with sparks of pleasure, the need and desire for the other consuming them.

Scarlett tugged at his shirt wanting to feel his skin against her, breaking the kiss to pull his shirt off. Elijah reached for her bobble, tugging it out and letting her hair free. Looking into her eyes, she was beautiful, perfect, and she was his. Making a silent promise that come whatever, he was never giving her up. Fuck fate, he would carve his own fucking future.

They kissed each other hungrily before he broke away once again wanting to commit this moment to memory. His hair a little messy only made him look hotter, Scarlett looked at him as his eyes ran over her body as if she was the most beautiful woman on earth. Her cheeks flushed under his burning gaze as she lay there, her heart thudding.

Leaning down he kissed her lips once more, this time softly, savouring her sweet taste. The feel of her ever so soft lips felt amazing. His hands reached for her top, tugging it off over her head before he began kissing

her neck, making his way down to her shoulders and over her cleavage that looked so tempting and inhaling her soft scent.

He reached behind, unhooking her bra with one hand and tossed it aside. She blushed, crossing her arms over her breasts, it was not the first time he had seen her naked but something about the look in his eyes was different. There was something more than simple lust in them. He growled, removing her arms from her breasts, admiring them.

“Don’t hide from me, from this day on you’re mine.” He said quietly, throbbing hard at the sight of her stiff pink nipples, her piercing rings wrapped around the buds only added to their beauty. Kissing her neck once again he sucked hard making her moan and aiming to leave a mark. His hard chest pressed against her breasts, her nipples grazing against his making her whimper in pleasure.

Her soft sighs and moans drove him crazy, she closed her eyes pleasure consuming her, his passionate hungry touch felt heavenly. He licked and flicked her nipples, his hands cupping and squeezing them. One hand now ran down her stomach as he massaged her between her legs. She arched her back, begging for more. He unzipped her pants, pulling away so he could quickly take them off. She kicked off her shoes, leaving her in nothing but a tiny black g string.

“Fuck...” He muttered looking her over, his gaze burning into her and his cock twitching. Scarlett got on her knees, her hands going to his pants. He pulled her against him roughly taking charge.

His mouth ravishing hers, sucking on her tongue. She struggled for dominance but he was completely in control, his one hand now tangled in her hair the other squeezing and caressing her ass roughly. Pressing her completely against him, her breasts pushed up against his bare chest, his dick pressed against her stomach. He tugged at her g string making her

gasp. His mouth going to her neck once again, he sucked hard at her most sensitive spot, making her moan. Her legs were already feeling light, her entire body ignited with a pleasure beyond words.

“You smell so fucking good.” He murmured. She gasped as he tore her underwear right off and pushed her back onto the bed, his eyes now running over her pussy. Biting his lip seeing the wetness that pooled between her legs, she teasingly opened her legs shamelessly for him, only making his eyes darken.

“That’s it’s baby girl spread your legs for me.” He gave her a satisfied smirk, as he went down kissing her lower stomach and over her smooth pelvic area before he approached her slit. The scent of her arousal mixed with her own sweetness was a lethal drug, one he knew he would never be able to get enough off.

He kissed her pussy softly, sucking slight on her folds, her soft moans and sighs like forbidden music to his ears. He parted them making her bite her lip in anticipation, the cool air hitting her down there. Her body begged for his touch. He ran his tongue along her core making her let out a moan of pure pleasure, her body moving against his face. Elijah kept her legs pinned to the bed as he played with her clit.

“Oh god Elijah.” She breathed, her fingers twisting into his lush thick locks. She moaned softly as he pleased her, gasping when she felt a finger squeeze into her followed by a second. The feel of her slick tight insides felt good against his fingers. Feeling her body get tenser, her moans became louder as his fingers thrust into her, each time hitting her G-spot.

“That’s it, right there, oh fuck baby.” She moaned, every dream or thought of Elijah she had in the last two years was coming true. Wanting

his touch, for him to fuck her and worship her body as she would do his. Her body tensed as her pleasure rose.

“I’m... I’m going to come.” She gasped, Elijah didn’t reply, satisfaction and pleasure filling him as he felt her juices against his fingers. He sped up, continuing his torture on her clit as his fingers fucked her fast and hard, her moans and soft screams filled the room.

“Oh fuck... that’s it... oh god don’t stop...nh!” She moaned, her words becoming incoherent. The tone of her voice sounding sexier than ever before and her entire body arched as a mind-blowing orgasm ripped through her.

Elijah moved back wanting to see her in pure pleasure, his fingers still pounding into her, never had he saw a woman look so fucking beautiful.

“Fuck!” She gasped as her ass lifted from the bed, her head tilted back, one hand in her hair the other squeezing her breast. Elijah didn’t stop his assault on her, his fingers still fucking her as she squirted all over his hand making her blush. A tiny smirk crossed his lips as he looked into her flushed face, their eyes locked.

She whimpered struggling to get free, her body riding through the aftershock of her orgasm. Her entire body trembled but he didn’t stop, not until her juices stopped flowing. He caressed her inner thigh with his free hand, removing his fingers slowly and making her bite her lip at the loss of his touch. Licking them clean his eyes never left hers, she tasted beyond fucking good.

“You’re fucking heaven on earth.” He said huskily as he massaged her tender pussy as she lay there breathing hard. Her eyes ran over his handsome body, she smiled softly blushing. Her orgasm leaving her glowing.

“Fuck me.” She said quietly, feeling tired after that strong orgasm yet her need for him was just growing. He smirked getting off the mattress, slowly unzipping his pants fully and taking them off. His eyes never leaving hers, she felt herself throb, how could a man look so fucking sexy stripping? She thought.

She sat up slightly her head tilted to the side, her hair cascading over her shoulder. Her bruised lips from all the kisses parted slightly as she looked at him in his black Tommy Hilfiger boxers, biting her lip, watching as he pulled his boxers off. He smirked watching her eyes trail over him, licking her lips.

“God you’re perfect.” She said, leaning over she ran her hand down his chiselled abs. Dropping back on the mattress he leaned over her, his arms trapping her between them. She ran her hand over his manhood, stroking the thick long shaft.

“You’ve been in my dreams so often for the last two years...” She whispered, confessing something she never thought she would. Her heart racing wondered what he would think. His eyes widened slightly, curiosity filling them, her dreamy green eyes telling him she was not lying. Pleasure running through him at her touch.

“Then it’s only right I make every dream come true.. and I’m sure it’ll be way fucking better than a dream...” He murmured kissing her once again. The moist tip of his dick rubbing against her clit, making a lewd moan leave her lips. He gripped her chin, kissing her lips sensually, making her eyes flutter shut as he spoke softly kissing her between every few words.

“It may not have been two years for me... but since I laid eyes on you... in this short span of time... you’ve become my addiction... My infatuation... My every desire...” He whispered.

Elijah knew this was different, never had he been so gentle with a woman. He never cared about how a woman was feeling, he knew the words he had almost spoken earlier were true... She meant so much more to him... Something he never thought he would ever feel...

She cupped his face, looking into his eyes. "Make me yours." She said softly, she wanted this so much.

"With pleasure..." He said, his hand stroking her ass and thigh. Without warning he thrust into her sharply making her gasp at the sudden move, watching his dick stretch her out she relaxed to accommodate him. He looked down at them, admiring how fucking good she looked taking him to the hilt, fuck she was tight.

"You're fucking made for me." He murmured. He hooked her left leg over his arm, his other hand playing with her breast as he began fucking her hard.

Pleasure like never before coursed through him, fuck she was perfect, each thrust hit her g spot. Her tight slick insides felt so goddamn good around his cock.

His low groans of pleasure only made her throb harder. He tilted his head back, pleasure clear on his face. She loved seeing this side of him, her own moans loud.

Only their sounds of pleasure and their skin slapping erotically filled the room. Elijah's fast hard thrusts, getting rougher by the second, pain mixed with pleasure every time he rammed into her. She gasped when he gripped her knees, now pushing them down on the bed opening her legs wider as he continued to ram into her.

The temptation to mark her overcame him, sending a spark of confusion through him. Why did his wolf have such a strong urge? He pushed the

thought away, moving his gaze from her creamy neck to her bouncing breasts.

“Oh, fuck Elijah that’s it!” She moaned “Oh fuck that’s it!”

Her hand wrapped around the back of his neck, the other braced on his chest. Feeling himself nearing, Elijah moved impossibly faster making her moans become screams of ecstasy. Her breasts bouncing sexily and her face full of pure pleasure.

“Come for me sweetheart, milk my fucking cock.” He whispered huskily, a low growl of pleasure ripped from his throat as he felt her tighten, she reached her orgasm. Letting go of her knee, he gripped her neck slightly tight, bending down and kissing her roughly as he too found his release, with a few more jerky thrusts he emptied his seed within her.

She moaned against his lips, pleasure raging through her trembling body as their juices mixed. Her pussy throbbing as her walls tightened around his dick. Once she had ridden out her orgasm he pulled out, making her wince, she felt sore but good...

She bit her lip knowing that had been perfect....He had satisfied her in a way she couldn’t even manage... but.... her body craved more. Just the thought of him had her pussy clenching, she could feel her wolf’s excitement too. Both stared into each other’s eyes breathing hard.

The line had been crossed and both knew there was no turning back from here...

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**Chapter22 Aftermath**

Elijah slowly dropped onto the bed next to her, pulling her against his chest and placing a soft kiss on her forehead. He rested his chin on top of her head, neither spoke, the sheer weight of what they had just done clear in their minds.

Neither regretted it, even if they were supposed step-siblings and if anyone back home found out it would cause issues Elijah didn't care, he wanted Scarlett by his side. He wanted her as his Luna... If her mate turned up he wouldn't hesitate to tear his heart out. The sheer reality of his thoughts made him slowly move back.

He looked down at her, not missing the way her chest rose and fell. Not wanting the mood to become serious, he placed a cocky smirk on his lips.

“So was it everything you dreamed of?” He said teasingly stroking her ass, God he loved her ass. He wanted to fuck her bent over and see it move... his dick twitched, and he pushed the thought out of his head. He would fuck her in every way possible, he would make sure of that.

“No.” She said pushing him away as she sat up, wincing slightly. Elijah raised an eyebrow but before he could comment she looked over shoulder giving him a small smirk “It was better.”

He smirked, watching as she got off the bed, looking around, there was nothing to clean up with... His eyes trailed over her delicious body, he throbbed seeing his cum leaking down her thighs. He growled sitting up and tossed his shirt at her.

“Clean up with that.” He said turning his gaze away. She smirked, knowing he was getting worked up with her naked state.

“What’s wrong handsome, not getting turned on are you?” She asked teasingly, wiping her legs with his shirt before she bent over teasingly slow on purpose – hearing him swear as she picked up her discarded jeans. Her g string had been destroyed so she’d have to make do.

Elijah frowned watching her shimmy into them, her back to him. He stood up closing the gap between them, gripping her by the hair he looked into her gorgeous eyes.

“You’re treading dangerous waters kitten.” He whispered, she had unleashed a beast within him, taken him to heaven and beyond... Opening a door to unmeasurable pleasure... He craved her.... and he didn’t know if he’d be able to control his desire if she so openly tempted him. She smiled sexily her chest rising and falling hard.

“What are you going to do? Punish me?” She whispered softly, her hand running down his abs. His eyes flashed and the next thing she knew she was pushed against the nearest wall making her moan, her pussy throbbing at his roughness, his hand tightening around her throat.

“If that’s what you want.” He murmured.

“Fuck...” She breathed, his hands wrapped around her waist pulling her against him, his lips crashing against hers in a rough passionate kiss.

A loud growl and the sound of something shattering downstairs bought them out of their heated moment. Their eyes meeting for a second before they parted and quickly moved away to get dressed. Elijah pulled his jeans on and clasped her bra on for her, kissing her shoulder, and it was just when she was pulling her top on that the door was thrown off its hinges to reveal a livid Zidane, his murderous eyes dark green.

Elijah growled pushing Scarlett behind him, his eyes flashing dark cobalt.

Zidane's eyes scanned the room, the smell of sex strong in the air, he stalked over to them.

"Stay the fuck away!" Elijah warned, his eyes murderous. Zidane looked at him coldly, anger rolling off him in waves. Scarlett placed a hand on Elijah's bare back, stepping out from behind him.

"What do you want?" She asked coldly. Zidane's gaze fell to her neck, a flash of what may have been relief flitted through his eyes, making her frown wondering what that was about. He stepped back.

"What do you think you're doing with my daughter?" He growled at Elijah. Elijah raised an eyebrow.

"What I didn't want to do with your bitches, now get the fuck out of my sight." He snapped, hating the way the man acted like a fucking dickhead.

"Watch your tongue kid." Zidane hissed. "What are you doing in this hell house, didn't I give you accommodations?"

"We were looking around..." Scarlett said watching as Zidane's eyes seemed to settle on the small scratches her nails had left on Elijah's neck during their lovemaking. She hated the fact he addressed her as 'his daughter' but she wasn't going to enrage him any further.

His anger seemed to vanish, replaced by a psychotic smile.

"Indeed... return to the mansion for dinner." And with that he turned and left the room.

Elijah and Scarlett exchanged looks.

‘We do need to get out of here...’ He murmured through the mind link.  
‘Something is really off with the guy.’

‘I know... but... Elijah... this is my pack... look at the state of this place.’ She replied through the link, motioning to the room. ‘When I lived here... I never saw this place. We were locked up in the mansion, home tutored, if we ever left it was heavily guarded and only one stop to our destination then back home... it was always the same men guarding us too, we were kept hidden away, abused and beaten to within an inch of our lives. Now that I’ve seen the truth... I can’t just do nothing.’

Elijah wrapped his arms around her, he understood what she meant, heck he never heard of a female Alpha, but he couldn’t deny there was something special about her.

“We still need to have a plan.” He said out loud, his voice barely above a murmur. “He won’t let us leave easily but I think we should try making quick work, see who may side us, leave, plan and then consider a takeover.”

She nodded, looking into his eyes. “I don’t want to involve your pack though-”

He growled cutting her off. “Our pack Red.” He corrected, his eyes dangerous. She sighed and nodded.

“You know what I mean...” She said softly, thinking they’d have to tell their parents about this visit...

“Let’s give it till tomorrow night... I’ll contact the Alpha we’re meant to be visiting, he’ll help. We just need some backup... in case things get messy. Once we’re out we’ll work on a plan, together.” He said quietly.

Her heart skipped a beat, he truly was a perfect Alpha. She smiled slightly, tiptoeing as she pulled him down and kissed his lips.

“Thanks...” She said. He squeezed her ass, pressing her against him and deepening the kiss.

A small giggle bought them out of their moment, and they turned to the broken door where two pups around 5 stood. The girl was blushing looking at them and the boy looked curious.

“What are you doing?” He asked, his eyes on Elijah’s hands that were on Scarlett’s ass. Scarlett swatted it away trying to get out of his hold.

“Playing with my girl.” Elijah replied, earning a frown from the woman in his arms.

“By touching her bottom?” He asked curiously.

“Yeah its pretty fu-“

“What are you two kiddies doing here?” Scarlett interrupted shooting a death glare at the smirking man.

“Oh... We were hiding from the Alpha.” The girl replied, fear clear in her eyes. Elijah let go of Scarlett who walked over to the girl and crouched down.

“He’s gone now.” She said, stroking her limp black hair. The child was lacking nutrients, she did not need to be a doctor to see that. It was clear despite all the food being prepared, the omega’s didn’t get much of it.

“Come let’s go find Candice.”

The children nodded, taking Scarlett’s hands and led her from the room. Elijah followed taking his phone out of his pocket, sending a quick

message to the Alpha they were meant to visit and hoping he agreed to help. He had saved his life once, perhaps he'd repay the favour...

He followed the trio down the stairs. Whistling when his eyes fell on Scarlett's sexy ass, she rolled her eyes over her shoulders at him, despite the smirk that crossed her lips.

They entered the kitchen to see Candice working on a list.

"Candice! The pretty lady was looking for you." The boy said grinning up at Scarlett. Candice looked over at them, a smile crossing her lips when she saw Elijah shirtless.

"I see you both talked things out." She said making Scarlett blush.

"We did a lot more than talk things out." Elijah said smirking.

"I can see..." Candice said as the two children ran off again.

"Can we have a word alone?" Scarlett said looking at the women. A few who seemed to be staring at Elijah had stopped, others too scared to even look in his direction. She frowned, growling low in her throat, making the women who were staring freeze. Her Alpha aura rolling off her, making everyone in the room pale at the strong aura that swirled around them. Weighing down on them like a blanket.

"Easy sweetheart..." Elijah said pulling her into his arms. He liked the fact she was possessive of him, it was fucking hot, but he could see the effect she had on everyone.

Candice looked at them with curiosity, never had she felt so much power from a female before, surprisingly it didn't affect her as bad as the rest who were visibly shaking or cowering in fear.

She motioned them to follow and led the way out of the room, much to the relief of the women.

“Who are you?” She asked after looking around the empty hallway. The front door was on the floor from when the Alpha had burst in, the women were still trying to get over the fear of the Alphas visit and Candice didn’t want them to get any more scared than they already were.

“I’m Scarlett Malone... daughter of the current Alpha, I want to help this pack.” Scarlett said quietly.

Her words did not have the effect she thought they would, Candice covered her mouth, her eyes wide in shock, tears brimming in them.

“D-daughter?” She whispered as if she were to speak too loudly the spell would be broken.

“Yeah...” Scarlett said wondering why she had reacted that way.

Candice stepped forward, pulling her into a surprisingly strong hug. Leaving both Elijah and Scarlett stunned...

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## **Chapter23 I Will Be A God**

She stepped back smiling as she cupped Scarlett’s face. “You look nothing like him... just the eye colour... I would never have made the link.”

“Umm thanks?” Scarlett said stepping away from her. Candice’s smile now faded.

“You shouldn’t be here... it isn’t safe.” She said, now frowning as she looked around.

“I know... but I can’t turn a blind eye on everything that’s happening here.”

“What made you return here...?” Candice asked now pacing restlessly.

“Zidane sent men after me... and they found me, so I came before he decided to attack.” Scarlett said. Candice looked at her worried.

“I have no idea why he wants you now but you best leave.” She whispered. Elijah stepped forward gripping Scarlett’s hips he pulled her against him, her ass pressing against him.

“We will... but I want to know, if... we were to plan something how many of this pack would side with me?” Scarlett asked softly. Candice’s eyes widened in shock, frowning as she clenched her fists.

“I’m not sure... I know many live in fear and they would happily look to another leader but they are too scared...” Candice said. Pulling up her sleeves she showed them her wrists, marred with scars made from being chained with silver. “I am one of the rare ones to still hold my own... but not everyone is as lucky...”

She didn’t explain what she meant but instead shook her head.

“The warriors are mostly under his control. I don’t think many would side with you.” She said most were brutal, ruthless and pure evil men who abused the weaker members of the pack. “Any whom tried to speak

up have been killed in the most brutal of ways... and others try not to come under the alphas line of sight.”

“Then we’ll do this the hard way.” Elijah said frowning.

Scarlett nodded and Candice could see neither would listen. Sighing she looked at them.

“I can find out for you, is there a way I contact you?” She asked.

“My phone.” Scarlett whispered pulling it out of her pants. “Keep it hidden and only turn it on if you have something to tell us, the passcode is 1234.”

“Seriously?” Elijah said. Scarlett gave him a look.

“I don’t have anything to hide..” She retorted, looking at him suspiciously. “Do you?”

He smirked.

“Not really... although I think your next phone should have a better passcode. I think there’ll be a lot to hide from here on out.” He said kissing her neck sensually.

Candice took the phone turning it off and slipping it into the pocket of her battered skirt.

“You should leave.” She said furtively, thinking they had stayed for long and she did not want the Alpha to come later to question why... she needed to hide the phone too.

“Yeah, guess we should.” Elijah said.

Scarlett gave a wave to the women in the kitchen, feeling a bit guilty for growling at them before they left the house. She sighed heavily.

“This isn’t going to be easy.” She said, Elijah pulled her close.

“We’ll handle it.” He said placing a soft kiss on her forehead. She looked up into his eyes.

“What are we Elijah?” She whispered. He was even more loving and where she feared he might be satisfied after having her, he had become clingier instead. She smiled slightly at the thought, who would have thought Elijah could be so cute?

“Do we need to put a name to it right now?” He asked softly.

“We will be going home soon Elijah... things won’t be the way they are here.” She said quietly.

“Let’s face that when the time comes.” He said, running his fingers through her hair. “Now, what do you want to do? Look around some more?”

She nodded, he took her hand and they both made their way through the pack grounds. It was rather deserted, no young wolves were playing or just walking around. It felt more like a boot camp than a pack.

Scarlett stopped when her eyes fell on a woman she recognised, the Latina who had been unzipping Elijah’s pants...

“Fuck...” Elijah muttered knowing this was not going to go down well.

The woman smirked slightly. She was pretty, Scarlett had to admit. With her large brown eyes, those plump lips, gorgeous tan skin and thick glossy locks. Dressed in a lace bodysuit and leather pants, she looked

like the definition of sexy. Something that only made Scarlett's frown deepen.

"Alpha... it's good to see you again..." The woman murmured, completely ignoring Scarlett who was glaring daggers at her.

"Stay the fuck away from him." She said icily. The woman smiled, flashing her pearly teeth.

"The question is, will he stay away from me?" She asked stepping closer. She took Scarlett's chin in her hand. "You really are a beauty... we could have fun together..." Her thumb brushed over Scarlett's plump lips, taking her by surprise. It was Elijah's turn to get pissed, pulling Scarlett out of her hold.

"Don't touch her." He growled.

"And stay the fuck away from us." Scarlett said wiping her lips. The woman smirked before walking off, swaying her hips sensually. "That's just fucked up, isn't she like Zidane's woman?" Scarlett grumbled.

"Mm this entire place is fucked." Elijah said kissing her roughly, annoyed that the woman had touched her.

"Jealous?" Scarlett asked, batting her eyelashes. Earning a cold glare from him.

"What do you think? I said you're mine and I meant it." He said. Scarlett felt happy at his words but she didn't want to get too excited, after all this wasn't forever... or could it be?

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They had explored the pack a little more, Elijah observing the layout and patrol, before both returned to the mansion. Deciding to ask Zidane what he wanted and state that they would be leaving the following day. Both knew he probably wouldn't allow them to leave so easily.

Although now that Candice had agreed to help, Elijah was planning to leave tonight instead. With the Alpha friend of his agreeing to help, they were already close enough much to Elijah's satisfaction. The more time they spent here, the un-easier he felt.

He had texted his father too, giving him a short update knowing he would be worried if he didn't text.

Cade had given Elijah a shirt, neither having extra luggage so they had to make do. Scarlett was feeling a little sticky and dirty. She really wished she could bathe but instead both had to settle for just washing their hands and faces.

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Dinner was as unpleasant as lunch, with neither Elijah nor Scarlett trusting anything served by Zidane. Although they were all served from the same platters, after the stunt he had pulled on Elijah earlier, neither was going to take a risk again. With Zidane one thing was clear, expect the unexpected...

Unlike lunch they were not alone, the woman from earlier was sat on Zidane's right, right next to Cade who looked uncomfortable. The marks Scarlett's claws had made were still there and clearly he had not tried to keep them hidden, much to Scarlett's disappointment. It meant he was not on their side. As Zidane's beta, if he had helped them, it would have helped many choose to side with her.

Rain fell outside the window, pattering soothingly against the glass but to Scarlett it offered no calm. The tension in the room was so thick it could be cut with a knife.

“How did you find the pack?” Zidane asked Scarlett.

“The truth?” She said simply, stirring her food around the plate.

“Of course.” He said, his eyes glinting as the woman poured him some more wine.

“Terrible... The way some are treated.... The ethics your wolves are given, the stuff they seem to get away with... Reminds me of my past here.” She said quietly, her sharp eyes meeting his. He smirked coldly.

“Well... I am the Alpha, my word is law.” He said, his eyes full of a darkness that would make even the blackest of nights shame in comparison. “Cade seems to be supporting some rather interesting marks... and it’s clear your nails aren’t laced with wolfsbane... I had the scratches checked...”

“A secret I don’t want to share.” Scarlett said. Zidane’s eyes flashed, slamming his fist on the table.

“You are at my table, you will answer me!” he hissed standing up.

“We could leave If that’s what you want?” Elijah said his voice calm, yet a clear warning in it.

Zidane smirked coldly and instead grabbed the woman who was sat eating calmly by the neck, brutally dragging her off her seat and bringing her head down on the table with a sickening crack. Her eyes widened but not even a single sound escaped her. Scarlett jumped up horrified.

“What are you doing to her?!” She said.

“Let’s test a theory out, shall we?” Zidane said his claws extended, digging into the woman’s neck. Cade remained emotionless whilst Elijah was torn between letting the man carry on and keeping Scarlett safe or pissing him off. “Make one scratch on her and I’ll let her live or I’ll tear her to shreds right here.”

The woman’s eyes widened slightly but she did not speak.

Scarlett frowned, as much as she hated the woman, she was not going to be the reason for her death.

‘You have nothing to prove.’ Elijah said quietly in her mind.

‘I can’t let her die.’ She mind-linked back.

‘Coming from someone who was telling me to rip their throats out...’ He remarked. She shot him a glare and stepping forward, dragged her finger along the woman’s arm before moving back.

“Happy?” She growled. Zidane smiled coldly, his eyes fixed on the woman’s skin, watching as the marks he made in her neck began healing but the thin scratch Scarlett made did not heal. His eyes grew more manic, his mind poisoned with all the possibilities of having such an ability at his disposal.

“It’s perfect.” He said, his now dark green eyes turned towards Scarlett as if she was a snack that he wanted to devour. “You can mortally wound wolves... and even their healing abilities would not be able to save them, with you by my side, under my command... I will be a god...”

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 24**

## Chapter24 Marked

Elijah frowned, the man had clearly lost his sanity as he spewed nonsense, his eyes fixed on Scarlett.

“I would never side with you and your sadistic ways.” Scarlett said.

“Yes, you will! I am the reason you are on this fucking earth!” He hissed, his canines elongating.

“Keep pissing me off and it’ll be your heart I tear out!” Scarlett shot back, her eyes turning a steely silver. Even her wolf seemed on edge. She could feel her anger towards Zidane, although her presence only became known in her head when she turned 18 she knew the pain this man had caused Scarlett. The abuse she had suffered at this man’s hand, most that she had blocked out, to the extent even her own mother never knew of. But she wouldn’t be afraid of him, not anymore, she wasn’t a little girl anymore.

Zidane growled in anger, his Alpha aura rolling off him in waves. Elijah was next to follow, staring him down but all eyes turned to Scarlett, the strong energy that rolled off her was growing stronger and more noticeable, perhaps not as strong as Zidane’s or Elijah’s but it was impressive.

“So, it’s true...” Zidane said, once again his anger vanished and was replaced by a mad glint of excitement in his eyes. Walking around the table he inched closer to her, Elijah growled warning him to stay back. Sensing something from behind Elijah spun around as the woman and Cade had moved to lunge at them with syringes containing wolfsbane.

In a flash Elijah transformed into his huge light brown wolf, slamming Cade across the room with his paw. Cade shifted into his own wolf, leaping back at him although he was visibly smaller than Elijah. Elijah growled, flinging the woman across the room with one swift swipe. She went flying but was up instantly, she may not have had her wolf but she was strong.

Scarlett looked at Zidane. "I came here as you wanted and you thought you could try to double-cross me? Fuck this!" She spat.

She shouldn't even be surprised she thought, what more could she have expected from him? He had always been a psychotic monster. She ran at her father just as Elijah shouted at her to be careful through the mind link.

Scarlett ignored him, shifting mid-air into her stunning silver-grey wolf. Zidane watched in crazed awe as she lunged at him, he didn't shift, his eyes trained on the huge wolf that lunged at him. Raising his hand he grabbed her by the neck, the force of her lunge knocking him back a few steps but he retained his balance.

His hand partially shifting, squeezing her neck. Before he could do more Elijah's wolf knocked into him, throwing him to the ground, a dangerous growl ripped through the room. Elijah's enraged eyes glaring into Zidane's strangely calm yet excited eyes.

They could just end this now Elijah thought, ready to tear his head off. Cade barrelled into him, knocking him off Zidane just as the door burst open and several other wolves burst into the room, rushing to their Alpha.

Scarlett leapt past them, her speed impressive. They shifted aiming to protect Zidane. Scarlett growled, her Alpha power rolling off them making them hesitate, feeling the pressure.

Zidane watched her, even though he was commanding his men, her link to the pack was making them hesitate. His manic smile plastered on his face never faltered, even when she slashed him across his chest, rage burning within her. He simply watched, welcoming the pain as if he were looking at a miracle before him. Two wolves lunged on her back and Elijah who was fighting four, threw them off coming to assist her.

In the commotion no one noticed the woman grabbing the wolfsbane syringe, making her way to Scarlett in a robotic-like trance. Her aim and her order were to inject Scarlett and she would do as she was commanded no matter the cost.

Her eyes never left the silver wolf as she inched closer, more wolves were joining the fight and Zidane simply stood there watching in manic ecstasy at the bloody mess before him. Three wolves were already dead, one by Scarlett's hand the other two by Elijah's. Things had gotten messy fast.

'Red!' Elijah shouted through the link seeing the woman lunge at Scarlett but it was too late, she stabbed the syringe into her. Just as she did Elijah bit into her waist, shaking her viciously and crushing her bones within his mouth as he tossed her to the ground like a rag doll. Scarlett's wolf crumpled to the ground as she was forced to shift to human form.

"Fuck..." She groaned feeling the wolfsbane burn her insides, it felt like an inferno was building within her. She tried to push herself to her feet, her vision swaying. She saw Elijah fighting the wolves, growling, his Alpha power weighing down on them but their own alpha's orders overruled Elijah's. They would fight the Alpha wolf until they or he were dead.

She looked at Zidane who now grabbed her by her arm, dragging her to her feet.

“You are mine.” He said, his voice echoing in the room like a sinister promise of doom. His canines elongated.

Elijah turned his eyes, widening in horror as he realised what the Alpha was about to do... and there was no chance that he would reach her in time. Rushing towards them he could only watch as Zidane viciously ripped into Scarlett’s neck where her mate was meant to mark her, tearing through her creamy neck violently as he forced his mark upon her.

She screamed in pain as her vision blackened. Elijah’s deafening howl echoed in the room, seeing red as he ripped through the wolves heartlessly. Lunging at Zidane, only for three more wolves to block him. He looked at Scarlett’s bloody body that lay crumpled on the floor, her eyes filled with pain but she was losing consciousness, only her sheer willpower kept her awake.

He knew he needed to get her out of there before things got worse. As Zidane made to pick her up Elijah slammed him across the room, glad when he hit the far wall with a sickening crunch. He grabbed Scarlett’s wrist in his mouth, tugging her up and nudging her with his head on to her back.

‘I need you to hold on sweetheart,’ He said through the link, his worlds met with a blank, he couldn’t seem to make the connection. With wolfsbane in her system that was to be expected, nevertheless, she seemed to get the hint.

“Mmh...” She whispered weakly, she didn’t know what Zidane had done to her but her body was killing, why did he bite her neck? Was he trying

to kill her? Through the haze nothing made sense. She clung to Elijah's glossy fur trying to remain awake as he flung wolf after wolf aside, leaping over some, attacking some, and then he began running.

She heard the terrifying howl of her father's wolf, looking through bleary eyes at the pitch-black beast that was now chasing them. He was huge, not as big as Elijah's but it was close enough.

"Faster..." She whispered, visions of her as a child and that same black monster of a wolf chasing her overcame her, as she drifted off to the land between sleep and consciousness, filled with horrifying nightmares of the past...

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Elijah ran as fast as he could, he could feel them gaining but he wouldn't be defeated. As an Alpha, it wasn't in his nature to run but right now he didn't really have a choice. Hearing howls ahead he hoped Rafael the Alpha of the pack who was assisting was near. He burst from the pack grounds, seeing the 5 men standing there with 15 shifted wolves.

"Elijah!" Rafael said, seeing the bloody woman that was on his back. Elijah growled remembering Scarlett was naked, Rafael raised his hands motioning to some jeeps parked close by. "Let's go!"

Elijah shifted, lifting Scarlett into one jeep, someone was already in the driver. Rafael jumped in the front ordering his men to retreat and cover them. Once the car was zooming off, Elijah turned Scarlett in his arms looking at the bite mark on her neck.

He marked her.

The very statement made him feel numb. The sheer weight of the consequences hitting him. Only a person's true mate can remove another wolf's mark... Even Jessica still had Zidane's mark.

It meant he himself, could never remove it for Scarlett... Where he had wanted to mark her and make her his Luna... Now without her true mate this mark would always stain her neck... It angered him, he hated the fact that they had ever walked into the Desert Storm Pack so recklessly...

A thought entered his mind and he knew it was from his wolf

'Maybe... they could be mates...' He felt an ache in his chest, that would be a fucking dream come true... He felt her forehead, she was sweating, her skin looking paler by the second. He kissed her forehead tenderly.

Rafael tossed him a shirt and pants.

"Care to share why the hell you're on Zidane Malone's bad side?" He asked, wincing at the thought of angering the dangerous Alpha.

"I'm sorry for getting you involved..." Elijah said pulling the shirt that smelt of Rafael over Scarlett's head. As much as he hated another male's scent on her, he preferred her covered. Still holding her, he pulled the pants on himself.

"It's cool I owe you my life." Rafael said grinning, pulling his curly black shoulder-length hair into a ponytail. "I never knew you found your mate..."

"She... she isn't..." Elijah said feeling a pang at the very thought. "But I'm going to make her my Luna."

Rafael looked surprised but said nothing. He looked at the woman in Elijah's arms, seeing the concern and worry marring his friend's face, something he had never seen from the usually rather arrogant Alpha.

"What the fuck is that....?" Elijah murmured, his eyes fixated on Scarlett's neck. Rafael turned, an eerie silence filled the car as the two Alphas looked at something. The man driving glanced at his Alpha, seeing his face filled with worry...

The wound on Scarlett's neck was closing up but under her skin black root-like veins were spreading from the bite mark, going up her neck and around her shoulder, visibly pulsating as if they were alive...

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 25**

## **Chapter 25 The Monsters Lair**

Zidane glared down at the body of the Latina woman, she was barely alive, he wanted to tear her to bits but she was rather useful and she had injected Scarlett with wolfsbane. He smiled coldly, placing his foot on her head. A small whimper left her lips and he pressed harder.

"Because of what you managed to do... I will let you live a little while longer." He said. Using her as a stepping stool he stepped over her, sending an eruption of pain through her under his weight.

The wolves who had meant to chase Scarlett and that wretched Alpha were cowering as they knelt before him in a line. Despite the blood splattered across his suit and the deep scratches that Scarlett had left him with – Zidane looked calm and composed, but all the men there knew that a calm Zidane was dangerous.

“None of you were able to stop two kids... two fucking kids...” He hissed, his voice poisonous as he approached the wolves. Cade too knelt there despite his injuries.

“Alpha they had help-” The man did not live to finish his sentence as Zidane ripped his head from his body.

“I do not need incompetent wolves to serve me!” He spat, moving on to the next one his claws came out and he ripped the man’s heart out.

“I need wolves who are strong... and get the fucking job done!” As he spoke he went along the line; gouging one man’s eyes out, tearing the next one’s intestines out, another one lost his arms and legs. Some died instantly others writhed in agony before death came.

Cade was the only one left after Zidane was done murdering eleven men, several had been killed by Rafael’s men and now another eleven were gone. Cade looked at the hall that now looked like an ocean of blood, the coppery smell strong in the air overcoming the smell of fear that had lingered previously. Things were only getting worse...

“Fools, all of them.” Zidane said glaring at Cade. “Find out the name of the Alpha who helped them.”

“Yes Alpha.” Cade said bowing to him before he got up and staggered from the hall. Zidane turned back to the woman.

“Maya... get this place cleaned up.” He said to the woman who was barely alive. “If it’s not done soon, you’ll be joining them.”

She struggled to get up, Elijah had hurt her brutally and her bones would need time to heal.

“Y-yes Alpha...” She rasped out. He did not look back as he walked towards the stairs and headed upstairs to his office, leaving bloody footprints in his wake...

Entering his office he sat on the chair not caring to turn the light on, placing his feet on the table he crossed them at the ankles. Taking out a cigarette he lit it, only the glowing ember of the cigarette filled the otherwise pitch-black room.

How had he not seen Scarlett’s abilities as a child, the signs had been right in front of him...

Scarlett walked through the Alpha’s mansion as silently as possible. It was dark, night had fallen long ago, thunder and lightning flashed in the sky outside. She had no idea what time it was. Her heart thudded in fear, her father was out on business and should not return for the next two nights but she was still breaking the rules by being here, Indigo was just so hungry. They had not eaten for the last two nights because their papa said they deserved to be punished.

She would quickly sneak to the kitchen, get some bread and then rush to the attic again. Their mama was in bed again – Papa had punished her for being disrespectful. Whenever she was punished, she would be in bed for many days but Scarlett knew that already, she too was punished often. That was a secret she could not tell anyone. If she did, her papa promised he would do the same to Indigo and it was her job to protect her baby sister.

Unknown to the little eight-year-old, the Alpha she feared was sitting in the lounge in the dark, puffing on a cigarette. Having returned from his trip early.

He heard the small footsteps on the stairs. His eyes flashing, oh how he hated being disobeyed. He knew who it would be before her little head of

strawberry blond hair even came into view. She didn't even look towards the lounge, silently tiptoeing towards the kitchen. The worn-out cotton nightgown she wore was far too thin for this weather.

Zidane stood up, a cold smile made its way onto his otherwise emotionless face. He was rather bored... and he did not really want to play with a woman... now this would be a lot more fun. He walked into the hallway making his way to the kitchen, where the little eight-year-old was tiptoeing to open the cupboard.

"Well well well... looks like there's a little rat on the loose." He said, his voice dropping an octave. Scarlett froze, her heart thundered so loud Zidane could hear it from where he stood and oh how it excited him.

She turned slowly, the smell of fear growing in the kitchen. Her long waist-length hair fell around her shoulders, her usual pale skin looked ghostly as she saw the tall man that stood there leaning against the kitchen door.

"Papa..." She whispered, her lip quivered, her eyes stinging with tears. "I'm sorry! I was hungry." She dropped to her knees bowing to her father, she wouldn't dare mention Indigo.

"Now now, we both know a sorry isn't good enough, wouldn't you agree my little princess?" He said walking over to her. He crouched down, stroking her little head before his hands painfully twisting into her hair. "One sound and I will make sure both your mother and sister suffer the same." He hissed. She clamped her mouth shut, her tears flowing down her cheeks. Not daring to utter a sound.

He wrenched her up by the hair and stood up, not caring that he was dangling the child by her hair. She tried to grab his wrists, to ease the pain as he took her out of the mansion and into the garage.

“Please papa not there.” She begged in fear.

“I said zip it!” He hissed, entering the garage. He led her past the cars, stopping at the door that was locked at the back. Scarlett knew what was coming, this was what he called her special punishment room.

She cried softly begging him to forgive her, pleading that she would not do it again. He unlocked the door, his smile growing, entering the soundproof room he threw the child across the floor, letting the door slam shut behind them. Locking automatically.

“Now... what shall we play today.” He said. Removing the cigarette from his lips he walked towards her, she got to her knees, screaming when the burning cigarette stub was pressed against the back of her neck. The smell of burning flesh filled the air. Zidane chuckled sadistically.

“How fascinating...” He murmured. He loved to torture her because she healed incredibly fast, faster than even him. It was something he hated yet enjoyed because she was one target who would last longer than the rest. She quivered in fear when he picked up some screws.

“We should never ever steal, don’t you agree?” He whispered. Grabbing her by her hair he dragged her to the stained heavy wood table, a table reserved especially for her. Yanking her onto it, not caring that she hit the table face first or that blood was coming out of her nose. “These hands of yours really should learn to not steal!”

Taking the first 3-inch nail he flicked it in his fingers before slamming it through her hand. She screamed in agony, but Zidane didn’t stop, not until each finger was pierced with a screw. Scarlett sobbed in pain, her hands now impaled with 14 screws.

“Please papa I promise I won’t steal again!” She cried.

“Did I say you could speak?!” Zidane shouted, his eyes blazing in rage. Grabbing her by the hair he slammed her face-first into the table where her hands were screwed to the table, her blood staining the wooden table with a fresh coat of red.

“S-sorry...” She whimpered as he repeatedly slammed her face-first onto her hands. The nails piercing her cheeks, her forehead, her lips, she did her best to protect her eyes. The pain of each slam making her dizzy.

“You were made for this! Do you hear me?! The only reason you were given to me was for my entertainment! I should have been given an heir! An Alpha!” Zidane shrieked. Scarlett said no more, she knew when he became like this there was nothing more to say, he would only stop when he’d had enough.

The pain was growing. He slammed her tiny body across the room, wrenching her hands with the screws off the table. The scream of agony that tore from her throat only fuelled him further, he picked up a hammer approaching her.

“You useless little bitch, I think I will tell your mother you’re gone for a few weeks for training, don’t you agree?” He hissed, slamming the hammer down on her knees. The sickening sound of bones being crushed loud in their ears. She sobbed silently, her entire body screamed in pain. Her heart hurt, the pain was dizzying, she couldn’t breathe.

But he did not stop, even when she huddled into a foetal position repeatedly telling herself she was ok – that nothing was happening. Her eyes tightly shut, Zidane continued his screaming abuse.

“Let’s just see how much you can take! Maybe you are better off dead!” With each strike of the hammer; to her ankles, her elbows, even her hands, only pushing the nails deeper into her skin. He seemed to grow

excited, he would never hit her head, wanting her to stay conscious whilst he tortured her.

Her body began going numb, the pain was too much to comprehend. He would not stop, he never did because she would heal quickly. She wondered if the moon goddess hated her? Was she a bad child? Did she do something to deserve this?

Her tears had stopped, and Zidane had grown bored of the hammer. He was breathing hard, his hair falling in front of his face, sweat coating his face. He hated how she seemed to handle it, hated that the determination never faded from her disgusting green eyes.

“You’re a fucking freak!” He spat. Looking around the room a smile spread across his face when he grabbed a knife, one he kept coated with wolfsbane. At least this took her longer to heal from.

He approached her, grabbing her wrist and began carving long deep gashes down her arms and legs. Slamming his fist across her head, making her see black spots, he slashed her back several times before he threw the knife down. He could see her wounds already closing up, he would use something to keep her in pain for a while longer.

“You were hungry, weren’t you?” He said now dragging her around to face him, stroking her hair that was now more a deep red coated with her own blood. Her skin was littered with bruises, wounds and blood. She was no longer recognisable.

Her wide green eyes filled with fear did not even blink when he stroked her hair, it never meant anything good.

“Let me go get you food.” He whispered, playing a soft kiss on her forehead. Her lip quivered as he left the room quickly, her body was agony and she wished she would just die. Was hell as painful as this?

She'd rather Selene let her go to hell for her sins. If only she told her what her sins were though, she would promise not to do them ever again.

She heard the door opening and Zidane stood there, a cruel smile on his face.

“Look I got you some food princess.” He said. She looked up, he indeed had a pot in his hand, with the dim lighting and her blurry vision she saw him open it. Had she been a good girl? That he wanted to give her food?

“Say thank you.” He said glaring at her, his eyes turning dark green once again.

“Th-thankyou papa.” She whispered, a cold smile crossed his lips.

“Here.” He said, raising the jar he poured its content onto her. She screamed as the powdery substance hit her, the strong smell of chilli flakes hit her before the stinging agonising pain that erupted from her wounds. The chilli embedded into them, she hadn't expected it and her eyes had been wide open.

She writhed and screamed in pain, scratching at her eyes and arms trying to rid herself of the pain. Zidane watched her laughing psychotically.

“Sleep well princess.” He said icily before turning and walking out the room, leaving the little eight-year-old crying and screaming as she convulsed in pain on the cold hard floor....

**END OF FLASHBACK**

Zidane glared at the darkness around him, how had he missed such an obvious clue? Her healing ability was not normal. If it were not for that witch who told him about his firstborn being special, that she was blessed by the moon goddess, he would not have even known she was still alive.

Jessica had faked their death rather well... When he found her, he was going to tear her apart too...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 26

### Chapter26 What You Mean To Me

The middle-aged woman silently stepped out of the hospital room, it was past midnight and Scarlett had just had her full check-up, they were currently at Rafael's pack hospital. Both Alphas turned to her, tension clear on both their faces, Elijah had told Rafael exactly who Scarlett was and how Zidane had marked her.

"How is she? Can I see her?" Elijah said shooting to his feet. His hair was dishevelled from running his fingers through it repeatedly.

"Alpha... please calm down." The head doctor said giving him a stern look. "First of all, the wolfsbane must have been very minimum, there was barely any trace of it in her blood."

Elijah said nothing, he knew it was a lot, but he had a feeling it was to do with Scarlett's special abilities.

"To be honest, the speed she healed at is faster than even an Alpha." She said, her eyes looked a little intrigued but she simply sighed.

"So that's good news, right?" Rafael said.

“I’m afraid there’s bad news too. The mark on her neck... it’s poisoning her, I am not sure how it occurred but it never should have happened.” She said.

“Martha... What do you mean poisoning her?” Rafael asked seeing Elijah stood there, emotionless. He did not miss the slight tremble in Elijah’s hands.

“Something about the very nature of the mark goes against our blessed Goddess, that much is clear, it should never have been placed upon her. Her body is fighting it, impressively might I add, if she was a normal she-wolf I would presume she would be dead by now.” Martha said, Elijah growled threateningly and Rafael placed a hand on his shoulder.

“She’s alive and fighting it.” He said calmly.

“Is she at risk?” Elijah asked, his voice harsh yet strained. The woman looked at him sympathetically.

“She seems to be... for now. All her wounds are healed and her body is fighting this, however I do not know if it will have an adverse effect on her. Only time will tell. However, if her mate can mark her the mark will disappear as her true mates will take its rightful place. I would say to mark her when she awakens Alpha.” She said to Elijah bowing her head politely.

Elijah felt a stabbing pain in his gut, how he hated this. “I’m... we don’t know if we’re mates...” He said wishing the blood moon were here already.

The doctor looked visibly shocked but hid it quickly. “Oh... I see...”

“Can I... if I marked her... it wouldn't help, would it?” Elijah asked, desperation and pain clear in his eyes.

The woman shook her head. “If you were to turn out to be her true mate, it may work, but the risk is too high. Two marks upon her neck and neither belonging to her true mate may end up killing her, I doubt that's a risk you would want to take...”

Elijah turned away licking his lips in frustration, clasp his hands behind his neck he looked at the ceiling closing his eyes. No, it was not a risk he would ever take.

“What if I killed the fucker?” He said looking at the woman. She sighed.

“Tell me Alpha, when one wolf dies does the mark disappear from the other?”

“No.” Elijah said, his eyes flashing dark cobalt blue. The woman flinched feeling his Alpha aura rolling off him in waves.

“Hey... Elijah... chill.”

“T-then that is your answer Alpha I am sorry... there is nothing more I can offer.” She said apologetically, genuinely feeling bad for the Alpha who was visibly in pain regarding the woman inside. “You can see her.”

Elijah said nothing, walking to the door he entered the hospital room. His heart thudding in his chest, the pain was more than he could put into words. In the dimly lit room, she lay there, looking to be in a peaceful slumber. A thin pale blue hospital gown covered her body, a linen sheet covering her to her waist. Her chest rose and fell with each breath she took.

He walked over to her slowly, each step felt heavier, as if he were wading through tar. The guilt that he had not been able to protect her eating him up inside.

He dropped to his knees near her bed, his eyes falling to the mark on her neck that had now formed. He had seen it before, the same roaring wolf with a slash down its left eye. The very same mark that graced Jessica's neck before she had it covered with several tattoos, even then the mark shone through in the deepest shade of black possible.

The only difference was Scarlett's was surrounded by those pulsating black veins. It enraged him that another man dared to mark her, to hurt her. His eyes flashed in anger, he had never hated anyone as much as he hated Zidane Malone and he would make sure he died a fucking painful death.

He did not know when his feelings had changed but he felt so strongly for the woman in the bed he would give up everything for her. He took her slender hand in his, holding it to his lips. Wishing he could take away all her pain. Uttering the words that had almost slipped from his lips twice.

"I love you Red, I fucking love you." He whispered. "So fucking much."

The room was silent, only the distant odd howl from outside could be heard or the shutting of a door in the distance. He stayed like that for a while, kissing her hand softly, her fresh floral scent filling his nose and calming his troubled mind. Only jerking his head back when he felt her stir, a soft moan leaving her lips.

"Baby?" He breathed shooting to his feet, her hand still in his.

Scarlett opened her eyes, her entire body felt achy but the only place she felt real pain was the side of her neck. It felt as if she had been stung by

several wasps at the same time. She touched her neck, frowning when she felt the heat radiating from the spot.

Elijah took her other hand, holding both in his, he kissed them tenderly making her heart skip a beat. He knew he would have to break the news about her mark to her... but he needed a moment or two.

“How are you feeling kitten?” He asked softly, making her smile slightly despite the warmth that filled her chest.

“I’m liking the concern, maybe I should get hurt more often.” She attempted a weak joke, surprised to see the strong emotions in his eyes.

“If you want me to show you concern, I’ll make sure to, day and night, don’t ever think about getting hurt though.” He growled lowly but it was more the sound of a wolf complaining than an angry one.

“Were you worried?” She asked softly as he got up and sat on the bed next to her, one leg on the floor.

“The understatement of the century.” He said looking into her gorgeous green eyes before his gaze flickered to her lips.

“Then show me exactly how you feel.” She whispered, wanting to feel his plush lips against hers. She didn’t need to ask twice, Elijah claimed hers in a sizzling passionate kiss, letting go of one of her hands and cupping the back of her neck.

His touch tender, despite the passion, and emotions that went deep into that kiss. She tried to keep up but she was either too tired or he was simply too fast, kissing her as if it were the last time.

Their racing hearts, the sound of their lips meeting, their soft sighs were the only thing that could be heard in the room.

His tongue slipped into her mouth, exploring every inch, before he sucked on her tongue dominantly, his grip on her tightening. She moaned into his lips, her stomach a mess of butterflies, feeling the familiar ache settling between her thighs, feeling the wetness building, the betraying scent of her arousal filling the air.

He broke away when she needed air, breathing slightly heavily himself. She was satisfied to see she was not the only one turned on. A light blush coated her cheek when her eyes fell on his front, his visible manhood making her own core only throb.

“Don’t.” He groaned “Trust me I am not thinking about sex.”

“I know, I just love how I can affect you so easily.” She said smirking. Elijah flashed her a smirk back, he loved how she was so brave, impressed that she could act so normal, yet at the same time it worried him. It was almost as if she was used to it...

She made to sit up, but Elijah swiftly scooped her up and adjusted her pillows “Hey take it easy you were hurt quite bad...”

His eyes now roamed her arms and legs, not one wound, bruise or mark was left. He still had his injuries, although they were on the way to healing.

Scarlett tensed, seeing how his eyes roamed her body. She had kept her rather fast healing on the low, ever since she was little, when they had moved to Jacksons pack. She rarely got hurt so it wasn’t hard to hide, but the way Elijah was looking at her now, she knew it was no longer a secret...

Elijah’s frown only deepened, a chilling thought entering his mind. He had seen the scars that littered Jessica’s back, her arms and even her legs.

There was one even on the back of her head. He had seen the few faint scars on Indigo... but never had he saw one on Scarlett...

His father had once told him when he had been set to marry Jessica that they had all suffered at the hands of Zidane. He had also said how Scarlett was the luckiest and had not suffered as much as her mother and sister... But something told Elijah that he had been very very wrong...

“If I ask you something, will you tell me the truth Scarlett?” He asked softly, stroking her hair with such softness it made her close her eyes under his soothing touch. She opened her eyes reluctantly nodding slowly, she had a feeling what it may be, but she just hoped it wasn't...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 27

### Chapter27 Never Letting You Go

“You suffered just as much as them, didn't you?” He asked softly.

Scarlett looked at him, her eyes stinging. How could she tell him she suffered a lot more...? Where her mother would end up bedridden for days after a brutal beating, Scarlett was often subjected to weeks of punishment, remembering how she would lose consciousness but then forced awake and tortured again.

She pushed the thought away. She had blocked it out, most of it lay locked up at the back of her mind only to return to haunt her at night. Her mother would think she has gone to some training camp and Scarlett would never deny it, sticking to what Zidane threatened her to say.

Knowing he would hurt Indigo if she told her mother. Jessica would always check her for bruises but she would be perfectly blemish-free and it eased Jessica's mind. Over time she began believing that Zidane did not hate Scarlett as much as he did her and Indigo. It was often the reason

her mother would shout at her, thinking Indigo had gone through a lot more. But Scarlett didn't mind, she would never say it to Indigo but she would protect her little brat of a sister no matter what.

She looked away from his cerulean blue eyes.

"I was stronger..." She whispered, not daring to tell him the truth. Elijah frowned, he had heard the change in her heartbeat, she was keeping something from him.

"When you were 13... remember when you fell from that tree and hurt your arm... you were in a cast for two weeks..." He asked. "Your mother doesn't know about your quick healing does she?"

"I kept it a secret... I didn't want it to be used against me, so I never said I was healed. When I was little and used to fall, she used to say I have a guardian angel because I never had much of a bruise and I never told her it hurt much... But the Alpha..." She trailed off.

Elijah's stomach twisted; He had gotten his answer. Zidane had known about her ability and he had used it against her. But Elijah still wanted to hear it from her, hoping that somehow he was wrong.

"He knew about your healing?" He asked quietly, taking hold of her chin in his rough fingers but his hold was kept gentle yet firm, tilting her head up and forcing her to meet his eyes.

Her chest rose and fell erratically, she knew he knew already. So, she simply nodded. Elijah let go of her as if she had burned his skin.

Rage blazed within him like molten lava. His Alpha aura rolling off him in waves. His eyes darkening, his wolf was screaming for him to go back to the Desert Storm Pack and shred the fucking bastard to pieces. He didn't fucking care what happened to him in the process as long as the fucking monster was sent to the burning pits of hell where he belonged.

He walked to the door, about to pull it open when Scarlett stumbled from the bed, running over to him and grabbing his arm.

“Elijah no!” She said pulling him to face her. She was strong, her own aura rising. She stared into his eyes, her own a steely silver, “Please... don't go... I need you.”

Her words ended in a whisper. He looked into her eyes, his anger lessening slightly. The feel of her soft hands on his arm calming him. He closed his eyes taking a deep breath before he pulled her flush against him, one hand on her slender waist, the other cupping the back of her head as he pressed her 5-foot-2-inch frame completely into him. She was so small... How could her father have treated her like that?

“I'm never fucking leaving you, I promise sweetheart. No matter what I'm always going to have your back, I promise.” He murmured. “Until the day I die...” He added in his head.

Scarlett slowly wrapped her arms around his waist, holding him tight and inhaling his intoxicating scent. Would he really be there for her? She tightened her arms, a stray tear slipping out of her eyes. If he were so worked up over a few small scratches, how would he even cope with knowing what she had been through? Because of that, she knew she could never tell him the true extent of her father's abuse.

He kissed the top of her head. “Come on, you should still rest.” He said not wanting to let go of her. She nodded, rubbing her neck and

wondering why it hadn't healed. The entire place throbbed and felt like it was burning. It was then she froze remembering he had bitten her. She pulled away from Elijah, her eyes scanning the room until she saw the small mirror on top of the washbasin. Rushing over to it quickly.

"Scarlett, listen to me--"

"Fuck..." She swore, her face paling. She felt sick to the stomach, her own father had marked her. A mark was something so sacred that was meant to completely tie together two mates, and here he was going against the very law of the Goddess and marked his own daughter. She felt numbness wash over her, once again he had her trapped. She could no longer hear Elijah. She did not feel anything when his arms locked around her, whispering comforting words in her ear. Only the disgusting mark on her neck filled her mind. Zidane's malicious look of victory... She had been wrong... No matter how hard she tried, no matter how old she got or how far away she went, he would always win.

Her legs gave way but she did not even realise, Elijah, caught her, lifting her bridal style and carrying her to the bed. His heart was racing, he felt useless, why couldn't he do anything for her?

"Scarlett, listen to me baby girl. It's going to be ok." He said cupping her face once he had her in his lap on the bed, but she did not respond. Her eyes looked glassy and she was simply staring ahead in shock. "Scarlett! Fuck look at me please!"

He closed his eyes, wrapping his arms around her. Why was he so fucking useless? He placed soft kisses on her face, her shoulder, on her neck. It was when his lips met her burning mark that she jerked trying to jump away from him but he held her tightly.

"What are you doing?" She asked coldly.

“I was worried Red.” He said. He could see the signs, she was trying to shut him out, to push him away.

“Can you not see that disgusting thing on my neck or are you blind?!”

“I can see it, but it changes nothing. We will remove that mark from your neck, I promise you. Just don’t think you’re in this alone.” He said, his arms wrapped around her waist and her breasts resting on his arm as he held her firmly. She struggled but he was stronger.

“Why? You got what you wanted, didn’t you?! I gave you my all! So just... just leave me alone I don’t need anyone!” She yelled in frustration. Her words cut him but he did not show it. He knew she was trying to get a reaction from him and he was not going to give her what she wanted.

“But I need you. Call me fucking selfish but when I want something I’m not giving it up.” He said huskily, she tensed in his arms. His words threw her off, her eyes stung with treacherous tears.

“Until your mate comes along and then those emotions will be gone.” She whispered.

“I will reject her for you, if you want me even if it’s half of how much I want you, I’m yours. Just give me the word Red.” He whispered, placing soft kisses along her neck. Her eyes stung with tears. She was scared, she hated the feeling of being vulnerable. If she gave in to him she would be lowering all her walls, walls she had taken years to build from the very first time her father had laid his hands on her. There was so much more to it, their parents were married...

She did not know what to do or say, defeated she slumped against his chest letting him bury his nose in her neck and inhaling her scent. It angered him that he could smell a slightly different scent merging with

hers. It was subtle as the bond was not complete, and he would never allow it to be.

Once again, she didn't really say how she was feeling... Apart from her whispered confession when they had made love. That was ok, when she was ready, he would be waiting.

His kisses felt cooling against the burning skin but then she remembered how disgusting it looks. She shrugged him away "Don't... that place is tainted." She felt her lips quiver but clenched her jaw not wanting to let it show.

"You're not tainted sweetheart. That fucker can try but he won't get any further than that, we're going to fucking destroy him." He said, but sensing her discomfort he moved his lips to the other side of her neck. Gently rocking her side to side his hard chest sat against her back, his arms tight around her. She felt so protected in those arms she wished she would never have to move.

"Yeah... it's the only way." She said. She was not sure how to do it or how the mark would affect her, but she was going to kill him.

"So, what do you wanna do now ? Are you hungry ? Thirsty ? Tired ?" He said placing a hand on her stomach, making her heart skip a beat. She bit her lip looking up at him.

"I want..." She said, teasingly placing her hand on his thigh as she turned to look into his eyes, not missing how they darkened. She tilted her head up, her gaze falling to his lips.

"Yeah ?" He asked leaning closer, their lips centimetres apart. Her hot breath fanning his face, her sweet fresh scent making him close the gap. His lips met hers, she kissed him back smiling against his mouth.

“I didn’t finish.” She murmured, Elijah smirked.

‘I don’t really care...’ He said through the mind link, only for him to feel no connection. He tensed, he could tell from her amusement that she did not hear him. ‘Scarlett, can you hear me?’

She did not reply. Moving back, her green eyes held their familiar spark that he loved. He was glad she did not realise the change in his already racing heart.

“So, what do you want?” He said out loud caressing her face.

“A shower, I feel dirty.” She said wrinkling her nose. He smirked, an image of her with her legs spread came to mind.

“I like you getting down and dirty.” He said kissing her neck. She rolled her eyes.

“Well right now I want a shower.” She said nudging him. As much as she wanted to fuck him, she wanted to wash all traces of Zidane off her.

“Sounds good...” He said glancing towards the door that led off to the bathroom. He looked back at her his smirk gone, his now intense eyes staring into hers.

“Want to join?” She asked softly, her heart thudding.

“I thought you’d never ask.” He said, tugging her close by the back of her neck and kissed her hard...

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Chapter28 A Steamy Shower

He lifted her from the bed, his lips never leaving hers. She locked her legs around his waist letting him carry her to the bathroom. Her core throbbing as pleasure filled her, a soft whimper escaped her lips when his hand ran over her ass under her hospital gown.

He placed her on the tiled floor, just long enough to tear the hospital gown off her. She smiled reaching for his shirt and pulled it up, he helped her take it off as he towered over her.

“You’re fucking tiny, in more ways than one.” He said, his eyes appreciating her naked state – trying not to let his gaze linger on the pulsing mark on her neck. He pulled her close kissing her neck on the other side and letting her unzip his pants, her fingers grazing against his abdomen.

“Perfect size to take your dick though.” She said biting her lip, running her hands over the bulge in his pants and feeling him harden under her touch.

“Fuck sweetheart, didn’t you want to shower?” He groaned, his fingers digging into his hips.

“I did.” She said, suddenly stepping away. She turned running her fingers through her hair giving him the perfect view of her sexy ass. She stepped into the square shower cubicle and Elijah finished pulling his pants off before he got in behind her and flipped the shower on.

She let out a shriek as cold water poured down on them, making him laugh. Pressing into him trying to get away from the cold he turned her away, shielding her from the cold downpour whilst he fiddled with the

temperature switch until the water became warm. Drenched in cold water, he looked down into her green eyes.

“You sounded like a fucking high school girl with that scream.” He said.

“If you haven’t noticed I am a girl.” She said glaring at him.

His smile faded away.

“You’re a woman, in every fucking way.” He said, softly cupping her face he brought his lips against hers in a hot passionate kiss. She pulled him closer by the neck as he placed one hand under her ass lifting her up and pressing her up against the wall. She moaned against his lips, her pussy pressed against his hard abs, her core clenching with an ache only he could satisfy.

He pulled away from her lips placing sensual kisses down her jaw and neck, kissing, licking and sucking, leaving behind sparks of pleasure. Her hands twisted into his hair tightly, he welcomed the pain, liking the way she didn’t act like a delicate little doll. He would never admit it but he liked that she took what she wanted rather than only being worried about what he wanted like the rest of the women he had been with.

She tugged his head up roughly, kissing his lips and slipping her tongue into his mouth, both fighting for dominance. His fingers digging into her skin.

She kissed his neck, sucking hard on the most sensitive area and rewarded with a groan. He pulled back tugging her by her hair and looked into her lust-filled eyes.

“You sure you’re ok?” He murmured, wanting to fuck her senseless but still worried about her.

“Try me.” She replied softly, looking into his eyes. “Fuck me like it’s the last time.”

A flash of pain flickered in his eyes, it surprised her seeing so much vulnerability in the Alpha who was usually a cocky jerk. She shook her head cupping his face.

“I didn’t mean it like that...”

“I know and I won’t let this end...” He whispered as if promising himself more than her. Her heart filled with so much emotion, she let her eyes flicker shut when he unlocked her legs from around his waist, pressing his body against hers as he kissed once again. His hand played with her breasts, flicking and squeezing her hard nipples. She sighed softly, her body tingling in anticipation as his hand went lower, grazing down her stomach and brushing along her lower stomach. She sighed letting him kiss her neck as he caressed her body. His hand finally reaching her pussy, she parted her legs slightly, her body begging for his touch.

“You asked for it, kitten.” He whispered.

His eyes darkened gazing into hers and without a warning he slammed two fingers into her making her gasp at the sudden intrusion. He didn’t give her a moment to recover as he began fucking her with his fingers, hard and fast, his thumb on her clit only adding to the pleasure. He hooked one leg over his arm, bracing his hand against the shower wall and watching the water running down her body enticingly.

“Oh, fuck Elijah.” She breathed. Pleasure rocked her body, his fingers hitting the spot with each rough thrust. He placed quick bruising kisses down her neck, nipping and sucking on her nipple feeling her tightening around his fingers. “I’m going to come..” She moaned. Just as she felt her orgasm nearing, he removed his fingers, making her growl at him. A sexy smirk crossed his lips.

“I didn’t say you could come yet.” He said, standing up and tugging her head up. She looked at him, only feeling herself getting wetter under the dangerous look he was giving her. “Turn around, hands on the wall, ass up, legs apart.”

Scarlett’s heart hammered, this was different than the last time they had sex where he had been passionate and sweet. There was something different in his eyes this time, she was about to turn when he delivered a sharp slap to her ass making her eyes fly open and her pussy clench in need.

“I don’t like being disobeyed kitten.”

“Jerk.” She said pouting as she turned and did as he said. Elijah licked his lips admiring her sexy bubble butt. Fuck she was so gorgeous. He delivered another tap to the other ass cheek making her moan, feeling her pussy throb.

“You like that kitten?” He asked leaning over, his hand roughly grabbing her breast, squeezing it slightly painfully. She whimpered.

“Yes...” She moaned when he licked the tip of her ear. “Oh fuck...”

“That’s my girl.” He said kissing her down her back until he reached her ass, crouching down and began kissing and licking her around her ass – throbbing hard when she wriggled. The smell of her arousal was driving him nuts and he wanted to fuck her right then. He parted her ass making her blush. “You’re fucking perfect, everywhere...” He ran his tongue down the centre making her gasp when his tongue swirled her back entrance.

“Elijah stop!” She said trying to move only to receive another spank to the ass.

“You’re mine to do as I fucking want, and that means anything.” He growled huskily, parting her legs he plunged his tongue into her wet folds making her gasp in pleasure. She felt so turned on, not caring that her moans were loud, nor that she was rubbing her pussy against Elijah’s face. His tongue was like magic, leaving raging pleasure and a fiery desire in its wake.

“Oh, fuck that feels so good.” She moaned, her coquettish tone making him swear in his head. Nearing her orgasm, her heartbeat spiked, her breathless moans only getting louder. He pulled away once again, making her turn and glare at him. He smirked gripping her chin and kissing her already plumped up lips roughly.

“We’re playing by my rules Red.” He said huskily grabbing her ass before giving it another tap, liking the way he left a red mark on her creamy skin. Positioning himself behind her, taking hold of his dick, just the thought of being wrapped inside her once again made him throb harder. He rubbed his tip against her overly sensitive clit, he had left her near orgasm and her body was tingling with pleasure. Needing the release that he was refusing her.

She whimpered as he teasingly brushed his dick between her folds before suddenly ramming straight into her. She gasped in pleasure and pain, her pussy stretching to accommodate him.

“Oh fuck...” She breathed. He began fucking her, one hand cupping her thigh and the other now wrapping around her throat, kissing her shoulder as he fucked her hard and fast from behind. She kept her hands on the wall, balancing on one foot as each hard thrust made her almost buckle. He pushed her against the cold wall tiles, his hand tightening around her throat.

“Who do you belong to?” He whispered roughly in her ear.

“Y-you...” She said feeling the possessiveness coming off him.

“Remember that, you’re mine and mine alone...” He said, his voice deeper than normal, only adding to the endless need that was swirling within her. The sound of their wet skin hitting against each other loud in the small bathroom as he fucked her. His eyes on her breasts that bounced sexily with each thrust and her loud salacious moans were bringing him to breaking point. He let go of her throat, fondling her breasts roughly before he began rubbing her clit with two fingers making her whimper. His other hand holding her thigh up against her side firmly.

“That’s it fuck my pussy harder baby.” She moaned, a few moments later she hit her orgasm, the jarring spasms of pleasure making her back arch as a loud moan escaping her. Moments later he too found his release and slammed into her a few more times, their juices mixed as he pulled out. Tapping her ass once more.

“You’re fucking perfect.” He murmured wrapping his thick muscular arms around her.

She smiled slightly feeling tired yet satisfied, he held her for a few moments, both simply enjoying the others company, letting the warm water trickle down their bodies.

He grabbed the small bar of soap that stood to the side on the shelf and began rubbing it over her body, she bit her lip, no matter how many times he satisfied her she wanted more.

A traitorous moan left her lips when he rubbed his soapy fingers along her pussy.

“Want me to fuck you again kitten?” He murmured, pressing himself against her. She could feel his dick harden against her ass, she bit her lip turning her large green eyes towards him and to his surprise, she nodded.

Elijah smirked. Turning her in his arms he lifted her up, pushing her up against the shower wall and thrust his dick into her roughly. She cried out, locking her arms around his neck as he fucked her once again...

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An hour later they had finally managed to shower and Scarlett was shattered. Her legs felt like jelly, her pussy ached, but she felt satisfied and happy. Elijah gave her the shirt he had been wearing. One of Rafael's men had retrieved his car for him but he hadn't been in the right mind to even bother to get their luggage.

Putting on his pants, he got on the bed. Laying down on the narrow hospital bed with her wrapped up in his arms.

"Damn you're already healing..." He said looking at the love bites he had littered over her neck, she smirked.

"And you're not, Alpha." She said mockingly, tracing her fingers over one dark hickey.

"I like it, you're pretty wild." He murmured pulling her close. Her heart skipped a beat looking into his eyes, he leaned closer about to kiss her when there was a loud knock on the door. Elijah growled but the door was opened to a worried-looking Rafael. It was clear he had been asleep.

"Sorry to bother you Elijah... but Alpha Jacksons on the phone..." He said wincing at the shouting that was coming through the phone.

"Fuck..." Elijah said thinking with everything that had happened he had forgotten to ring his dad. He had borrowed Rafael's phone earlier to log into his own cloud account and wiped his phone which he had dropped at Zidane's place amidst the fighting, not wanting to risk him getting his hands on it. "Dad! Chill. What's up? I lost my phone--"

“Don’t give me that shit Elijah! Where’s Scarlett?! I felt a wolf’s pack link break and only the two of you were unaccountable for.” Jackson said panic clear in his voice.

“Dad she’s fine...” Elijah said seeing Scarlett’s confusion. The bastard had marked her and forcefully cutting her link with their pack.

“Elijah for fucks sake! Put her on then!” Jackson’s voice was filled with a desperation that Elijah had never heard before, Scarlett sat up taking the phone from him.

“Dad, I’m ok.” She said. Rafael’s eyebrows went up in confusion, did they both just address the Alpha as dad? He knew Zidane was Scarlett’s dad... He also knew Elijah’s dad was married to someone who had two daughters.

He put the pieces together looking stunned at the step-siblings before him. Elijah just gave him a look daring him to say anything. Rafael raised his hands in surrender knowing staying silent was best right now.

“Scarlett, Scarlett are you really ok? Your mother was so worried... Her marks gone and then I felt the pack link break and we weren’t sure what was going on...” Jackson sounded tired and anxious. Scarlett felt so guilty knowing she had worried them.

“Don’t worry we’re ok and we’ll be home soon, I promise...” She said softly. The fact her mother’s mark was gone... She closed her eyes, her mother was finally free but she was instead tied to that monster.

“I’m glad... Just you kids really need to stay in touch.” Jackson groaned. “Is your brother treating you well?”

“Yes...” Scarlett said blushing as Rafael’s eyebrows only went higher.

“Good... That’s good... Get some rest it’s late dear.” Jackson said.

“I will, thanks dad.” Scarlett said hanging up. She looked at Elijah.

‘Want to fill Alpha Rafael in? Seems like he’s about to have a heart attack.’ She said through the link.

Elijah didn’t react, his eyes on Rafael, not noticing the colour draining from Scarlett’s face. Her heart racing, realisation hitting her like a freight train. Jackson had felt her link to the pack break...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 29

### Chapter29 The Calm Before The Storm

“As much as you want to kill me right now... You should take a look at her.” Rafael said making Elijah turn his gaze on Scarlett, thinking Rafael was simply trying to distract him until he saw her face. His stomach twisted when he saw how pale she was.

“Fuck Red, you ok?” He murmured cupping her face, she blinked as if in a daze her head was pounding at the thought.

“No... How... I don’t get it.” She whispered, him marking her couldn’t cut her tie to the pack so easily, yes it would form a link to him but...

“He’s an Alpha. When an Alpha marks his- someone, their pack ties are broken by default... Don’t worry, we’ll get back home and dad can re-initiate you.” He said changing his sentence mid-way and running his fingers through her silky locks.

“I’ll uh go get some hot drinks...” Rafael said leaving the room swiftly. Scarlett closed her eyes, resting her head in her hands,

“I messed up, so bad.” She whispered. “What will mama think when she finds out...”

“The good thing is, he broke the bond between them... I know it is in the worst way possible but once your mate marks you, it’ll be gone.” Elijah said, the very words felt bitter on his tongue. She looked up at him, hurt flashing in her eyes.

“You’re confusing me, Elijah... if my mate marks me then that’s it... we’re over. Nothing can remove that from my neck...” She whispered, his words confused her. It felt like he was contradicting his past promises, “I thought you said you never wanted to let me go? Or was that just in the moment?”

Elijah felt the sharp stab of pain at the anger and hate in her eyes.

“No I meant it but maybe... maybe we are mates.” He said softly, she glared at him pushing his hand off her.

“Just stop with the stupid games Elijah, don’t make this more complicated than it already is. One second you’re saying you’re serious about me, then you’re like yeah your mate needs to mark you. I’m tired of all of this Elijah just please go, I want to sleep.” She said not having the energy to argue. The pain that was hacking at her chest was only getting worse and she could not cope with this useless conversation.

“I’m not leaving you Red, we’ll work something out. Just stop trying to shut me out.” He said, his eyes flashing dangerously. She didn’t say anything,

“Fine.” She said, lying down on the pillow she turned her back to him. He sighed softly, pulling the sheet over her curvaceous body. Placing a soft kiss on her neck, not caring for the heat that radiated off the ugly mark.

“Don’t...” She murmured, feeling her eyes sting with tears. The touch of his lips sent a soft wave of coolness through her.

“Does it hurt?” He asked gently, caressing her arm. She closed her eyes.

“No... It’s soothing actually... but just don’t.” She murmured, thinking it looked disgusting and she knew it was radiating an odd heat. “It’s ugly to look at, even more to touch.”

“As long as it’s not hurting you, then I won’t stop.” He said lying down next to her, she didn’t reply wondering how the arrogant Elijah had become this caring loving person. One that she was falling deeply in love with. The very thought of love made her heart pound in her ears. She knew she did, but to accept it was something else.

She kept her eyes shut even when he gently slipped an arm under her head, the other going around her waist pulling her against him. His lips placing soft soothing kisses over the mark.

She felt tears trickle onto her cushion, his touch so tender, so loving. She was terrified of losing him but she didn’t deserve him. The moon Goddess did hate her, there was no way she would be blessed with such an amazing mate... She would not keep her hopes up, she felt her wolf whimper at the very thought.

Elijah’s lips never left her, the throbbing burning pain easing up under his soft caresses, helping her drift off into a peaceful slumber. He placed one final kiss on her neck just as there was a light knock on the door.

“Enter.” He said quietly. The door opened and Rafael entered holding a tray of what smelt like hot chocolate.

“She’s asleep?” He asked.

“Yeah...” Elijah said shifting his weight so he was leaning against the headboard slightly.

“Look, I know you got a lot going on and I’m not judging, I just want to say I’m here whenever you need anything.” He said, taking a seat on one of the chairs after passing Elijah a mug and taking one for himself. Elijah sighed.

“Thanks man, I owe you a lot. I do need to head out but it’ll be great if we can sign that peace treaty before I leave.” He said, Rafael smirked.

“Sure thing, I’ve got the paperwork ready. You going to tell your dad about this entire mark thing?”

“Guna have to, my stepmothers mark vanished...” He said feeling a little resentful, although he knew it wasn’t Jessica’s fault. Rafael nodded.

“I think you two are mates though, regardless of what her messed up dad’s done, you’ll make it through. I’ve seen you for years and you’ve never treated a girl as good as you treat her, you only show your charm to get into a woman’s pants...” He said looking at Elijah, a smirk crossing his lips.

“Unless of course she is just a booty call, you got others on the side?”

A low growl left Elijah, his eyes flashing dark cobalt. “She isn’t a fucking booty call.”

“My point exactly...” Rafael said standing up, gulping down the rest of his hot drink. “There’s less than 2 months for the blood moon, I’m sure it’ll bring good news for you both.”

Elijah really hoped it did, for once he was praying for a mate, for her to be his mate, not because he would leave her if she wasn’t but because he wanted to remove that mark for her. To claim her as his own... “What about you, not met your mate?”

“Oh, I have...” Rafael said now scratching the back of his neck sheepishly.

“Oh? And why aren’t you marked then? Don’t tell me she doesn’t want your sorry ass.”

“Actually, she does. She’s sexy as fuck and the most gorgeous woman I’ve ever laid eyes on... but her family have certain religious views, we need to get married before we can mate.” He grumbled, making a cocky smirk cross Elijah’s face.

“Shame seems like your in-laws-to-be have already got you under their thumb.” He said arrogantly. Rafael sighed.

“Yeah, but it’s worth it if means I get my princess.” He said dreamily.

“What does she look like?” Elijah asked, wondering who had been paired with his Italian friend.

“Large grey eyes, these plump kissable lips, thick black hair...I’m assuming anyway, she wore a head covering but she’s gorgeous...” He said, making Elijah’s smirk only grow.

“So basically, you’ve not seen much – damn you got to wait huh?” He teased.

“I don’t mind waiting, she’ll be worth it.” Rafael said, although he had wanted to mate and mark her straight away. “Well get some rest see you in the morning.”

“Sure thing, thanks for the drink. If you fail as an Alpha and decide to pass the title to Alejandro at least you can become a barista,”

Rafael gave him a frown. “Yeah trust me Alejandro would love that.” He said referring to his temperamental 15-year-old brother. He left the room and Elijah settled down, placing a few kisses on Scarlett’s neck. Sighing he closed his eyes, thinking tomorrow was going to be a long day...

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The following day Scarlett was a little quieter, she had slipped out of Elijah’s arms before he had woken up. Breakfast had been occupied with Elijah and Rafael talking about the treaty and signing it.

Scarlett and Elijah were now ready to head back home. Something they were both not looking forward to for different reasons.

Scarlett was wearing an off-shoulder grey jersey dress that fell to mid-thigh, with knee-high heels black boots and a red shawl around her neck. She would have to keep her mark covered until they broke the news to their parents.

Rafael followed them out the packhouse, just as his brother approached with Elijah’s car keys. He was tall – near six feet and a lot leaner than his brother. His cold dark eyes were opposite to Rafael’s warm ones. His black hair was sleeked back, showing off his pierced ears. He wore

several necklaces around his neck. His neck and arms were tattooed and from what Elijah and Scarlett could see so was his neck, something which surprised them both as werewolves usually left the place where a mate would mark them, empty.

“Done staring? The tanks full.” He said, his low voice sounding rough as he tossed the keys to Elijah.

“So, this is the devil.” Elijah said looking at the boy. Alejandro raised a black brow.

“Even the devils a fucking angel compared to me.” He said, giving them both a cold glare he walked off after a glance at his brother.

Scarlett watched the boy walking off, he paused as if sensing her watching him and turned his head sharply. A strand of his black hair falling in his eyes that were rimmed with very thick lashes, but even then, they looked no less dangerous. He gave her a cold glare making her heart rate spike. For a moment she thought she had seen his eyes change colour but that wouldn't be possible, he was only 15, he didn't have his wolf yet. She shook her head thinking it must have been a trick of the light. She looked back and the boy was gone.

“Don't mind him, I'm just hoping it's a phase...” Rafael said bringing her out of her thoughts. Scarlett sighed.

“I feel sorry for his mate...” She said, Rafael chuckled.

“I'm sure she'll handle him well, after all, mates are made to complete us, right?” He said softly. Scarlett nodded.

“That's true...” She said. The topic of mates was becoming a burden to her, she was terrified of finding hers. Elijah's words from last night echoed in her mind, perhaps they were mates? Although she doubted it.

They bid farewell to Rafael, thanking him for everything before they left the Black Storm Pack and headed home, ready to face the music...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 30

### Chapter30 I Will Claim What' s Mine

The journey home had been quiet but not too bad, Elijah was able to make her smile a few times but he could tell she was stressed and restless. She kept touching her neck too and although he asked her if the pain was getting worse, she'd simply shake her head. He did place a few kisses on her neck though whenever he got the chance and although she did not admit it, she appreciated his efforts.

They had now pulled up outside the mansion, both looked at each other.

"Be careful... they can't know about us..." She whispered, Elijah frowned.

"Scarlett I'm serious about you-"

"We're not doing this right now... Please, I don't need any more negativity around here than I already get." She said. Elijah sighed.

"Fine." He said, thinking for now... She adjusted her shawl, making sure her neck was fully covered.

They'd just about got out of the car when the mansion doors were thrown open and Jessica ran out. She ran straight to Scarlett flinging her arms around her daughter and almost knocking her into the car.

“Scarlett! Oh, thank God you’re ok. I was so scared, I’ve been feeling so restless, are you really ok? By the Goddess I was terrified!” She asked checking Scarlett’s hands and face, just the way she used to as a child. The simple move made Scarlett’s eyes fill with tears, if only her mother knew her father had once again hurt her...

Jessica stopped her rambling when she saw the tears in Scarlett’s eyes. Her face paling as she cupped her daughter’s face, fear filling her like an unwanted poison. Was Scarlett ok?

Scarlett glanced at her mother, her eyes caught something on her neck. Realising that a new mark had replaced her fathers. Jackson’s...

“Elijah, what happened to her?” Jessica asked, looking at Scarlett whose eyes were glazed lost in thought. Elijah came around about to say something just as Jackson and Indigo hurried over, Jackson pulled them both into his arms tightly.

“Finally! You’re both back, Jessica was so worried.” He said. “And so was I.”

“Elijah!” Indigo said, wrapping her arms around his waist the moment Jackson let go of him. He ruffled her hair giving her a tight hug back, his eyes on Scarlett – she was pale.

“We need to talk.” Elijah said, he placed a hand on Scarlett’s back making her stomach flutter but she jerked away from his touch.

“What is it?” Jackson asked now serious, concern clear on his face.

“Let’s go inside...” Elijah said. Scarlett was the first to turn away and walk off inside.

Jackson and Jessica exchanged looks before following Elijah inside.

“Indigo, you should go to Daniel’s.” Jessica said, clearly telling her she should leave the house.

“I’m not a kid...” She grumbled but a warning look from her mother had her sigh and walk off.

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They were now seated in Jackson’s office, Scarlett sat on the couch to the side in the room, next to her was Jessica. Elijah leaned against Jackson’s desk, whilst his father sat in his chair.

“So, what is it?” He asked curtly, looking at Elijah and then at Scarlett, who was worrying him with her silence.

“Speak honey.” Jessica said to Scarlett, she turned her gorgeous eyes towards Elijah who fought the urge to cross the room and pull her into his arms.

“First of all, you need to keep your cool. Both of you. We don’t need any extra shit right now.” Elijah said then mind linked his father – ‘You felt her pack link break’.

Jackson frowned, disturbed by the news, but simply nodded.

“We will be calm...” He said looking at Jessica, now that they had marked each other their bond was stronger than ever, albeit not as strong as one would have with their true mate. She nodded at him, her eyes dipping to his high collared shirt. He had wanted to tell Elijah they had marked each other himself when the time was right, concerned his son might not be pleased. She too wore a high-necked dress, unless you looked closely you wouldn’t see the fresh mark. She just hoped he was ok with it, after all, he never had too much of an issue with her.

“The day I returned to town, remember the apparent rogue attack?”

Elijah began.

“Yes...” Jackson said all eyes now on Elijah, who kept his eyes locked on Scarlett’s, wishing he could have mind linked her to make sure she was ok.

“Well, it wasn’t rogues. Zidane of the Desert Storm Pack had sent men to find Scarlett.”

Jessica gasped covering her mouth, her face paling. Hearing that name always made her feel sick, anxious and scared. She didn’t like where this was headed.

“H-he knows we’re alive?” She whispered, she had their deaths faked and hadn’t even changed the girl’s names or anything not wanting him to learn of their existence. But the mark vanishing... and now this... there was something big she was missing.

“He knows and he was close to finding our location.” Elijah continued. Scarlett took a deep breath.

“Let’s just cut to it. I didn’t want to bother you, knowing with the mate bond still there he would have a hold on you... So I decided to pay him a visit. Elijah was adamant to come along and then... Well we all know what he’s like. He’s still the deranged bastard he’s always been.” She said not daring to look at Jackson, she could sense his anger and the fear from her mother. “Mama... chill out. He can’t do anything to you... You’re no longer tied to him...”

“What happened? Why did the mark disappear from Jessica’s neck?” Jackson said, his eyes flashing dangerously knowing they hadn’t told them the main part.

“Because... He somehow knew of my abilities... Those we’ve been trying to hide...” Scarlett said, she didn’t need to mention her healing, the rest Jackson and Jessica both knew off. “And he thought I’d make a fine weapon, so he marked me.”

Jackson paled and Jessica gasped as Scarlett removed her shawl, turning her head so they could see the horrifying mark. The tattoo-like wolf with a scar in the centre surrounded by a web of black veins that looked as if they were moving.

“No!” Jessica shouted jumping to her feet, her eyes turning a dark shade of violet as her wolf began surfacing. “How dare he! That sick bastard, how could he mark his own daughter!”

“Mom... calm down.” Scarlett said her voice emotionless, Jackson walked over wrapping his arms around Scarlett knowing despite her cold demeanour she was going through a lot.

“This was reckless of you Elijah; I haven’t handed you the position of Alpha for you to go making these decisions. You should have taken care of her.” He said coldly to his son, stroking Scarlett’s hair. She felt guilty, she wanted Jackson as a father and she wanted Elijah too. Was it so unfair to have both?

He and Jessica were marked now, which meant they could actually have kids together. She felt sick at the thought of sharing a sibling with Elijah. She closed her eyes pushing the thoughts out of her head, pulling away from Jackson.

“I don’t need to answer to you... I know I fucking failed...” Elijah said looking away, feeling guilt and pain at the fact he hadn’t been able to protect her from Zidane. It was one move he had never thought he’d do – Mark her.

“You shouldn’t say anything to him, he did enough... I wouldn’t be here if he didn’t get me out of there.” Scarlett said, she didn’t like Jackson blaming him. Taking a deep breath, she stood up walking over to the window, Elijah tried not to look at her ass as she sashayed passed, her dress barely covered much of her sexy thighs.

He looked away, now was not the time to be checking her out. She turned towards them, the sun hitting her head and making the strawberry blond look even lighter whilst the flaming red tips looked more vivid than ever.

“You all know of my odd ability to slow down a werewolf’s healing, and the size of my wolf. I don’t know how but I am an Alpha wolf and it’s my job to protect my pack from Zidane... So I’m just letting you know, cursed mark or not, I’m not going to sit around and cry – I’m going to find a way to end his reign and take over The Desert Storm Pack.”

“A female cannot be an Alpha.” Jessica said terrified at the thought of losing her daughter to the monster. “Scarlett, you don’t know how crazy he is.”

She approached her daughter cupping her face, wishing the mark was back on her neck and not on her precious daughters. Scarlett looked at her, giving her a bitter smile.

“I know mama, I know he is.”

“No, you don’t! Don’t you get it, he can hurt you! Have you seen these scars?!” Jessica said hysterically, pulling up the sleeve of her dress. Scarlett looked at her.

“I know how deranged he is, trust me.” She said quietly looking at her mothers scarred arms.

“You don’t! Scarlett I am your mother, from this day on you need to hide away from him. He cannot find you, you don’t understand-!”

“Mom! I know! I know how sick he is! I am not going to hide though, I’m not changing my mind!” Scarlett snapped, her eyes flashing silver. Her Alpha aura rolled off her in waves making Jessica flinch. But still, she looked at her daughter with sadness and determination. She knew her daughter had powers that only an Alpha would and more, but she only wanted her to find her mate and be happy and safe.

“Scarlett you were lucky enough to not have suffered like-”

Scarlett closed her eyes, she didn’t want to tell her mother the truth but it did hurt when she assumed she had had it easy.

“My words are final!” She growled, making even Jackson feel the strong Alpha command in her voice. Elijah looked at her, wishing he could comfort her but right now he knew she needed to handle this herself. She stormed to the door having had enough when her mother spoke again.

“But that mark, what if he tries to control you?” Jessica whispered, now clinging to Jackson. Scarlett turned a cold smirk on her face.

“I’d like to see him try, I may not have a dick but I’m a fucking king.” She said, her eyes flashing a brilliant silver and leaving the three in the office speechless...