

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Bubble Butt

Cerulean blue eyes met sage green. Scarlett's heart thundered in her chest as Elijah stood up slowly, his gaze shifting to her red tempting lips. He licked his plush lips slowly and she did not miss the piercing on his tongue making her eyes widen slightly. He forced his gaze away, trying not to get lost in the scent of her arousal. What the fuck were they doing?

He looked at the car, his back now to her, two tyres were flat and there was no way they were going to be driving it home.

"Shift... we'll have to run, I'll mind link someone to collect the car and stuff." He said trying not to look at her.

"Um sure.." Her reply came, sounding rather normal despite the crazy storm in her head. 'Fuck! He smelt my arousal! No wonder he's not even looking at me!' she thought frustrated. She did not really want to shift but there really was no other option.

They both shifted and Elijah once again looked at her in surprise, it was not only her stunning grey-white fur that stood out, but she was big – over 4 and a half foot tall. That was the size of an average alpha. She saw his curious gaze.

'How the fuck are you so big?' He asked through the mind link.

'Luck?' came her not so helpful reply as she broke into a run and ran towards home as fast as possible. He gave a wolfish grin, his wolf enjoying the thought of playing chase with a female. He ran after her, impressed with her speed, as he followed keeping up with her he had to

quicken his own pace. It was not like chasing a normal wolf, that was something an alpha wolf could do with ease...

He nipped playfully at her as he brushed past her, causing her to slow down for a fraction of a second making him chuckle in his head.

‘What happened Red?’ He teased.

‘Don’t mess with me Elijah!’ She retorted, lunging at his back, wincing as her side made impact with him. He grunted as he stumbled tossing her wolf off him, she grabbed on to his neck with her jaw and both tumbled down the hill, laughing in their heads.

‘Foul play there sweetheart!’ His mocking voice came, making her heart pound and core throb once more.

‘All’s fair in love and war, and this is war!’ She replied through the link as he licked her face, making her growl.

“Are you two done?” A male voice came laughing heartily. Both wolves looked up to see they had reached pack borders and none other than the alpha stood there. The wolves sprang away from each other as if caught doing something wrong, something that only crossed both of their minds and no one else’s.

Jackson smiled down at his son. “Welcome home son.”

‘Glad to be back.’ Elijah replied as one of the wolves accompanying the alpha tossed them both some clothes. Both took them in their mouths and went to change behind some trees.

Scarlett’s heart was pounding, what had happened? Elijah had never been so... playful. Pulling on the black baggy tee that fell to mid-thigh she stepped out from behind the tree, her side still aching, although the

bleeding had lessened. Being an alpha blooded she-wolf she healed faster than the normal wolf and she was sure Elijah had helped... A blush faintly dusted her cheek, but she schooled her face into passiveness before she walked over to where Elijah was hugging his father. Although both men were over six foot, Elijah was clearly the bigger one.

“Ah, there you are? What happened to the car?” Jackson asked placing an arm around Scarlett’s shoulder once he moved back from Elijah.

“We were ambushed.” Elijah said glancing at Scarlett who had tensed.

“Rogues?” Jackson said with a frown.

“Yes!” Scarlett said quickly, making both alpha’s look at her. Elijah raised an eyebrow questioningly.

“What the fuck do you mean yes?”

“Not now... please I’ll explain later” she pleaded through the link.

“Hmm, it’s strange that there are rogues out so close to the pack borders...” Jackson said seriously.

“Just a stray lone wolf, don’t stress it, I got Hank to get the car and stuff.” Elijah said, Jackson nodded.

“That’s my son.” He said then looked at Scarlett, “Now how about we go home, your mother has definitely cooked a five-course meal.”

“You know her dad, she loves the kitchen.” Scarlett said as Jackson kissed her forehead tenderly. Elijah watched the exchange with slight annoyance. He never understood why his father had to treat the girls as his own daughters... Although he knew he was being biased considering he treated Indigo like his little sister.

Speaking of the pixie...

“Elijahhh!” She shrieked lunging onto Elijah’s bare back and kissing his cheek. “You’re home!!!”

“Yeah, and I’ll probably be deaf if you continue to scream in my ear!” He said as he cupped her behind her knees carrying her piggyback style.

“Oh, it’s ok I’m sure you’ll still be loved even if you do go deaf.” Indigo replied as Scarlett looked back at them. “Hey witch, why do you have blood dripping down your leg?”

All eyes went to Scarlett’s legs, although Elijah’s gaze had gone to her inner thighs first before realising blood was dripping down from her waist.

“Oh, I hurt it a little, I’m fine.” Scarlett said as Jackson looked very concerned.

“Oh no dear, this is not good, Elijah couldn’t you protect your sister?” He said worriedly scooping her up bridal style, making Elijah frown and Indigo roll her eyes.

“Daddy’s girl.” She muttered as Jackson hurriedly broke into a run.

“I’m fine dad, really!” Scarlett protested, as they made their way down the winding path and through the trees. The slightly cloudy skies could be seen through the treetops.

“Attention seeker.” Elijah retorted. The two really annoyed him, he hated their relationship. He stalked past them with indigo on his back as she stuck her tongue out at Scarlett.

“Ignore them, Elijah she’s just a spoilt brat.” She said making Scarlett frown and Elijah nod in agreement before they both ran off towards home.

Jackson shook his head as a sharp wind blew, messing up both their hair, making Scarlett blow a few strands of hers out of her face.

“Ignore them two.” He said knowing they always picked on her.
“Although I thought you and Elijah may have been putting your differences aside but seems not.”

“That won’t ever happen.” Scarlett huffed as they walked through the green fields approaching the woods that surrounded the small pack village area. Jackson chuckled as he agreed reluctantly.

“Siblings. What can I say? You’re both headstrong.”

Scarlett didn’t reply feeling a sense of guilt filling her, she didn’t think of her stepbrother in a brotherly way at all...

It was later in the evening and after getting her checked by the pack doctor Jackson had bought her home. She had showered, donning a pair of black leggings and a V neck purple tee. The smell of freshly cooked chicken, roasted potatoes, southern fried chicken strips, stuffed peppers, and lasagne wafted into her room. She loved her mother’s cooking. It always felt nice when the weather changed for the worse. It was pouring down outside unlike the clear sky earlier. The joys of British weather she thought morbidly. She did like the rain as long as she was inside but going out in it wasn’t the most enjoyable thing.

She heard the creak of the wooden floorboards outside her room and knew someone was going down the hall, the downside of a traditional style house. It was a large house, the largest in the territory, with 6

bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, an office, 2 lounges, game room, a gym room in the basement, kitchen and a dining room. It was a nice old English style brick building with dark-framed windows.

“Oi Scar! Come make your mighty presence known at Simba’s coronation!” Indigo shouted. Scarlett closed her eyes and sighed pinching the bridge of her nose.

“Shut the hell up Indy!” She snapped back, hating the nicknames her sister had for her.

“You know if you got hurt on your face today you would have looked even more like Scar....” Indy’s voice came giggling as she ran off down the hall.

Scarlett exited her room after donning a pair of black block heels. She didn’t like walking barefoot in the house. Indy simply said it was because she was a midget. Maybe it was true, she felt a little short for werewolf standards...

She walked down the steps, her fingers brushing the dark wooden balcony rail, stopping in her tracks when she saw the front door open. A strong draft of cold air entering the warm house, accompanied by the smell of wet earth and the sweet scent of Fiona Williamson. The girl was stood leaning against the door frame, wearing a white leather skirt, a pale pink peplum blouse and a white leather jacket. Her long tan legs on show, she was a stunning twenty-one-year-old. Scarlett had to admit it with her 5,8 height, long brown waves, and those big hazel eyes...

Elijah was looking down at her with a smirk on his face, clearly flirting, Scarlett felt a pang of jealousy go through her as she frowned slightly averting her gaze and stalked towards the kitchen.

“Oh hey Scarlett.” Fiona said smiling sweetly, stopping Scarlett in her tracks. Elijah turned his gaze falling to her perfect peach, thinking fuck did she have to wear such skimpy clothing... the leggings stuck to her like a second skin shaping her ass so fucking sexily. He was not used to seeing her look this good.

Scarlett took a deep breath before plastering a smile on her face and turned.

“Oh hey Fiona, I didn’t see you there.” She said making Elijah raise an eyebrow.

“Really? She’s hard to miss Red... looking this gorgeous anyway...”He added making Fiona blush and pat his chest playfully, Scarlett rolled her eyes.

“I know, she really is, but it’s your big fat ass that blocked my entire view.” She retorted making Fiona smile.

“This ass is far from fat wouldn’t you agree Fiona?”He said playing with a strand of her long brown hair.

“Definitely anything but fat...” She said blushing.

“Awe how cute! Well as much as I would love to stay and chat – I really don’t want to discuss Elijah’s ass. Plus I’m really hungry.” Scarlett said crossing her arms, only making Elijah’s eyes fall to her breasts for a split second.

Fiona laughed “Then I won’t keep you, nice seeing you Scarlett.”

“Mm..” Scarlett replied.

“Yeah, you should go eat, that ass is definitely not all muscle.” He snickered, making Scarlett turn and glare at him before she stormed off into the kitchen that was glowing welcomingly.

“Be nice to her Elijah.” Fiona said in a flirtier tone, “So... I’ll see you tonight?”

“Sure... See you tonight, leave your window open.” He whispered into her ear, kissing her jaw before stepping away. Fiona nodded before she walked off swaying her hips on purpose. Elijah glanced at her, thinking she had a fine ass but there was something about Scarlett’s sexy bubble butt that made him hard just thinking about it. He glanced down at the front of his pants, adjusting them, and thinking he really needed to meet Fiona tonight...