

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 4

### Chapter4 Evening Shenanigans

Dinner had just finished, with Indigo and Elijah teasing Scarlett at every opportunity they got. With Jessica smiling and chuckling along with them and leaving Jackson to defend his daughter.

“You’re on washing up duty.” Jessica said to Scarlett, running her fingers through her shoulder-length black hair. Scarlett didn’t look like her at all, whilst Indigo was almost a carbon copy, both having the same lean build – Jessica at 5,9 and Indigo already taller than her sister at 5,6. Both had jet black hair and deep navy-blue eyes.

“She hurt herself babe.” Jackson said looking at his wife, his eyes trailing over her curves. Jessica raised an eyebrow, a smile playing on her lips, not missing her husband’s gaze on her.

“She’s healed.” She said and Scarlett pouted.

“At least you could show some sympathy...” She said standing up and began collecting the dishes, Elijah sat back watching her.

“Need help Red?” He asked. He did not mind spending more time with her – it meant he got to enjoy the view, something that was indeed a bad idea. He actually wanted to ask her about earlier. Why had she lied about the attack being a rogue?

“Aww how sweet, we both know you won’t be helping.” She said making him smirk.

“Depends on what you mean by helping, there’s a lot I could help you with.” He replied with a smirk. Scarlett’s heart skipped a beat, as Indigo glanced up from her phone.

“Well, I’m afraid I’m off, Daniel’s outside and might spend the night.” She said, Jessica nodded. Daniel was Indigo’s best friend and gay. She never minded having him over knowing he had no interest in Indigo in that way.

“Have fun.” Jackson said smiling at her as he finished off his tea.

“Is he finally out of the closet then?” Elijah asked raising an eyebrow. He had known about Daniel for ages – through Indigo as she was pretty close to Elijah. The boy hadn’t been comfortable telling anyone, well seems like things had changed.

“Yes, and life’s never been better for him.” Indigo said proudly.

Scarlett looked between Elijah and Indigo feeling a little jealous of how they shared more with each other than either did with her. She slammed the dishes into the sink making her mother growl.

“If any of my dish’s break, by the goddess I swear I will wring that neck of yours!”

Scarlett winced as Indigo scurried from the room, Jessica was scary when angry. Elijah just smirked.

“Sorry mom.” Scarlett said as Jackson stroked his wife’s hair.

“Come on babe, let’s leave her to it, you have had a long day. I know a few ways to make you a little more relaxed...”He said standing up and picking her up, throwing her over his shoulder as he delivered a sharp slap to her ass, making Jessica giggle and blush.

“Gross! Get a room!” Scarlett cringed as she pushed her sleeves up and put on some gloves.

“That’s the plan dear.” Jackson said with a chuckle, his blue eyes sparkling with amusement. “Elijah help your sister.”

“Whatever.” Elijah said as the couple left the kitchen. Making Scarlett groan when she heard another giggle from her mom.

“It’s annoying how dad makes mom go from vicious she-wolf to giggling high schooler.” She said as she began washing up. Elijah got up from the small oak table that stood to the side of the kitchen, he walked over to her, his eyes falling to her ass once again. When had he gotten so fucking perverted?

“Oh yeah? So, what makes you go from feisty bitch to-” he was cut off when she elbowed him sharply in the waist, making him wince. She was stronger than he thought and he was impressed she had realised he had been that close. He had approached with stealth.

She turned and glared at him. “First of all don’t call me a bitch, secondly stay away or next time I’ll be hitting you where the sun doesn’t shine!” She said turning back to the sink.

Elijah raised an eyebrow, ignoring her warning he wrapped his arm around her waist, squashing her between the worktop and his hard muscular body and making her gasp as her ass pressed against his very noticeable manhood. Her heart hammered as her pussy clenched.

“What are you doing Elijah?” She asked, her voice coming out a little shaky. He smirked inhaling her intoxicating scent, his nose brushing her hair.

“Trying to see what makes you into a weak-kneed high schooler..” He whispered huskily. He could hear her erratic heartbeat, his fingers brushing her taut stomach, seeing her breasts rise and fall...

“Elijah...” She said trying to focus, what was he doing? He had never teased her like this in the past. Yes, he’d tug at her hair, tickle her, pick her up and throw her into a pool, but this...

“Scarlett...” He said in the same tone as her. Her name sounded different from his lips, having always called her Red, it sounded almost sensual... She froze when she felt him throb against her, gasping as her own core throbbed, she shoved him away – her cheeks flushed lightly.

She turned and stared at him, he looked into her eyes trying not to let his emotion show on his face and swallowing hard. With the pleasure that was running through him, the need for her was simply growing.

What the fuck was happening to him? Why couldn’t he keep his eyes and hands off her?

“Stop messing around...” She said thinking it was inappropriate, even if he loved teasing her, it scared her that she’d let her own twisted secret out and then what would he think? When he found out she had very dirty thoughts about him, her stepbrother?

“It’s really a pleasure getting a reaction out of you.” He said tapping her nose, grabbing the dishcloth he leaned against the counter waiting for her to begin washing.

“You’re actually going to dry?” She asked, avoiding his gorgeous blue eyes as she stepped up the sink once again and began washing feeling his eyes on her.

“Dad did say to help.” He replied. Her hair curtained her face and he did not mind it meant he could observe her figure perfectly. “So why did you lie about the attack?”

She tensed thinking obviously he would not let it go, this was his pack, and it's safety was priority.

“They were... part of our previous pack, a pack that's miles away from here. They shouldn't have been here, I don't even know how they found us...” She said quietly rinsing a cup and placing it down, he picked it up and began drying it, a frown now etching on to his handsome face.

“Why the fuck did they want you?” He asked frowning, he knew minimum about their old pack, his father had simply said their father was abusive and they needed protection.

“I don't know if you know or not... But my biological dad... he was an alpha – abusive, ruthless and cruel... He hated the fact mom didn't give him a male heir...” She said, their moment from earlier forgotten as both pondered in the seriousness of the matter.

“That's... almost unheard of, alphas never have female heirs... if not the first child a second would be a male... and have the alpha power... fuck, no wonder you were fucking huge.” He said realisation hitting him  
“You're an alpha, a fucking Alpha Female.”

He stared at the 5-foot-2 bombshell in front of him, thinking how was that even possible. Shouldn't she be bulging with muscle? Yes she was toned but not excessively. Maybe the rules were different for a female alpha, was that even a thing?

“What? Too shocked that even a female can be an Alpha?” She asked glaring at him in annoyance, flicking some soap suds at his handsome face.

“If you weren’t wearing such tight pants, I would have wondered if you were maybe packing some balls down there.” He said smirking and whipping her ass with the dishcloth making her yelp. He snickered, earning himself another glare.

“Jerk!”

“But why hide it? If he’s trying to find you, then we need to be ready.” He said.

“I know... and I get that... I was thinking... if I visited and asked what he wanted? I don’t want mom to go through that, she’s happy now, and even though they burned out their mate bond it still exists. I don’t want her to be put through that, not because of me, I’m strong and I can handle myself, I-”

“Whoa wait up feisty pants, are you planning to just go see daddy dearest all alone? What the fuck is wrong with you?” He said frowning at her, she almost whimpered at the amount of alpha aura rolling off him in waves, she may be an alpha wolf but he was far stronger than she was. He sighed seeing her trying not to flinch.

“Dad knows that your dad was an alpha?” He asked running his fingers through his hair, trying to pull back his anger and aura. She nodded as she finished washing the dishes, taking the gloves off she washed her hands gazing out the window at the garden that was lit up cosily with fairy lights and small colourful lanterns courtesy of Indigo.

“Then I’ll come with you, I’ll come up with some excuse.” He said, she looked at him, her eyes widening slightly, he wanted to help her?

“Wow... you really have changed Elijah... you actually want to help?” She said raising a brow, he tossed the drying cloth down having finished wiping and crossed his arms.

“Why wouldn’t I help? This is my pack, and no matter how annoying your sexy ass is, you’re part of it.” He said, her stomach fluttered at his words, yet they also left her feeling a bit disappointed. The only reason he was helping was because she was a part of his pack...

“Hmm...” She said, their eyes met and the urge to close the distance crossed his mind, he looked away frowning.

“Well, I’m off, I have a date.” He said taking his phone out, she felt a pang of hurt shoot through her and nodded.

“Sure,” she said, thinking of Fiona and Elijah made her stomach plummet. What was worse was the feelings she had hoped were gone were still there, if not even more than what they had been two years ago. “Lock the door on your way out.”

She left the kitchen not waiting for a reply, slamming the door behind her. Elijah raised an eyebrow and gave a small nod to the empty door. Pocketing his phone, he left the house heading towards the packhouse where he knew Fiona would be waiting for him...