

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 41

### Chapter 41 Over A Cup Of Tea

She felt as if someone had just shot her through the heart, a ringing screech filled her ears, the suffocating avalanche of pain and hurt filled her tightening her chest. Elijah looked up suddenly, his eyes widening when he saw her. He shook his head.

“Red this isn’t what it looks like.” He said but Scarlett turned and ran as fast as she could. “Scarlett!”

But she didn’t stop, she ran faster. The moment she was out of the club she shifted, turning into her huge silver wolf. She didn’t care who saw her, tears blurred her vision and she felt the agony of her wolf mixed with her own. She had to get away from him, he hadn’t changed – he never would... She ran not knowing where she was headed, needing comfort that she so desperately craved. Her heart had been broken, how could he do this? Did he still have a soft spot for Fiona? Clearly, he did...

She let out an anguished howl as she rushed into the woods. She heard a distance howl and knew it was Elijah but she didn’t care, he had played her. She didn’t want to know what or why, he had his arms around her whilst she was naked, she didn’t care for anything but to put distance between them. Not wanting his guilt-filled blue eyes to try to win her over. Her silver fur was a blur as she kept running, not knowing where she was going until she stopped at a door to a familiar cottage.

The door opened before she even got there, the welcoming glow of Amelia cottage calling to her, the woman herself gave her a gentle smile.

“Come on in dear, I had a feeling you would step by...”

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(25 minutes earlier...)

Elijah had just stepped out of the girls’ toilets, satisfied that someone else knew and was positive about it. If Scarlett had some people on her side, she would find it easier when they told everyone. The smile never left his lips, his kitten was so fucking perfect.

“Elijah!” He heard a cry, he turned sharply, his instincts making him break into a run. He knew that voice, Fiona’s. Rounding the corner he followed the scent to one of the private rooms, finding the door locked and the yelps from inside. A normal human wouldn’t even be able to hear them over the music. He rammed into the door, breaking it off its hinges and rushed inside. The stench of a rogue hit his nose and he frowned seeing a half undressed burly man on top of Fiona who was struggling beneath him as he tried to kiss her.

A low growl tore from his throat, his Alpha aura rolling off him. The rogue tensed turning his gaze towards the Alpha. He growled lunging at Elijah. Rogues didn’t obey Alphas nor were they bound to them and it was clear this one was no different, but Elijah was stronger. The only problem was he couldn’t rip his throat out without causing a mess.

He slammed him to the ground his head making a sickening crunch, the man dug his nails into his shoulders and Elijah pulled away roughly. The man grabbed his jacket, tearing it off him as Elijah delivered a roundhouse kick to the man’s shins. He staggered back and Elijah

snapped his head letting his body fall to the ground. The man wasn't dead but he'd be out for a while, and he wanted him taken in for questioning.

Rogue attacks were becoming more and more common, it seemed they were all solo. He wondered when lone wolves got that brave to trespass on to a pack territories.

'Hank get the fuck to the private rooms, Fiona's been attacked.' He mind-linked him before he walked over to the woman who was sat on the bed sobbing, she was left in nothing but her underwear. She was unharmed although she was clearly upset. Her clothes were torn to shreds on the floor.

"He tried to rape me, I came looking for you." She sobbed, getting up from the bed and stumbling to the door as if wanting to put distance between herself and the rogue. Tears spilt down her cheeks as she ran into the hall, Elijah sighed as he followed her out of the room.

"Fiona. He can't hurt you, stop." He said, letting his Alpha command lay it down heavy making her stop in her tracks. She turned towards him, her hazel eyes full of tears as she covered her face and broke into sobs. He sighed walking over to her, about to pull his top off for her, when she fell into his arms, clinging to his shirt as she cried into his chest.

"You saved me, I knew you would." She whimpered. Elijah could sense her fear, sighing, he wrapped his arms around her, stroking her hair.

"Look Fiona, you're a werewolf. You should have fought back or mind linked someone..." He said quietly.

"I was too scared." She whispered. "But you came."

“Don’t think more of it than it was, I’m your Alpha and I will always be there for my pack, but there’s nothing more to it.” He said quietly, stepping back and pulling his shirt off when an intoxicating floral scent hit his nose. He looked up sharply, his eyes widening as he saw Scarlett standing at the far end of the hall...

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Scarlett let out a whimper, trotting inside. Amelia shut the door locking it and drew the curtains over the small window at the front. Scarlett went over to the rug near the hearth that was dimly lit, curling up she hid her face behind her paws whimpering softly. Amelia sighed.

“I’ll put on some tea shall I?” She said walking off to the kitchen area, putting on the milk in a saucepan. She took her sweet time, adding the cinnamon and cardamoms to the tea.

“Hmm, where is my sugar...?” She said, walking around the kitchen. Scarlett appreciated her giving her time, she loved Amelia for this reason. She always understood her, what she needed, and gave her space. Once the welcoming smell of tea brewing filled the small cottage Scarlett lifted her head.

“Why don’t you go and get yourself something to wear from my closet, as much as I respect nudists, I am not having your naked behind on my chair.” Amelia said, making Scarlett smile slightly in her head despite the pain in her heart.

She got up and headed to the bedroom, nudging the door open with her nose and stepping inside. She shifted, her bones breaking and readjusting in seconds before she was stood stark naked in Amelia’s bedroom. The smell of tea tree and lavender oil mixed with Amelia’s own scent filled the room, it was comforting.

She walked over to her wardrobe, opening it she pulled out a white shirt and some jeans. Putting them on she looked in the mirror, tucking the oversized shirt into the pants. Her eyes were puffy and red, her make up was smudged, but the pain clear in those soft green orbs was what was most noticeable. Taking a deep breath she tried to school her emotions into passiveness, but it was futile, she couldn't. The image of Elijah and Fiona in each other's arms... She closed her eyes as fresh tears streamed down her cheeks.

"I hate you." She whispered. She hated how she had fallen so deep for him, although the strong conflicting emotions from her wolf told her to believe in him and trust him. She had waited but instead he had just started stripping. She had never hated Fiona but now she was beginning to dislike her. Why would Elijah like her when he had someone sweet, pretty and fragile like Fiona to choose instead? The perfect princess for any Alpha male to protect and be possessive over, who would love his protection. She herself, wasn't the type to need a hero... Nor the type to cling to a man's arm and act all pretty... She felt upset and broken, leaning against the wall next to the mirror.

Elijah... a fresh wave of tears filled her eyes and she wiped them angrily.

"You are not pathetic Scarlett." She told herself. Even if her heart was breaking into pieces, she had to stay strong. "You are an Alpha... You don't need anyone." Although she said the words, she didn't really believe them. Knowing Elijah had her back had made her feel safe, he had become her haven. She shook her head, would he really betray her? She closed her eyes, about to replay the scene of him and Fiona but the bedroom door opened.

Amelia stood there, she crossed her arms and looked at the girl leaning against the wall.

“Oh, don’t drown in self-pity. Come, the tea will get cold!” She said. Scarlett sighed, pushing herself away from the wall and followed the elderly woman into the sitting area.

They both walked over to the table and Amelia sat down, two mugs of steaming full-fat milk tea sat on the table with a plate of homemade jam biscuits. Scarlett didn’t know what it was but just the sight of the welcoming table made her drop into her seat and break into another storm of tears.

Amelia picked up her mug, taking a small sip of the hot tea. She let Scarlett cry as much as she wanted, as she finished her tea off. Taking Scarlett’s to reheat, when she brought it back to the table along with some facial wipes. She placed the tea and wipes down, sighing.

“Don’t you think it was rather reckless to fall in love so close to the Blood Moon?” She said, now giving Scarlett a sharp look. Scarlett looked up her eyes wide and puffy, the tip of her nose red from all the crying. She took a tissue from the box on the table and blew her nose.

“Who said I’m in love?” She said, her voice breaking. Amelia sighed.

“Only a woman in love with a man would behave so foolishly, what does he have that you need? I mean apart from the dangly sausage between his legs?” She said making Scarlett laugh and cry at the same time. Amelia reached for the wipes, taking a few out and passed them to Scarlett “Now how about you wipe that gunk off your face and tell me what has the young Alpha done?”

“He...” Scarlett trailed off her eyes widening like saucers, the colour draining from her face when she realised what Amelia had just said.

“Kyle Sanders, Andrew Black, Callum Jones, Derek Adams and Logan Hanston.” She said, each name that came from her mouth made Elijah

angrier... Apart from Derek the rest were some of the strongest of his men... Men who were meant to lead and protect their pack...

Liam clenched his jaw in anger from across the room. Scarlett had been through so much and hadn't even said anything... A few of the men who had been mentioned, their fathers were present and although two looked shocked the others looked rather uneasy. Elijah mind linked the five in question, instantly summoning them to the meeting room.

"Can I also get a knife drenched in wolfsbane?" Scarlett asked suddenly.

"What for?" Elijah asked.

"To show them why I have no mark on me." She said looking up into his eyes. He shook his head, she didn't have anything to prove... Why should she hurt herself to prove something to ignorant fools? "Please..." She added giving him a glare.

"Oh, I'll get that." Harry Black said. Scarlett didn't miss the venom in his eyes and knew he would make sure it was coated in wolfsbane, it was what she wanted anyway.

"Liam you go, bring me a vial of wolfsbane and a dagger. I will add the wolfsbane in front of everyone myself" Elijah said, his eyes flashing dangerously at Harry. Liam nodded before he left the room quickly as the rest waited for the 5 men to enter...

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The next 5 minutes felt like a hundred to Scarlett, she looked around glaring back at anyone who looked at her with contempt. She knew the men were warned by their family present from the pale looks on their faces. Logan was sweating and Kyle looked even paler than usual.

Jackson stepped forward, looking at his son.

“Let me handle this... This happened under my care.” He said, his eyes full of pain and anger. Elijah nodded although he wanted to tear them to pieces, he knew his father needed to do this. He stepped back placing his hands on Scarlett’s shoulders, making her heart race spike.

“Scarlett, can you please share when this took place? With as much detail as your comfortable with?” Jackson asked her gently, not missing how Elijah was rubbing comforting circles along her collarbones.

She nodded, briefing them about the party, the drinks, the run and how they had lured her away from the others. When she was done Derek looked ashamed.

“So now I will ask you five, is this the truth or not?” Jackson said, his voice menacing but he hadn’t commanded them with his Alpha aura.

Derek was the first to bow his head. “It was... I’m sorry-”

“What the fuck?! You can speak for your fucking self!” Callum spat, grabbing Derek by the collar.

“Enough!” Jackson snapped as Nick pulled them apart. “Derek, continue.”

“I was really drunk. It’s not an excuse but Hank said if I helped, he’d help me rise up from my lower rank... So I went with them. I thought we were just going to check if she was a she-wolf and I know that’s wrong... but then it got out of hand...” He whispered looking guiltily at Scarlett. She looked back at him, remembering how he had held her but when she had struggled, he hadn’t fought back. It didn’t make it right nor did it excuse him but at least he knew it was wrong...



“So, in turn starting from you Derek, how far were you willing to go?” Jackson growled, his Alpha aura swirling around him. Derek bowed his head.

“I didn’t want to rape her... I liked someone already.” He whispered his face pale, his eyes on the ground under his Alpha’s wrath. Elijah clenched his jaw, Scarlett could feel his anger and placed her hand over his. She didn’t need him losing control here. He looked down at her, her touch calmed him and knowing she wasn’t totally shutting him out helped but he had to admit she was giving him hot and cold signals.

“Callum.” Jackson hissed. The room was silent now, Hank wasn’t there to defend himself but under the Alpha command, these men were bound to speak only the truth. He clenched his jaw trying to disobey but he couldn’t.

“I was happy to go along with Hank... It was his idea... We all know Scarlett was the one girl who played hard to get... She always acted better, tougher and stronger than us. When she got her wolf... It was a blow to our ego.” He said making his dad’s eyes darken in anger.

“So, you were willing to go through with raping her?” Jackson asked. Jessica felt sick, how much had Scarlett suffered in this pack that Jessica had always thought was safe?

“Yes, to show her who’s fucking stronger.” Callum said through gritted teeth. His dad closed his eyes turning his back with disgust on his son, most of the room were appalled. It went on, each had a similar statement to say. For Scarlett, she had thought it would be easy to hear it, that she would be able to deal with it, but it wasn’t. To know that such predators lived around her made her sick, to hear what they were willing to do to her...

“Throw them all in the cells, I will deal with them later.” Jackson hissed.

“We all know you like to play hard to get Scarlett! You know you would have fucking loved it, 6 fucking dicks!” Kyle shouted as several men were escorting them out. “You’re just a fucking slut!”

Elijah saw red, in a flash he had Kyle on the ground, his head hit the tiled with a resounding crack.

“Elijah!” Scarlett shouted her face pale but it was too late

“No one speaks to her like that!” Elijah hissed before his claws came out and he tore his heart out, making all the women present apart from Scarlett and Amelia gasp.

“I may not be the Alpha yet... but I will never support rapists or any type of abuse in this pack. I don’t care if it’s ruthless but I won’t pardon heinous crimes.” He said, his eyes dark and dangerous, as the other 4 men stood in shock.

“Before you go, apologise to her. Even if you don’t mean it, get on your fucking knee and at least beg for forgiveness. I might make it a little less painful.” He spat. He had made the mistake once of letting a danger to her walk free, never again. Derek was the first to turn and he looked at Scarlett.

“I am sorry... I really am. I know it’s not enough, I promise If I’m ever let free, I will make sure I never make the same mistake again. Sorry won’t make what you experience go away but I’m happy that you got rid of Hank. You’re a badass, your mate will be lucky to have you.” He said smiling sadly. Scarlett gave a small smile. Yes, she couldn’t forget, but she could accept his apology and let it go.

“Thank you, Derek.” She said quietly. The other 3 looked at her but apart from fear and regret for themselves they didn’t really seem to care for their actions.

“Sorry.” They said in unison, Elijah just turned his back on them.

“Get them out of here.” He said. Once the men were gone and the floor was wiped clean two men took Kyle’s body from the floor. His father still looked pale after what had occurred. Jackson turned to Meredith.

“Put her in a cell for attempting to attack an innocent member of this pack and for shooting her future Alpha...” He said looking at Elijah who was wiping his hand on a cloth, he would question him on his mindless attack too. It was clear his one action had ruffled up many of their members but all were too afraid to speak...

Liam placed a tray containing a knife and a vial of wolfsbane on the table, before Elijah could reach for it Scarlett moved it closer.

“Will you be my volunteer Alpha?” She asked. Her voice did things to him that he couldn’t put into words, it felt good to hear her not simply ignoring him.

“Sure...” Elijah said. Everyone watched confused as to what was happening. She dipped the tip into the wolfsbane before taking Elijah’s wrist and making a 6-inch-long cut. It wasn’t deep, just nicking open the surface, but it enough for it not to close instantly. He frowned watching her now taking the wolfsbane and pouring the rest over the blade.

Everyone watched stunned as she pushed up her own sleeve, gritting her teeth she dragged the knife through her skin, hard and deep making Jackson snatch the blade from her hand as Elijah growled at her for cutting herself so deeply.

“Scarlett!” Jackson said panicked as Jessica ran over. She gave them a small smile as she stood up and held her arm out next to Elijah’s. Those who were sat now moved forward to look. To their utter surprise, Scarlett’s deep bloody gash was already beginning to close....

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 42

### Chapter42 Heat

“A-alpha... Who said this is to do with Elijah...?” She said.

“What do you take me for? A fool? At first, I didn’t think much of it until you both went to get the desserts at dinner and well... It doesn’t take that long to bring a tray of brownies into the room now does it. Not to mention you were smelling strongly of the boy when you returned. I’m surprised Jackson the idiot hasn’t realised or Jessica. But I think with their own marking they haven’t been able to focus on much but Elijah’s anger. I’m still angry they kept that from me over dinner! I’m old not a fool girl, now speak up I want the full story!”

Scarlett was too stunned, her cheeks now flaming up.

“I uh... It wasn’t planned... I ...”

“Oh come on, if you’ve jumped that thing no point in getting all shy. From what I can tell you have, I was thinking you were indeed glowing.” Amelia said. “I’m not asking for his bedroom performance, I just want to know exactly what is going on between you all. I know for a fact the idiot has been setting off a lot of rumours lately about not being interested in his usual playboy ways, so I want to know is my favourite girl the reason behind it?”

Scarlett sighed, well since Amelia knew there was no need for her to hide it. She began wiping her face clean of all the makeup.

“I don’t know... He said he cared... He wants to make me his Luna...” She looked up at Amelia, tears filling her eyes.

“For the boy to say that much it must mean something, has he ever given any other girl that sort of promise?”

“No... I don’t think so, but I saw him today at the club with Fiona. They were hugging and she wasn’t even wearing anything.” She whispered, clutching her mug of tea. The pain of his betrayal hurt. Amelia nodded.

“So, you decided to run off like a fool? You should have asked exactly what was happening. It’s clear you love the idiot and if you do then you should fight for him. Men are horny dogs, we need to keep them on a leash! And he is a young Alpha who is probably extremely sexually active, you shouldn’t have run dear.”

Scarlett was about to reply when she felt the burning pain spasm through her once again, making her scream out and knocking the hot tea over as she bent over in pain. Amelia jumped up and hurried over, feeling her hot skin.

“Oh my... you’re in heat child.” She said.

“I... don’t tell... anyone please. Don’t let anyone come here!” Scarlett whimpered as another jarring pain ran through her making her body spasm and she felt the throbbing pain go to her core. “Oh fuck!”

“Yes, that’s what you need, a good fuck. Are you sure you don’t want the Alpha here?” Amelia asked sceptically.

Scarlett nodded, whimpering at the pain that was wracking her body, not to mention the now obvious throbbing in her lower region.

“Are you sure? Because you know I’ll stick to it.” Amelia said helping the young woman to her feet with a grunt. “Oh you are heavy...”

“I’m sure.” Scarlett said, the image of Elijah pulling his top off fresh in her mind. Tears of mental and physical pain trickled out of her eyes as Amelia led her to the bathroom.

“I’ll get some ice...” Amelia said, opening the cold tap. Scarlett whimpered, it felt like her entire body was on fire and the ache between her legs was growing. Her clothes suddenly felt too much, she stripped her jeans off getting into the tub. It was barely even full at the bottom but she needed the reprieve from the heat that was licking her body.

The need for her to get rid of the ache in her core was growing, fuck she hated this. Amelia returned with a bag of ice.

“I’m afraid this is all I have, I’ll go get some more. You’re going to need it.” She said, torn between leaving Scarlett alone and getting more ice. Scarlett only nodded as Amelia dumped the ice into the bath, a whimper escaped Scarlett, the white shirt clinging to her burning skin.

The thought of Elijah filled her mind, imagining his lips all over her, his fingers working their magic. She pushed the thought away, frustration filling her.

“Please go, I need ice more ice.” Scarlett shouted frustrated, scratching at her mark on her neck which was burning painfully.

“I know... I just don’t want to leave you alone. My house is a little away but what if someone comes here?” She asked hesitatingly “Elijah asked through the mind link not long ago if I’ve seen you.”

“Don’t tell him! I don’t need him; I don’t need anyone!” She yelled, sinking into the water the tub was now almost full. Amelia sighed.

“Ok...” She said, she stood at the door hesitatingly. ‘I’ll lock the door and windows.’ She thought. Hurrying she quickly checked all the windows before she left the cottage locking the door behind her, Scarlett’s scent was barely noticeable out here unless you came right up to the door. Feeling relieved she hurried towards the packhouse, knowing it was the best place to get the omega to give her some ice packs.

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Elijah was out of his mind, Scarlett had just vanished and he had no idea where she was. He had checked at home, everyone was asleep, it was late.

‘Alpha’ Aaron was mind linking him.

‘What is it?!’ Elijah snapped back.

‘Fiona’s crying about some rogue escaping?’

‘What? I told Hank to deal with it!’

‘He’s not around...and I couldn’t link him.’ Aaron’s reply came back, Elijah suddenly felt a thousand times more worried. Scarlett was out there angry and upset and she may not have said it, but he was sure Hank was one of the boys who had harassed her when he wasn’t around. Not to mention he had smelt him in the mansion’s backyard...

Worry grew within him, mind linking everyone who he could reach, asking where Hank was or Scarlett. Commanding some of his warriors and the packs best trackers to find them both. He didn’t care if he was being irrational. He needed her found, the worry was driving him crazy.

Fuck he wished he never comforted Fiona, heck he had no fucking feelings for her.

‘Kitten don’t do this.’ He whispered, did she really think he would cheat on her? Why would he when he had a goddess in his arms? Had he not expressed his feelings for her clearly enough?

He was running towards the woods, it was the last place left to check when he stopped seeing Amelia lugging a large bag towards her cottage. He turned running down the hill, making the elderly woman stop in her tracks.

“Boy! You scared me!” She said, placing a hand on her heart.

‘Grandma have you seen Scarlett? She may not be safe.’ Elijah said through the mind link, his large wolf staring down at Amelia. The urgency and pain in his eyes made Amelia hesitate, should she break her promise to Scarlett?

“What danger?” She replied making her way towards her cottage.

‘I can’t say... Have you seen her?’

“Not at all.” Amelia said smoothly, they were nearing her cottage and Elijah sniffed her, there was a hint of Scarlett’s scent on her.

‘You’re Lying’ He growled through the link, running towards her house. The wind rushed through his fur, not wasting any time. The unease within him was growing, he could sense his wolf was screaming at him to speed up. If Elijah had any doubt then this was proof enough, not only he himself, but his wolf wanted her just as much as he did.



“Elijah! She does not want to see you!” Amelia shouted, huffing under the weight of the large bag of ice. Any unmated wolf would go crazy around Scarlett, she just needed to keep her safe and away from everyone.

‘I don’t care’ his cold reply came, his Alpha aura rolling off him. He reached the door that stood wide open, the most intoxicating smell hit his nose and although it was faint, he knew what it was and who it belongs to, he felt himself throb. ‘Fuck, she’s in heat.’

“She is and said to not let you near her! now get...” Amelia’s words died on her lips when she saw the door of her cottage hanging wide open...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 43

### Chapter43 In The End

Scarlett whimpered, the burning pain that wracked her body paired with her core throbbing was something she never wanted to experience. She didn’t understand how she could go into heat. Yes, she was marked but she had sex with Elijah countless times. She sunk deeper into the water trying to remember her lessons about it. All wolves experienced heat unless they complete the mating. She felt disgusted, that was never going to happen, and she knew her father would probably have let any male have his fun if she was at his pack.

She hated this, it was unfair how it was the women who went through so much. Stupid Alphas, stupid men. She wondered why she wasn’t interested in women – women were more compassionate, more understanding. She swore as pain wracked her body once again.

“Oh fuck.” She breathed, reaching down in the water she parted her legs letting her finger find her clit and begun rubbing circles on it. It wasn’t enough, in fact, it did nothing to ease the pain. She yelled in frustration when she heard the front door open quietly, she quickly pushed her shirt down expecting Amelia to enter at any moment.

The heat was licking her blistering skin and she needed more ice.

“Please hurry grandma.” She called out, trying to sit up when another jarring pain racked her body. Through the haze of pain, she wondered why the footsteps sounded different. She could recognise Amelia’s footsteps anywhere – brisk and light...

She groaned in pain not noticing that someone had already entered the bathroom until she felt the intense gaze on her and a low growl. It was only then the scent of the person behind her hit her, and her heart sank.

Why was he here? Her heart thudded as she turned her head. There he stood, completely naked, and to Scarlett’s disgust, his manhood stood rock hard. His eyes dark, showing his wolf had surfaced.

“You’re fucking hot... and clearly a woman...” He said smirking as he approached. Her intoxicating scent only adding to the desire he had for her. He hated her and wanted her all at the same time...

“Stay away!” She growled, her Alpha aura emitting off her but right now the scent of her heat overrode the power of her aura. Hank frowned at her, his gaze not leaving her body that was practically on display, the white shirt now see-through. The smell of her arousal was heavenly and all he wanted was to take her right there.

“I can help you.” He said reaching in the water, his hand trailing between her legs leaving pleasurable tingles mixed with disgust. Her body wanted a release but her mind and soul would never allow it.

“Don’t touch me!” Scarlett shouted, knocking his hand back. She jumped up, staggering out of the bathtub. The bounce of her ample behind only made Hank more excited, what male didn’t enjoy the chase.

“What, going to wait for your sick brother to come fuck you?”

“He is not my brother!” Scarlett snapped, falling to her knees as another shooting pain rushed through her, her pussy throbbing painfully. She needed Elijah... she needed him now. She couldn’t control her body and this pain; it was messing with her sanity and she needed to get away from everyone.

Hank grabbed her arm painfully. “Then how about this. Give me one fucking night and I won’t ever tell anyone about the two of you. I have pictures princess, I can ruin him and I’m sure you don’t want the Alpha’s reputation ruined.” He hissed.

The word ‘princess’ triggered the memories of her father’s abuse within her, remembering how he used to call her that. She looked into Hank’s crazed lust-filled eyes and shook her head.

“I’m not fucking stupid, Elijah couldn’t care less about his reputation, he would be more hurt with me giving in to your fucking demands.” She snapped, taking the moment to kick him across his head. He grabbed her ankle, the pain she was in slowed her down but she was still strong, he licked his lips seeing her smooth lower region.

“Fine then... We’ll just do this the hard way.” He said, grabbing her head. He snapped it to the side, making her fall unconscious to the

ground. His eyes burned with sick desire as he looked at her body. He pushed her to lie down when he paused.

‘Not here.... Amelia might return at any moment.’ He thought shifting into his wolf. He dragged Scarlett onto his back and ran from the house. He was so happy he had followed Scarlett, when he had seen her break down and shift after seeing Fiona and Elijah hugging. Her intoxicating scent, excitement, and anticipation of what he planned to do fuelled him to go faster and deeper into the woods...

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Elijah rushed inside, straight to the bathroom. Scarlett’s scent was still strong, but he wasn’t sure how long she had been gone, the second scent was very subtle. Amelia was pale as she looked around the bathroom.

“She.... I wasn’t gone long! I didn’t sense anyone around here!” She said, her heart thudding in her chest, worry for Scarlett clear in her voice. Elijah growled.

‘He’s the best fucking tracker and spy in this fucking pack... He knows how to keep himself hidden...’ He said through the mind link. ‘Fuck I should have taken care of this when he snuck into our back yard...’ He thought. Turning he ran from the cottage, picking up Scarlett’s scent, worry consumed him as he directed his men his location and to follow him. He tried to mind link Hank once again but he had blocked him out, confirming something was terribly wrong...

‘Please be ok Red...’ He thought. If anything happened to her, he would never forgive himself. He had never felt so worried before, so scared, even when his mother had been killed by that rogue and he had stood his ground ready to fight him off... He had never felt so useless. He was an Alpha but right now he felt helpless, useless and pathetic. He should

never have left her alone, not even for a minute. He vowed after tonight, he would never let her out of his sight.

His paws barely hit the forest floor, his golden-brown fur a blur in the night as he followed her scent. Each second that passed tugged at his heart, his wolf was in pain. He could feel his usual strong will crumble and it fucking confused the hell out of Elijah but at the same time, he was proud his wolf loved Scarlett just as much as he did.

‘Just be ok for me kitten, I swear I’ll never hurt you again.’ He felt a strange stinging in his eyes, realising he was near tears. He, a fucking Alpha, was terrified and it was then he realised just how strong and weak love could make a person... He did love her, more than life itself. He didn’t know about the goddess’s plans, nor had he ever prayed to her, but at that moment he prayed to her to protect Scarlett, even if it meant she asked a price of him, he would pay it. As long as his queen was ok...

He didn’t even pay attention to the other wolves who had now joined him, one of the trackers taking the lead guiding the rest towards the scent...

Scarlett awoke with a groan when she felt her body being tossed to the ground. She opened her eyes, quickly scanning her surroundings. They were in a cave, one she recognised was just outside of pack territory.

The scent of her arousal and heat was strong in the air, dangerously adding to the insanity of the wolf before her. She watched Hank transform as she got to her feet tensing, he came towards her with a cold smirk on his face.

“Now how about we get this over with.” He said licking his lips. She growled threateningly, shoving him away but her strength was clearly a lot less than his. He chuckled “Oh come on we both know you’re a little whore... let’s see what you can do with those pretty lips of yours...”

“I’ll fucking bite you!” She spat.

He grabbed her by her neck, as Scarlett bough her knee up ready to kick him he had already anticipated her move, slamming her against the wall and sending an added blast of pain through her head. His other hand grabbing the knee she was about to kick him with and slammed it against the wall. He held it there, pressing himself between her now parted legs. His fingers brushing her core before he licked them, making her struggle fruitlessly.

“Let me go!” She shouted, using her hands to shove him away. She couldn’t even extend her claws, the pain had weakened her considerably. Her nails dug into his skin tearing his chest but it wasn’t enough damage to make him let her go, he squeezed her throat slamming her head against the wall again.

“Bitch! Don’t fucking shout at me! Why the fuck do you act like I repulse you?!” He hissed, hate and resentment clear in his eyes as he smashes his lips brutally against hers, kissing her roughly. She felt sick, frustrated and angry. She bit his lip viciously making him hiss and move back, spitting the blood in her face before he slammed her head against the wall again making her vision spin. “You fucking bitch! Don’t make this harder for yourself! Don’t you get it?! No one will find you here! Your fucking Alpha was too busy taking care of my sister, but look he’s not here to protect his own little whore. Shows how much you meant to him.”

His words cut her deeper than any physical pain ever could, slicing into her like a knife coated with chillies and wolfsbane. The pain from her heart was nothing compared to the one that his words had inflicted upon her, and it was in that moment she realised she truly was alone. No one would come to protect her, whether it was the little Scarlett or the strong Scarlett. In the end it didn’t matter, she was left to fend for herself. There

was no such thing as a knight in shining armour who would come to save her.

He pressed himself against her, groaning in pleasure when he felt his cock against her hot core. She felt repulsed, dirty and disgusted as she tried to free her hands that were trapped between their chests. She would not allow anyone to abuse her, not anymore. Her rage and anger burned through her pain, a surge of adrenaline fuelling her.

“It doesn’t matter even if I have no one, I have myself and that’s all that I need.” Her words were soft and calm like a passing breeze, but the fury in her silver eyes burned hotter than the deepest pits of hell, summoning all the strength she could muster to pull free...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 44

### Chapter44 Broken

She pushed him with all her strength, a growl tearing from her lips. He stumbled, he had been so focused on what he had been about to do he had not seen the steely eyes of Scarlett’s wolf or the dangerous aura that now surrounded her. She didn’t hesitate to scratch him across the face with her nails, it would take longer to finish him like this but she didn’t care, he deserved every ounce of pain she would inflict on him.

“Fucking bitch!” He growled, lunging at her. She stood her ground, ignoring the pain of her heat. She grabbed him by his manhood, digging her nails into it. The smell of blood and fear mixed in the already strongly filled air. He growled in pain. She let go feeling disgusted, as he fell to his knees clutching his bleeding bits.

“You don’t deserve to live.” She said quietly, knowing he wouldn’t heal, not with her ability. If the goddess had given her anything good in life it was this gift.

“Scarlett, don’t you dare! Do you think you – a fucking charity case of this pack – can get away with this? Hurting me, a Delta?” He stood up lunging at her but she rammed her shoulder into him, digging her nails down his chest.

“And you think they will let you get away with this?” She whispered, another shooting pain rushing through her.

“There’s not even a mark on you.” He said smirking, the sound of faint howls reached them. “What? think I haven’t noticed how quickly you heal? You have no proof; I’ll say it was consensual...”

He grabbed her hair dragging her onto the ground, she hit it roughly but Scarlett had had enough. She screamed in frustration, it was now or never, she had no other option. It was not what she had planned but she was going to blackout at any moment and maybe this was the most suitable punishment for him. He was ready for her attack but the next thing she did, he was not expecting it.

“I don’t need proof, allow me to deliver the punishment for attempted rape!” She hissed and with those words. She tore his reproductive organs from his body feeling sick. She didn’t even look, as she dropped the piece of meat to the ground feeling her stomach churn. Hank’s agonising screams filled the cave, echoing off the walls.

Scarlett backed away, knowing he would bleed to death. She turned to leave when she stopped, leaning forward. She bought up everything she



had in her stomach. She dropped to her knees, her stomach heaving as she wretched, puking out the contents of her stomach until there was nothing left to bring up. She wiped her mouth with the corner of her battered shirt, her entire body was trembling. Stumbling to her feet only to fall to her knees again, the sound of howling now drawing closer.

Pain and sadness filled her. If she hadn't been strong enough, they would have arrived too late... She crawled to the edge of the cave. Her burning body was killing her.

Just when she was about to step out, she saw the shimmering golden-brown of Elijah's wolf cover the entrance. His eyes fell to her, roaming her body for any injury as he shifted back.

"Baby." He whispered, falling to his knees in front of her. She moved back and a flash of hurt filled his eyes, he reached forward slowly. As much as he wanted to hug her, he didn't want to upset her.

He slowly cupped her face with shaking hands, she looked at him feeling numb. She saw the fear, pain, and worry in his eyes but it did nothing for the hollow feeling within her. Not noticing how his touch soothed the burning to her skin. She crawled backwards away from his touch. Not missing how his eyes were flickering between the two shades of blue. All men were the same, all he had wanted was her body, but when push came to shove. He chose Fiona...

"What did he do?" He asked softly, the intoxicating smell of her arousal driving him nuts but the worry he felt for her kept him in control. When she didn't reply he looked behind her to the convulsing body of Hank, who was taking his last breaths.

His eyes widening seeing his castrated dick. He looked at Scarlett who was getting to her feet, her eyes glassy and empty. He saw the blood splattered on her, worrying if some of it was hers.

“Did he... ?” He said standing up, fear filling him, unable to ask if he had sexually assaulted her. She looked at him, an empty smirk finding its way onto her face.

“Who cares... You were too busy protecting someone else tonight... At least I know where your priorities lay Alpha ” She whispered. The pain and hurt in her voice didn’t match the empty look in her eyes but it made Elijah feel suffocated, his heart breaking with guilt and regret.

“No... baby no listen to me it’s not like that-” He stopped when she raised her trembling hand.

“I beg you Alpha, you can question me when I’m better.” She whispered as several other wolves appeared behind. She noticed all were mated wolves, and a few females were there. Only one had shifted to human form, Aaron’s father, who had concern clear in his eyes. He had found a pair of pants from somewhere and had put them on, she stumbled towards him.

“Scarlett?” He said as she looked up at him, her heart ached. Could she ask for help from someone? Or was she to always be alone?

“Will you take me home uncle?” She asked the current Beta. She wasn’t strong enough to continue her own, not in heat when she knew many wolves were trying to control themselves. He nodded, giving her a gentle smile. Never had he seen the feisty girl look so.... Broken.

“Of course.” Beta Nick said softly. Bending down he scooped her up in his arms turning and running down the sloppy path, mind linking Jackson that Scarlett was in heat and Hank was dead...

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Elijah stood there; He didn't know what had happened here, but one thing was clear. Scarlett was shutting him out and this time he didn't know how deep the damage was.

“Alpha orders?” Aaron said, now shifting to human form. He had never seen the alpha look so broken.

“Throw his body in the cells... No one is to go near him, I want an examination carried out on him and his fucking dick... If even an inch of Scarlett is on him... I swear...” His hoarse voice broke. Aaron placed a hand on his back, he never realised Elijah cared so much for Scarlett. Elijah was a fair and strong Alpha; this was not a reaction he had expected from him.

“Got it!” He said as he began barking out orders. Elijah sat there looking at the marks over Hank's body, it was clear Scarlett fought despite being in heat. Even now... She was in pain but she didn't want him.

The very rejection caused a gut-wrenching pain to tear through his body, losing control he let out a growl of pure agony and rage as he shifted, making all his pack members flinch as he leapt from the cave and into the forest....

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 45

## Chapter45 The Alphas Pain

“Scarlett are you alright?!” Jackson asked, worry filling him as Jessica ran out pulling Scarlett into her arms the moment the Beta placed her down. The hug only agitated her extra sensitive skin.

“I just want to go to my room, can I get ice?” She whispered to her mother. Jessica looked her over, panic filling her as she searched for any mark on Scarlett. Amelia hurried from the house, she looked worried and as if she had aged ten years in the last half hour. She was regretting not telling Elijah sooner where Scarlett was. If she had all this could have been avoided.

“Of course! Indigo, Jackson, get ice.” Jessica said as she and Amelia led Scarlett inside.

When she was settled into the bath with lots of ice, the three females surrounded her. Jessica was consumed with guilt, Scarlett was going through this because of her father. How she hated the man... but she felt confused after what Nick had told them. It meant something bad had happened in that cave... Why was Scarlett scratch free? Did Scarlett do something bad without a valid reason, she did have a temper...

“I should never have left you.” Amelia said tenderly stroking her hair. Scarlett flinched from her touch, her entire body hurt and although her body felt numb, she could still feel the scorching pain. With no energy to cry out anymore she didn’t react.

“It isn’t your fault, it’s my luck grandma... Can everyone just leave...? I just want to be alone...”

Amelia pursed her lips. “You don’t mean that child, at least let me stay...”

“Or me.” Indigo said quietly, feeling really upset when she saw her sister like this. A hazy memory of long ago seemed to come to her but she couldn’t quite grasp it.

“I said leave, just bring me ice every hour...” She whispered, a weak whimper leaving her as another spasm shot through her – making the women wish they could help her but there was nothing they could do. There was a knock on the bathroom door and Jackson stood there, he didn’t enter as he stood in the door looking very upset.

“Scarlett, I know this might not be what you need your old man to tell you but what about the boy you love, I’m sure if you called him... He’d... you know...” Jackson’s ears became red at his own words as Amelia frowned at him. She knew Scarlett didn’t need any additional questioning.

“What if that boy didn’t love her back? Would you want her to use her heat to seduce him? You really are stupid! How did you even become Alpha...? Now get out!” She snapped making Jackson flinch, his aunt really was a ruthless woman. She looked at Scarlett who didn’t even react, pain contorting her face, but even then her eyes were blank.

“Where’s Elijah?” Indigo asked, making Scarlett’s heartache a little more.

“He was with the rest investigating this matter. It’s best he is away from home anyway... They aren’t real siblings, her heat could... affect him.” Jackson said. Scarlett almost smiled ironically. So now they weren’t siblings...? When it came to the very laws of nature... but she didn’t care, not anymore. She was done.

“Can everyone just leave.” She said, her voice now sounding icy. Jessica placed a gentle kiss on her forehead before she stood up, trying her best not to break into tears. It was Scarlett who was in pain she had no right to cry.

“If you need anything just shout, we will leave your bedroom door open.” She said. Scarlett didn’t reply, wanting them gone so she didn’t have to hold herself together. She bit her lip hard as she fought against the pain, she just wanted this all to go away... For everyone to leave her alone forever...

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The rest made their way into the hallway leaving her bedroom door open.

“The mark is from an Alpha... it is going to be worse...” Amelia said quietly.

“I hate him, I can’t believe he did that to his own daughter. Who could do that?” Jessica spat, Jackson hugged her feeling sad for his broken family. Amelia sighed.

“A monster, that’s who.” She said leading the way downstairs. “I’ll make some tea, I don’t think anyone’s sleeping tonight.”

Indigo shuffled forward. She had learned that her biological father had marked Scarlett, however there was something else niggling at her mind.

“Are you ok Indy?” Jackson asked with concern, as he helped Jessica to sit in her seat at the table.

“I don’t know... I feel like there’s something in my mind that I can’t quite remember...” She said, placing her head in her hands.

“Don’t push it, it is probably some awful memories of your father, don’t try to remember.” Jessica said caressing her dark hair. Indigo frowned, but did forgetting or trying to forget things make it alright?

From both her daughters, Scarlett looked like Zidane, whereas Indigo looked like her. Scarlett had her father's stubbornness too and Jessica always knew she was the strong one, yet now she wondered if she had expected too much from Scarlett. She had looked... broken – empty even.

“What exactly happened Jackson?” Amelia asked, bringing a tray of hot tea over to the table. Jackson hesitated, looking at the young girl.

“Indigo...”

“I'm not a child, so please stop trying to treat me like one.” She whispered, wishing Elijah was here. What had happened? Why wasn't he with Scarlett? Did he not care like he said he did. “Actually I'm just going to go for a walk... Carry on.”

Her parents nodded, not questioning it as she took her mug and left the kitchen. Jackson filled the two women in, from what they gathered so far Hank had tried to assault Scarlett and she had killed him. If he had succeeded or not only Scarlett would know or the medical examination. He didn't tell the women exactly how she had killed him, but he knew the word would soon be out...

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Elijah had kept running, not knowing how long he had been out here, hating himself for not being there for her. He had only managed to reign back his wolf now as he slowed, breathing hard. The dirt beneath his feet was dry, the air warm but still he felt suffocated.

He walked to the nearby stream drinking some water, pausing when he realised what he had done. He had promised himself to not leave her and he had... He turned around quickly heading home. He had wasted enough time.

He had kept the link open and Aaron had kept him updated, despite the pain that was running through him he made it clear he would be the one to deal with this not his father. He was just reaching the end of the woods when he saw Indigo running up the small hill.

He stopped, growling at her making her pause. With no wolf yet she couldn't mind link but she understood he was commanding her to stop. He trotted off behind a tree not too far off, shifting back. He searched in the tree until he found one of the stashes of pants, pulling a pair on he stepped out from behind it. Indigo ran over anger clear on her face.

"How could you leave her!" She said tearfully, smacking his chest. "Something bad happened to her but you should have been there to protect her!"

Elijah said nothing although he felt it, her every word was the painful truth he couldn't avoid.

"I know..." He said quietly. She stopped her pounding on his chest, hearing his broken voice and she stepped back suddenly, realising the pain this must have caused him. "I'm going to her now... I know I'm late... and she probably doesn't want to see me... but I need to."

She nodded as they both walked silently towards the Alpha mansion once again. They stepped inside when the voices stopped talking in the kitchen.

"Elijah... you shouldn't be here." Jackson said, stepping out of the kitchen looking tense. Elijah looked at him, Scarlett's intoxicating scent was stirring his wolf although it was faint. He could smell it wanting him to just go to her.

"I can control myself." He said quietly. "I need to see her."



“I don’t think that’s wise.” Jackson said, his Alpha voice firm. Elijah didn’t reply stepping past him when Jackson growled grabbing his arm. “Elijah, I’m warning you.”

“And I’m warning you.” Elijah growled back, his eyes flashing dangerously. The two women stepped out of the kitchen looking at the tension between the two Alpha’s.

“She’s in heat, she doesn’t need you to harass her Elijah! She’s been through enough!” Jackson growled, his patience snapping at his son’s stubbornness.

“I know! I know she’s been through enough... But she’s in heat...” Elijah said quietly, the arrogance and anger was gone from his tone as he simply looked at his dad. The pain and conflict in them clear as day, and for the first time in his life, the young Alpha put aside his pride. “She needs me dad, please just let me go to her.”

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 46**

## **Chapter46 The Distance Between Us**

“Elijah... I know you’re concerned for her but you can’t help her right now. You’re unmated.” Jackson said his anger dissipating, placing his hands on his sons’ shoulders, wondering when he had grown so much. Recently despite their differences he had grown as a man.

Blue eyes met blue but Elijah didn’t have the will to fight anymore.

“I love her dad, she needs me.” He said quietly. Jessica’s eyes widened in surprise, as Amelia hid a small smile, for once proud of the young Alpha. Jackson was the last to understand, sighing he looked at him sympathetically.

“And I am happy to hear that son... but you can't go, your wolf...” He trailed off, realisation hitting. Elijah didn't mean brotherly love... He meant...

“Let him go, Jackson. Scarlett does need him.” Amelia said firmly. Jackson turned to her shocked that she wasn't even moved by this. Elijah ran up the stairs, he didn't care about the consequences, not right now...

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Scarlett writhed in the bath, her nails dug into her arms as she rocked herself, throbbing pain shooting through her body. Tears stung her eyes, she didn't know what hurt more, the pain from the heat or the pain in her heart. Maybe death would take it all away? The thought slithered into her mind like a poisonous whisper, what did she have to live for?

No one needed her and she needed no one... but the thought only stayed for a moment as she frowned. Even if she didn't need anyone, there was an entire pack who needed their Alpha and she had Zidane to deal with. She would deal with him just the way she dealt with Hank.

She heard footsteps and then her bedroom door shut. Her heart hammered when a smell that she had started to recognise as home enter the bathroom. She didn't turn to him, her entire body tense. Her wolf wanted to go to him, for him to take this pain away.

Elijah felt as if his heart stopped seeing the pink water, the smell of her blood tainting her tempting scent in the air. He rushed to her side but saw her nails were simply digging into her arms, she moved back shaking her head.

“Stay away...” She said, looking away from him. He dropped to his knees by the tub, his heart felt as if was being crushed repeatedly.

“I know you hate me right now... but I promise I won’t do anything... If I hold you... you will feel better...” He said softly, his hand reaching to caress her cheek.

“No!” She snapped, smacking it away. “Your wolf is already trying to take control, just leave me alone Elijah.”

“It won’t. I promised myself no matter what, I can’t do that.” Elijah said firmly, he stood up and walked to his own bedroom. Scarlett closed her eyes, trying to fight the tears. Yes, she wanted to be left alone but it still hurt seeing his back retreat. She heard him moving around in his room, another spasm of pain shooting through her, her core throbbing making her let out a groan of pain.

Elijah was back by her side in an instant, stroking her hair and she hated the fact his touch soothed her, sending pleasurable sparks through her. It didn’t repulse her like Hanks’s touch. Just the thought of what he had been about to do made her sick. She pulled away from Elijah’s touch, noticing he was only wearing some boxers. Her gaze ran over him involuntarily, taking in every ridge and ripple of his god-like body, her core throbbed wanting him. The image of him hugging Fiona entered her mind and she looked away, hurt consuming her.

Elijah stood up and got into the large tub. “What are you doing?” She said looking vulnerable.

“Holding you... Only sex will take away the pain completely, but my touch can at least take the edge of the pain away.” He said softly, firmly taking her elbows and pulling her across the tub and into his arms. She wanted to fight but the moment his arms wrapped around her she felt a

soothing tingle go through her, everywhere his skin touched hers. “Lose the shirt.” He said softly, feeling himself throb although he was trying his best not to focus on her breasts that looked so tempting beneath the shirt that was see-through, her pink pierced nipples making him lick his lips.

“No.” She said. This was all too much; the pain, the love, the confusion.

“It will help.” He said reaching for her shirt, which was partially torn, probably from her encounter with Hank. Just the thought made anger bubble to the surface. She didn’t say anything, allowing him to gently unbutton it. Taking it off he tossed it to the floor before wrapping his arms around her tightly, stroking her back. He kissed her neck once, sending cooling tingles through her and she tilted her head giving him better access to that area.

She sighed softly as he kissed her there repeatedly, soothing, and relaxing. It felt beyond good, although her body wanted more, she wasn’t going to give in to it.

Neither spoke, he knew now wasn’t the time. No matter how much he wanted to say it, he couldn’t bring himself to put it into words. He held her, his hands caressing her skin, placing soft kisses on the top of her head but he kept himself in check.

His wolf was going nuts, it wasn’t the first woman in heat he had come across and surprisingly the first hadn’t bothered him much. However, the strong urge to claim her was driving him crazy and not only did he mean to fuck her, but also the strong urge to mark her, to cover the horrible black stain on her neck. He knew his wolf was trying to surface but there was no way he was going to allow anyone, and that included himself, to hurt her. He forced himself away from her neck, glad she wasn’t looking up or his canines would freak her out.

He could feel her wriggle against his manhood, knowing a part of her wanted him and although he knew if he tempted her, she would give in, he didn't want that. She had been through a lot. That part still niggled him, wanting to know what Hank had done, how far had he gone. The thought hurt and he hoped she was ok. She had been through enough in life.

She tensed under the pain and Elijah caressed her inner thighs, a soft moan escaped her and she glared at him. Gone was the blank look but in its place the emotions he saw struck him sharply.

“Don't!” She snapped.

“I won't take advantage of you.” He said softly, seeing the hate and anger in her eyes before she looked away.

“I'm sorry Red...” He whispered after a moment. “I know it won't turn back time or change the way things happened... So I won't say it again, instead I'll show you... That I will be the man you need...” He truly meant it, the distance between them, he would remove it just like he had removed her shirt. She was his whole fucking world, without her he was nothing.

Scarlett didn't look up at him, his words ringing in her ears, tears trickled down her cheeks; frustrated, angry and hurt. It was too late for that... Much too late. If he couldn't choose between her and Fiona, then she would choose for him. She had a plan in mind, and she would carry it through...

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 47

Chapter47 A Father's Anger

Jackson stood numb as Elijah ran up the stairs, shell shocked. Jessica had her hand clamped over her mouth too shocked to speak.

“The boy Scarlett’s hinted to be in love with... it’s not Elijah is it?” Jackson asked quietly. If it was a one-way thing, he would understand but if this were from both of them... it would be problematic.

“And if it is?” Amelia retorted.

“They are step-siblings.” Jackson growled, his eyes flashing. Amelia hid the flinch that automatically threatened to overcome her body. His Alpha aura weighing down on her.

“Jackson... let’s talk about this calmly.” Jessica whispered.

“He is up there! Doing Goddess knows what with his sister!” He hissed.

“Oh, so now they are siblings? What happened when you were telling him they aren’t actually siblings? For heavens darn sake, shut that mouth and man up! If you chose to marry and mate Jessica that’s on you! What if they turn out to be mates?!” Amelia snapped, her patience wearing thin.

“Please calm down, I don’t want Scarlett to hear us.” Jessica said softly. “She’s been through a lot Jackson.”

“I know, but Elijah, no wonder he’s been refusing to go to the mating ceremony. It’s because of this... I don’t care about love or not... He needs to find his Luna.” Jackson said, storming into the lounge.

Jessica looked at Indigo, motioning for her to head to bed. She nodded silently, making her way upstairs. She felt as if something was still there niggling the back of her mind.

Amelia shut the door to the lounge once she and Jessica had stepped inside, taking a seat on the couch as Jackson and Jessica sat opposite her.

“His feelings for her are strong and vice versa, I do think there’s a high probability they are mates. If they are, then she is the rightful Luna. Tell me Jackson, if that happens then what will you do? You will be the one in the wrong then. It will only show the two of you should never have been.” She said icily. Her words cut Jessica but Jessica knew it was nothing but the truth.

Jackson looked at Jessica, he loved her and he couldn’t imagine life without her. “That’s different.”

“It isn’t.” Jessica said quietly, looking at her hands. “Aunt Amelia is right Jackson, if we can do this, we can’t really stop them...”

“I don’t want them to hurt each other, especially Scarlett. We all know Elijah is a player.”

“One who seems to have stopped his ways.” Amelia said now standing up as she sighed. “Do you remember the first time Jessica appeared on pack grounds?”

“Of course.” Jackson said.

“I openly accepted Jessica because I had a dream that a special she-wolf will come to this pack and would need to be kept secret until her time comes. When I saw Jessica and the girls, I instantly knew it was Scarlett. That defiance in her eyes, that unbroken strength. Even today no matter what she went through, that will still burn bright. I know it was the

moon goddess, I don't know how but I know it was her who came to me in my dream and you all know Scarlett is special."

She looked at the couple who watched her silently, a frown on Jackson's face and Jessica looked stunned.

"Not only does she have the power of an Alpha, something that is unseen of in our kind, a female with such an ability? It's a miracle. But the ability to slow down another's healing when she inflicts the wound... She is something special. Her large silver-grey wolf that is so pure and unreal." she continued. "Have you not noticed since her arrival to this village how the rogue attacks had decreased until recently? She is special and her coming to this pack out of all others, all the way from up north must mean something."

"I don't get your point." Jackson said icily.

"All I'm saying is we have the goddess's given gift amongst us and she needs to walk whatever path she deems right. If that path takes her to Elijah then you cannot stand in her way, let the Goddess and her blessed wolf do as they deem correct. We are simply pawns in a bigger picture." Amelia said firmly.

"And if they are mates?" Jessica asked, quietly looking at Jackson. He frowned, things would become rather complicated...

"If they are not then I don't think they should be together." Jackson said standing up, his tone clipped. He was beyond angry at Elijah and felt disappointed with Scarlett. Jessica frowned and stood up walking over to Amelia.

"This time I won't side with you." She said softly. He looked at her, hurt flashing in his eyes.



“We met each other first, why should we compromise that for them? They were raised as siblings!” He snapped, making her flinch. She gripped Amelia’s arm but despite the tremble in her body her eyes flashed.

“Jackson Westwood you are only thinking of yourself right now! I know they were raised as siblings but look back, when did Elijah ever treat Scarlett as a sister? He didn’t. Yes, he and Indigo bonded, but there was nothing between the elder two. He never called me mother or anything close... Now looking back, he used to get angry with Scarlett calling you dad... I heard him myself threatening her to stop calling you dad, not that she listened. My point is maybe he had feelings for her that he never understood long before now.” She said thoughtfully, it made sense.

Jackson frowned, glaring at the two women who seemed to be on the same wavelength.

“I will not approve of this, not now, not ever. I swear, Elijah can choose between his Alpha position or Scarlett because I will not allow him to have both!” Jackson snapped.

Jessica stared at him shocked, hurt flitting through him. Did what others think matter so much to him? Jackson left the room and she ran after him wanting an answer. Her eyes were full of tears.

“Jackson, why are you doing this?” She whispered. “Does their happiness not matter? How can you be so heartless?”

He looked down at her, hurt flicking through his own eyes. “Heartless? I thought you would understand Jessica... I’ve raised the girls as my own... To me there’s no difference between the three... In my eyes, they are siblings regardless of everything.” He said quietly before he walked away, leaving Jessica standing there shocked. Guilt filling her as Jackson left the house, slamming the door behind him.

Jessica ran her hand through her hair, why was everything coming undone? Amelia sighed shaking her head as she stepped out of the lounge.

“Leave him, Alphas are prideful buttheads. You can’t get through their thick skulls, come let’s have some tea...” Amelia said, Jessica smiled despite herself. Amelia surely had a way with things. She was strong and so in control of her emotions, she admired her.

“Now go drop some ice to Scarlett, I’m sure Elijah will help her with it.” Amelia said to the younger woman. Jessica nodded, hurrying to the freezer and taking two large bags and then headed out the room. She had knocked on the door, mind linking Elijah and then had headed downstairs. Although she was more accepting it still shocked her just thinking of the two of them together... How long had it been going on? Had they... She felt embarrassed just thinking of the two consummating their relationship.

When she returned to the kitchen Amelia already had milk on for boil. “But what if he puts that condition to Elijah?” She said worriedly as she passed Amelia the tea bags.

“Oh? Well, let him.” Amelia said looking out of the window as the first rays of the morning sun shone through the trees. “Where there is a will, there is a way.” A smile crossed her lips, confidence clear in her every word...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 48

### Chapter48 Her Stubborn Will

Two days had passed since Scarlett’s heat and Elijah never left her side. Jessica, Amelia or Indigo would pass them food or ice but Elijah not

even for a moment took a break. He held her in his arms, even when she would fall asleep from exhaustion he stayed with her, soothingly caressing her skin, kissing her shoulders and neck.

The pain increased each day and she came to a point she wasn't even able to talk, too out of it to focus, but one thing she stuck to was refusing him. Although the rejection hurt brutally Elijah remained strong, even though it clearly meant she had emotionally shut him out.

The heat lasted for three full days and with each one that had gone, seeing her in so much pain terrified and hurt Elijah.

Before she had fallen asleep on the second day, she made him promise to not fuck her even if she asked for it. He agreed although he kept his shattering heart masked inside, he had simply smiled and promised her he wouldn't. He would promise her whatever she wanted and would carry it through.

Aside from looking after her, he had made sure Hank was kept under his men's care not wanting anyone to interfere, refusing to let even his father handle this but at the same time refused to leave Scarlett's side. The examination was done and they were just waiting for the results.

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He awoke to the sound of a piercing scream and jerked up from the bed to see Scarlett drenched in sweat, her bare breasts rising and falling, he scooped up her naked body.

“Come on let's get you to the bath.”

“No! I can’t do this anymore it’s too much; I want it gone.” She said, tears of pain in her eyes. He looked at her, her words from the previous night echoed in his mind, her hand went to his dick pushing aside his boxers but he shook his head despite his body reacting to her touch. A low groan escaped him.

“No... I’ll help ease it off... but you didn’t want this remember?” He said softly. She crashed her lips against him using the last ounce of strength within her, her body shaking with pain. He kissed her back, missing this, missing her love but he knew he couldn’t take it further.

A whimper left her as she crumpled against him. He lay her back on the bed, running his fingers down her smooth pussy, hissing at the wetness that was pooled between her thighs. He closed his eyes trying not to look at how sexy she looked. His touch only making her spread her legs wider for him. He knew this relief wouldn’t last long but if it even helped a little... He played with her clit, pleasuring her, trying not to focus on her salacious moans.

“Oh fuck.” She swore, pleasure consuming her. He opened his eyes when her hand wrapped around his neck, he smiled softly looking down at her beautiful face. Even without a drop of makeup she was the most beautiful woman he had ever laid eyes on. He never took his eyes off her as the look of pleasure crossed her face, her back arching as she bit her lip, her body consumed with euphoric pleasure. All she wanted at that moment was for Elijah to fuck her but it seemed he wasn’t so attracted to her that he was willing to take advantage of the heat... In her pleasure-filled haze, she refused to see the logic and love behind his actions to honour her wishes, only making her anger grow.

“I love you.” He whispered but his words were drowned out by her moan of pleasure as her orgasm ran through her... He saw her lose consciousness and knew it would probably help for less than an hour. He

placed a soft tender kiss on her lips, deciding to get her bath of ice ready before she woke up...

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Two days had passed since Scarlett's heat was over. She had spent the day after recovering, spending most of it asleep. Elijah didn't leave her side and she didn't say anything, too tired and drained from the torture of her heat. But last night she had told Elijah to leave, he had looked hurt but he didn't push it, telling her he was there if she needed him.

What had happened with Hank still troubled his mind and Aaron had mind linked him that morning that the results were in. He was just getting ready to leave, checking his phone once just encase Candice had messaged. Although it was Scarlett's pack, he was worried about it just as much. There was nothing from her yet, he looked at the bathroom door wanting to speak to her before he headed out...

He needed to be the one to tell her about the whole situation with Hank. The elders including Hank's father demanded answers and although rumours were aswirl that Scarlett killed him, nothing had been confirmed.

He walked through the bathroom and knocked lightly on the bathroom door, he could hear her move around the bedroom, hearing her stop when he knocked.

"Red... Can I have a word please?" He asked softly.

"Sure, I'm getting dressed, I can hear you." She said. He closed his eyes, resting his head forehead against the door.

"I just wanted to talk about Hank, we're having a meeting today... I need to know everything... Please?"

“I need to be there, right? I’ll see you there, after all, I killed someone.”  
She said quietly.

“Please open the door Red.”hHe said more firmly. A moment of silence followed before he heard her sigh.

“It’s opened.” She said quietly. She appreciated he didn’t just barge in, but it still hurt. He opened the door and stepped inside; she was dressed in a pair of black pants with a boat neck black top with long sleeves. She turned and looked at him, her mask of indifference on her beautiful face.

He closed the distance between them, feeling a sting of pain when she stepped back, looking away from his cerulean orbs.

“Do you want to tell me what happened so I can speak on your behalf at the meeting?” He said softly.

“No, I think I’ll just speak there... I don’t regret killing him.”

“We did a medical exam on him; I’ll be getting the results today too...”

Scarlett tensed, remembering how he had pressed his disgusting cock against her. Elijah didn’t miss the flash of pain contort her face. Not caring if she got angry with him, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly burying his nose in her neck. She could hear his heart racing and it hurt, he messed with her mind in so many ways.

Scarlett closed her eyes, trying to push those images out of her mind, she felt disgusted in herself even thinking about it. She leaned into him, only for a moment, promising herself she wouldn’t rely on him but right now his scent... his touch... his warmth... it made her feel better.

You shouldn’t rely on someone... because when you become dependent that’s when you let your guard down, she told herself.

“Baby tell me... What did he do?” He asked, now cupping her face and tilting it up. Scarlett looked away, hating the concern within them.

“He was about to penetrate me... but he didn’t get far, thanks to the fact he let his guard down at that last moment... I guess if I wasn’t strong enough... He would have raped me... but I’m glad I was strong enough because we’re not all Fiona who will have her knight in shining armour there to save her.” She said coldly. Roughly pulling free she walked to her door and left the room, leaving Elijah with another dose of pain and guilt.

It was the truth, if she hadn’t been strong enough... he would have succeeded. However within the worry was a lining of relief, Hank hadn’t gotten to her and as selfish as it was, he was glad. Not only that Scarlett was saved from such an ordeal but for the guilt that would have destroyed him too.

Running his fingers through his hair he headed out. Ready to get the results from Aaron and then head to the meeting hall at the packhouse.

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Scarlett left with Jessica and Amelia, not noticing that Jackson had been absent. She knew her family now knew about Elijah, after all they had spent the last few days together. But Jessica hadn’t questioned her on it and Scarlett was grateful for that.

The three women entered the modern packhouse and made their way to the meeting room. They entered the meeting hall to see that there were at least 50 people there, it was more than Scarlett was expecting, not missing the hatred and accusatory looks in most of those eyes.

Her heart pounded as she scanned the crowd slowly, feeling even more alone until she saw Elijah standing next to his father, arms crossed. His

muscles rippling against his t-shirt, her stomach fluttered despite her own stubbornness, feeling calm just at the sight of him. Even if he had hurt her, he was still that beacon of strength in her darkest times.

His blue eyes were sharp, his Alpha aura rolled off him strongly but when their eyes met, he gave her the smallest of smiles. She looked past him and at Jackson, to her surprise he looked a mess. His beard had grown, his hair was ruffled and he looked tired. She couldn't read his face but she wondered if her and Elijah's relationship had affected him. He gave her a nod and smile, relieved she was better.

The Beta and Delta families were both there, sitting along the wall behind where the Alpha's stood. To Scarlett's dismay Fiona was there, tearfully crying into a napkin at the loss of her brother and Scarlett felt a sharp stab of anger towards her. Yes she had lost her brother, but she didn't care if it was cruel of her. She felt no remorse for the brunette.

She looked at the couple next to Fiona, both of whom were staring at her with resentment and rage. Adam and Meredith Williamson. Meredith stood up, knocking her chair backwards.

"You murdered our boy! I won't let you get away with this!" She shrieked. Before anyone could react, she pulled out a gun. Aiming at Scarlett, she pulled the trigger...

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 49**

## **Chapter49 Speaking The Truth**

Everything seemed to happen in slow motion. A threatening growl from Elijah was the first thing Scarlett heard as her mind tried to register what was happening and then a shriek that belonged to Fiona. Her own heart seemed to have stopped working when she realised the bullet didn't make



contact with her. She looked up, her ears ringing when she saw Elijah standing metres in front of her blocking her from Meredith. Aaron had lunged for the gun, taking it from Meredith as her husband pinned her down trying to control her. Jackson growled dangerously at them.

The coppery smell of blood filled the air as the droplets of blood that hit the floor at his feet made Scarlett's chest tighten.

"Elijah!" She shouted, coming back to reality. Running towards him at the same time as Fiona, Elijah turned, relieved that she was ok. He could feel the biting pain of the wolfbane-laced silver bullet but it was more than worth it to see the concern in her eyes.

"Elijah!" Fiona said from behind him but he didn't even hear her as he caught Scarlett, whose eyes fell to the bullet lodged in his waist.

"I'm fine Red." He whispered, his heart warm. She placed her hand on his chest shaking her head.

"You're not! Why did you do that?! You know I can heal better than you!" She shouted, her eyes pained. He smirked.

"Well, if it means you'll show me this much concern, I would happily get hurt every day." He said seductively. She frowned, her heart thudding remembering the words she had spoken when she was in the hospital at the Black Storm Pack. She stared into that handsome face of his. The temptation to kiss him was strong but she looked away now realising he was gripping her hips.

"Alpha." Fiona whispered in concern next to him, her hand on his arm. He growled shrugging her off.

“Sit the fuck down, you’ve got two members of your family being trialled right now don’t become a fucking third.” He threatened, making her eyes fill with fresh tears. She looked at Scarlett, her gaze falling to Elijah’s hands that still held her tightly around her waist, his thumb brushing her breast. A flicker of confusion filled her eyes as she looked at Scarlett but she didn’t disobey, returning to her seat.

“That will not go forgotten.” Jackson said to his Beta dangerously. The man frowned but knew his wife had stepped out of line, after all, Scarlett was from the Alpha’s family.

“Let’s get down to this, I want to know why my son was brutally murdered!” He said coldly. A dangerous growl from Elijah had him looking down in submission.

“Let go.” Scarlett said, not wanting to pull away roughly encase his wound got worse.

“I don’t want to...” He said quietly. She looked at him, was he openly flirting with her now ?

“Please... We’ll talk later.” She pleaded and he smirked.

“Deal.” He said. Stepping away he lifted his top and extending his claw, shoving it into his wound and making Scarlett flinch as he pried the bullet out and tossed it to the ground without even batting an eyelid.

He winked at her before he took her wrist and brought her to the front. Amelia and Jessica had taken their seats next to the Beta family. Amelia had a smile on her face whilst Jessica looked pale after that attack.

“So, let’s start with some facts.” Elijah said coldly. “Red... remove that bandage.”

Scarlett looked at him before nodding. Apart from the few, including the beta's, no one else knew about her mark. Everyone now watched her as she removed it to reveal the mark surrounded by black pulsating veins ebbed on her skin.

“What is that?” An elder male wolf said, Amelia raised an eyebrow.

“What does it look like?” She asked.

“It’s a mark.” Elijah said curtly. “Scarlett was forcefully marked by an Alpha when we were out of town on a trip, as you can see her body is rejecting it...”

“That’s impossible, there’s no such thing as a body rejecting a mark! Even if the wolf doesn’t agree the mark would not be like that!” The man said.

“What if it’s a mark that goes against the fucking laws of nature?” Elijah hissed, glaring venomously at the man for showing disrespect. He visibly flinched and swallowed nervously.

“What do you mean against the laws of nature?” Another man said.

“She was marked by someone who should never have marked her... for her abilities. But we won’t delve into that. The thing is, the night of Hanks death Scarlett went into heat. That night Fiona was attacked by a rogue at the club, Fiona care to explain everything that happened?” Elijah said without even looking at her.

She stood up and scanned the crowd. “Alpha Elijah saved me from that rogue and then he asked H-hank to come and take the rogue for questioning whilst the Alpha comforted me.” She said looking at Elijah with doe eyes. Elijah clenched his jaw, staring ahead feeling Scarlett tense next to him.

“That’s all Fiona.” He said curtly, turning back to the room. “He didn’t show up. When Scarlett went into heat she headed to Grandma Amelia’s cottage. Grandma Amelia went to get ice, on her return I was with her, we saw that Scarlett was gone and there was another scent present... It was subtle but it was there, Hanks... I tried to contact him but he had his mental block up. Scarlett, will you tell us what happened next?” He said, his voice now ten times softer as he looked at her. She took a deep breath nodding. Her heart was thundering but she knew she had to do this.

“He entered the cottage and made lewd remarks before he knocked me unconscious and took me to a cave just outside of pack territory. When we got there and I regained consciousness he tried to blackmail me... That if I didn’t comply... He would ruin me.” Scarlett said, although it was Elijah he wanted to ruin, it was close enough to the truth. Elijah frowned; he had a feeling he knew exactly what Hank had tried to blackmail her with.

“Then he tried to rape me.” She said loud and clear. Her voice flat, the room tensed, a ripple of unease crossing it.

“You didn’t have to kill him! You were in heat, you are the one at fault!” Meredith cried. Scarlett’s eyes flashed as Elijah glared at the woman, his anger rolling off him in waves. Scarlett stopped him from speaking by placing a hand on his arm.

“You could have-”

“What did you want me to do? Scream and shout for help and let him win? I was in heat, I could barely handle myself, if I tried to just run away it wouldn’t have worked, he was too strong and he was hell-bent on succeeding.... So, I did what any rapist deserves. I castrated that dog and I don’t regret it.” She finished, her eyes flashing with burning rage.

“It’s just the heat that got to him, you are the one in the wrong here! You seduced my son! You always have!” His mother shrieked; Elijah glared at her.

“There is no excuse for rape!” He snapped as Jackson nodded, glaring at his delta.

“Keep her quiet or you can both go to the cells until I’m ready to deal with her.” He growled.

“Sorry Alpha...” Hanks father said feeling stunned at the new revelations. “...but there’s no proof the girl isn’t lying to save her own skin-“

He was shut off when Elijah threw the medical file in his face, making the rest gasp. He caught it clumsily as he flipped it open and scanned it. His stomach sinking.

“B-but it could have been consensual!” He tried.

Scarlett was about to speak but before she could Elijah had slammed him against the wall making his vision spin.

“If it was fucking consensual care to share why the fuck, she castrated him?!” He growled threatening. The man paled realising there was no logical way to try to get out of this.

“She was very distraught when we reached her.” Beta Nick said quietly.

“But there wasn’t even an injury on her, I know that!” Adam said frustrated.

“I will show you why there wasn’t a mark on me, why there never was... and besides it’s not the first time Hanks tried to assault me.” Scarlett said suddenly, all eyes turned to her sharply.

“What lies! Why are you saying this now?! Why did you stay silent?” A woman said.

“Because I didn’t want to trouble my family... There were others involved at that time... I am willing to give names, under the Alpha command the truth will come out.” Scarlett said quietly. She was done hiding, she would stand up for herself no matter what.

“Care to explain Scarlett?” Jackson said, quietly feeling upset that she had gone through so much.

Scarlett looked at him. No matter how brave she was acting, she felt weak. As if sensing her emotions, Elijah guided her to a chair knowing this was hard for her.

“Back when I first shifted... Seeing the size of my wolf, 6 boys of this pack including Hank wanted to see if maybe I was born a male, mocking me for my size... They pinned me down in wolf form to take a look.” She said with disgust. Elijah’s hands on her shoulders felt comforting although his anger was rolling off him in waves and she continued, not daring to look at her family. Hearing her mother’s small gasp and sensing Jackson’s anger, she focused ahead on a blank spot of the wall, ignoring all the people in the room, not wanting to see their pity, surprise or disgust.

“After making sure I definitely was not a male, they laughed and joked that they should test out if I really felt like a woman but before they managed anything I fled...”

“Names.” Elijah said, his anger pulsing around him dangerously. He never knew this but now knowing that Hank had been one of those bastards... Well he would have fucking gutted him himself.

Scarlett took a deep breath ready to say the names of the 5 remaining young men...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 50

### Chapter50 Letting It Go

“Kyle Sanders, Andrew Black, Callum Jones, Derek Adams and Logan Hanston.” She said, each name that came from her mouth made Elijah angrier... Apart from Derek the rest were some of the strongest of his men... Men who were meant to lead and protect their pack...

Liam clenched his jaw in anger from across the room. Scarlett had been through so much and hadn't even said anything... A few of the men who had been mentioned, their fathers were present and although two looked shocked the others looked rather uneasy. Elijah mind linked the five in question, instantly summoning them to the meeting room.

“Can I also get a knife drenched in wolfsbane?” Scarlett asked suddenly.

“What for?” Elijah asked.

“To show them why I have no mark on me.” She said looking up into his eyes. He shook his head, she didn't have anything to prove... Why should she hurt herself to prove something to ignorant fools? “Please...” She added giving him a glare.

“Oh, I'll get that.” Harry Black said. Scarlett didn't miss the venom in his eyes and knew he would make sure it was coated in wolfsbane, it was what she wanted anyway.

“Liam you go, bring me a vial of wolfsbane and a dagger. I will add the wolfsbane in front of everyone myself ” Elijah said, his eyes flashing dangerously at Harry. Liam nodded before he left the room quickly as the rest waited for the 5 men to enter...

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The next 5 minutes felt like a hundred to Scarlett, she looked around glaring back at anyone who looked at her with contempt. She knew the men were warned by their family present from the pale looks on their faces. Logan was sweating and Kyle looked even paler than usual.

Jackson stepped forward, looking at his son.

“Let me handle this... This happened under my care.” He said, his eyes full of pain and anger. Elijah nodded although he wanted to tear them to pieces, he knew his father needed to do this. He stepped back placing his hands on Scarlett’s shoulders, making her heart race spike.

“Scarlett, can you please share when this took place? With as much detail as your comfortable with?” Jackson asked her gently, not missing how Elijah was rubbing comforting circles along her collarbones.

She nodded, briefing them about the party, the drinks, the run and how they had lured her away from the others. When she was done Derek looked ashamed.

“So now I will ask you five, is this the truth or not?” Jackson said, his voice menacing but he hadn’t commanded them with his Alpha aura.

Derek was the first to bow his head. “It was... I’m sorry-”

“What the fuck?! You can speak for your fucking self!” Callum spat, grabbing Derek by the collar.



“Enough!” Jackson snapped as Nick pulled them apart. “Derek, continue.”

“I was really drunk. It’s not an excuse but Hank said if I helped, he’d help me rise up from my lower rank... So I went with them. I thought we were just going to check if she was a she-wolf and I know that’s wrong... but then it got out of hand...” He whispered looking guiltily at Scarlett. She looked back at him, remembering how he had held her but when she had struggled, he hadn’t fought back. It didn’t make it right nor did it excuse him but at least he knew it was wrong...

“So, in turn starting from you Derek, how far were you willing to go?” Jackson growled, his Alpha aura swirling around him. Derek bowed his head.

“I didn’t want to rape her... I liked someone already.” He whispered his face pale, his eyes on the ground under his Alpha’s wrath. Elijah clenched his jaw, Scarlett could feel his anger and placed her hand over his. She didn’t need him losing control here. He looked down at her, her touch calmed him and knowing she wasn’t totally shutting him out helped but he had to admit she was giving him hot and cold signals.

“Callum.” Jackson hissed. The room was silent now, Hank wasn’t there to defend himself but under the Alpha command, these men were bound to speak only the truth. He clenched his jaw trying to disobey but he couldn’t.

“I was happy to go along with Hank... It was his idea... We all know Scarlett was the one girl who played hard to get... She always acted better, tougher and stronger than us. When she got her wolf... It was a blow to our ego.” He said making his dad’s eyes darken in anger.

“So, you were willing to go through with raping her?” Jackson asked. Jessica felt sick, how much had Scarlett suffered in this pack that Jessica had always thought was safe?

“Yes, to show her who’s fucking stronger.” Callum said through gritted teeth. His dad closed his eyes turning his back with disgust on his son, most of the room were appalled. It went on, each had a similar statement to say. For Scarlett, she had thought it would be easy to hear it, that she would be able to deal with it, but it wasn’t. To know that such predators lived around her made her sick, to hear what they were willing to do to her...

“Throw them all in the cells, I will deal with them later.” Jackson hissed.

“We all know you like to play hard to get Scarlett! You know you would have fucking loved it, 6 fucking dicks!” Kyle shouted as several men were escorting them out. “You’re just a fucking slut!”

Elijah saw red, in a flash he had Kyle on the ground, his head hit the tiled with a resounding crack.

“Elijah!” Scarlett shouted her face pale but it was too late

“No one speaks to her like that!” Elijah hissed before his claws came out and he tore his heart out, making all the women present apart from Scarlett and Amelia gasp.

“I may not be the Alpha yet... but I will never support rapists or any type of abuse in this pack. I don’t care if it’s ruthless but I won’t pardon heinous crimes.” He said, his eyes dark and dangerous, as the other 4 men stood in shock.

“Before you go, apologise to her. Even if you don’t mean it, get on your fucking knee and at least beg for forgiveness. I might make it a little less

painful.” He spat. He had made the mistake once of letting a danger to her walk free, never again. Derek was the first to turn and he looked at Scarlett.

“I am sorry... I really am. I know it’s not enough, I promise If I’m ever let free, I will make sure I never make the same mistake again. Sorry won’t make what you experience go away but I’m happy that you got rid of Hank. You’re a badass, your mate will be lucky to have you.” He said smiling sadly. Scarlett gave a small smile. Yes, she couldn’t forget, but she could accept his apology and let it go.

“Thank you, Derek.” She said quietly. The other 3 looked at her but apart from fear and regret for themselves they didn’t really seem to care for their actions.

“Sorry.” They said in unison, Elijah just turned his back on them.

“Get them out of here.” He said. Once the men were gone and the floor was wiped clean two men took Kyle’s body from the floor. His father still looked pale after what had occurred. Jackson turned to Meredith.

“Put her in a cell for attempting to attack an innocent member of this pack and for shooting her future Alpha...” He said looking at Elijah who was wiping his hand on a cloth, he would question him on his mindless attack too. It was clear his one action had ruffled up many of their members but all were too afraid to speak...

Liam placed a tray containing a knife and a vial of wolfsbane on the table, before Elijah could reach for it Scarlett moved it closer.

“Will you be my volunteer Alpha?” She asked. Her voice did things to him that he couldn’t put into words, it felt good to hear her not simply ignoring him.

“Sure...” Elijah said. Everyone watched confused as to what was happening. She dipped the tip into the wolfsbane before taking Elijah’s wrist and making a 6-inch-long cut. It wasn’t deep, just nicking open the surface, but it enough for it not to close instantly. He frowned watching her now taking the wolfsbane and pouring the rest over the blade.

Everyone watched stunned as she pushed up her own sleeve, gritting her teeth she dragged the knife through her skin, hard and deep making Jackson snatch the blade from her hand as Elijah growled at her for cutting herself so deeply.

“Scarlett!” Jackson said panicked as Jessica ran over. She gave them a small smile as she stood up and held her arm out next to Elijah’s. Those who were sat now moved forward to look. To their utter surprise, Scarlett’s deep bloody gash was already beginning to close....