

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 51

Chapter 51 This Love Between Us

Elijah's mark was only now beginning to heal, and he whistled as Scarlett's arm was left with just blood, the wound gone.

"Wow..." He said. He knew she healed fast but that... No wonder she had said to him the first time he had licked her wound that she'd heal, that wound had been deep, but he hadn't thought much of it.

Jessica gasped in horror grabbing Scarlett's shoulders as she stared into her eyes, a sickening truth crossed her mind.

"How long have you healed so fast?" She whispered. Scarlett looked into her mother's eyes, that was one truth she wasn't ready to share yet...

"When I-

"Since she was a child." Elijah said, his eyes looking into Jessica's who staggered back breaking into sobs. Scarlett glared at Elijah who simply shook his head. "She needs to know... You can't keep fighting the world alone." He added quietly, his words struck a chord within her and she frowned.

"I am alone now. I 'was' alone and I always have been." She said icily. Her words hurt both herself and Elijah, she saw the raw pain in his blue orbs, her words only further upset Jessica as well.

Amelia led the woman to the far corner of the room, the pieces of the puzzles falling into place. Scarlett now looked at everyone who seemed too shocked to say anything, a murmur of whispers crossed the room.

“You won’t find a wound on me because I heal fast. Yes Hank threw me around like a doll but no bruise is going to remain on my body long enough to be shown as proof. If that medical file and those fives accounts weren’t enough proof, then this should be enough...” She said quietly. The room was silent, she looked around seeing the sadness, disappointment and guilt on the faces of the men and the look of pride on Elijah’s face. Something about the look in his eyes made her stomach flutter like crazy.

“So, we will concede... Hank Williamson was killed in self-defence due to his attempted crime. He will not be given a proper burial, you can do what you wish with his filthy body.” Elijah said glaring at Hanks father. Jackson gave a curt nod.

“At least let us bury him properly.” Fiona now spoke, her hazel eyes full of sadness. She looked at Scarlett coming over. “Please Scarlett?”

Scarlett frowned coldly at her before looking away. Fiona turned her doe eyes to Elijah and Scarlett shook her head about to walk off. The meeting was done, she wasn’t needed here but before she could even take two steps Elijah grabbed her wrist.

“You promised to talk.” He said quietly. Fiona was about to touch him when he growled at her. “Back off Fiona! He will not be allowed a proper burial, my word is final. Learn your fucking place or I won’t mind throwing you out of the pack!” Saying no more he led Scarlett from the room, leaving a devastated Fiona behind.

“Elijah!” Scarlett said wanting him to stop, he simply turned and lifted her bridal style making her heart race, heading upstairs. “Where are you going?!”

“To my office sweetheart.” He said, his eyes glinting. She frowned at him.

“Don’t manhandle me...”

His smirk vanished and he lowered her to the ground not wanting to trigger any bad memory. She hid her smile; he really was sweet... but sweet wasn’t enough. He had blown Fiona off downstairs but the moment Scarlett wasn’t around, she would be right there stuck to his side annoyingly... He entered the room, his hold on her gentle. Closing the door he locked it and turned to her, she turned away from him walking to the window.

“What did you want to talk about?” She said simply.

“A few things... Can you please at least look at me?” He asked walking over to her. Her heart skipped a beat, realising he was stood right behind her. The heat from his body against her, she sighed and turned, crossing her arms over her chest. He led her to the desk and sat down, lifting her onto the desk in front of him. Looking up at her, his hands on her thighs.

“Make it quick.” She said, looking into those eyes she loved.

“I should have been there by your side and there’s no excuse for it. I failed you...” He said, seeing the flicker of pain in her eyes. He took her hands, not caring about the blood that coated one of them. He kissed them both softly. “I know you think you’re alone and when you needed someone, there wasn’t anyone there. Whether it was with your father.... Hank... you’re the one who’s suffered so fucking much, whilst all I

did... Was make empty promises... Promises I truly meant, but couldn't keep..."

He looked down and Scarlett felt her heartache. She could see the slight tremble in the Alpha's hands, wanting to pull him to her chest and run her fingers through his glossy brown locks. To tell him it's ok. Why did he always break her resolve? She didn't move towards him, despite the crushing pain in her heart wanting to tell him it wasn't his fault.

"You didn't mean to let me down... I just..." She sighed looking away towards the window. "I thought he'd succeed... I really thought you'd come... and then I realised I only had myself... That it's only girls like Fiona who get the knights..." She trailed off, her eyes stinging. She swallowed trying to fight her tears back, her hair shielded her face as she didn't want to look at him. Her words cut through him, guilt and regret searing his very soul. He stood up pulling her into his chest.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry Red, so fucking sorry... I should have been there for you, with you. Please give me one last chance to prove myself..." He whispered, his voice thick with emotion. He moved back slightly cupping her face, his own emotions only causing havoc within him, seeing the tears in her eyes. "I love you and only you... I wish I never comforted her... I only did my duty as the Alpha. You're the only one for me kitten... Please..." His coarse thumbs caressed her cheeks. Placing a chaste kiss to her forehead. "The goddess made you strong because you're one hell of a fighter..."

No longer able to hold her tears back she closed her eyes letting them stream down her face. "I'm always the one left to fend for myself." She whispered. "I can't do this, I can't rely on someone who may not even be there when I need them."

She knew he had saved her from her father and he had taken a bullet for her... His heart ached hearing those words, he had broken her trust so

badly that she was too scared to believe in him. He went down on his knees, his head level to her chest as he looked up at her pulling her forehead down to his.

“Then what if I need you... to continue living in this fucking world. Without you there’s nothing to live for, I need you kitten, more than anything...” He said, his eyes glistening with unshed tears. Her determination broke at his words, a sob leaving her body. Why were they so lost, so close, yet so far?

He buried his head against her stomach. She parted her legs, letting him pull her close, closing her eyes another sob left her lips as she wrapped her arms around his head, crying into his hair.

This love... It scared her so much, yet at the same time she had never felt so many emotions as she did when she was with him. Never had she been so happy, content and complete. How could she let her walls down when he had already ripped them down and made his way in no matter how hard she tried to keep him out?

The lovers remained there, simply holding each other in their embrace. The sun shone through the window, warming their skin. Two souls so different, like the sun and moon. Yet they fitted together like two halves of a whole. Their bond was so strong neither felt the need for a mate bond.

His hands never left her, massaging and stroking her back comfortingly. She may not have seen it but he had been there for her so much more than she realised, doing all those small things he would never have done for anyone. From a man that did not believe in love, she had destroyed all his thoughts and made him a believer. He had made her face her inner demons. She needed him as much as he needed her and only then would she feel truly complete.

Only when Scarlett had stopped crying did Elijah stop stroking her back and moved back, looking into her beautiful soft green eyes, brushing away her tears.

“What else did you want to talk about?” She asked softly, he didn’t know where they stood but he would trust in their love and just go with it. He knew she cared even if she hadn’t said she loved him...

“About initiating you back into the pack, it’s been too long Scarlett. If you had your mind link... things could have been different.” He whispered. She looked away knowing there was truth in that, but her eyes burned with determination.

“I’m sorry, but I won’t be joining this pack again...”

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Chapter52 Baby You’ re Hot & Cold

“What do you mean?” He said feeling as if she had just slapped him across the face. He stood up, his stomach twisting, since returning from their trip the conversation had been bought up twice but she had side-lined it both times. Just the thought of her not being in the pack made him upset and filled him with dread. How would she become his Luna if she wasn’t planning on joining the pack?

“I mean I need to handle Zidane... I have a pack who needs me.” She said quietly. If she was to take Zidane down, she needed to show him she was on his side, or under his control at least.

“And I will help you.” He said. “You are not alone Red.”

“You have a pack to run, if you’re with me he won’t believe I’m willing to join him...”

“So, you want me to let you go alone?” He said frowning.

“Let’s not discuss this right now... Tell me, is there anything else you wanted to discuss Alpha?” She said, making her voice seductive.

Looking up at him with innocent eyes she was hoping to get him off track, he narrowed his eyes although her charm was working on him.

“We’re not done Scarlett...” He said. She frowned running her hands down to his pants, his eyes widened in confusion trying to ignore the blood rushing south. He stepped back. “W-what are you doing?”

She raised an eyebrow. “What happened Westwood, scared of a girl touching you?” She said smirking as she looked at the front of his pants. “Seems like someone’s excited...”

“No... I just... You didn’t let me fuck you whilst you were in heat... and now you’re- am I forgiven?” He asked, his eyes lighting up making her smile slightly. He was like a kid being offered candy. She sighed looking at her hands, her playful smile gone. “It’s just – you’re hot and cold baby girl.”

“I’m messed up Elijah, I’ve liked you for so long, fell for you so hard... I just, I don’t get it... Sometimes I feel like you care, then at times I feel like you don’t... I have so much baggage and insecurities.”

“That is not true. Fuck Red you mean the world to me! I want you no one else, you will be my Luna. Fuck the mate bond, the rules, the fact were step siblings. I don’t care about any of it.” He said, his eyes flashing dangerously. She looked at him, her heart skipping a beat.

“Elijah, I’m not worth nh-!”

She was cut off when Elijah threaded his fingers in her hair, tugging her head back and kissing her lips hard, setting off the countless tingles she always felt at his touch. She tried moving back, pushing against his hard chest, but he didn’t let her. Now standing between her legs he pushed her back onto his desk, he continued to kiss her passionately. Wanting her to feel what she meant to him, what she made him feel. The love and desire he had never experienced for anyone before her.

A soft moan escaped her lips, the final barrier on her resolve breaking. Just when she thought he’d take it further, wanting his hands on her, he pulled back breathing heavily. She could feel his hardened manhood against her core.

“Am I forgiven?” He asked huskily. She could see the amount of self-control he was using, his eyes flickering from light to dark blue. Her heart skipped a beat, wanting to tell him she could never stay angry with him for too long, although she hated that, he somehow always won her back. But instead she smirked teasingly.

“Only if you let me tie you up.” She said pouting. Sitting up she began to undo his belt, Elijah raised an eyebrow, watching her pull his belt out of his trousers. She licked her lips looking at his bulge. “So can I?” She tilted her head challengingly, looking at him.

“I may be nice to you kitten but there’s no way you’re ever tying me up... I’m the Alpha baby, if anyone’s getting tied up it’s you...” He said making her core throb, a dangerous smirk crossed his lips, “My sexy little devil...I never knew you were so kinky...” He whispered in her ear. He tugged the belt from her hand, placing it aside as he lifted her top over her head and tossed it aside looking at her breasts in her black bra. He reached for it tearing it off her, making her gasp.

“That was one of my favourites!” She snapped with a pout on her face.

“Too bad, I prefer you without it.” He said, pulling his own shirt off before pulling her against him, kissing her again. She locked her arms around his neck, her heart thumping, she needed to know something... As much as she was losing herself to his touch she had to ask.

“Elijah...” She said slowly pulling away, her breasts still grazing against his chest. He moved his head back, looking into her eyes, concern once again prominent in them – showing her he was listening.

“When I was in heat... Were you not tempted?” She asked. “You say you’re crazy about me and then you didn’t even...”

Elijah closed his eyes, frustrated. He ran his fingers through his hair, shocked that she was even asking him that.

“Seriously Red? Why the fuck do you think I didn’t touch? Because I fucking love you! Yes I wanted to fuck your brains out, but above that, I give a fuck about what you wanted! You went through shit, did you want me to become a fucking animal and give in to my animalistic desires?” He said feeling angry and hurt that she was doubting his love for her, or even considered that he didn’t find her so fucking tempting.

Scarlett looked at him, if there was even an inch of doubt left it was gone. How much more did she expect from him? “Sorry...” She said quietly, a pout on her plump lips. He took a calming breath stepping closer to her.

“If you want me to show you how much I want you... I can do that now...” He said grabbing some of her hair and tugged her head back a little roughly.

“I like the sound of that...” She whispered, his tone alone making her pussy clench.

“You’re one fucking stubborn temptress...” He murmured before he kissed her roughly, his tongue dominating hers. His hands reached for her trousers but instead of pulling them off, he tore them from her body making her gasp. He pushed her back on the desk kissing her down her neck and shoulders, his hands grabbing and squeezing her breasts. She moaned in pleasure, welcoming the sting of pain that accompanied his rough touch. He pinched her nipples as he ran his tongue down the valley between them.

He continued his assault on her body, kissing and licking her down her stomach making her wriggle and moan underneath him. He licked his lips, she looked so fucking sexy. He rubbed her pussy over her soaking panties before he ripped them off her too and tossed them aside. He kissed her lower lips, groaning at the delicious taste of her juices, making her moan as he pleased her with his tongue before he moved back, pushing two fingers into her hot core making her moan louder. He watched her writhe in pleasure as she lay there on his desk, her legs apart, his tongue flicking her tongue roughly. Her moans of pleasure got louder as she reached her climax, her juices squirting out of her, almost making him come as well.

“Fuck.” He groaned as he pulled his fingers out, licking them clean as he watched her come down from her orgasm. He stepped back and grabbed his belt, making her eyes widen. Her chest still rising and falling quickly from her orgasm. “Turn over and bend that ass over the desk baby girl.”

She did as she was told, her legs feeling like jelly from her previous orgasm. Her stomach fluttered in excitement, very aware of her ass sticking up in the air. Biting her lip when he delivered a sharp tap to her ass, a moan escaping her lips.

“I’m going to fuck you so hard that everyone will know exactly what we’re doing in here.” He whispered in her ear, making quick work of

pulling her arms behind her and tying her up with the belt. Pushing her down, her breasts pressed against the cool surface of the desk. He unzipped his pants pushing aside his boxers, positioning himself at her entrance, it had been way too long since he had her milk his cock. He bit his lip rubbing himself torturously along her entrance.

“Fuck don’t tease.” She moaned. He grabbed her by her hair kissing her neck as he thrust into her, making her cry out. His other hand grabbed her hip, as he pulled out completely before ramming into her again. The force pressing her down into the table, with her arms tied behind her he had full control of her body.

“Fuck you’re perfect kitten, tell me what you want.” He growled.

“Fuck me, hard and fast baby, treat me like a fucking whore.” She moaned, her cheeks flushing at her own dirty words. An approving growl escaped his lips as he began fucking her, hard and fast. Each thrust made her scream in pleasure, accompanied by a sting of pain as he stretched her out. His hand tight in her hair, the table beneath them groaned under the rough pounding. Her legs buckled from the sheer force, the knot in her stomach growing, his every thrust of his big thick cock hit the spot making her never want him to stop. The sounds of their illicit moans and the slapping of their skin filled the room.

“Oh, Elijah that’s it, ouch!” Scarlett moaned, pleasure consumed her as he fucked her relentlessly. Both so lost in pleasure they didn’t even hear when someone had approached the office door until there was a knock on the door.

“Elijah?” A soft voice called, a voice Scarlett recognised very well but before she could even react, Elijah pulled out only to bury himself deep into her with a rough hard thrust – making her cry out...

Chapter 53 A Mother's Pain

"E-Elijah?" Fiona's voice came, Scarlett tried to turn her head but his grip on her hair was firm.

"Stop..." She whispered but Elijah didn't seem bothered or he just didn't care as he began pounding in and out of her painfully, yet the pleasure that accompanied it made her want to scream out. She bit her lip trying to stop herself as he bent down, his lips brushing her ear.

"Don't hold those pretty sounds back or I'll go rougher kitten." He whispered.

"Baby, she's outside- Ah!" She yelped as he gave her ass a sharp spank. Elijah smirked letting go of her hair, he wrapped his hand around her throat pulling her up against him, his teeth grazing her ear.

"Then let her hear how much fun we're having." He whispered, his canines grazing her neck just below her ear making her whimper. His other hand was now grabbing her boob, squeezing it between his large hand. A salacious moan escaped her as he pounded into her, her moans now accompanied by Elijah's own groans of pleasure, that only made her pussy throb even more.

She was the one who made him feel like this, he was here with her and although she knew it was a bit of a bitch move, she didn't hold back any longer, not caring, losing herself into the pleasure that coursed through her. She had missed him, more than she could ever express, the way he

made her feel, the way he handled her, the whispered promises in her ears.

She knew no matter what happened, she couldn't imagine life without him either. She closed her eyes, barely able to breathe under his brutal pleasure-filled assault on her pussy.

Her moans and the sight of her bent over in front of him drove him crazy. He had missed her, every part of her. The way she milked his cock for all its worth, her tight pussy, her sexy ass, her moans of pleasure. He lent all his pent-up emotions into fucking her, not caring that he was groaning in pleasure along with her, feeling her tighten around him,

“Oh, fuck Elijah I'm going to come!” Scarlett moaned, about to break free from the belt when he growled.

“Break free and I'll fucking have to punish you sweetheart. Now come for me.” He commanded, thrusting into her impossibly faster and harder.

With those words she felt her orgasm consume her, spreading through her with intense pleasure. A soft scream left her lips, the exhilaration leaving her trembling. Her entire body tingling from her orgasm she collapsed completely onto the table as Elijah came moments later, releasing his load into her, tapping her ass as he slowly pulled out with a breathless grunt.

“Fuck, that was so good.” He muttered, his eyes fixed on her pussy, his white milky cum dripping out of her. The sight only making him throb again. He looked at her wrists, the slight redness from the belt making him frown. He broke it off, watching her bruises instantly heal up. He wrapped his arms around her waist pulling her up against him and kissed her cheek. Her eyes were still shut, her cheeks flushed as she got her breath back. If he wasn't holding her she would have collapsed. She

leaned into him, his dick pressed against her ass, making her stomach flutter once more.

“God, you make me lose my senses every time.” She said leaning into him. Elijah smirked, dropping back onto the chair and pulled her into his lap. She looked up at him, her heart skipping a beat.

“I love you Red.” He murmured kissing her neck softly.

Those three words were on the tip of her tongue once again. He watched her, saw the emotion in her eyes as if she wanted to say something but instead, she looked away and buried her head in his neck. He locked his arms around her, stroking her arm.

“I want you as my Luna. That means you have to be in my pack.” He said quietly.

“I’m an Alpha, Elijah.” She said softly. She knew he wouldn’t drop it but she wasn’t expecting him to bring it up right after that intense sex.

“I know, we’ll figure this out – combine packs or something. I promise. Just let me help you, you’re not alone Red.” He said kissing her bare shoulder. She didn’t say anything for a moment, feeling his intense gaze on her. She closed her eyes and nodded in defeat, losing herself in his strong warm embrace.

“Ok.” She said. A smile crossed his face as he pulled her closer, flooded with relief.

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It was later in the evening and Scarlett was heading downstairs, Indigo had told her that their parents wanted to talk to them. Luckily Amelia demanded to be a part of it and Scarlett was forever grateful for this. She

hadn't seen Elijah after their make-up sex, if that's what it was. He had gone to deal with the 4 men, Scarlett had only said to him to go easy on Derek but she understood he did need some sort of punishment too. She herself had gone for a walk, pondering over everything before returning home.

Zidane was the biggest issue that they needed to handle, it felt strange saying them rather than her but she had seen the stubborn will in Elijah's eyes and knew he wouldn't drop it to let her do this alone. Candice had yet to message with any updates despite it being a while, so Scarlett had dropped her a quick message. She really hoped everything was ok with the elder woman.

Scarlett had just reached the bottom step when the door opened, and Elijah stepped in. Their eyes met, her heart skipping a beat. He crossed the hall cupping her face and kissed her hard, making her eyes fly open before she melted into his touch. A low growl made Scarlett tense, but Elijah didn't let go of her until he was done, they turned to see Jackson standing there, looking beyond angry.

"Get in here both of you!" He snapped, Scarlett glanced at Elijah.

"He'll get over it." He said un-phased and taking her hand, looking her over thinking she looked as gorgeous as ever.

They stepped into the lounge to see Jessica looking a state. Her face was blotchy, her eyes red and Amelia was holding her. Scarlett hurried to her mother's side worry filling her, she knew the reason behind this... and she felt guilty for telling her.

"Mama..."

"Scarlett, tell me the truth." She said pulling away from Amelia and hugging Scarlett tightly. Scarlett glanced at Amelia whose eyes held

sorrow but understanding, giving her a nod. Jackson closed the door glaring at Elijah before waiting for Scarlett to speak.

Scarlett tugged away from her mother's hold and instead sat on the sofa next to her, letting out a heavy sigh. "He treated me the same way he did you and Indigo..." She said quietly, looking at her hands that were now intertwined with her mothers. Jessica closed her eyes, remembering how she always told Scarlett she had it easy.

"So, he knew about your ability, didn't he?" She stated although she knew the answer. Scarlett sighed and nodded.

"He did."

"And do you expect me to believe he didn't take advantage of you over it?!" Jessica said now standing up, fresh tears of sadness, guilt and anger spilling down her cheek. "Don't lie to me, Scarlett! I am your mother! It was my job to protect you!"

"Mama, it's ok, I handled it. Yes he took advantage of it knowing I could hold out longer than both of you but I'm fine, I got through it."

"Tell me what he did." Jessica said, her eyes flashing angrily. "I want answers."

"Can we not do this right now?" Scarlett said. Elijah leaned against the wall, he didn't like Scarlett being put in this position but he also had to admit she did like to avoid the topic.

"We are doing this here and now young lady!" Jessica snapped, wiping her tears in frustration.

"Your mother has a right to know." Amelia said. Jackson nodded, standing up he placed his arms around Jessica who was staring at Scarlett.

She looked lost in thought, flashes of her traumatic childhood flitting through her head – sending chills down her spine. She hated thinking about it, hated the fear it built within the pit of her stomach, fear that she tried to subdue. Sensing her emotions Elijah walked over too, taking a seat next to her. He placed his arm around her shoulders stroking her arm.

“It’s high time you stop fighting the world alone.” He said softly. She didn’t look at him although she felt comforted in his embrace, taking a deep breath she looked at her mother instead. She didn’t need to tell anyone exactly what he did... but she had to stop hiding it, there was no way out of this mess. Telling the pack about Hank and the others had lifted a burden from within her and perhaps this too would ease her worries.

“In the garage, he had that room – his lair as he called it. It was my special room. I never left for training or camps mama, I never left pack grounds at all. When I was gone for days on end I was down there, being his little torture toy. He’d watch the wounds close then re-open them, laughing like a maniac trying to find out what would keep me from healing so fast, telling me I was created for him to abuse... because why else did the goddess not give him an heir?” Her voice was soft and quiet but it was loud in the ever so silent room, each word was like a wolfsbane coated knife to those around her.

Jessica was frozen in horror whilst Jackson and Amelia looked pained. Even Elijah felt sick hearing this, mixed in with his burning rage and anger towards her twisted psychotic father, all his assumptions now confirmed. She gave a small smile that masked the pain inside, her eyes holding the ever so familiar expression that they had seen over the years and now realised was an expression that had hidden so much from them but it was her next words that tugged brutally at the heartstrings of everyone present,

“But it’s ok, I got used to it. I accepted it. I could handle it. I have the ability to heal after all.”

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Chapter 54 I’d Always Choose You

“It is not ok.” Jackson growled, hating the man more than ever. No one deserved that and especially not a child, not caring when Elijah pulled Scarlett close burying her head in his chest. “He’s messed up and needs to be held accountable.”

Jessica was silent, how dare he... how dare he abuse her daughter... their daughter. She felt angry at herself for not seeing it. How could Scarlett, a little girl, take it all in and be strong just to protect her and Indigo? When it was her job as her mother to protect Scarlett. Years of remarks she made towards Scarlett telling her to be easy on Indigo, implying she had had it easy when she had had it worse. Feeling disgusted in herself for even saying that, an apology would do nothing, she owed Scarlett so much more than that...

“So can we change the topic.” Scarlett said feeling uncomfortable as she tugged away from Elijah, seeing the anger in his eyes she gave a small comforting smile. “I’m fine.”

He didn’t say anything, simply kissing her forehead, wishing he could have taken all that pain for her.

“Since we’re on the topic of Zidane, let’s finish it. You said you wanted to help that pack... correct?” Jackson said frowning deeply.

“Yeah, there’s so many in that pack who are abused... It’s my job as their Alpha to take charge.” Scarlett said firmly, Jackson nodded.

“Let’s talk to our allies, we have enough to rally with Scarlett.” Elijah said.

“We usually can’t get involved in other packs however... Scarlett is their Alpha, but for our allies to believe that Scarlett will need to prove that she is an Alpha. I can call for a meeting.” Jackson said.

“That sounds good. I’m sure some of his pack members will willingly help Scarlett over Zidane if they knew it was the chance for a better life.” Amelia said. Jackson nodded.

“I’ll start contacting our allies.” Elijah said frowning.

Jackson nodded now looking at the two, there was one more issue that needed to be addressed.

“Your mark Scarlett, it won’t go unless you find your true mate...” He said quietly, making Scarlett look up at him. She knew this conversation would come up...

“Is that another way for you to tell me to break up with Elijah?” Scarlett said, feeling a stab of pain. Jackson looked at her. She had gone through so much, he didn’t want to hurt her anymore but this was wrong.

“No one can love you more than your mate.” he said gently. Elijah growled glaring at his father.

“Really? Just the way Zidane loved Jessica more than you do, right?” He spat. “Don’t ever question my feelings for her!”

“That is completely different, Scarlett nor you have met your mates!” Jackson snapped. “Who is to say after meeting them you won’t want to stop whatever this is?”

“Because I fucking love her! If anyone is to be my mate, it’s her. I don’t need a goddess-given mate! Clearly the woman doesn’t know everything, she isn’t always right. Thanks to her Scarlett’s suffered more than she ever should have. So don’t expect me to abide by her every fucking wish!” Elijah snapped, now standing up – his eyes meeting his fathers, both bubbling with anger.

“Then what do you expect? To stay with Scarlett while another wolf’s mark remains on her? Only a true mates mark can take away a mark of another wolf, not just anyone’s!” Jackson snapped. It was uncommon for a wolf to be marked forcefully, usually it was a mate who may do this, but for another wolf to mark someone it was rare. To top it off, her body was rejecting it, even now the black veins crept up the side of her neck pulsing.

“Fuck, so you expect me to leave her over a fucking mark? She didn’t choose to be marked! And if that is what you think I’m willing to do, you’re sorely mistaken. She will be my Luna, no one else!” Elijah said, his voice cold set with finality.

Jackson raised an eyebrow.

“Luna? How can she be your Luna when you can’t even mark her?” He said. His words cut Scarlett like a knife, feeling as if she had just been slapped. Her eyes stung with tears, tears that she hated so deeply she would not let them see them. She kept her gaze down despite the agonising pain in her chest. She felt like a defective unwanted item right now.

Elijah looked at his father. His canines were out, his claws elongated, as he clenched his fist trying his best to control the rage that blazed within him

“Say that one more time... and I fucking swear I will forget you’re my father.” He hissed. Jessica looked at Jackson.

“I understand you can’t accept them, you raised Scarlett and Indigo like your own, but at the same time we can’t ignore their love.” She said quietly.

“They are siblings Jess! How do you expect me to accept that? What will everyone think? We’ve marked each other already, there’s nothing more to say.”

“If it’s about being siblings, I know England does not allow someone to be adopted past the age of 18 or I would happily adopt Scarlett! However I was already planning to give Scarlett all my inheritance. If you are so worried about others, or their future children, you can say she was mine and Scarlett isn’t a Westwood anyway.” Amelia said, the word ‘future children’ made Scarlett and Elijah stare at each other before Scarlett looked away, her heart skipping a beat. She looked at Amelia giving her a small appreciative smile as did Jessica.

It was true, due to not wanting Zidane to even be alerted about their survival, Jessica and Jackson hadn’t touched the girls’ names. Jackson shook his head. “It’s not right.”

“Frankly Jackson I’m beginning to like your son a little more and you a lot less! You can’t use petty excuses Jackson, who are we to say it’s not right? We don’t choose who we fall in love with.” Amelia said, making the man frown.

“So, we should behave like cats and dogs? Mate with anyone and have no sense of morale?” Jackson snapped; Amelia snorted.

“Oh please, were close enough to dogs anyway, who cares?!” She said making everyone stare at her at the blatant insult, apart from Scarlett who stifled a snigger.

“I still think it’s just a fling, we all know what Elijah is like.” Jackson said now glaring at his son. Scarlett felt a knot of guilt, she didn’t like Jackson blaming Elijah.

“We are both in this together... Stop blaming him.” She said, speaking directly to him after a good few days, the hurt in her eyes clear.

“He’s set in his ways, who the fuck cares what he thinks anyway? My decision won’t change, she isn’t like the other girls, she’s so much more.” Elijah said quietly, wishing his father understood.

“I have a suggestion.” Amelia said before Jackson could even speak.

“What is it now?” Jackson said coldly.

“Send Scarlett and Elijah to London for the mating ceremony. If they find their mates under the blood moon and want to accept their own love or their mates only that will tell us.” Amelia said. “It is nearing anyway and, in that time, you will prepare to face Zidane’s pack, so they have time. I don’t think you can force them to accept their mates if they don’t want to Jackson and who knows, they may even turn out to be mates.”

Scarlett looked at Elijah, the fear of him refusing her for his mate terrified her, he shook his head.

“I won’t ever let you go.” He said quietly, his eyes looking into hers whilst speaking volumes, wanting her to believe him. She nodded giving him a small smile.

She looked down, pondering over Amelia’s suggestion. It was true though, this was what they needed... If they went and were to face their mates, it was better to do it now rather than having the fear that one day he’d leave her for someone else...

“Fine let’s do it.” Scarlett said looking at Elijah. “At least when we face our mates, we will know if our love is strong enough.” She said softly.

Elijah turned to his father. “And if, by any goddess-given chance, we are mates. Then what will you do? Will you split from Jessica?”

Jackson frowned. “Don’t you dare-”

“No, I’m stating facts. You’re so against us but what about yourself, if we are mates then you’re the one in the wrong relationship.” Elijah said coldly. He couldn’t forgive his father for the stuff he said, knowing even if Scarlett didn’t show it, it had affected her.

“You two are not mates.” Jackson said firmly.

“Even if we’re not she will be the only woman in my life, you can do whatever the fuck you want with that.” Elijah said turning his back on Jackson. The elder Alpha growled.

“Do you want to be Alpha, Elijah? Take this path and you will never see that title.” He said angrily. He just couldn’t accept the incestuous relationship, shocked that Amelia and Jessica were ok with it. The women all stared at Jackson’s obvious blackmail but Elijah simply gave Scarlett his killer smirk, his cerulean eyes filled with love and confidence. He looked over his shoulder at his dad, his eyes hardening.

“If I have to choose between being an Alpha and Scarlett, I’ll choose her, every single fucking time.”

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 55

Chapter55 Let’ s Get This Straight

“Hmm it is but I think I’m ready to go to training with you. To take part with the rest of the pack.” She said quietly, making his eyes widen, all trace of sleep gone.

“Really?” He asked hugging her naked body close, she nodded feeling his hard shaft pressing against her stomach. He smiled making her heart flutter. She loved it when he smiled like this, looking so boyish, his large eyes sparkling. He kissed her suddenly, making her smile against his lips before she kissed him back. A small giggle escaped her lips as his fingers brushed her waist, tickling her slightly.

“Why does that make you so happy?” She asked when he broke away from her lips, peppering kisses down her neck and over her mark, feeling his soothing lips cool the throbbing. She sighed, wondering was she to be stuck with it all her life?

“Because you’re a part of this pack and I want them to see their badass Luna’s skills.” He said littering kisses down her shoulder. She sighed softly and buried her head in his hair, he kissed her breasts as she took a deep breath.

“Elijah?”

“Mm?” Came his muffled reply as he enjoyed kissing and nipping her breasts.

“After everything is over, can you mark me? I mean, I don’t know what will happen, but I don’t want this mark on me forever.” She said quietly. He looked at her sharply, knowing exactly why she said after, just in case she isn’t able to handle it. Remembering what the healer at The Black Storm Pack said he shook his head.

“It’s risky Red.”

“I know, but I don’t want this mark here forever. I won’t be accepting my mate. I’m stronger than the average wolf, I could maybe handle you marking me over it.”

“Let’s discuss it later.” He said kissing her lips tenderly, he was scared of losing her. She nodded before they both got up, knowing they needed to get to the training grounds. Elijah hadn’t been for the last few days and he wanted to talk to the group as well.

—

They reached the training grounds, which was a large open area. There were mats spread out for sparring, at least 40 people there. This was one of the three training groups and made up mostly of the young adults. They were all stretching, talking and laughing as Liam told them to speed up with their warmups. Spotting Elijah and Scarlett a silence fell over them.

No one knew about their relationship yet. Well apart from Fiona, Scarlett’s voice wasn’t unrecognisable and she had seen who he had left the meeting hall with. As predicted her eyes were glued on them as they stopped in front of the group. Scarlett didn’t bother paying her any

attention, looking across the crowd instead. There was Kiera, Monica, Aaron and Liam stood at the front too. They had heard about what had gone down and the entire pack also knew about her mark, although they didn't know who marked her. Many of their eyes dipped to the ugly mark on her neck.

Elijah looked at them, his eyes hard. "Right, there's one thing I want to make clear before we start. Whilst I wasn't here a lot of shit went down. Everyone in my pack deserves equality, whether it's religion, gender, race, I don't give a fuck, everyone is fucking equal. Last week someone notified me that someone in this pack was being picked on for being gay, then Scarlett was bullied for being an Alpha female? What the fuck is this shit? From here on out, I won't tolerate even the slightest slur from anyone. We are one. Remember that and if anyone, and I fucking mean anyone, decides to bully or abuse another I will personally take charge of their punishment."

The group was silent for a while before the wolves clapped or cheered.

"You said it Alpha!"

"That's damn right we are one!"

Scarlett smiled slightly looking at Elijah, he really was going to make a great Alpha. She just wished Jackson could see that rather than try to blackmail him, although she had no idea how serious he was about those threats.

"Scarlett!" Angela said winking at her. "Want to be my partner?"

"Scarlett will spar with me." Elijah said looking at Angela, who simply smirked.

“Ok Alpha!” She said. They all were paired up whilst Scarlett and Elijah took their place on one of the mats.

“You do know these mats won’t be enough to cushion your ass.” Scarlett said flexing her hands. Elijah smirked.

“No but they’re enough to cushion that sexy ass of yours.” He said, thinking she looked sexy as hell in her black sports bra and pants.

“Hmm let’s see then.” Scarlett said falling into her stance. She made the first move spinning and punching him, he blocked throwing a sharp jab at her stomach, she jumped back aiming a low kick to his shins, he grabbed her ankle pulling her roughly towards him – a smirk on his face. They continued; swiping, kicking and blocking. Both worked well together and soon they had forgotten about the group watching them. Although Liam had told them to start everyone was too busy watching Scarlett keep up with Elijah. He wasn’t going at her at his best but he wasn’t giving her a free ride either.

He now grabbed her ankle, Scarlett frowned twisting in his hold and punching him on the shoulder, making his grip loosen. She gave him a sexy wink distracting him and was about to kick him when he knocked her other leg out from under her.

“Fuck!” Scarlett gasped, not expecting that.

“Your good Red, but I’m better.” He said as she fell on her back. She wasn’t going to go down that easily, she pulled him down roughly by his shirt knocking him straight into her chest. A few of the boys whistled and booed as Elijah momentarily lost focus, moving back his gorgeous blue eyes wide with surprise. Scarlett smirked raising her hand she punched him across the jaw making it crick.

Silence ensued as everyone waited for Elijah to get angry, instead, he rubbed his jaw moving back still straddling her. Their eyes met and she gave an apologetic look, although that gorgeous smirk of hers never left her lips.

“Oops?” She said.

“Guess all is fair in love and war huh?” He said getting off her, holding out a hand to her and pulling her up. Several of the pack members looked at Scarlett, impressed at her skills against Elijah.

“Hey! Watch it!” Keira called as Fiona ran off sobbing, bumping into Kiera roughly as she passed by her.

“I’ll go after her.” Monica said.

“No. Training isn’t over.” Liam said.

“She’s just lost her brother...” Monica trailed off, looking at Elijah whose eyes darkened dangerously stopping her mid-sentence.

“I’ll go.” Scarlett said suddenly. Elijah looked at her wondering what she wanted to say to her but he couldn’t really ask her without a mind link. He gave a small nod and watched her break into a jog running after Fiona.

“Right, everyone get back to practice.” Elijah said clapping his hands together.

—

“Fiona!” Scarlett said, slowing down as Fiona came into view. Fiona froze, not turning around still sobbing. Scarlett walked over to her, she

hadn't really talked to the woman alone but she knew they needed to do this.

"Scarlett." She said wiping her tears as she looked at her feeling hurt and upset, how could Elijah leave her for Scarlett? She was rough, tough and somewhat rude in her opinion. She knew she was sexy, anyone could see that, but she wasn't the epitome of feminine beauty.

"Can we talk?" Scarlett said thinking now that she was in front of her, she didn't even know what to say to the brunette. Fiona frowned slightly, she didn't get upset quickly but Scarlett had killed her brother and stolen her man from her. Although she knew deep down inside Elijah never loved her.

"Ok."

She turned and walked off towards the forest. Scarlett fell in step with the taller girl as a tense silence fell between them.

"Look, I'm not going to sugar coat this, but you know that Elijah and I--"

"Are committing incest? Yes, I do. It's disgusting I don't know what he sees in you Scarlett but do you really want to be the reason his reputation is ruined?" Fiona said, her eyes filling with tears once again. Scarlett frowned, her eyes flashing silver.

"Listen here and listen good." She said, her voice as cold as a winter night. "What Elijah and I do, is no one's business. We are not committing incest, we are not related by blood. We do not need to prove anything to anyone. I'm here to explain one thing to you and since you wanted to do this the hard way, we'll do it the hard way. Stay away from my man or I'll tear that hair from your pretty little head. I'm fed up with you clinging and latching on to him any moment you get. He's done with you, so back off."

“I could make him happy. I’m Luna material and you’re marked by some rogue or something, he isn’t your mate.” Fiona said looking at Scarlett’s mark with clear disgust on her face. For once her sweet voice sounded poisonous to Scarlett.

“News flash hun, he isn’t yours either and you weren’t the only woman in his life. He had several other bitches lined up. Now he belongs to me and me alone. So, keep your claws off him or trust me honey, if I bring mine out, you won’t heal for months.”

With that said Scarlett turned and walked off, trying to calm the simmering anger that Fiona had ignited within her. Leaving a very shocked Fiona behind.

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 56

Chapter56 Friends & Confessions

Scarlett had returned to where the rest were training, and they spent a good hour doing seriously gruelling training. She had to admit Liam knew his stuff, pushing them all to their limits. Elijah was brutal too, commanding, firm and didn’t sympathise with anyone. Watching him made her chest swell with pride and her stomach flutter in admiration. He truly was an excellent Alpha already.

He didn’t ask her what she had talked to Fiona about and she wondered if he would later. They had just finished when Angela came over to Scarlett who was lying on her back on one of the mats, both women now soaked in sweat.

“Soo, we need to go shopping.” Angela said bending over her hands on her knees.

“Why?” Scarlett groaned as she sat up.

“For the Blood Moon Ceremony?” Angela replied, as if this was the most obvious thing. Scarlett sighed; she wasn’t sure it was something she was looking forward to. Elijah’s adavance they could be mates was making her hopeful and she knew even if he chose her, knowing that she wasn’t meant for him would still hurt.

“I’ll order something online, ASOS had some nice dresses.”

“No! We are going shopping. End of story. Want me to get Elijah?” Angela said crossing her arms.

“Get me for what?” Elijah said from behind, his vest top damp with sweat, making Scarlett’s eyes run over him taking in every dip and curve of his sexy body. She knew he kept his shirt on thanks to the scratch marks that she had covered his back with but she was glad, she didn’t need all the she-wolves to check out her man. He smirked seeing her gaze trail over him, wanting to pull her close and kiss her right there.

“Scarlett isn’t interested in dressing up for the mating ceremony.” Angela stated, giving her friend a dirty look.

“I didn’t say that, I said I can shop online.”

“Only losers shop online, like I’m getting a designer gown.” Keira’s nasally voice came, making Elijah wince, stepping aside as she pushed forward in her tiny bra and shorts.

“Then get your designer gown, I’m not interested.” Scarlett said.

“Why are you even going, like aren’t you marked already?” Keira said. Elijah’s eyes flashed but Scarlett placed a hand on his chest, trying to ignore the way he felt under her touch.

“It’s none of your business, now get the hell out of my face.” Scarlett said coldly.

“Yeah, like whatever... Alpha, will you be going to the ball?” Keira asked hopefully, although she knew she wasn’t his mate she still wouldn’t mind using any excuse to be around him.

“Of course, he’s going, we need our Luna.” Aaron said as he and Monica came over, Elijah looked at him.

“I’ve already chosen my Luna but yes I will be going to this party.” He said coldly. Aaron’s eyebrow shot up in curiosity.

“Right, I think me and my boy need a chat. You girls should go shopping together?” He suggested.

“I’m not going to the ball remember?” Monica said pouting, Aaron smirked.

“Take my card baby, buy whatever you want, have fun.”

Angela and Scarlett exchanged looks as they stared at Keira, neither wanting to go shopping with her.

“Wait, I don’t think this is a good idea-” Scarlett began when Elijah smirked at her.

“I think it’s a good idea, don’t girls like shopping together?” He said.

“No!” Angela said. Monica let out a nervous giggle.

“Keira aren’t your friends going shopping?” She said sensing the growing annoyance. Keira glared at her.

“Well yeah and it’s clear we have more taste than you lot, so let’s see what you bitches come up with!” She said unhappy that she wasn’t wanted.

“Aaron seriously!” Scarlett snapped once Keira was gone.

“Hey, I was only trying to help...” Aaron said then mind linked Elijah. ‘Come on, I want to know the special lady.’

‘You’ve met her.’ Elijah replied back through the mind link before turning to Scarlett. “Ok, how about this? Go shopping, meet me and the boys at the Flaming Grill House at 7?”

“Yes!” Angela said before Scarlett could even reply.

“7? Are we shopping until 7?!” Scarlett said, her eyes widening. She didn’t mind shopping, in fact she loved shopping, but online.

“We all know girls take forever.” Aaron said, earning a frown from Monica.

“Ok what boys though?” Angela asked curiously.

“Just Liam, me and Aaron.” Elijah said walking over to where he had dropped his phone before training. He picked it up and slid his card out and held it out to Scarlett whose eyes widened.

“I’ll text you the pin.” He said making her look at him. Monica smiled thinking they got on well, whilst Aaron frowned curiously.

“Alright! Let’s go!” Angela said, hooking arms with both women before she dragged them away.

“We need to shower first!” Scarlett snapped, growling at her friend who pouted unhappily forgetting about their sweaty state.

“Fine babe I get it, meet back at the packhouse in 30 minutes!” She shouted, the other two nodded before each ran off in their own directions.

The boys watched them amused before Liam came over after having discussed a few techniques with some of the men.

“Why are those three so excited?” He asked curiously.

“Shopping.” Aaron said. “So how about we hit the showers and meet up too? Elijah here has some serious explaining to do.”

“Hmm..” Elijah said looking at Liam. He knew he had a crush on Scarlett, how deep it went he wasn’t sure but he needed to tell them because he was serious about her. “Meet back in 20, I need to talk to you anyway Liam.”

Liam nodded and the boys separated. Elijah hoped to catch Scarlett before she left, maybe he could get in the shower with her...

35 minutes later Scarlett and Elijah had met up with the rest. Scarlett looking pretty flushed but only Angela realised what had probably happened. The girls left in Angela’s car and the boys in Elijah’s. Both heading in different directions with the girls heading to Birmingham as the city centre was a lot larger than the one in Stratford-upon-Avon.

“So, any colour in mind?” Monica asked when they entered Selfridges.

“I am going for red!” Angela said, flicking her long hair. “I am going for hot and sexy!”

“I have no colour in mind but I’ll know when I like something.” Scarlett said, her eyes skimming the racks.

“Ok perfect, long, right?” Monica said rubbing her neck as she swallowed.

“You ok?” Scarlett asked concerned.

“I just feel sick.” Monica replied making both girls stare at her. “What? I just...” Her face paled when she realised what the girls were thinking.

“No chances you’re pregnant?” Angela asked in a hushed whisper, although no one was paying attention to the group.

“We don’t use protection. I don’t think I’m late. Damn, maybe?!” She said running her fingers through her hair nervously.

“I think we should pop to a chemist before shopping.” Scarlett said, Monica just stared at her as Angela nodded.

“Ok let’s go to Boots! They have pregnancy tests!” She said once again, dragging the girls out of the shop.

“It might not be anything...” Monica said, her heart thudding with nerves. Scarlett smiled at her.

“I’m sure your baby would be so flipping cute though.” She said, just imagining herself in Monica’s position made her feel nervous and excited. Monica smiled.

“You think so?” She said.

“I know so.” Scarlett said as they stepped through the entrance to Boots, with Angela leading the way to the correct aisle.

“Ok let me go grab a test! You’re using protection aren’t you, Scarlett? I mean I know wolves can’t get pregnant unless marked but your both Alphas maybe it’s different I mean it’s never heard of before so-” Angela froze as she looked at Scarlett before turning to Monica who was staring at Angela with curiosity. She looked at Scarlett then back at Angela. Slowly comprehending what she had just said. For seconds time seemed to slow before her eyes widened impossibly large. She gasped and covered her mouth.

“Oh. My. God.”

Scarlett simply turned to Angela, giving her friend a death glare. Now she had some serious explaining to do to a very stunned, possibly pregnant, Monica.

—

The boys had gone for a drive, driving with no destination in mind. They were only 10 minutes in when Aaron looked at Elijah, no longer able to stay quiet.

“So, spill, who’s the lucky lady?” He said curiously. Elijah fiddled with the radio stations until he was satisfied with one.

“Wait, what about your mate?” Liam asked confused.

“I’m choosing my Luna and I’m not planning on accepting my fated mate.” Elijah said with such conviction his friends didn’t even question him about being uncertain.

“So, who is she? Is she a part of this pack?” Aaron asked impatiently.

“Chill, let’s get out here and walk.” Elijah said pulling up on the side of an open road.

“He’s scaring me a little.” Liam said ruffling his hair as they got out, a sharp wind blowing around them.

“Well don’t let your shit hit the fan when I tell you.” Elijah said, looking at his two best friends from childhood.

“Ok...” Aaron said glancing at Liam before both turned back to Elijah, who leaned against his car crossing his arms.

“It’s Scarlett.”

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 57

Chapter57 Jealousy & Anger

Their reactions were polar opposites. Liam looked as if he had just been hit with a sledgehammer and Aaron looked stunned. Liam looked away first, a frown crossing his face. His fists clenched as he took a deep calming breath, his eyes flickering as his wolf’s anger surfaced mixed with his own. It hurt. It hurt a lot. How could one of his best friends love the woman he had loved for so long? It had never been a secret, sure he never stated it much, but she was the only one he had ever wanted. In fact, he had wished for the blood moon to come sooner so he could know if she was his mate... She could still be his mate...

Elijah watched them both. Aaron was still trying to comprehend his words, running his fingers through his hair repeatedly. Trying to form a sentence but only resulting in spluttering and stopping. It was Liam’s

reaction however that made his stomach turn a little, not missing the betrayal, pain or confusion that was rolling off Liam so obviously.

“What the hell man?! How could you not tell me that?!” Aaron said, finally to manage a coherent sentence.

“I just did...” Elijah said leaning back against his car, arms crossed as he watched Liam.

“She’s... Well you two could be mates... What if you’re not? I mean I get that you said you’re making her your Luna but what about your parents?” Aaron asked.

“I don’t care about what they think, I love her and she loves me.” Elijah replied, his words cutting into Liam. The coppery smell of blood filled their noses making the Alpha and Beta’s eyes go to the source. Liam’s claws were elongated, as they cut into his own shaking hands.

Aarons confused and shocked look vanished, remembering Liam had loved Scarlett for ages. He had seen him try to ask her out several times but the woman had blown him off not even seeming to care.

“Liam...” Aaron said, concern now on his face for his friend. Liam turned away not wanting them to see the pain he was feeling right now.

“You know what hurts the most? That she was the one woman I thought I would never have to compete with you for, but heck seems I was wrong again. You really are the Alpha. You get anyone you want right?” He said, his voice hoarse. The pain palpable in his tone.

“I didn’t think you were so serious about her, but no to start with I didn’t think we’d fall in love. You two know I don’t believe in love or the mate bond-”

“Then what if your mate comes before you and you want her? Then what about Scarlett?!” Liam snapped now turning to face Elijah.

“I know for a fact I won’t falter over a mate, if anything I think it’s Scarlett.” Elijah said now frowning.

“And if she happens to be mine?” Liam asked angrily. Elijah simply smirked.

“Then my kitten can choose.” He said, confident in Scarlett’s choice. Liam frowned, jealousy searing through him.

“So, if I were to be her mate and she chooses me you won’t have an issue?” He said coldly.

“Who knows? But let’s put it this way, I’m confident in our love and there is no force on this fucking planet or in the heavens that can tear us apart.” Elijah replied, his voice strong with so much conviction that even Liam felt compelled to believe him. He frowned stepping back before taking a deep breath and punching Elijah’s car with all his strength. The crunch of metal loud on that quiet road.

“What the fuck?!” Elijah yelled, neither he nor Aaron had been anticipating that. Liam simply gave a cold smile satisfied with the huge dent in Elijah’s flashy red ride.

“Well, I can’t fucking break my Alpha’s nose can I? The next best thing, his precious car.” Liam said smirking as he watched Elijah’s eyes flash between cerulean and cobalt trying to control his anger and not to break his friend’s nose. Aaron whistled looking at the damage.

“Shit Liam...” He muttered, stepping back as Elijah lunged at Liam knocking him to the ground.

“Yeah, you could have fucking hit me I’d prefer it!” Elijah growled.

“Exactly! I knew you would, the car hurt more right?” Liam growled back as he rolled over, slamming Elijah to the ground, who was not phased at all as he punched him across the jaw. Liam was one of the best fighters of the pack and if anyone could put up a fight with Elijah it was him. Although the alpha was stronger, Liam was good.

“Scarlett never fucking liked you, heck I don’t even think she fucking knows you like her!” Elijah growled slamming Liam to the ground. Neither noticed Aaron take his phone out and begin to video his two best friends rolling on the ground throwing insults back and forth.

“She’s your fucking sister!”

“Stepsister you fucking asshole!” Elijah snapped back. “Not that I fucking care even if we were related by blood!”

Those words made Liam freeze in shock, resulting in a sharp elbow at his head, knocking him off Elijah as the Alpha got to his feet glaring at him.

“Fuck.” Elijah said looking at his dirt-covered clothes and then glaring at his car. The roof was dented but what made him even angrier was the door was dented too. If the window wasn’t rolled down it would have smashed too. He glared at Liam who simply glared back with equal anger. Aaron smirked although Elijah was pissed, he didn’t use his Alpha abilities to make Liam submit.

“Now now boys lets not fight over a girl...” He said, earning a death glare from both men.

Liam got to his feet, he was in a worse state than Elijah. His nose was bloody and so was his lip, although it was healing. Elijah was just a mess with no visible bruise on him.

“I hate you for this Elijah.” Liam muttered. Elijah looked at him, his eyes returning to their usual dazzling blue.

“And I don’t blame you for that.” He said, looking at the car that still pissed him off badly. “But be ready for it, I don’t care who the fuck her mate is. She’s mine.”

Liam frowned, the possessiveness in his voice was clear, and he knew no one could compare to an Alpha unless of course, another Alpha came along... Elijah wrenched his car door open, gritting his teeth when the metal grated but the door refused to open more than 6 inches. If he pulled it any more he would break it. Liam grinned, walking around to the other side getting into the back of the car.

“Fuck.” Elijah hissed venomously.

“Slide in from that side?” Aaron suggested nervously, feeling Elijah’s anger growing.

“You’re fucking fixing this shit.” Elijah growled, walking around to the passenger side. Glaring at the smirk on Liam as he struggled to get his long limbs into the tight sports car, once he was in his seat he turned and punched Liam across the face. “Dip shit.”

Angela had finished explaining Scarlett and Elijah’s relationship in a very dramatic floral way to a very shocked Monica. All the time as she grabbed a few tests and facial products and paid for them.

“...And so they are in a hot kinky relationship, defying not only the taboo of being step-siblings but defying our divine Goddess Selene too. Look at them, how romantic a forbidden love!” Angela ended making Scarlett raise an eyebrow.

“That was way overly exaggerated.”

“Oh, come on it wasn’t.” Angela said, looking at Monica as she ushered her into the customer toilets.

“Wow... So only your family knows? Alpha Jackson isn’t happy but they know and you two are willing to defy your mates for each other?” Monica stated looking at Scarlett for confirmation. She nodded.

“Let’s see when the blood moon comes.” Scarlett said although she was ready to, she didn’t want to be so confident until Elijah rejected his mate.

“I think you are probably mates if your wolves are happy.” Monica said. “My Grandmother once told me if your wolf has a positive pull to someone there is a high chances you are. It’s not always the case but who knows.”

“Thanks.” Scarlett said, thinking people were taking it better than she had thought. “So you don’t find it weird?”

“Hell no, it’s hot and kinky like Angela said. What’s not to like about a forbidden love story?” Monica said, flashing her pearly whites.

“Ok, now missy get that sexy ass in that stall and take the test!” Angela said.

“Yes, mam!” Monica said taking the test nervously. The other two waited anxiously for her, both looking up when she stepped out of the stall, placing the stick on the counter.

“Three minutes.” Scarlett said, glancing at the time on her phone.

“Three minutes...” Monica repeated nervously. The time passed slowly, even Angela was too excited and nervous to talk, they had their back to the counter. Monica fiddling with her necklace, Angela nibbling on her knuckle and Scarlett running her fingers through her hair, her eyes fixed on her phone.

“Ok, three minutes are up.” Scarlett said looking at Monica. The three women turned towards the stick, two very clear lines showing on the little screen made Monica gasp and Angela squeal as she clapped her hand and screamed.

“Congratulations!” Scarlett said as Monica smiled in shock before hugging her tightly.

“Thanks...” She said shakily.

“Oh my god! Oh my god! A new pup!” Angela said joining the hug before Scarlett eased away from her friend’s death grip.

“So, we should head back, you need to tell Aaron.” Scarlett said hopefully, thinking it would get her out of shopping. However, Angela simply snorted and Monica shook her head.

“I’ll tell him over dinner with a card. Come on, we need to shop!” She said now linking her arm with both girls. Scarlett groaned making Angela snigger.

“Nice try.”

Scarlett rolled her eyes, admitting defeat thinking she should at least try to get something nice for Elijah... Committing herself to shopping, she took a deep breath before stepping into the first store...

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 58

Chapter 58 A Fine Luna

Shopping was draining, Angela was trying on countless dresses even when she wasn't even keen on them. Monica and Scarlett even left her for a bit, Scarlett had seen Monica's eyes on the baby section and had taken the chance to escape Angela's painful criticism of every dress she donned.

"Shall we go take a look?" She asked Monica quietly.

"Umm no! No, I was just uh..." She tucked a braid behind her ear and looked at Scarlett who gave a small smile.

"Come on let's go take a look." She said leading the way. Monica followed with a smile on her face as they both began browsing the new-born section, Scarlett smiled seeing her look at the clothes, she herself looking at the racks of clothes in front of her. She had to admit, they were kind of cute. She wondered what kind of parents she and Elijah would make, just the thought of it made her smile. Would the baby have highlighted brown hair like Elijah or strawberry blonde like hers or a mix?

"Thinking about something?" Monica asked smiling, Scarlett quickly shook her head.

"No." She said, her eyes falling a cute pale-yellow romper with black stripes that had the words 'Daddy's Favourite Baybee' on the front. She smiled and picked it up. "I'm buying this."

“Who for?” Monica asked confused, Scarlett raised an eyebrow.

“Only one of us is pregnant hun.” She said as if this was obvious.

Monica fell silent as Scarlett picked up a matching hat and walked off to the counter. They had never been close; Scarlett had always been a feisty girl who hated Elijah with vengeance. Being Aarons mate didn’t help their relationship and Scarlett had ended up being a mystery with each passing year, but now seeing this side of her made Monica smile. She didn’t need to buy anything for their baby but here she was.

“Here, maybe give Aaron that instead of a card? Hopefully he’ll get the hint. I know men are dumb but this should get through to him.” She said holding the bag out to Monica, whose chocolate eyes were full of emotion.

“I don’t know what to say.” She said, Scarlett looked at the bag.

“If you don’t like it you can return or exchange it, I paid by cash anyway.” Scarlett said with a small smile. “And I don’t get offended so go ahead, I’ll meet you in the ladies section.”

Monica took the bag, looking at Scarlett who was already walking away.

“You’re going to make a fine Luna.” She said softly. Her voice was soft but it stopped Scarlett in her tracks, her heart racing. She had never thought of herself as Luna material, in fact, she didn’t think she was motherly... how a Luna was meant to be... It was something that often came up when she let her mind wander, wondering if she would do justice to Elijah as his Luna, but Monica’s words made her feel a glimmer of hope.

“Thanks.” Scarlett said softly, looking over her shoulder at the woman who hurried over to her. Both made their way back to Angela, a silent new understanding between them.

It was past 6 pm when the girls had finally finished shopping, Scarlett had found a dress that had instantly caught her attention and she knew it was the one. She instantly tried it on and it looked breath-taking however there were some adjustments needed so she had left it at the store. It would be ready to collect in 5 working days.

Now the girls were driving back towards home, where they would stop on the way to meet up with the boys for dinner. Monica was nervously playing with the handle of the bag with the baby outfit in it.

“Goddess I’m nervous.” She said making Angela giggle.

“I’m sure he’ll be ecstatic to be a father.” Scarlett said, when a thought occurred to her. Usually you couldn’t get pregnant until you were marked... If Elijah wasn’t able to mark her, would that mean there was a chance they’d never have kids? The sudden thought made her stomach plummet and her already light skin pale considerably. She looked out the window, her heart racing at the thought. He was an Alpha who would need an heir.

“Scarlett? Scarlett!”

Scarlett jerked her head up looking at Angela who was leaning over giving her a strange look. “Earth to you girl? Where did you vanish off to?”

“I was just thinking.” Scarlett said realising they had pulled up in the restaurant parking lot. She got out quickly, that sinking feeling in her stomach weighing on her deeply. She didn’t want to start doubting what they had again but something always came up to bring her down. She took her phone out and smiled realising Elijah had texted her, although

Aaron had mind-linked Monica not long ago that they were waiting for them.

“I can’t wait for your pack link to be restored.” Angela grumbled. “When are you planning on that by the way?”

“Let’s just go and meet up with the boys!” Scarlett said avoiding the topic. Her mood lifting a little thinking Elijah was close. Monica now looked a bit tense.

“What’s up?” Angela asked her as they entered.

“Um... The boys had a bit of a tussle earlier...” She whispered. Aaron had just filled her in but she didn’t manage to say more to the girls as they spotted the boys the moment they stepped inside.

It wasn’t hard to miss the three hunks. They stood out in the restaurant full of humans. Their big builds, handsome, muscular and oozing perfection. Much to Scarlett’s dismay, she could see several women eyeing them and some clearly looking at her man.

“Now I’m imagining them three together in a reverse harem setting...” Angela said dreamily, making Scarlett and Monica frown at her.

“Go for Liam, he’s single!” Scarlett hissed hoping the boys didn’t hear her, although from the cocky smirk on Aaron’s face it was clear they had. Elijah’s eyes were stuck on her, she could see the way he checked her over like it was the first time he was laying eyes on her.

“I don’t really like to share.” He said the moment they reached the table, taking Scarlett’s hand and pulled her into his lap making her eyes fly open. He grabbed her by the back of her neck and kissed her full on in front of everyone.

Her heart hammered for a moment, wondering what the other two men would think but she soon melted into the softness of his lips. A soft sigh escaping her lips as she locked her arms around his neck tightly and kissed him harder, letting her tongue sensually play with his. She missed him, spending so many hours without him made her realise just how much she had. His scent itself felt like home, they broke apart and she buried her head in his neck for a moment to get back her scent, not missing his shaft that was poking against her thigh. She slowly got off his lap, blushing lightly.

“So...” Aaron said as he too moved back from Monica. Liam had his gaze fixed on the table, it hurt seeing that. Even if he and Elijah were ok again, after the arguing, cursing and fighting... it still hurt seeing his hands all over her.

“So! Monica got you a gift!” Angela said now looking at Aaron.

“Can we order first I’m starved.” Monica said.

“Oh of course.” Angela said smirking as Aaron looked at his mate with curiosity.

“Had a good day?” Elijah asked Scarlett as he stroked her waist, sending pleasure-filled sparks through her.

“Yeah, you can say that.” Scarlett said her gaze flickering to his lips.

“Kiss me.”

He didn’t need to be told twice, capturing her lips once again.

Ten minutes later they had placed their order and Monica took a deep breath as she passed the bag to Aaron.

“Here.” She said nervously. Aaron raised an eyebrow before he opened the bag, pulling out the romper and baby hat. It took him a second to realise what he was holding before his eyes snapped to Monica’s wide in shock.

“Babe you’re... Fuck yes!” He said pulling her into his arms as he rocked her happily. “Damn thank you, I can’t flipping wait!”

The rest smiled, watching them as Monica hugged him back.

“So, you’re happy?” She asked softly.

“Hell yeah!” He said kissing her. Elijah smirked.

“To the future beta, right?” He said raising his glass of coca-cola. The rest laughed, raising their glasses as Aaron kept showering his mate with kisses and whispering in her ear. Liam smiled, at least something had made him feel better.

The food came and he looked around, thinking both his friends had found someone... surely there was someone out there for him too. He smiled gently, thinking his chance with Scarlett was gone before it even came. Watching them, they acted like mates and he never thought he’d think this, but he hoped she wasn’t his mate because it was clear she was ready to reject her mate for Elijah.

The group laughed and joked as they ate, listening to Angela complain about Scarlett not being into shopping.

“Seriously, she doesn’t understand shop before you buy!” She complained.

“You can do that with online shopping.” Scarlett said eating some of her steak, forcing her legs together as Elijah tried to pry them open whilst

making her stomach knot with excitement and desire as she tried to focus on her friends words.

“No online shopping, you can’t just put it back.” Angela retorted.

“You can, free returns remember?” Scarlett said.

“But all that waste of plastic packaging! Just go in-store and that dress you ended up finding was-” Scarlett reached over and clamped her hand over her friends’ mouth.

“Let’s keep the dress a surprise?” She said, Elijah smirked.

“Well, I got to coordinate. What colour?” He asked curiously. Scarlett raised an eyebrow.

“Wear black you can’t go wrong.” She said cupping his face and kissing him softly. It felt good not having to hide in front of everyone. He smirked.

“Let’s just say the dress is gorgeous.” Monica said smiling gently.

“Mm, I’m sure it is.” Elijah said pulling her close and kissing her neck. “I can’t wait to see you in it.”

“Patience handsome.” She said smirking slightly just as Elijah’s phone beeped. He frowned, wondering who it was, they were close enough to the pack for anyone to mind link.

“Who is it?” Scarlett asked, he unlocked his phone, seeing a text from Scarlett’s old number.

“Hello, I do apologise for the late text but the Alpha has been on a rampage. We were attacked by some rogues and the Alpha had me

serving punishment for a few things but I wanted to let you know, half the pack will side with you if you are willing to end Zidane's rule. I only asked those I could trust, there very well may be more – Candice.'

Both Scarlett and Elijah looked at each other, their hearts racing. This was a positive sign. It meant their numbers were growing. Scarlett took the phone from him, taking a deep breath ready to text a reply. Her hands shook slightly from the nerves.

'Thank you Candice, we plan to make a move after the blood moon. I can't give you a proper date because I don't want Zidane alerted by chance. I promise as future Alpha of the Desert Storm Pack I will claim my place and end the suffering he has put everyone through. When the time comes just be prepared to stand down and side with me – Scarlett.'

She hit send and looked at Elijah, who was watching her with a proud look on his face.

"What?" She asked.

"Nothing. I'm just thinking I'm so fucking lucky to have an Alpha queen by my side." He whispered sexily making her heart skip a beat, his lips once more claiming hers in a sizzling kiss...

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 59

Chapter59 Planning An Attack

The days had flown by and although it felt like ages for the Blood Moon to come closer, at the same time there was a lot to do. With their planning of the attack on Zidane's pack, they were kept occupied and Scarlett was grateful for it. Jackson was the same and although he didn't lash out at Scarlett as he did with Elijah, he wasn't the way he used to be, still not able to understand their relationship nor expect it. Luckily Jessica

and Indigo were a lot better and to Scarlett's surprise, she learned that Indigo knew from the time she had seen them in the bathroom. This had shocked Scarlett greatly, but she appreciated Indigo not making it harder for her, not knowing Elijah had warned her not to.

Rumours were spreading that there was a woman in Elijah's life, or that he was having a forbidden relationship with a mated she-wolf, none however came close to the truth. Apart from a snarky comment from Keira at one point about their newly found friendship no one else seemed to say anything although they often got curious looks.

Fiona hadn't said anything, but Scarlett had a feeling she didn't want Elijah to get angry with her. Much to Scarlett's surprise she even kept away from Elijah although she often looked near tears. Scarlett didn't bother with her finding the girl increasingly annoying. Elijah had not asked her how their conversation went that day. Something that she was surprised about but appreciated, it showed he cared and trusted her and wasn't interested in Fiona.

Today was the day that a few Alphas that were willing to help were stopping by for a meeting in person. It was a complicated matter but a few of them wanted to see Scarlett's ability as an Alpha. After all, there was no council or rules any pack followed it was just the Alpha who ruled, so stepping in and interfering like this was not something that anyone appreciated, an Alpha did not like anyone in their business so doing this was looked down upon. Everyone understood there were innocent wolves getting abused and it was the only reason they decided to assist.

There was also only 2 days until the Blood Moon and Scarlett's nerves were all over the place. The fear of all the possibilities was hacking at her nerves although she tried not to show it.

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She now looked in the mirror dressed in black jeans and a grey top, tugging at the sleeves, did she look too young? Not serious enough? Should she wear a Jacket? She looked at her vibrant hair that she had redone just the day before sighing deeply did she look reckless?

“What's on your mind?” Elijah said his strong arms wrapping around her tightly from behind, instantly calming her and her wolf. He rocked her side to side as he looked at her in the mirror, she smiled softly leaning into him,

“Just if I can do this.” she said, his warmth and his scent comforting her.

“You can, and I'll be right there,” he said kissing her neck softly. She took a deep breath and nodded.

“I know,”

“So ready to face them?” he asked, she turned in his arms locking her arms around his neck and nodded.

“Yeah,” she said softly, he kissed her deeply wanting to do a lot more but knew they had a meeting to attend.

“Fuck tonight I'm not letting you sleep,” he groaned as they walked out the door. she looked up at him.

“I'm looking forward to that,” she said softly kissing his neck, letting her tongue flick his sensitive spot, satisfied when she felt his breath hitch,

“Fuck. Don’t do that,” he groaned squeezing her ass as he pulled her against him “Feel that?”

She smirked feeling his hardened shaft against her stomach, “I love how easily I affect you,” she said sucking lightly on his neck but enough to leave a mark, a mark she knew would disappear quickly.

She forced herself back as Elijah looked down at his pants

“Damn and we need to go now,” he said taking her hand as they left her bedroom

“Tomorrow what time are we leaving for London?” she asked, just the mention of the mating ceremony made her stomach flutter nervously.

“In the afternoon. There’s a thing or two I need to take care of regarding business, guess you and the others could enjoy sightseeing,”

She nodded not able to say more. She often forgot he had a degree in business and was a lot more than just an Alpha. She herself had been severely lacking in her job at the restaurant and she had left the salon ages ago. Sighing she decided to pop in and help out for free tonight, she was grateful they even let her keep her job. Putting it down to her being the Alpha’s daughter, whatever the reason, she was grateful.

They walked in pleasant silence to the packhouse, his arm occasionally brushing hers, it felt comforting, and she wished things could always be so relaxing.

“Alright, Alpha Red, let’s do this.” He said teasingly placing a soft kiss on her lips before pushing the door to the meeting room open.

All eyes turned on the new pair. There was Alpha Jackson at the head along with three other Alpha’s, there was Alpha Rafael of The Black

Storm Pack Alpha Daniel of The Lone Moon Pack and Alpha Tristan of the Red Blood Pack. Along with them was Alejandro, Rafael's 15-year-old brother, who looked a cross between being bored out of his mind and wanting to castrate someone. Scarlett was surprised to see him there considering his age.

Then there was Beta Alfred of The Silver Fang Pack and Beta Dylan of the Crimson Moon Pack both who were standing in for their Alpha's who couldn't make it. The only ones from their own pack were Beta Nick and Aaron.

"Elijah!" Rafael said standing up. Although he became an Alpha at a young age, his pack was huge and well known, Elijah knew if he sided with them the others would easily follow. And Rafael's support was absolute before he even came here.

"Rafael," Elijah said meeting him with a manly hug and handshake, before meeting the other Alphas. Scarlett gave a small nod to all of them before she took her seat at the table.

"Nice to see you again Scarlett," Rafael said,

"Nice to see you both again as well," Scarlett said, Rafael grinned

"Yeah... well I begged Alejandro to come..." he said, his brother gave him a dangerous glare and Rafael scratched the back of his head grinning sheepishly.

"If you're all done, shall we get to the fucking meeting?" Alejandro said in his rugged voice, all eyes went to the boy questioningly, despite being 15 there was something about him that felt... different almost dangerous. But no one there could explain it. Despite the blatant disrespect towards

the Alpha's in the room, no one said anything, apart from frowning disapprovingly.

"Yes," Jackson said trying not to let the strange aura from the boy distract him, "As we have already told you, Scarlett is an Alpha wolf she had a right over that pack, I know we've already talked about it, so the main thing is... Scarlett, care to display your capability."

"Command Beta Dylan to submit," Alpha Daniel said mockingly, he didn't really see eye to eye with Dylan's Alpha.

"I don't want to disrespect anyone," Scarlett said letting her aura roll off her, as she looked Daniel straight in the eye "I'm sure my power is enough to show you I am an Alpha. I can also show you my wolf, that would put aside any of your doubts."

"I think your power is enough," Beta Alfred said, feeling her power weigh down on them.

"It's unheard of though, I don't get it," Daniel said he seemed too shocked to believe it, "I want to see her wolf, I mean how can I believe something unheard of,"

Elijah growled warningly; Scarlett placed her hand on his back, they needed their help. The more wolves the fewer casualties.

"I'll shift," she said firmly, with that she stepped back, taking her shoes off, and transformed. The jarring pain of her bones breaking lasted a split second before she stood tall in her silver wolf form. All eyes were on her, shocked at the sheer size of the female Alpha before them, there was no space for doubt left in anyone.

"Is that enough proof Alpha Daniel?" Jackson said in a clipped tone.

Elijah stepped back turning his back to the group, pulling his shirt off, the moment Scarlett shifted back he pulled it over her head, giving her a small smirk. She stepped out from behind him slipping her shoes back on.

“Was she... born female?” Alpha Daniel grumbled, all eyes turned to him, it was clear, for him to believe that a female could be an Alpha was impossible.

“Think what you want I don’t care, the thing is I am an Alpha, whether you like it or not, and I don’t need a fucking dick to prove that. I’ve shown you my wolf that should be enough.” Scarlett said icily

“That’s enough proof... but you have to admit there has never been an Alpha female before...” he grumbled feeling unsettled.

“Then you’ve not seen anything,” Alejandro said suddenly, a dangerous glint in his eyes as he looked at the Alpha, Daniel frowned at him, but something about the young boy unsettled him greatly, looking into those eyes he felt an odd chill and quickly looked away.

“It seemed you came here to see if the rumours were true, if we truly have a special wolf in our midst. If you don’t want to help you can show yourself out,” Elijah said not caring if he was disrespectful.

“N-no well I... we will help,” Daniel grumbled knowing he couldn’t disrespect his fellow allied packs.

“Good,” Alpha Tristan said frowning at him, he was a man of few words but assessed everything well, being the oldest in the room he ran his fingers through his beard “She is indeed rare,”

“My Alpha also agrees to this, we came for confirmation she is indeed an Alpha. We were of course concerned about the rules” Beta Alfred said

“Who makes the rules?” Elijah said, “The Alphas. What if Scarlett wasn’t an Alpha? Would you all sit back and let countless wolves be abused?”

The room went silent, only the sound of Alejandro slowly strumming the table could be heard, guilt weaving its way into the hearts of some of the men there.

“I was a child of that pack, I was physically abused for entertainment. Perhaps running for our lives was selfish, but my mother did it to protect us from a monster, so now it’s my turn to stand up and protect those who need it. I would appreciate any help you can offer; I will never forget the favour and would return it when the time arises. If not for me, at least think of those young pups who are treated worse than trash.” Scarlett said her voice strong and confident as she looked at everyone in the room.

Rafael nodded “It’s true, we can’t let an innocent pack be abused under a tyrannical Alpha,” he said frowning.

“Hmm if only there was someone even an Alpha could be answerable to,” Beta Nick said quietly.

“Hm. So, are we fucking done?” Alejandro said now looking at his brother coldly.

“Almost, we just need to discuss the formation of attack and then we will be sorted until after the blood moon,” Jackson said. The rest nodded as they began discussing the terrain, the weak spots and the cracks in their security, Candice had been a great help and had provided some information on the patrol squad sizes, maps and schedules of the patrol system

“The main aim is to get in there and get to Zidane, if he’s dead, then the rest will stand down,” Scarlett said,

“Are you capable of killing him?” Daniel asked, everyone knew if she wanted the pack’s respect, it would have to be her.

“Oh, I am,” Scarlett said, the pain he had caused her, was something she would never be able to forget, and she would make sure he died by her hand. Elijah didn’t say anything, he would be by her side each step of the way, he wouldn’t let Zidane hurt her again.

“There are also three women who don’t bend to the will of an Alpha, he’s had some dark magic done on them, they no longer have their wolves but they are incredibly strong, one might be dead, not sure, but there’s definitely two,” Elijah said suddenly remembering Zidane’s women. Alejandro raised an eyebrow,

“Leave them to me,” he said his eyes glinting with a spark of interest. Elijah frowned

“You’re going to join?” he asked surprised as he glanced at Rafael who simply shrugged, like he had no say in it.

“You got a problem with that?” Alejandro said dangerously

“No... but you’re a kid, it isn’t safe,” Elijah said, Alejandro simply smirked coldly.

“My words are final, I’m going. Leave the wolf-less women to me,” his ice-cold voice was firm, and it was clear he was not going to change his mind. Elijah looked at Rafael who shrugged helplessly again.

“Well, if your brother is fine with it...” Jackson said ending the discussion, they returned to their meeting putting the final parts of the plan into place...

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 60

Chapter60 A Confession

It was later that evening and Scarlett was at the restaurant where she worked part-time, although lately, it felt like she had rarely covered many shifts with everything that was going on. It was on pack grounds and being the only restaurant in the area it was always busy. The owners were an old werewolf couple although they didn't do as much around here anymore, they were always there making sure no one messed around and keeping order.

Today was another busy evening, although it was a weekday and Scarlett was busy waitressing, there was no uniform as it was a casual place. She was dressed in black jeans and a white blouse that she left a few buttons open from the top, paired with some studded heels. She had on a tiny apron that held a notepad and pen, only because her mind link was gone, and she couldn't link with the cooks in the back.

“Are those ours, sugar?!” David the owner called, from where he sat near the window, talking to some other elder werewolves. she walked over to put their mugs of hot drinks in front of them

“Yes, they are, and Claire wants you at the counter when you're done,” Scarlett said turning around

“Best hurry,” one of the other men said, “Now that our Alpha Scarlett’s stated,”

Scarlett gave him a small smirk, “Exactly,”

It was common knowledge now that she was an Alpha, and although many of the younger men had ego issues, most of the elderly male wolves took it well and joked about it.

“Excuse me, Scarlett! Can we get some more water?” Keira screeched making Scarlett flinch, her voice was nasally yet at the same time screechy, it reminded her of someone scraping their nails down a chalkboard.

“Right...” Scarlett said walking off to grab a bottle of water. Placing it on their table she was about to walk off when Keira suddenly grabbed her wrist

“We’re not done yet!” Keira said smugly. “Clear this table up!” Scarlett pulled free glaring at the woman,

“Watch it... I don’t like being told what to do and next time make sure you don’t touch me.” She growled her eyes flashing a steely silver. Keira paled feeling her power rolling off her and moved back in her seat nervously, her two friends looked as scared as she did. Scarlett turned to leave, grabbing a few plates from their table, and headed to the kitchen sighing inwardly. She didn’t actually miss working here, she preferred the salon but thanks to the dangers of venturing out she had to stick to pack grounds as much as possible.

Lost in thought she didn’t look where she was walking, missing the slight bump in a floorboard that was yet to be replaced from a fight that took place here a few weeks back, she stumbled almost hitting the ground face first when someone caught her.

“Fuck!” she gasped grabbing onto her saviour’s shirt, popping one of the buttons off his red button-down.

“Wow, you want to fight even when someone’s saving you huh?” Liam said his warm eyes sparkling with mischief.

“Sorry,” Scarlett said quickly letting go and smoothening her own shirt. “I was distracted,”

“I figured as much,” he said looking into her beautiful green eyes, the sadness that washed over him hurt, hell he had always simply hoped that the goddess would bless him with her as his mate....

Seeing Liam staring at her clearly lost in thought made Scarlett a little uncomfortable,

“So, what are you doing here?” she asked, she had heard from Monica that Liam liked her. The woman actually seemed to know all the latest gossip, once you got to know her, she started to spill it all. Although she hadn’t ever paid attention to him in that way being too hung up over Elijah, she had to admit he was a handsome well-mannered man, she just wished he didn’t like her. Him being so decent towards her made her feel guilty although it wasn’t her fault, he liked her.

“Why does a person come to a restaurant?” he asked with a smile. Scarlett smirked

“Well, many reasons actually not just for the food,” she said looking around for something to keep herself busy with.

“You mean there are other reasons aside from eating?” Liam asked following her, she stopped turning suddenly almost knocking into him again, if he didn’t stop quickly looking down at her.

“Yes many, so do you want me to get you a menu or...?” Scarlett said raising an eyebrow, his playful smile vanished, and he looked away

“Can you join me?” he asked quietly, her eyes widened as she took a step back to create a distance between them,

“I’m working-”

“Yes, she can!” David shouted, Scarlett glared at him, the damn old man had his ears everywhere, Liam smiled

“Thanks!” he called, as David gave an obvious wink towards Scarlett.

“Get him!” he whispered loudly making a few others laugh. Scarlett sighed.

“Fine what do you want to eat?” she asked glaring daggers at Liam now.

“Anything is fine,” he said thinking she was scary too, but he loved it... that painful tug at his heart only grew stronger as she pouted before walking off to place their order. He knew there was no hope, but he needed to tell her how he felt, to get it off his chest.

Scarlett came back with two glasses of iced drinks and placed them on the table he had sat down at.

“Alright here I am,” she said looking around the restaurant, had that mood board always been so full of notes and photos? One of the spotlights needed changing...

“Scarlett...” Liam said forcing her to look at him

“Hmm?” she said picking up her glass, she hated confrontations.

“From the way you’re acting I know you kind of know why I’m here,” he said watching her lean back in her seat sighing as she nodded. “I just needed to tell you to get it off my chest.”

“How long?” Scarlett asked curiously

“3 years give or take,” Liam said looking at his hands, Scarlett felt a pang of hurt, sighing she leaned forward

“Let me give you some advice, if you liked a girl for that damn long, you should have tried to make a move,” she said bluntly raising an eyebrow. Liam’s eyes widened

“I tried... I mean I asked you out several times, dropped hints...” he said, Scarlett smirked

“Liam after Elijah you’re probably the strongest fighter in the pack right now you’re acting like a lost pup.” She said, they heard a few snickers and Scarlett turned glaring. “Mind your own damn business.”

The culprits turned and busied themselves with their food. Liam gave her a wry smile,

“You’re definitely an Alpha but Luna material too,” he said softly despite the sadness in his eyes. Scarlett gave a small smile, both being careful not to mention Elijah. “I love you, Scarlett, you’ve always been that fiery girl I admired, heck you were the toughest she-wolf around, you’re different, beautiful, smart and perfect, my only regret is I couldn’t tell you sooner... I just...” he trailed off looking towards the darkness outside the window, taking a shaky breath, “I was just scared that I wasn’t good enough for you.”

His words seared through Scarlett, and she wished he didn’t think like that, he deserved someone who was right for him, she took a sip of her

drink placing it on the wooden table again, his words hung between them, words that Scarlett knew she would never forget.

“Thankyou... for thinking of me like that when no one else did,” she said softly “I won’t give you false hopes to say something could have ever been between us. Yes, you are handsome, sweet, strong, and perfect, but I’m not suited for you, because I can be a bitch and I know that. I can say hurtful things when I’m pissed and I can push you away, and you’ve always had a kind heart, Liam...”

“So, he’s the best for you huh?” he said looking at his glass, her subtle rejection was obvious. Just then one of the other waiters bought their food over, giving them both a small smile before he walked off. Scarlett looked at Liam, she didn’t know if she would have ever given him a chance. Maybe he could have won her over if he tried, but the fact he didn’t, was clear they weren’t compatible, she was the type of girl who pushed someone away, and Liam wasn’t the type to pull. Elijah was the one for her, the one who didn’t leave her even when she pushed him away or tried to.

“He is,” she said with conviction, “I’ve never loved anyone as much as I love him, I probably won’t say this to his face because we both know he is cocky, and already big-headed enough, but I pushed him away countless times, accused him when he was nothing but honest, he’s so patient with me, it’s like this entirely different side of him, I love him so much that it scares even me.”

Their eyes met and Liam gave a gentle smile, the two were clearly in love, there was no space for him between them but he was glad he had told her. Scarlett looked at her food she had told Liam that she loved Elijah but not the man himself. They both fell silent for a while eating in silence.

“I’m glad he treats you better... I can see it in his eyes, heck I wasn’t sure, but hearing it from you, and I know you don’t sugar coat anything,” Liam said after a moment.

“That’s actually not a hundred percent true, I mean she coats a lot in her sweetness don’t you kitten?” Elijah’s cocky voice came from behind them. Scarlett raised an eyebrow surprised to see him there, she glanced around her heart skipping a beat encase anyone heard his pet name for her. However, it seemed no one was paying attention all too busy laughing at some joke David had just cracked, well she hoped they hadn’t heard anyway. Elijah slipped in next to her taking some fries from her plate, place a quick kiss on her cheek before eating them.

“Fancy seeing you here,” he said to Liam his eyes darkening to a cobalt blue, Scarlett frowned

“Elijah... don’t.” she said firmly, “We were talking, so don’t get all Alpha male on me,”

“Anything for you sweetheart,” he said taking her hand and kissing it softly before she pulled away glancing around.

Elijah was possessive as hell, but it was clear Scarlett kept him grounded. Liam smirked at his friend knowing it was taking a lot from him not to attack him and get all Alpha possessive him, and he was enjoying seeing someone have that power over the arrogant Alpha.

“Someone’s wrapped around their woman’s finger huh,” he said picking up his burger.

“Nope she’s the one who tends to be wrapped around my fingers,” he said smirking, Scarlett glared at him, his innuendo not missed by either Scarlett or Liam.

“Don’t be so shameless,” she scolded

“Yup definitely under her thumb.” Liam mumbled despite a very explicit image of Scarlett crossing his mind. Scarlett smirked

“Of course,” she said moving her plate away from Elijah “if you want food, go get your own!”

“Greedy...” Elijah pouted brushing a strand of her hair back, smiling slightly at how gorgeous she looked. Liam watched them before turning his attention to his plate. His job was to lead their warriors, to protect his Alpha and Luna and that was what he would do.

“You heard the woman Elijah, get your food,” he said pushing his feelings away and giving his friend a cocky smirk. Elijah frowned at him

“I’m the Alpha here,” he growled making Scarlett smirk

“Really? because right now you sound like a spoilt brat,” she said snickering,

“100 percent,” Liam replied holding his hand out for Scarlett to high five. She reciprocated the move as they both laughed at the glare on Elijah’s face. The three friends chatted and talked, the blood moon lingering at the back of each of their minds...