

The Alpha King's Possession #Chapter 79 – Read The Alpha King's Possession Chapter 79

Chapter 79

79. Epilogue

JUST OVER TEN YEARS LATER.

KIAN

“Xendaya!” Niko called to his younger sister.

His hazel eyes were full of irritation as he glared at his sister, at ten he was already a strong big boy. He had patience when it came to his sisters, but Xen tested it often.

I turned hearing her mischievous laughter. She was eight now, but she was her mother’s replica. Despite Xendaya having hazel eyes and hair that fell in waves, she had the very same mischievous smile that her mother had, and she was always up to no good.

“I didn’t take it!” She denied.

Lie.

“Daddy, Xenie did!” Morwenna stated softly, blowing her hair out of her face.

My little six-year-old petal, with her doe red eyes and soft black curls, she was the only one who was definitely a vampire. Needing blood from birth, whilst the other two seemed more wolf, but until their shift, we wouldn’t know.

“Xen, what did you take?” I asked, frowning as I put down my paintbrush.

“My dagger that King Orrian sent for me on my tenth birthday!” Niko almost growled.

I raised an eyebrow.

“Well, if you don’t have proof that I took it, then I don’t have it.” Xendaya said, shrugging dramatically.

“Oh?” Morgana’s sensual voice came, and I turned to look at her as she stepped out into the sun. Dressed in a slinky deep pink top and black pants, she looked as gorgeous as the first fucking time I saw her...

“Xendaya, return his dagger.”

My fiery little angel, if you could call her one. She furrowed her brow, I think we all fucking knew not to mess with Morgana... But like myself, she loved to challenge her mother. I smirked, picking up my paintbrush and beginning to draw Morgana into my picture, leaving the mother-daughter duo to deal with it.

Morwenna wanted me to paint, and although she was supposed to be painting with me, she had gotten distracted by a squirrel.

Pups...

'Our pups are perfect!' Thantos said, growling in approval.

"Yeah." I agreed, glancing at Xendaya as Morgana talked to her, her scent reaching my nose as

Xendaya glared at the ground.

'I made that one.' Thanatos said proudly.

I raised an eyebrow. Was he for fucking real?

'Carry on wishing, it was my dick that did the fucking job and you can't even fucking be sure of that.'

He always fucking annoyed me.

'Yeah, but I use mini-Kian better.'

I blocked him off. Seriously?

I watched Xendaya hold out Niko's elven blade that she had hidden under her top, before glaring at both Niko and Morgana then stomping off to the far end of the garden.

Morgana shook her head, placing a soft kiss on Niko's forehead as he ran off inside and she approached me. I pushed my chair back, pulling her into my lap. Tugging her head down as I kissed those plush lips of hers. The familiar rush of sparks coursed through me as she slid her hand around my neck, deepening the kiss.

Fuck this was life, but she moved back far more quickly than I wanted. Sliding out of my lap and into the chair that was slightly in the shade.

"I don't know how Xen stays in the sun for so long."

"She's a hybrid, I'm sure." I said, returning to my picture.

“What are you making?” Morgana asked, leaning over and giving me a view of those perfect breasts of hers.

Breasts that were wrapped around my dick just last night... I looked away smoothly, trying to ignore the twitch in my pants at the memory of our hot night and looked at the painting.

“Just this scenery. The little petal wanted it, but she’s run off.” I said, raising an eyebrow as I glanced at her crouching beside the flower bed.

Morgana smiled.

“I love it...” She said, looking at the image of the gardens, the kids, and the beginning of Morgana standing on those steps. “Where are you?”

“Right behind you.” I said, making a stroke as I began to paint myself behind her.

She smiled softly, admiring my work. More than a decade had passed since I met her, yet she had not aged a day. I could see the slight change in myself, but her, she was ageless, beautiful as ever and carved so perfectly that even the fucking gods would be jealous of her beauty. In fact, with each passing day, I think I am falling more and more in love with her. Even when I thought it wasn’t possible to love any deeper.

“I love it... You’re so good at this.” She said softly, her hand lingering on my thigh.

Painting, something I used to do long ago when I needed to get my mind off things. Something she

made me bring out into the open. So what if I was an Alpha, or a king? I could have a hobby.

Well, there were plenty of painting sessions that I really, truly loved, which consisted of me painting her nude, although it often took a few long sessions before a painting was complete. Seeing her with her legs spread apart as she touched herself was enough to make me cross the room and fuck her brains out. My fucking perfect muse.

A decade. That’s how long it has been since the war. A lot has changed since then. We got enough water from the dam, and we were trading crops with the Sanguine Empire, making our kingdom

grow wealthier.

The Fae kingdom retreated. It was rumoured the fire prince’s son would take the throne when he came of age, but apart from that, they raised their walls and once again kept to themselves. Since then, they did not cause any issues, although I often wondered if

they were just biding their time, yet going against the three united kingdoms would be dangerous and suicide.

Apart from that, there were rumours about a dragon king rising in the east, but we weren't sure how true those rumours were. After all, that race died out a long time ago.

Kai had found his mate, but surprisingly Ajax hadn't, to a point we told him to take a chosen mate, but he refused. A life without your mate wasn't a life worth living, it was empty, full of temporary emotions and pleasure that did nothing to fill the hole within your heart. The choice was his, though.

Cain remains in the cells to this day, yet he didn't break. His arrogance and threats come as strong as ever. His family stopped coming to see him, apart from his mate who visited him every

week. novelbin

"Uncle." I looked up to see Lycus, Luca's son, come over. Liana had passed exactly seven minutes after the birth of her son. She hadn't even chosen a name yet, it was Morgana who named him and kept him by her side from the start. He called her mother, despite addressing me as uncle. I treated him just how I treated Niko, I loved him just as much.

Sometimes it was hard to see him, knowing with each passing year he was resembling his father more and more.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Is it alright if Niko and I go to watch the warriors' sparring match?"

"Sure, just make sure you're back before evening, we are going out for dinner." I said.

He smiled and nodded, glancing at Morgana, who gave him a smile.

"See you later!" He said, running off. "NIKO!"

"How time flies, they've grown so much. Tell me Kian, where exactly are we going tonight?"

"Out for dinner, the six of us." I said. "I'm sure we can agree that we need a break."

"Definitely, I agree. Besides, the children will enjoy it. So, what restaurant?" Morgana asked,

Her love for trying out different dishes was something that didn't fade. Despite being a vampire.

she sure loved to eat.

"You can choose, just... make sure you wear black." I said, my gaze running over her body.

"Under or on top?" She asked seductively.

"One layer, I expect you to wear nothing underneath." I said, ever so quietly, making her eyes darken as she pressed those perfect thighs together.

"Daddy!" We both turned to see Morwenna come running over, holding a handful of flowers. "Look what I made for Mommy!"

"Nice, where's mine?" I asked. She pouted, ignoring me, and quickly hurried to Morgana. "Those are beautiful, Mori." Morgana said, lifting her into her lap and kissing her head.

Morwenna giggled and gave her bouquet to her mother.

"For you!"

"Thank you, baby." Morgana said, kissing her.

Xendaya came over and sat next to her mother, placing her head on her shoulder.

came

"So, can we go to that grill place near the river?" She asked her mom.

So, she had her ears over here, as usual.

"Oh, I like that one!" Morgana agreed.

I sat back watching them, thinking not only had Morgana become a great queen, but she was also the best mother and mate one could ever hope for, and I was fucking lucky that she was mine.

"Daddy, can we go to the grill house then?" Xendaya persisted.

"Sure." I said, reaching over and planting a kiss on her forehead.

My perfect family.

THE END