

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 12

Chapter12 A Deal Made

It had been nearly two hours since they had been on the road – Scarlett had remained silent, that cold angry aura still surrounding her. Elijah had tried to make conversation a few times but she gave one-word replies, her eyes never leaving her phone or the window. His own patience was running out and it was taking his all not to snap at her.

“Want to stop for a break?” He asked, indicating as he got off the motorway and headed into the nearest town. Scarlett had not even noticed he had diverted from the route, it seemed she was always terrible at directions. Something that she was made fun of plenty of times for during tracking training.

“No.” She said. Elijah frowned and once it was safe to do so he parked up, only then did she look around to see him raising an eyebrow at her.

“You need a piss?” She said, making him smirk despite the annoyance he was feeling.

“Seriously?” He scoffed.

“Well, why did you stop in the middle of nowhere?” She asked frowning at him.

“Because you’re in a fucking mood and it’s pissing me off.” He said.

“Shame.” She said, returning to her phone. Elijah frowned, pushing his seat back he unstrapped her. “Hey! What are you doing?!”

He did not reply, pulling her into his lap roughly. She raised her hand to give him a good slap but he grabbed her wrist.

“I’m still your alpha.” He growled.

“Don’t use that shit on me.” She growled back, his cobalt blue eyes glared into her fierce silver ones.

“Then tell me what the fuck your problem is.” He snapped as she struggled to get off his lap. He held her firmly by her thighs, despite the position making her core ache she was not going to just give in to him so easily. She was not something to be used, she demanded respect.

“You know what the most annoying thing is, that you don’t even know what the problem is.” She snapped. He looked at her gorgeous face, caressing her waist. No matter how angry she was – although she looked damn sexy pissed off – he didn’t like her being annoyed with him. She glared at him and tried shoving his hands off her but he didn’t remove them.

“Then tell me, come on. I’m backing down.” He said tersely. As an alpha backing down was a complete foreign aspect to him. His words surprised her too and her heart skipped a beat.

“This.” She said, gripping his t-shirt and tugged it forward. Elijah frowned, looking down until he saw the smear of red. Realising it must have been from Fiona earlier... Fuck...

“That’s not what it looks like.... Wait. Why do you care?” He asked smirking, was she jealous?

“Because even if the option you put on the table is purely sexual... I demand some respect. If you want me then there can’t be any other woman in that span of time. I know your past Elijah; you’ve fucked more

than one girl on the same day and Fiona's seemingly been ok with it. But I am not the type of she-wolf who's going to go cry in a corner because the precious alpha just uses her as one of his side pieces. If you want me to even consider the deal, then let me make one thing clear, it's either only me or you can forget about it." She said icily.

Elijah's smirk was only growing with every word that left her lips. God was she sexy.... Something about her strong personality was a fucking turn on...

He kissed her neck softly making her tense. Hearing her racing heart he placed more teasing kisses up her neck until his lips grazed her ear, her scent filling his nose.

"I know you're not like the rest, that's one of the reasons I find you so fucking sexy..." He murmured, making her shiver. His one hand stroked her waist the other now caressing her ass as he forced himself back. Her straddling him was only making him want to fuck her right there. It was taking a lot not to get hard although he was failing considerably.

"This morning when I went to the packhouse, Fiona was in my office... Nothing happened, she tried to come on to me and I told her I'm not interested – there's someone else on my mind..." He said, surprising himself that he was even bothering to explain whilst running his fingers through her hair.

Scarlett felt a pang of guilt at her assumption, she pouted tossing her hair. "How do I know you're telling the truth?"

Elijah smirked she was kind of cute when she was obviously feeling bad. The urge to tease her was only oh so welcome... and he was not going to pass up on it.

“Well... if I wanted her, I wouldn't have been jerking off at the thought of you the other night in the shower now would I?” He said, satisfied when a light blush graced her cheeks. Her gorgeous now green eyes widening as she looked at him.

“Wait... you mean... that night you were thinking of...” Her core throbbed. She thought that it had only been her who had such thoughts about him...

Elijah smirked as he watched her struggle to say something. She looked into his sexy blue eyes that were filled with amusement, his soft plump lips curled up in a small smirk.

Her heart thumped. Cupping his face she claimed his lips in a rough hot kiss, sending a rocket of pleasure through him whilst shocking him at her sudden move. He only hesitated for a moment before kissing her back with equal passion and hunger. Their lips moved in sync, both fighting for control with their tongues whilst their lips continued playing with the others. A soft moan escaped Scarlett as she pressed herself down against him, feeling his hardened manhood against her core. Pleasure and desire coursing through them both. Elijah sucked on her tongue before exploring her sweet mouth, revelling in the pleasure along with the fact she had been the one to kiss him first. He knew her answer without her even having to say anything.

They kissed until they needed air, breaking away Elijah kissed her down her neck, sucking hard at the most sensitive corner, the place her mate would one day mark her... The very thought of her having a mate, at the thought of another male kissing her, made him feel a burning flare of anger rear its head within him. A very strong possessiveness overcame him and he growled feeling his canines elongate. She tensed, moving back. He quickly turned his head away not wanting her to see them.

“You ok?” She asked, she had sensed the shift in his emotions. He looked into her eyes; his canines now retracted.

“Perfectly... so I presume this is a yes?” He said gripping her throat slightly tight – yet not so tight that she could not breathe, the move only adding to the wetness in her underwear. He ran his pierced tongue over her lips, making her moan softly as she sucked on the tip. Feeling him throb hard, she ground her body against him making him rest his head back. “Fuck...”

“It’s a yes... with some rules...” She said, loving the control she had over him, watching him bite back his groans of pleasure as she rocked her hips in a circular motion.

“Oh yeah? What rules?” He asked huskily, letting his eyes roam over her body as she teasingly rubbed herself sensually against him. Any more and he was going to fucking cum in his pants.

“As long as we do this, there cannot be anyone else. When we... want to end it, the other has to accept it... We both know this is something that has to stay secret.” She said, her voice slightly breathless. A soft sigh escaping her as the scent of her arousal stole the air and only made Elijah want to fuck her right there...

“Anything else sweetheart?” He asked, slipping his hand under her top and grabbing her breast before kissing her lips roughly.

“When and if I meet my mate... you can’t ever mention this... and the same goes for your mate.” She said, now looking guilty as she stopped moving. Elijah frowned.

“What’s to hide?”

“You’re my brother Elijah! This is fucked up even if we’re both... you know... into it. If anyone found out – mum, dad.... Indigo...” She shivered at the thought, her eyes no longer clouded with lust.

She felt an ache inside her chest – In an ideal world, they would not have been related. In an ideal world, they could have been mates... A wave of sadness washed over her and she knew she could never tell Elijah about her feelings. How she had feelings for him for a few years now....

“Stepbrother. Fuck Red, I’ve told you before it’s no fucking big deal but fine we won’t tell dad and

Jessica... I still don’t get why you think it’s fucking taboo...”

She bit her lip when his finger flicked her hardened nipple, his lips meeting her neck again.

“You’re only interested in me just because I now look good to you. What if Indigo turns into a gorgeous chick once she’s 18 would you fuck her too?” She said bluntly. Elijah cringed, just the thought made his building pleasure subside instantly.

“Yuck no! God she’s my fucking kid sister...” He said looking repulsed. Scarlett raised an eyebrow, exactly her point.

“She’s my blood sister remember?” She said emphasising the ‘my’.

“Fuck – I’m messed up... Fine, secret it is. No one will know. When either of us is satisfied and wants to move on, we don’t hold the other back...” He said, although he did not know if he would be able to keep his side of that bargain... Something told him Scarlett was going to become an addiction he would never want to let go off...

Scarlett nodded despite the wave of sadness that engulfed her. She knew this was a dangerous game that would inevitably shatter her heart. She cared for him, the fear of falling deeper and then having him brutally torn from her stung. But she would hold on to what she had today and live in the moment, cherishing whatever time they will have.

“Then you have yourself a deal Alpha Westwood.” She said seductively. “I’m all yours...”

“Perfect, I promise you won’t regret this...” He said gripping the back of her head. He pulled her closer, kissing her roughly once more...

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After their small kissing session they had gotten back on the road. Her father’s pack was near the town of Kendal, heavy green forests made up most of the pack lands. From what research Elijah had done it was an impressive pack, with over 1 500 members. Although the alpha did not have the best reputation, said to be ruthless, cold and brutal.

It was in total a near six hours drive from their pack territory. They would stop at a town before Kendal for the night, get dinner and rest up before travelling into the Desert Storm Pack territory.

The name itself sent a shiver down Scarlett’s back. They both knew it was risky, and with no backup anything could happen. However, it was the only option and Elijah was not going to let Scarlett do this alone. Just thinking about it made him realise it had been a crazy decision on her half.

The rest of the journey after their little heated conversation had been pleasant, they had stopped at a service station – grabbing crisps, chocolates and bottles of drinks. Then chatted whilst Elijah drove. Night had fallen and the further up north they got the cooler it became.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to take over?” Scarlett asked, biting into a salt and vinegar crisp.

“I’m good, after what you did to your own car... I don’t think so.” He said, making her glare.

“For your information that was because of those dumb dogs.” She said, licking her lips. Elijah watched her wanting to taste those lips again, but as much as he wanted to, he knew he needed to keep driving. He chuckled.

“You know it’s an insult to call a wolf a dog.” He said amused.

“It’s actually an insult to a dog to call them idiots’ dogs.” She said smirking slightly. Offering him the packet, he opened his mouth instead and she rolled her eyes popping one into it for him.

“So, tell me, what’s your dating history... I mean a girl as hot as you can’t be a virgin.” He said making Scarlett frown.

“That’s so sexist! What has my looks got to do with me being a virgin? I don’t think men should even have the right to ask such a question, I mean you don’t see us women going around and saying ‘you’re not a virgin’ right? Or judging you guys for being fuckers.”

Elijah blinked, “Chill out feisty pants... I was just saying since I know many of the men are into you, but you’re not interested...”

“Well don’t!” She said huffing, she looked out the window a sad expression crossed her face, one Elijah could not see.

When he thought she would not reply she spoke, her voice soft, barely able to hear her over the music that played softly in the background. “I did have a boyfriend once...”

Elijah looked at her sharply. It was not the fact she had a boyfriend, but the pure sadness that oozed from her tone. Feeling a pang of jealousy towards the male he did not even know he controlled his emotions speaking calmly.

“Who was he?” He asked, masking his emotions.

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