

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 14

### Chapter14 One Step Closer

Elijah approached her, the sheer sight of her turning him on. Never had a woman had such a strong effect on him. Was it because she was not falling to her knees in an attempt to please him? He didn't know and he didn't care. His eyes trailed over her creamy smooth skin, he could see her nipples through her black strap bra... He was getting fed up with never getting to see them properly... He advanced and she retreated until her back hit the wall.

"Elijah..." She said, her voice coming out softer than she meant to. He looked down at her, trying to fight the urge to take her right there... She could see the struggle as he fought with himself to hold back.

"Scarlett..." He said huskily, his hands stroking her waist and gripping her ass, pressing himself hard against her. She moaned as she felt his hard shaft pressing against her stomach, her core throbbing pleasantly. Her hand went to his chest, she wanted him so badly but there was a part of herself that was scared, that wanted to guard her heart against more pain. He stroked her ass before gripping her thigh and pulling her against him, his eyes burning into hers. "I don't know what you've done, but I can't stop thinking about how you taste... the way you call my name... I want to fuck you baby; how long will you keep me waiting?" He murmured in between placing sensual kisses down her neck.

Scarlett's eyes fluttered shut, his touch left delicious tingles of pleasure that only fuelled the raging desire within her, all rationale was swiftly leaving her mind. His hands roamed her body, his fingers digging into her skin sensually as he ran his hands down her ass, tugging slightly at

her thongs. Her pussy was throbbing for him, her intoxicating scent hanging in the air...

“You’re not like the rest Red...” He murmured before he pushed himself away. He knew she still wasn’t fully ready and although that irked him, he knew casual sex wasn’t her thing. She had agreed and he would take it at her pace. He turned his back on her, running his hand through his hair.

Scarlett looked at him, she knew what she was afraid of... afraid that after one taste, he would get bored and end it. Perhaps that was for the better, if she got it over with, she would not have to fall deeper. Her eyes ran over his muscular back in his leather jacket, his ass looked sexy as ever too.

“Elijah...” She said softly, closing the distance he had put between them. She slid her arms around him, one hand now rubbing the front of his pants. She felt him tense and then a low groan escaped him.

“Fuck kitten...” He murmured, her heart raced at the pet name and she began to undo his zipper. “What are you doing Red?”

“What does it look like?” She whispered, wishing she could reach his neck but he was an entire foot taller than her. She settled for slipping her hand into his pants, biting her lip as she felt his thick hard member. “I’m not ready yet... but I can still please you...” She murmured, just the thought of taking his cock in her mouth had her pussy dripping. The strong scent of arousal getting to him. He gripped her wrist pulling her hand out of his pants as he turned, his lips crashing against hers in a hungry kiss. He lifted her up by the ass, she locked her arms around his neck as he pinned her against the wall.

Their lips moving hungrily against one another, her hands pushed his jacket off and he helped her, letting it slide to the floor. She seemed

satisfied pressing herself fully against him with only the thin t-shirt now between them, he was very aware of her breasts pressed against him. Their tongues caressing each others, he ravished her mouth, exploring every inch, with her it felt like it was never enough. He craved more.

He moved away from the wall and to one of the beds dropping her on to it, he watched her breasts bounce as she landed before getting on to her knees. Her green eyes coated with desire, her pouty lips parted as her eyes roamed his body. He pulled his shirt off, satisfied when she licked her lips, her chest rising and falling. Her hands went to his pants and he helped remove them along with his boxers.

His eyes locked on the goddess before him, she looked into his eyes before running her hand over his balls, loving the softness against her hands. She did not break their gaze as she lowered herself, her tongue slowly ran along the smooth tip, making him throb hard. A soft moan left her lips when she tasted his salty precum, her own pussy ached for him. He was perfection – from his deep V, his smooth-shaven lower regions, the mushroom tip of his dick. Her need for him was growing and she really wanted to just let him fuck her. There was not an inch of him that was not perfect, as if the goddess had carved him with flawless precision. She wrapped her mouth around his tip, slowly taking him in. He gripped the back of her hair, pleasure coursing through him.

“Fuck that’s it.” He groaned as he began thrusting into her mouth, guiding the back of her head. Her hand pumping the rest. It was the first time Scarlett had given anyone a blow job. Her and Aiden’s relationship had been simpler and more innocent, they only had sex that one time. She was not sure if she was doing it right but she knew enough to know how the concept worked and just hoped he would be satisfied. Seeing him with his head slightly tilted back, a groan of pleasure leaving his sexy lips made pleasure rush through her.

She took more and more of him in, his eyes darkened with the building pleasure. He could see the hunger in hers, the desire burning within them.

“That’s it, throat my fucking dick.” He muttered. She removed her hand, gripping his thighs as he took control fucking her mouth hard, she moaned against him only adding to the pleasure. “Oh god you’re fucking perfect.” He grunted.

She sucked on it harder, breathing through her nose, gagging when he hit her throat. It was getting rougher but it only made the desire in her own body grow. Her eyes stung with tears at the sheer force that he was fucking her mouth with, his moves became faster and harder, each thrust shoving his dick down her throat and momentarily suffocating her.

“Fuck I’m going to come.” He muttered, about to tug her back when her breathless voice came through the mind link.

‘I want you to come in my mouth.’

Those simple words made him come undone. He groaned in pleasure as his orgasm tore through his body, watching her swallow his load as he pulled out of her mouth. Breathing hard, she licked her lips gasping for air. Her throat burned slightly from the rough pounding, her lips felt sore but to Elijah she had never looked sexier.

“You taste delicious... like salted caramel, my favourite.” She said with a wink, her voice slightly raspy. He didn’t reply, instead he grabbed her by her throat kissing her lips hard not caring that his cum lingered in her mouth.

Simply wanting her lips against his, he pushed her back on the bed, tearing her bra off her roughly, a soft gasp left her as the fabric grazed

her skin. He kissed her down her neck, sucking and kissing hard, the strong need to bite into her neck once again overcoming him but instead he went lower – taking a moment to look at her bare delicious boobs. She was fucking perfect. He sucked on one of her soft pink nipples, his hand playing with the other. Roughly squeezing, twisting, and pinching the hardened bud she gasped in pain and pleasure, her hand going to his head.

“Ouch fuck...” She breathed. He switched, giving the other breast the same attention before he continued his kisses down her stomach. Admiring her smooth skin, her curvy hips and her core before tearing off her thongs. He looked at her completely smooth pussy. She truly was beautiful...

She watched him admire her. Her heart hammering. This was wrong... he was meant to be her stepbrother... but it felt so right...

She gasped, her eyes widening when his tongue slid between her slit, running along her hot dripping core.

“Oh fuck, yeah.” She moaned, Elijah parted her lips admiring her inner beauty. Nothing had ever tasted this good, he licked and sucked her, flicking her clit, satisfied when she writhed in pleasure. He slipped two fingers into her as he began fucking her with them harder. His tongue assaulting her clit relentlessly.

She could feel the ball piercing rub against her at times, only adding to the pleasure. She moaned in pleasure that was accompanied by a sting of pain. Her own hand tangled in his hair painfully but Elijah welcomed the pain, loving how she did not act like a weak delicate thing, groaning in satisfaction when she moved her body against his face.

Only the sounds of her erotic moans filled the room, growing louder when she neared climax, her muscles tightening.

‘Come for me.’ He commanded through the mind link. Her body arched in pleasure as her orgasm tore through her, sharp stinging pleasure rocking her, a soft scream left her lips. Elijah did not stop, her juices creating a squelching sound against his fingers, not stopping until she rode out her orgasm. She struggled against his hold but he was stronger than her, a second wave of her orgasm hit and her back arched off the bed, the euphoric feeling consuming her before she dropped back onto the bed trembling.

He did not stop his assault on her clit until she had completely come down from her high, a soft whimper leaving her. He removed his fingers slowly, watching them slide out of her soaking pussy. Looking up at her he leaned over her, slipping his fingers into her mouth.

“You’re fucking delicious wouldn’t you agree kitten?” He said in a husky voice, a sexy smirk on his lips. She blushed lightly as she sucked his fingers clean looking sexy, feeling himself throb once again.

“Mm,” she said breathlessly. He growled.

“That’s not an answer.”

“Yes...” She murmured, her eyes widening when he grabbed her throat kissing her once again.

The sheer weight of what just happened hitting them both as they kissed sensually, their bodies now moulded together as if made for the other. It left Elijah feeling satisfied yet craving more, never had eating a pussy out felt so fucking good... She was something else...

Scarlett's body still felt extra tender, her pussy was still throbbing from Elijah's touch. It had felt so good, she did not care if it was forbidden... she wanted him. Right now, his touch was all she wanted.

When he moved back those sexy blue eyes of his glinting with satisfaction, she knew he had enjoyed it too... and she silently knew the next time they got intimate... she was ready to give him her all...

He had given birth to an addicting desire within her. Seeing his god-like body once again before her, only driving her crazier. He wanted her too and until he had had enough, she would take it. Knowing she would not be the one to walk away first. Pushing the ache that filled her chest away, she smiled slightly, caressing his jaw. She would deal with her broken heart when the time came...

For now, this would be their forbidden secret...

"That was perfect..." He murmured, his one hand still on her throat, the other fondling her breast.

A low rumble from Scarlett's stomach made him chuckle.

"I better go get food for the beast." He said moving back, he placed a soft kiss on her stomach making her heart skip a beat. It was those little things that truly affected her. "See you in a bit."

He made quick work of getting dressed, Scarlett shamelessly checking out his fine ass but looking away smoothly when he turned back towards her. His eyes running over her naked body one final time before he left the room, this time remembering his wallet.

Scarlett sat up slowly, looking down at her body. There were marks scattered across her neck and breasts, one or two even on her waist. She

lay back once again, replaying the events that had just occurred. Her pussy throbbing at the memory. She could still feel his fingers within her.

‘Not thinking about me, are you?’ His voice came through the mind link, she blushed jerking up and looked at the door.

‘No! I’m about to shower!’ She said, his laugh came in her head.

‘Mhmm, if you say so Red.’ His reply came back. Scarlett smiled softly not replying as she got off the bed, her legs felt like jelly. She gathered her clothes and dumped them in her washing bag and back into her suitcase. Taking out her toiletries and nightwear she hurried to the bathroom, wanting to be done by the time Elijah returned