

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 16

Chapter16 Enter The Alpha

Scarlett awoke feeling very comfortable, snuggled in a pleasant warm cocoon – although something was poking her stomach. Frowning she reached down wondering what was in her bed, grabbing it she shoved it away, hearing a grunt. She froze, realising the thick hard thing poking her was not a random item in her bed, something she realised the moment she had pushed it.

“Fuck Red!” Elijah groaned, letting go of her and rolling onto his back. The sharp shove to his dick was not the way he wanted to wake up, Scarlett covered her mouth stifling a giggle.

“Oops sorry... but why the hell are you in my bed?”

Elijah raised an eyebrow, his eyes still full of sleep as he looked at her and making her heart skip a beat as she realised she was living a dream. She had just woken up in Elijah Westwood’s arms...

“This is my bed, you came on to me sweetheart.” He mocked, pulling her against him. She grabbed his bare shoulders looking into his eyes, not expecting the sudden move.

“I don’t know, that’s hard to believe...” She said suspiciously, trying not to focus on his dick that was pressing against her lower stomach nor the way his body felt against her, sending pleasure to her lower regions.

“Mm, there’s a lot of things that are hard to believe... one being that you Red are so fucking sexy, it’s still kind of mind-blowing.” He murmured kissing her neck sensually, rewarded by a low moan. He flipped her onto her back, her racing heart loud in both their ears, her chest rising and

falling. About to kiss her, they were interrupted by the sound of her phone began ringing.

“Fuck that’s mom.” She said recognising the tune. Pushing him off she rushed to the phone she had plugged in last night. “She’s video-calling, stay out of sight!”

Getting into her own bed, she pulled the bedding over not wanting to risk any of last nights marks showing. Taking the call, she gave her mom a small smile.

“Hey mama.” She said yawning, Elijah smirked from the other bed watching her.

“Hey honey, I didn’t get one call from you yesterday and Jackson said Elijah hasn’t been in touch. You two are ok, aren’t you?” She asked concerned.

“Yeah perfectly.” Scarlett said, her stomach knotting as she saw Elijah get up stretching, her eyes running over his muscular back. God was he handsome...

“Scarlett? Is Elijah there?” Jessica asked seeing Scarlett looking elsewhere, Scarlett’s eyes widened for a second.

“No, I just woke up, I was just looking at the time.” She replied smoothly, daring not to look at Elijah who was now smirking as he opened his bag

“Ah ok, well honey please be obedient, he is your future alpha, keep that in mind.” Jessica said, Scarlett frowned as Elijah nodded his head in silent agreement to Jessica.

“Mom if he’s a jerk I’m not going to bow down to him.” Scarlett said, now frowning at her mother who seemed to be busy measuring flour.

“Scarlett... Like I said – respect and obey him. You may be his sister but still, he was so sweet and mature to take you along on this trip, so please don’t make it hard for him.”

“OK mom I get it, Elijah is the perfect little alpha I need to obey. Can I go now? We need to head out and I need to get ready.” Scarlett said curtly, her mother and Elijah were both irking her.

“Ok love you.” Jessica said sighing in defeat. Scarlett hung up and tossed her phone on her bed as Elijah smirked coming over to her.

“As she said, obey your Alpha. Wanna get down on your knees for me?” He teased.

“Fuck you, Elijah.” Scarlett said not in the mood.

“If that’s what you want.” He said, about to get on the bed when Scarlett jumped out the other end. Grabbing a cushion she tossed it at him hard, he caught it smirking as she stormed to the bathroom.

“You are such a jerk.” She grumbled.

“And you’re just moody as fuck in the morning.” He said, the slam of the bathroom door was his only reply. He smirked in amusement; it really was fun to rile her up, now he remembered exactly why he liked to piss her off...

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It was more than an hour later and they were on the road, the playful mood from earlier was gone. Scarlett’s mood was completely off with the thought of her father and even Elijah knew not to push her. He did not know exactly what she was going through but he knew it wasn’t easy.

She was dressed in a leather black jacket, tank top, black skinny jeans and boots. She had her hair pulled into a ponytail with a few strands left out to frame her face. Some mascara and eyeliner accented her eyes and her usual matt-red lipstick finished it off. She looked sexy as hell in Elijah's books but both knew this was a risky mission, and the seriousness was clear in the air.

"Scarlett..." Elijah said as they neared Kendal.

"Mm?"

"Try not attacking anyone... there's something special about you. I don't think it's wise to let others know that." He said moving his black t-shirt aside, the scars were slightly scabbing but they weren't healing.

"Special?" Scarlett scoffed. "I think the word you're looking for is freak-show."

Elijah frowned. "Being different does not make you a fucking freak Red."

"I know, but that's what everyone else thinks. Don't you? Isn't keeping someone like me in the pack dangerous?" She asked icily. Elijah looked at her, he could sense her agitation, her restlessness and knew it was mostly to do with coming face to face with her father. He reached over placing a hand on her thigh, giving her a gentle squeeze.

"We're werewolves, we're fucking dangerous anyway. You're part of the Blood Moon, no matter if you are different." He said. She frowned, she knew she was looking for an argument, an excuse to lash out and vent her frustration but when he spoke like that, he frustratingly just seemed to calm her.

She sighed resting her head against the headrest.

“It’ll be ok.” He said, although he was not sure how true that was. No one would risk attacking an alpha without a proper reason, and with Scarlett coming here, that should be enough of a reason for them not to attack. His only concern was they may not let them leave willingly...

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They had parked up outside of the forest, not knowing exactly where the Desert Storm Packs territory started. Elijah did not want his new car wrecked, not after what happened to her car the last time they ran into wolves from this pack.

The scenery was beautiful, the trees were green and rustling in the soft wind, the sun peeking through the high treetops. The ground was covered in dirt and stones, uprooted tree trunks occasionally crossed their path. Although it was oddly quiet unlike the wilderness in their own pack, the sound of forest animals was missing, it took Scarlett a while to realise what was missing at first. The strange silence only adding to the discomfort that was resting within the pit of her stomach.

She was not good with directions but the forest area she was currently in was familiar. Certain areas brought back memories, most that were not so pleasant. She shivered looking at a large tree trunk just up ahead. Towards the lower side of the trunk it was splintered and hacked at, as if it had been used as a punching bag or for weapon training. However, Scarlett knew it had been used for a lot more than that.

The memory of her head being slammed against it repeatedly returned to her, her heart thudding in her chest. The ghostlike memory of the pain splitting through her head overcoming her. They were on pack grounds already, her blood ran cold and she wished she did not come here.

“Scarlett?” Elijah said. She was pale, her eyes conflicted and lost in thought. He snapped his fingers in front of her face bringing her back to the present. “Bringing back memories?”

She didn't reply, she had locked those emotions away, she didn't want to talk about them... Elijah seemed to understand, not pushing for an answer. He simply took her hand, lacing his fingers in hers. She looked up at him, her heart skipping a beat. She was glad he was here with her, she stepped closer to him, for a moment resting her head on his shoulder.

Just then they heard the crunch of dirt beneath feet and a cold powerful aura surround them. Seven men stepped into the opening but it was the one in the middle who was oozing power, his hands casually in the pockets of his white designer suit pants.

Scarlett did not need to look up to know who the man was, her eyes fixed on the ground when those sleek smart shoes came into view. Not a speck of dirt on them despite being in the middle of a forest.

Elijah felt the Alpha aura that had entered the area and instantly knew it was Scarlett's father. He looked at the man who walked into view. Under his white suit he had on a black shirt, a few buttons left open, showing off his chest. He was tall, probably about the same height as Elijah. His skin was pale as if he did not spend much time in the sun, remarkably similar to Scarlett's Elijah thought. His hair was platinum blond, his eyes the same sage green as Scarlett's but unlike hers they looked like cold glaciers, lacking all emotion.

He barely looked a day over 25 and for a moment Elijah was not sure if it was her father, despite the stark similarities. Werewolves aged slower but even then, this man looked younger than Jessica and Jackson, who could easily pass to be in their early 30s. It was around 30 when werewolves tended to slow down ageing but somehow this man looked as if time stopped earlier for him.

Scarlett's eyes locked with the cold green ones before her. He had not changed, apart from his hair that was now long on top with short back and sides. He looked the same as he did the last time she had seen him, minus the blood splattered on his suit and the manic rage within his eyes...

A cold smirk crossed his lips, his eyes fixated on Scarlett. "Well, well, look who we have here..." His low chilling guttural voice came, it sent a sinister shiver through her body.

Elijah's hold on her hand tightened. A strong sense of protectiveness overcame him, he did not like the effect this man had on her. He knew he was strong; he could feel his power weighing down on them like a suffocating chokehold. He frowned, well he was not the only alpha around here... Elijah always reigned his own power in, toning down the aura that emitted from him. No one really knew the extent because it often was too much to handle. But right now it was a display of power and he was not going to lose.

Letting his own Alpha power roll off him at its full strength he was satisfied when the man's attention turned to him, a glimmer of emotion flitted in them although it vanished as quickly as it came. All eyes were now on the two alphas. Both were now looking at each other.

Dangerous blue eyes met cold green as the two alphas' now stared each other down...