

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 31

### Chapter31 My Doll

The door slammed shut behind her and Elijah smirked, finding her comment rather hot.

“Well, you got your answer.” He said cockily.

“Do you think she can do this?!” Jackson snapped, venting his anger towards his son instead. “You’ve been a bad influence!” Elijah frowned.

“Yeah, she can if you all had some faith.” He said. “It’s not like she’ll be alone, she has us, her pack behind her.”

Jackson looked at Jessica, it was true they could not really hide any longer now that Zidane knew the truth... He would come for them, and he feared for his wife and daughters.

“Of course, we are behind her, but it isn’t safe.” Jackson said, his anger simmering down a notch.

“I’ve seen the way he treats his pack. I get that you ran to protect your daughters and your own life... but as their Luna, you failed them. Scarlett is stepping up once again, doing what you couldn’t do.” Elijah said icily, making Jessica flinch. It was something she felt guilty for until this very day. He did not elaborate what he meant by ‘once again’ but neither seemed to have picked up on it.

“Elijah apologise!” Jackson snapped. “She has raised you as her own son, is this how you repay her?! With disrespect?”

“I didn’t ask her to, I’ve never considered her my mother and I never will.” Elijah said. He did not hate her, but he could never consider her his own. Especially not with the way he felt for Scarlett.

Jessica looked away hurt, ever since she came into his life she knew he argued with his dad growing up because of her but he never said anything so direct and hurtful to her in person.

“If you ever want to be Alpha, apologise!” Jackson growled his eyes flashing, Elijah just looked at him coldly.

“I’m stronger than you even when I’m not holding the official title.” He said, he couldn’t tell them the truth about Scarlett’s past, but he wasn’t going to let them think she had it easy. “If you two can’t fucking support her at least don’t stand in our way.”

“Elijah!” Jackson growled but he simply pushed himself away from the table, his now calm cerulean blue eyes staring sharply at his father.

“Zidane thought he could bend her to his will, but in his thirst for power he seemed to have looked past one very critical fact. Scarlett is an Alpha, and an Alpha never bends to anyone.”

With those parting words, he left the room. He walked through the halls going upstairs towards Scarlett’s bedroom. He knocked lightly on her door, getting no reply he tried the door, it was locked. He closed his eyes, resting his head against the cool wood.

“Red... Can I please talk to you?” He asked, she did not reply. He stepped away knowing she was in there, he could smell her tempting scent. He walked to his own room, entering he locked the door and

headed to the bathroom, frowning when he realised she had it locked from her side. “Red please.”

Getting no reply he returned to his own room, deciding to give her a moment. Taking out his tablet he ordered a replacement sim, just encase Candice tried to contact him from Scarlett’s phone. Once he was done, he entered the bathroom walking across to the door that led to her bedroom.

He tried the handle and to his surprise it opened, he knocked lightly on the door before stepping inside. He saw her instantly, lying on her bed on her side facing the window, her hands tucked under her cheek. Her sexy legs looking very tempting, from this angle he could see that she was wearing purple a thong. He looked away swearing in his head, feeling blood rush south.

He walked over to the bed, dropping onto it next to her and making her frown at him.

“Don’t break my bed, have you seen the size of yourself?” She said curtly.

“I don’t remember hearing you complain about my size.” He said stroking her thigh, kissing her bare shoulder and sending butterflies swarming through her stomach. She rolled her eyes, turning onto her back and looking into his eyes.

“What did they say?” She asked softly, the smell of his aftershave mixed with his usual enriching scent made her pull him close, burying her nose into his t-shirt. He wrapped his arms around her, pulling her body against him.

“Not much but I told them this pack is standing behind you no matter what.” He said kissing the top of her head.

“Thank you.” She whispered. ‘I love you’ she added in her head, clinging to him tightly. She kept trying to put distance between them but he did not seem to mind, always being there for her and she did need him. In all of this mess, he was the only thing that kept her sane.

“I know you don’t want to talk about it kitten, about us, but I want you to know I’m not giving up on you- on us.” He said huskily. She tilted her head up, their eyes meeting. He saw the softness and vulnerability in them that usually was hidden behind her strong mask.

“I truly care for you, heck... if you asked for the world, I’d fucking place it at your feet.” He said softly, brushing his fingers through her hair. His brilliant cerulean eyes holding so much emotion that she felt her core throb, just by the intense look he was directing towards her.

He ran his thumb along her lips, his eyes darkening when she took his thumb in her mouth sucking on it, her seductive eyes now looking into him making him throb hard.

“Fuck sweetheart...” He whispered huskily leaning down, removing his thumb from her mouth and capturing her lips in a deep passionate kiss that sent a jolt of pleasure to her core. Her brain seemed to melt into mush. Her arms locked around his neck, she pulled him closer, her body pressed against his. Her pussy throbbing for him, she moaned against his lips when his other hand now slipped under her dress.

“Someone might come..” She murmured in between sensual kisses.

“We’ll be quick.” He said huskily, pushing her dress up roughly and tearing her lacy thongs off. He massaged her wet pussy, biting down on her lip slightly. “You’re fucking ready for me baby girl.”

He loved the way her body reacted to him, he could feel her hardened nipples through her dress. Reaching up he pulled her dress down to her

waist, unlatching her bra and tossing it aside. Like always taking a moment to admire how sexy she looked spread beneath him, he grabbed her hips and kissed her roughly.

“On all fours sweetheart.” He murmured, making her bite her lip in anticipation. She watched him unzip his pants, her chest rising and falling thinking he looked so sexy. She turned around bending over, wriggling her ass teasingly, he delivered her a sharp tap making her hiss.

“Fuck.” She moaned, her pussy throbbing for more. He kissed her neck softly, grabbing her hips and thrust into her making her bite her lip at the pain as she felt his full girth stretch her out. He did not give her a chance to recover as he fucked her hard.

“Oh, fuck that’s it.” She whimpered, doing her best to keep her voice down. Every time he rammed into her her body felt like it would buckle, she gripped the sheets tightly. Pleasure coursing through her, wanting to scream out, but she knew anyone might hear them. The thought made her nervous yet there was something about it that excited her. Something about this dangerous illicit secret of theirs.

A knock on the door made Elijah pause, Scarlett’s eyes widened.

“Scarlett, can I have a word with you?” Jessica’s voice came.

“Umm yes I’m just going to take a shower.” Scarlett said trying to sound normal. Elijah smirked, his one hand now wrapping around her throat and pulling her up against him, his other hand going to her wet folds,

“I won’t take long darling please don’t ignore me.” Jessica pleaded. Scarlett bit her lips, her eyes closed as his finger found her clit and rubbed it tantalisingly sending shooting sparks up her body, his dick still buried deep in her pussy.

“M-mom please I’m already undressed, I-I won’t be-” She almost gasped when Elijah began moving inside of her slowly, her eyes widening. He sucked on the tip of her ear making her shiver. “I won’t be long...” She breathed.

They heard Jessica sigh.

“Ok... please come to find me when you’ve showered, Aunty Amelia’s coming for dinner too... She heard you’re back.” She said.

“Ok mama I will.” Scarlett said, her eyes rolling back in her head as he fucked her slow and sensually.

“I love you, Scarlett.” Jessica whispered.

“I know, I love you too.” Scarlett said trying to focus on her mother and at the same time trying not to scream out in pleasure as Elijah picked up speed. Her cheeks were flushed, letting out a soft moan. Elijah clamped his hand over her mouth, both listening until Jessica retreated down the hall.

“That wasn’t too bad was it kitten?” He whispered in her ear as he began fucking her hard and fast. She couldn’t speak, his hand continuing its assault on her clit, the other still firmly over her mouth muffling any sound that escaped her.

Everything was gone from her mind, only the way he was fucking her and the pleasure that she felt consumed her remained. One of her hands reaching behind gripping his thigh, the other on her breast as she twisted and pinched one of her nipples. The sensation of pure ecstasy she was feeling consumed her, her back arched letting out a muffled scream against his hand as an earth-shattering climax tore through her. Her release knocked Elijah off the edge reaching his own release before he let

go of her mouth, instead, wrapping his hand around her throat. She turned her head, her lips meeting his in a rough bruising kiss.

“You’re a fucking sex doll.” He whispered, his tongue stroking hers.  
“And all mine.”

“I never knew you liked to play with dolls.” She whispered breathlessly, trying to get her breath back. He pulled his now flaccid cock out of her, still holding her against him and caressing her stomach.

“I like to play with this one.” He murmured huskily. He lowered her onto the bed, leaning over he kissed her. The slightly musky scent that came from him only made her want to pull him closer, there was nothing about him she didn’t like. The t-shirt he hadn’t removed was slightly damp and she kissed his neck sensually.

“I don’t know what to do, but I don’t want this to end but seeing mom marked-”

“What?” Elijah said his eyes sharpening.

“Mama... Jacksons marked her.” Scarlett said, Elijah got off her like he had been electrocuted. His eyes darkening.

“What the fuck...” He muttered, pulling up his jeans about to head to the door.

“Elijah calm down, you can’t storm out there reeking of sex and me.” She said her heart thundering, she had been ready to say that she wanted him, no matter what that she was ready to make this work.

“Elijah can-”

The sound of a door shutting greeted her. She sat up pulling her knees to her chest, resting her head on top of them she closed her eyes. It hurt, the way he just left her so suddenly, she felt used and empty. Maybe this was a sign that they were not meant to be...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 32

### Chapter32 I Love You

Elijah had just about managed to put on some fresh clothes, trying his best not to break everything around him before he left his room slamming the door behind him, storming through the mansion with one aim in mind.

His anger raging around him like a hurricane, festering within him, growing stronger with each passing second. How could his father do this?

He walked past Indigo who had just returned from her short visit to Daniel's, more curious to find out what was happening at home. She was about to say something but feeling his rage, she shrank away.

Elijah didn't even notice the tall girl, his mind set on one thing. Following his father's scent until it led him to the kitchen, where he was holding Jessica, kissing her neck sensually.

"So, the one fucking thing that was left of mom... you decided to get rid of that too!?" Elijah spat slamming his fist into the nearest wall, making the couple jump apart not even noticing him until he spoke.



“Elijah, what are you going on about?” Jackson asked concerned. Jessica looked pale brushing her black locks out of her face and adjusting her top. Elijah’s recent behaviour confused her, he had never been so hostile towards her, not like he was today.

Elijah didn’t even spare her a glance, walking over to his father and grabbing him by his collar before slamming him into the worktop

“Elijah! Stop! That’s your father!”

“Yeah, I fucking know!” Elijah growled. The men were almost equal in height but Elijah was stronger, and it showed.

“Get off me!” Jackson growled his eyes flashing, but Elijah simply yanked his shirt down exposing his neck, his eyes going to the mark that was plastered there. Gone was the lotus with the three claws, in its place was a wolf’s paw with its claws out.

Each wolf had its own mark and form, no matter who you marked, your mark was the same. Mates didn’t have matching marks, rather each wolf had a mark that represented them. Once you were mated and marked, it was your scents that combined. He felt disgusted that he hadn’t even realised the change in Jessica or Jackson’s scents.

“Fuck you!” He said icily. Slamming his fathers head into the table.

“Elijah, please! Please it’s not his fault! It was in the moment please!” Jessica said, breaking into sobs realising it was the mark that had angered Elijah, the mark she had placed on him. Now that she was marked by Jackson, she could feel his pain to some level.

Elijah glared at her, growling lowly. She whimpered feeling his Alpha aura rolling off him. She backed away, seeing Jackson’s face purple from Elijah’s death grip.

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“You moved on from mother, your so-called mate in what, less than a year? Everything in this fucking house changed. You stopped talking about her, you fucking forgot her, and now the first fucking chance you got you removed her mark from your neck? You know what, why don’t you get rid of me too? After all, I’m the last thing that even has an ounce of her left!” Elijah said coldly.

Pain and hurt flashed through Jackson’s eyes.

“Son... That’s not true... I love your mother still, she has her own special space in my heart.” He whispered.

“Hard to fucking see it.” Elijah said, slamming his father into the worktop once again and making Jessica scream when the smell of blood filled her nose...

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Scarlett froze hearing her mothers scream, she turned the shower off trying to listen, hearing nothing and no mind link to assist her. She quickly grabbed a towel and wrapped it around herself rushing from the bathroom.

Opening her bedroom door, she almost crashed into Indigo who looked pale. The younger girl looked down at her elder sister, worry and fear clear on her face.

“Scarlett, Elijah’s pissed off.” She whispered worriedly. Scarlett was stronger than her and their mum, she knew her sister was not scared of the future Alpha.

Scarlett frowned, worry filling her. It was serious if Indigo called her by her name. She didn't say anything rushing past her and down the stairs, taking three at a time and jumping the last five. She tightened her towel around her breasts, running into the kitchen. The smell of blood and fear strong in the air.

"Elijah!" She said, taking in how he had his father pinned to the counter, noticing the crack in the worktop underneath him. Her mother was whimpering, hand over her mouth unsure of what to do. Scarlett could see she was going back into her former shell, seeing Elijah like this was bringing memories of Zidane back. She could see the glassy look in her eyes, the fear rolling off her in waves.

"Stay out of this Scarlett, take your mother away." Jackson said, worried for his stepdaughter and wife. Although he was losing blood, the searing pain making him dizzy, he was concerned for them – Knowing Elijah's temper made him dangerous.

"I wouldn't worry about her if I were you!" Elijah growled.

"Indy take mama now." Scarlett said as Indigo stood in the door, her heart beating loudly. She paled as Scarlett grabbed Elijah's arm, rushing to their mother and dragging her from the room.

"Elijah... calm down... please." She said, her voice firm yet calm. He tensed when her fingers touched his skin.

He turned to her, a deep frown on his face when he realised what she was wearing, water trickling down her neck and into the valley of her breasts... His eyes widening in surprise, his grip loosening slightly.

"Stay out of this Red..." He said, his voice calmer.

“No. That’s your father you’re hurting... The man I see as my father.” She added softly, knowing that might just trigger him off. His eyes flashed in anger. “I know you’re hurt, but this isn’t the way to go about it, please Elijah.”

His grip loosened slightly as Jackson stayed quiet, stunned that Scarlett was getting through to him. The two had always clashed... it seemed since his return things had changed.

Elijah’s eyes met Scarlett’s soft sage green ones, his own returning to their normal blue. This wasn’t only about his mom; it was about her. The closer their parents became, the harder they would make it for them... but it was already too late, marking each other sealed everything and he hated it. He let go of his father roughly, glaring coldly at him.

“If you have another kid... I swear by the Moon Goddess you can consider me dead.” He said icily. Taking hold of Scarlett’s wrist, he pulled her out of the room, making her eyes widen. Jackson was too stunned by his comment to speak, the pain in his head causing a throbbing headache.

“Elijah!” Scarlett said as he pulled her to the bathroom, down the hall from the kitchen. Tugging her inside, he slammed the door shut. Pulling her into his arms, burying his nose into her neck, taking deep calming breaths. She didn’t say anything, standing on tiptoes. Her back arched slightly as he leaned over her, holding her tightly. Her hands on his chest, she could feel his racing heart beneath her fingertips. His embrace was tight but she felt comforted by it, the negative feeling from earlier was washed away, realising why he had left.

“Are you ok?” She asked softly, sliding her hands up and cupping his face. Moving him away from her neck the slight prickle of his stubble coarse against her fingers, it felt good. He didn’t reply and she gave him

an apologetic smile, kissing his lips softly. “Stupid question... Want to talk about it?”

He looked away not wanting to shut her out, but at the same time, he didn't want to talk about how he felt.

“Not really.” He said. “Fuck if you didn't stop me...”

“I knew you'd listen, if not to me maybe the towel may have worked.” She said teasingly trying to cheer him up, she hated seeing him so worked up.

“It sure as hell did... knowing your pussy is fucking bare under that, makes me want to bend you over and fuck you all over again.” He purred in her ear. She shivered in pleasure, his words making her clench her thighs together and she gave him a look.

“Shame you can't do that right now, remember Grandma's coming over for dinner too.” She said, locking her arms around his neck. He pressed his forehead to hers.

“I love you Red... and I really fucking mean it...” He whispered. Her heart skipped a beat, staring into his eyes, her own emotions ricocheting. His words echoing in her mind, he loved her. Elijah Westwood her stepbrother loved her. Her cheeks flushed despite herself, it felt like a dream come true but it was real... This was real... She could see the emotions swirling in his eyes, the way he looked at her as if she was the only girl in the world and she knew he was telling the truth.

“I wanted to say the same... upstairs before you left... I do want this to work... I don't know how or what mom and dad will think...” She whispered, her stomach fluttering. Elijah smirked his hands running down her waist to her ass.

“So, you love me?” He asked softly, not caring for the last part of her comment.

“I didn’t say that.” She said rolling her eyes.

“You kinda did kitten.” He whispered, his hands slipping under her towel and grabbing her ass. He groaned feeling himself twitch, fuck she completely messed with his self-control.

“I didn’t... Come on we should go before they want to know what we’re doing in here.” She said, blushing lightly when the smell of her arousal surrounded them.

“Fuck you need to control yourself kitten or I won’t give a fuck about no one.” He groaned. Pulling away from her, she smirked.

“You should work on your self-control.” She said, walking to the door. He grabbed her arm spinning her back around and against the tiled wall, making her gasp. Her towel slipping down a little, the tip of her pink areola peeking out making his eyes darken with lust.

“One kiss sweetheart.” He said resting his forearm against the wall above her head, she pouted tilting her head.

“I think you should wait until tonight, especially after the way you left me upstairs.” She said frowning at him. Elijah looked at her with a smirk.

“My bad, but I could make it up to you.” He whispered, leaning in to kiss her. But before his lips could meet hers, the door swung open. Elijah stepped away from her quickly, Scarlett’s eyes wide as Indigo stood there, her eyes wide as she stared at them both...

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 33**

## Chapter33 I Won' t Lie To You

Elijah and Scarlett exchanged looks, had she seen them? Scarlett's heart was hammering and although Elijah looked emotionless, he was a little worried. This was not the way he wanted it to get out...

Indigo looked between them, the scene she had walked in on was... It looked... She felt confused. It was not possible, maybe she had misunderstood? There was no way Elijah had been about to kiss Scarlett. That was simply wrong, gross and way too far-fetched to be true, right? But they had been close, too close.

She did not miss the way Scarlett's heart was racing or the way she had glanced at Elijah, who was doing an impressive job of masking his emotions.

She now looked at Scarlett taking in her towel that hung dangerously low on her breasts, her eyebrow shooting up,

“Scarlett although I know Elijah is our brother, and he has no interest in you, you're having a nip slip.” She said, deciding to pretend she did not see their compromising position. It was too shocking to believe... and Elijah's piercing calculating eyes were making her nervous.

Scarlett's eyes flew open once again quickly looking down at her towel, blushing and pulling it up a little. She could not do more than that, otherwise, her ass would be on show. She felt relieved that Indigo had not seen them, that had been a close one...

Elijah smirked seeing Scarlett flustered. Pulling off his top he tossed it at her, she caught it, her heart skipping a beat.

“That might cover a little more.” He said, his eyes trailing over her body. “You may be my stepsister but you have one killer body there Red.” His cocky smirk only grew as she glared at him. Her stomach fluttering at the way he looked her over.

Indigo frowned, maybe she had imagined it? Maybe he had just been threatening her or something... Why would he openly flirt with her in front of Indigo? Feeling even more confused she turned to leave as Scarlett pulled the top on.

“Mums ok... but she was worried about you Scar... That maybe Elijah might take his anger out on you... Dad’s in his office and then Grandma Amelia is coming in a few hours. I came to ask if you wanted to cook, mums not up to it.” Indigo said, looking over her shoulder at her sister. Noticing something on her sisters’ neck but it was too quick for her to figure out what it was, her hair covering it quickly.

“Sure, I’ll do it. I promised grandma next time she came I’d be the one to cook anyway. I’m going to go get dressed then I’ll cook.” Scarlett said, not daring to look at Elijah who had his intense blue gaze fixed on her, wishing he could mind link her.

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He wanted to pull her close and kiss her hard but now was not the time. Something told him Indigo had seen a lot more than she was letting on.

He saw her gaze fall to his shoulder and neck and he realised there was still a few marks left by Scarlett that had not healed. Their eyes met and Elijah gave her a small smile although it did not reach his eyes.



“Want to go for a walk?” He asked her. Indigo crossed her arms.

“Sure.” She said.

“Meet you outside in a few... I’m just going to grab a shirt.” He said leaving the bathroom.

He took the steps two at a time, reaching the first floor quickly and glancing down the hall. He tried the handle to Scarlett’s bedroom, satisfied when it opened. She stood there pulling on a lemon-yellow coloured thong, she gave him a look turning as she adjusted her matching bra. His eyes darkened as he took in how sexy she looked. The yellow went nicely with her ivory skin.

“Have you forgotten to knock? And don’t use that door.” She whispered worriedly. “What if someone sees you?”

“Don’t worry about that, no one around.” He murmured, locking the door behind him. He came over to her, gripping her hips and pulled her against him.

“Indigo almost caught us...” She said biting her lip. God, how she wanted him.

“Hmm.” He said, kissing her neck over the pulsing black veins. He had a feeling Indigo had seen exactly what had been about to happen, they had been directly in her line of sight. He didn’t want to worry Scarlett right now, not until he had spoken to her himself. She closed her eyes liking how his touch cooled her skin.

“You should really leave.” She whispered. Although she wanted nothing more than to spend the rest of the day on the bed with him, she knew they could not do that.

“I wanted one kiss and I aim to collect.” He said seductively, now moving back slightly. One hand threading into her hair, yanking her head back. She bit her lip, something about his rough treatment made her so horny. It was almost as if he was testing her limits...

His devilish smirk made her weak-kneed and when he licked his lips, his gaze on hers. She felt her pussy throb.

“Fuck...” She murmured before his lips met hers in a hot sizzling passionate kiss. His other hand grabbed her breast roughly before it travelled down until it reached her pussy, pushing aside her thongs. He shoved two fingers into her dripping centre, making her eyes fly open at the sudden intrusion. A moan escaped her. He didn’t stop his assault on her lips, his fingers pleasuring her down below and only broke away when she needed air.

He slipped his fingers out, moving back and placing them in his mouth, licking them clean slowly. His eyes locked with hers. Never had a man looked as sexy as Elijah did right now, everything he did made her become a mushy mess...

“Fuck you’re delicious.” He said. “Guess I’m going to have settle for this right now... tonight I’m eating you out until you can’t fucking walk.”

“I can’t wait...” She whispered. He had left her hanging, her sore pussy from earlier still ached but she wanted so much more.

Tiptoeing she tugged him down, kissing his lips softly. She could taste herself on his tongue, but it only made her want him even more. He squeezed her ass, tapping it once before he moved back knowing he better go. Indigo was waiting for him...

“See you later, I’m looking forward to eating food cooked by you.” He said. She simply rolled her eyes, although his comment only made her excited. It was ridiculous, she was not the type of girl who wanted to please a guy but right now just thinking of Elijah enjoying her food was making her all nervous and eager. He blew her a kiss before he left the room...

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5 minutes later Indigo and Elijah stepped out of the mansion, both walked quietly. For once their friendly sibling banter and playfulness were missing and Elijah felt a pang of sadness at that. She was his kid sister no matter how fucked up the situation was. He did not want to lose her, but the situation was getting more and more complicated.

He stopped walking after another 10 minutes of silence, they were near the woods, and no one was around, only the sound of nature made its presence known. The Alpha mansion no longer in view.

Indigo looked at him, blinking expectantly.

“You saw us in the bathroom.” He stated.

“Obviously, I saw you both there, duh, I didn’t look right past you, did I?” She said rolling her eyes.

“You know what I mean Pixie...” He said, his face now serious. Indigo stared at him, her face looked pale, her usual vibrant eyes that would be full of mischief looked almost... vulnerable.

“I do... but I didn’t want to believe it... What were you two doing?” She asked accusingly, “It looked like you were...”

She looked shocked at her own thought but shook her head waiting for him to tell her she had misunderstood it. She didn't care if it was a lie, she would believe it and move on. But Elijah was not going to do that... He sighed, slipping his hands into the pockets of his jeans, meeting her dark navy-blue eyes with his bright ones.

"I won't lie to you. You saw what you saw, I was about to kiss her. I love her but not in the same way I love you."

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 34

### Chapter34 A Bond Without Blood

Shock filled Indigo as she stared at her stepbrother. His words resonating in her head, everything seemed heightened. Her breathing quickened, the loud thumping rang in her ears as she ran a hand through her short black hair. Her shocked expression slowly turned to one of anger.

"You two are step-siblings... and have been so for the last 8 years... This is disgusting and messed up! It's so wrong!" Indigo shouted glaring at him, this was the first time she had raised her voice at him, the first time to argue with him.

"I know we are but our parents shouldn't have been together, they weren't fated mates." Elijah growled. His wolf annoyed at her speaking disrespectfully towards him. Something that had never bothered him when it came to Scarlett being disobedient.

"No, they weren't, but neither are you and Scarlett so how can you two be so selfish!?! They beat you to it and are together, this could tear them

apart in so many ways. It could hurt them, ruin their reputation and what about the pack? What will they think of this incestuous relationship?" Indigo said trembling, feeling his Alpha power cloaking them. She could sense his anger and annoyance, she was scared but she knew he would never hurt her. Doing her best to stay strong, she watched him trying to reign it in.

Elijah looked at her, she had a point even if it was not one he wanted to admit. How could he blame his father for choosing Jessica when he himself didn't believe or care for the mate bond?

"You're not wrong... but I love her and I'm making her my Luna. To hell with what the pack or anyone thinks." He said coldly.

"You will? What about when your fated mate comes in front of you? Will you break Scarlett's heart too? And what about her mate? Do you think she'd choose you over him?" Indigo said feeling teary. She hated crying but she hated feeling like this even more. The two were messing with the very boundary of their family. Her safe place.

"I will reject my mate." He said with confidence, but he did not know about Scarlett. He also knew she needed the mark removed too... Would he let her go? Just the thought of it made his heart clench.

"She could be my mate... My wolf likes her..." He said quietly.

"I'm only 14 and I don't know as much as you, but I do know that this can go terribly wrong... You two should at least wait till the blood moon, let the mating ceremony come." She said softly his last remark making her feel sad for him. It was almost as if he wanted her to be his mate. Things would be easier if that was the case.

Elijah frowned and she knew he did not agree. “We’re too deep in to back out, I would do anything for her Indy. She’s become my fucking world and I don’t even know when or how.”

She felt a pang of hurt, did that mean she was losing her brother? If he considered her sister, his woman and love. She simply nodded, too hurt to speak anymore.

“Whatever you think is best...” She whispered turning away. “You are the Alpha.”

“Indy...” Elijah said sighing.

“I won’t tell anyone.”

“I know you won’t, but that’s not it.”

He stepped forward taking her upper arm and turned her to face him. Seeing the unshed tears in her eyes he raised an eyebrow.

“Now this is not the Indigo I know.” He said cupping her face and crouched down to level with her height. Although she was taller than Scarlett to him, she was still the little one. “I’ll always be your big brother pixie, I’ve always seen you as my kid sister. I never saw Scarlett as my sister, not even when dad first got married to Jessica. I just never had that feeling for her and now I guess I know why... This changes nothing between us, you’ll always be my favourite sister.” He said brushing away her tears. She raised her eyebrows

“You only have the one, so that’s not saying much.” She said. He smirked.

“Maybe, but I don’t want this to change things between us.” He said. She sighed.

“It’s gross though, she’s my sis and I see you as my brother, this is so yuck.” She said shivering as if just the thought was off-putting. Elijah raised an eyebrow.

“A girl always finds anyone being with their brother gross anyway, so that’s nothing new.” He said. She pouted, he had a point... She sighed.

“I don’t know how I’m going to get used to this but I’ll try to accept it. I’m warning you two if any of you push me too far, I’ll tell mum and dad.” She said, her eyes sparkling just thinking of blackmailing Scarlett. Elijah narrowed his gaze.

“Don’t you dare use this against Red.” He said almost growling at her but controlling himself from letting his Alpha authority ooze into his words. Indigo frowned, surprised at his possessiveness towards Scarlett. He really must care for her, she thought.

“So now you’re team Scarlett, urgh I hate this!” She said, pulling free from his hold she stomped off back towards home.

“Oh, come on Pixie you know that’s not it...” Elijah said, although it kind of was...

“Whatever!” She shouted back. A small smile crossed her lips despite herself, she was happy things would not change between her and Elijah. She really did consider him her big brother, ever since that night when he had saved her from making the biggest mistake of her life...

The two siblings broke into a run, racing each other with Elijah letting Indigo claim the lead, both had been so absorbed in their conversation they had not sensed the third presence...

The young man sat against the tree he had fallen asleep at, having awoken to the sound of conversation. Anger and jealousy eating him up

like a festering plague. Elijah's words echoing in his mind. So... The future Alpha was having an affair with his sister... A cold smirk crossed his face.

Now, this he would use against Scarlett. Surely, she wouldn't want the Alphas reputation to be ruined before he even inherited the title...

"You're mine now, you stupid little bitch.

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 35

### Chapter35 Heaven' s Missing An Angel

It was later in the evening; the sun was low in the sky and the smell of delicious food being cooked filled the mansion. Scarlett had been in the kitchen for the last two hours. Jessica had come in once to ask if she needed help, but Scarlett had refused. Her mother still looked upset, and she knew Elijah's reaction had hurt her.

She hoped this meal would get the family back to some normalcy. With Grandma Amelia's feisty personality, she was sure the evening would be entertaining at least.

She looked around the dining room, she had lit candles along the centre of the table adding a cosy touch to the room. The sun was beginning to set outside the window, enveloping the room in a warm red glow. It was not as warm today either. She smiled satisfied at her work and looked in the mirror that hung above the fireplace.



She wore a halter-neck sunflower coloured cotton skater dress that fell to mid-thigh. It showed off half of her back and teased the tip of her yellow bra. Her hair was up in a messy bun atop her head. Large statement earrings hung in her ears, winged liner and red lipstick finished off her look.

She blushed knowing she dressed up for a certain someone. Her eyes fell to her neck, where she had placed a large skin-coloured plaster over the mark. Foundation did not do much to cover it, so she had to resort to using a plaster.

Someone cleared their throat making her twirl around.

Jackson stood there smiling at her, she was glad to see he was ok and had healed from his head injury.

“Dad I didn’t see you there...” She said, Jackson chuckled.

“A girl in love is often lost in daydreams.” He said, making her eyes widen.

“What... love... no...” She said lamely, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear. He grinned.

“I do know my daughter well enough to know when somethings changed... Yellow ? It’s not a colour you would go for.” He said tugging her cheek. Scarlett frowned with a pout.

“Dad it was in my wardrobe... So technically it is a colour I’d go for...”

“Because your mother bought it for you and threatened you if you didn’t keep it.” He chuckled, Scarlett smiled softly.

“You have a good memory dad... you’ve always been there for me...” She looked down, guilt filling her. How would he take it when they found out about her and Elijah ?

Jackson sensed the change in her and tilted her chin up, fatherly concern in his eyes.

“What is it dear ? You know you can tell me anything.” He said, she took a deep breath and smiled nodding.

“I know dad, but there’s nothing to tell,” She said feeling guilty.

“Ah... So were you trying to avoid the conversation about love ?” He teased, his smile fading when he wondered if her mark had upset her. “I’m sure any man would understand the truth behind that mark and if he doesn’t then he can go rot in hell.”

Scarlett smirked.

“That’s true, but he’s perfect and this mark hasn’t deterred him at all...” She said softly, making Jackson’s eyebrow shoot up in surprise but Scarlett was lost in thought. A soft smile gracing her lips.

Jackson smiled although he was rather confused, she decided to let herself fall in love now, when she would meet her mate soon enough... but he did not say anything, instead patting her arm.

“I’m glad to hear it, I would like to meet this perfect man...” He said.

“Someday...” Scarlett replied, her heart skipping a beat. She was sure Jackson would not be so understanding once he knew who he was.

“Well, I better go see if your mothers ok.” He said. About to walk off he paused. “Do you have a problem with the fact we marked each other... I swear if I knew he had marked you I wouldn’t have done it...”

Guilt was clear in his voice. Scarlett felt a pang of hurt, he had done so much for her and Indigo. She shook his head although he could not see, his back tense as if getting ready for her rejection and disapproval.

“No, I don’t... We love who we love... and you and mom deserve this...to be happy and bonded to each other, you’ve been the father we never had and the husband and mate mama deserves.” She whispered. It hurt her saying it a little, only because she feared where this left her and Elijah. Jackson turned, his blue eyes sparkling as his lips curled up in a smirk so similar to Elijah’s.

“Thank you Scarlett, it means a lot.” He said. She simply gave a small smile watching him leave the room. Sighing she looked at the table, her heart feeling a little heavy. Adjusting the placemats that did not need fixing, re-arranging the spoons in the dips and adjusting the candles.

“Heaven is definitely missing an Angel.” Elijah’s soft voice came from the door. She looked up her eyes widening in surprise, a light blush graced her cheeks as she stood there under his intense gaze. He looked her over, his eyes looking slightly dreamy.

“That’s so cliché...” She said. “And I’m no Angel...”

She let her eyes trail over him, he looked effortlessly handsome in a black and white graphic T-shirt, a jacket and torn black jeans, finished with a pair of boots. Explicit thoughts involving him swam in her head and she sighed, she was definitely not an angel...

He walked over to her, his one hand behind his back. He leaned down kissing her red matt lips softly.

“That’s true as well... You’re my little sexy devil...” He whispered. Stepping back he ran his hand through his lush hair, clearing his throat “So uh... I saw this outside and it reminded me of you...”

He sighed, inwardly thinking when the fuck had he become so pathetic. That had sounded so lame.

“Saw what?” Scarlett asked raising an eyebrow.

“Oh, this!” He said holding out a red rose, looking really flustered. For the first time in her life Scarlett saw the Alpha blush. Her own stomach was fluttering like crazy, her heart beating at a fast rhythm.

“Thank you...” She said, a small giggle escaping her. “You look kinda cute blushing.”

“I’m not blushing...” He said frowning at her as she took the rose, her laugh making his own heat race. She kissed the petals softly, brushing her fingers along the stem, he had removed the thorns. She looked at him unable to express how much this gesture meant to her. Turning towards the mirror she slipped the rose into her bun.

Elijah stepped closer, glancing at the open dining room door. He gripped her hips placing a soft kiss on her shoulder looking at their reflection in the mirror. She was beautiful, her vibrant hair, her soft green eyes and those plump lips... They looked good together he thought.

“It looks even better now...” He whispered. She leaned into him, for once not caring about the open door. It was the first gift Elijah had given her and it was clear from his behaviour he hadn’t given another woman something like this before.

She stepped away after a moment, turning and looking up at him, tiptoeing she placed a soft butterfly kiss on his jaw.

“Thanks...” She said again before she left the room, pausing at the door, throwing him one last look and blowing him a kiss.

She was about to enter the kitchen when the front doorbell went. Hurrying over to it and pulling it open expecting to see Grandma Amelia but it was Liam who stood there. He looked handsome in black sweats, a fitted black t-shirt and a pair of trainers.

His eyes widened as his eyes ran over Scarlett.

“Wow... you look... breath-taking.” He said softly, making Scarlett tense. It was not the first time Liam had complimented her but she wasn't sure it was the right thing to do with Elijah in the other room. He was an Alpha and their possessiveness knew no boundaries.

“Thanks, are you here for Elijah or Alpha Jackson?” She asked trying to pretend she did not notice his gaze that was still fixed on her as if he was seeing her for the first time.

“Erm, Alpha Elijah, we heard he's back in town. A few of us were thinking about a get together tomorrow night, you should come too. Fiona, Monica and a few others will be there... We could go together?” He suggested, now leaning in the door.

Before Scarlett could even reply a low dangerous growl was heard from behind her, making the hair at the nape of her neck stand up. The warmth of the entrance hall was gone, replaced by the chilling anger that was radiating from a very pissed off Alpha...

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 36**

## Chapter36 Table Teasing

Liam paled, stepping back as Elijah walked over. Taking Scarlett's arm he pulled her behind him roughly, she winced at the force in his touch.

"Get the fuck out of here." He hissed.

Liam looked stunned, raising his hands in surrender.

"I'm sorry Alpha... I didn't mean to offend you I just came to invite you and Scarlett for--"

"I don't need an explanation." Elijah growled, his Alpha aura rolling off him in waves. Scarlett wrenched free from his death grip massaging her arm as she stepped out from behind him.

"Liam, we will come. Text the details to Angela, she will join us too." She said, making Elijah glare at her. Liam nodded bowing his head in submission to his Alpha. Elijah slammed the door in his friend's face, never had he been so pissed at one of his friends before this. "Don't you dare glare at me!" She snapped, her eyes flashing silver.

"Were you going to say something or allow him to continue to flirt with you?" Elijah said coldly, his eyebrows furrowed in a deep frown. "Or did you enjoy it?"

She clenched her jaw, shocked that he'd even accuse her of that but before she could even speak, he sighed, running a hand down his face.

"I'm sorry..." He said. Scarlett simply shook her head, hiding the hurt she felt and walked off to the kitchen. "Scarlett!"

“Son, what did you do now?” Jackson said, sighing heavily as he and Jessica appeared on the top steps. Elijah looked at his father, remembering how he had slammed his head onto the kitchen worktop. He frowned looking away.

“It’s not your fucking business.” He said glaring at the pair. Jessica looked down feeling guilty for causing Elijah the distress he was obviously in.

“Language boy! I am still your father and Alpha!” Jackson thundered. Elijah gave a cocky smirk.

“Want me to show you who’s the Alpha again?” He said, arrogantly cracking his knuckles. Indigo gasped from behind their parents, shocked at his attitude. Before anyone could say anything else the doorbell rang, and Elijah pulled it open not breaking eye contact with his father.

“My, so much male testosterone going around I feel like clomping you both over the head. If you’re going to go at it like two whiny bulldogs, then take it outside!” Amelia said giving the two men a disgusted look. “You both keep reminding me why I don’t like the pair of you, now where’s my girl?”

“Right here, Grandma Amy!” Scarlett said, stepping out into the hall a smile on her stunning face. Elijah felt a pang of hurt noticing how she didn’t even look at him.

“Is it just me or have you lost weight?!” Amelia said pulling her into a tight hug, Scarlett smiled.

“I don’t think I have.” She said.

“Well, those bra-stuffers of yours sure haven’t.” Amelia said, making Scarlett touch her breasts and blushing lightly before the others greeted

her as well. Indigo rolled her eyes, Scarlett was the only one who was saved from Amelia's wrath, everyone else would surely become a target at some point tonight.

They made their way to the lounge where Scarlett had already placed a tray of refreshments and cold drinks.

"I hope the foods worth it, seeing these two and their ugly mugs makes me want to keep my eyes glued shut."

"That's an idea, maybe glue your mouth too, we might not hear you so much then either." Elijah said, thinking the woman couldn't stand him and his dad. Not that he minded seeing her throw abuse at his old man.

"Elijah!" Jackson said frowning at his son as Indigo tried to stifle a giggle. Amelia raised a brow giving Elijah a dirty look.

"So, I heard the two of you went out of town." She said picking up a glass. She now looked at Elijah who was wishing he could mind link Scarlett, he was worried he had upset her. "Cat got your tongue boy?"

"No, but yeah we were out of town, making some new alliances." Elijah said, Amelia cocked a brow.

"Oh? When a person explains... It means they're lying." She said, her eyes boring into Elijah's before she turned to Scarlett watching her sharply. "Care to share?"

"Elijah isn't wrong, we did go to make an alliance with another pack, but we also ran into some trouble. It's ok, it's under control... Excuse me, I'll just go bring the food to the table." Scarlett said turning and leaving the room, her sexy legs catching Elijah's attention. He looked away hoping no one caught him staring, it was hard to keep his hands and eyes off her.



“I’ll help!” Indigo said jumping up, Elijah raised an eyebrow, but she simply gave him a small smirk skipping out of the room.

Entering the kitchen Indigo stared at Scarlett, it was still weird that Elijah who was their stepbrother was in love with Scarlett...

“What is it Indy, are you just going to stand there, or will you take the pasta for me?” Scarlett said raising an eyebrow.

“Hmm sure.” Indigo said, her eyes fixated on her sister. She said nothing, knowing Elijah didn’t want her to stress Scarlett out. It was weird enough for him to like her and now he also cared for how she felt? It was too strange. “You don’t suit yellow by the way witch, it clashes with your hair.”

Turning she grabbed the pasta and stomped out at the kitchen with a smug smirk. If she couldn’t tell Scarlett she knew, she could at least act like normal and annoy Scarlett like always!

—

It was a short while later and everyone was seated around the dining table, to Elijah’s dismay, Scarlett was sat next to Amelia. He had ended up taking a seat opposite her but liked the view he was getting from here of her.

The table was laden with a few dishes. Scarlett had cooked up some pasta, quesadillas, fried chicken strips and fries. Everyone was digging in when Scarlett felt Elijah’s leg brush hers, she gave him a look as he smirked winking at her, his ankle brushing up her leg making her nervous. She bit her lip looking down at her plate, trying not to focus on the soft sparks that ran up her leg.

Elijah suddenly dropped his spoon, letting out a curse before he moved his chair back going under the table.

“Shall I get it?” Indigo offered.

“Na I got it.” Elijah said, a smirk on his face as he looked at Scarlett whose creamy thighs were pretty close. He moved closer to her, firmly pushing her legs open, making her eyes widen before she looked down at her plate, her stomach fluttering like crazy. She tried to force her legs shut but he was stronger, it took all willpower not to let out a moan when she felt his lips on her lace-covered pussy as he placed one soft kiss there, her intoxicating scent making him throb. His fingers brushed her inner thighs teasingly before he moved back, retrieving the spoon he got out from the table. A tiny smirk on his face as he looked at the light tinge to her cheeks.

“What happened to your neck?” Amelia now asked sharply. Scarlett’s heart plummeted, all thoughts of his teasingly left her mind. She looked at her mother and Jackson, both of whom had their necks covered.

“I was forcefully marked.” She said, her heart aching making Elijah’s eyes flash cobalt, his anger rising. The brutal reminder of what had happened flashing freshly through his mind.

Amelia frowned, was it to do with her special abilities?

“Why...?” She asked quietly.

“Because there’s something different about me.” She said sighing.

“You mean special.” Amelia said who now turned to Elijah, a hard glare on her face as she forked some pasta into her mouth. “What sort of man are you that you let this happen?! Or rather Alpha!”

A flash of guilt crossed Elijah's face and any annoyance Scarlett had for him earlier was gone.

"Grandma don't blame him, he saved me, please." She said defensively placing a hand on the elder woman's arm. Amelia looked too surprised to speak, she looked between Scarlett and Elijah.

"I see a lot more has changed than you being marked..." She said, not missing how Scarlett's heart began to race...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 37

### Chapter37 Brownies & Kisses

Despite both their faces being emotionless, Amelia observed them with interest, wondering if Scarlett's wolf had anything to do with Elijah treating her better. Not realising she was very far from the truth.

"It seems they are putting their differences behind them." Jackson said.

"Which we are so happy to see." Jessica added with a nod. Elijah's eyes flashed, that cold anger returning once again shooting the couple a glare.

"Not that it's any of your business." He said icily, eating some of his quesadilla. Scarlett looked at him, them marking each other had really hit him, making her wonder if it would be even harder for them to be together. Just the thought made her heart hammer loudly, she looked down at her plate suddenly losing her appetite. They made small talk as they ate and Scarlett contributed here and there, the weight of her mark and their parents bond made her feel rather down.

After they were done Scarlett left the room to get the dessert, taking a few dishes with her.

“I’ll help.” Elijah said standing up after a moment, much to Amelia and their parents’ surprise. Whilst Indigo only wrinkled her nose and looked disgusted.

He entered the kitchen to see her cutting freshly baked brownies, leaning on the counter. Her ass stuck out nicely, making him want to do a lot to her right now... He closed the door quietly making her turn.

“What are you doing here?” She asked turning back to the brownies. He placed the dishes down and walked over to her until he was standing behind her, his hand on her ass.

“I came to tell my girl that the food was amazing.” He said softly, making her smile before biting her lip as his hand went dangerously lower.

“Elijah...” She said breathlessly, her core clenching.

“Yes kitten?” He whispered bending down and kissing the side of her neck, making her shiver.

“Someone might come in, stop.” She said, although she made no attempt to move away. Smirking he stepped closer, tapping her ass lightly.

“If we weren’t werewolves... I would have taken you right here, but the smell of your arousal will be a dead giveaway.” He said, thinking he needed to come up with a way to let everyone know about them. So much was going on from Zidane and the mark that right now just didn’t feel like the right time. He didn’t care what anyone would say, but he knew Scarlett was already going through a lot.

He removed his hand from under her dress and instead wrapped his arms around her waist, her eyes widened as she looked up at him, he gave her a small smirk.

“I can be a gentleman.” He said, giving her an innocent look that made him look dangerously sexy.

“I guess you can, so does my handsome gentleman want to taste my brownies?” She asked, taking a small gooey piece, and turning in his arms.

“If my doll feeds me it.” He said opening his mouth, she smirked.

“You can be really cute.” She said, placing it in his mouth. He took it, tugging it free from her fingers, bending down he brought it towards her lips making her blush. She leaned up and bit into the other half of it, her lips grazing his. Her heart thudding, her eyes fluttering shut, her entire body was tingling. His closeness, his scent, his touch drove her crazy. The taste of chocolate mixed with each other’s sweet tastes only made it more addictive.

He kissed her softly as he swallowed the part of the brownie he had taken. Licking his lips as he looked at her eating it before he bent down and licked her lips slowly, then slipped his tongue into her mouth. A moan escaped her and the next thing she knew he had her lifted onto the worktop, kissing her passionately. His hands on her thighs as he leaned over her.

The sound of the door handle turning had Scarlett jumping off the worktop and Elijah backed away, their hearts still racing. He wiped his mouth as Jessica popped her head in.

“Scarlett is everything ok?” She asked. Scarlett didn’t turn towards her, although her lipstick was a matt red, she still didn’t trust the fact that her face would be completely clean.

“Yes, I just need to cut the blondies.” She said, reaching for the second tray.

“Ok.” Jessica said, glancing at Elijah who just stood there not even looking towards her. “Elijah? Are you ok?”

“Yeah.” he said shortly, she nodded and left the room. The moment she left Scarlett turned around.

“We need to stop doing this... We were almost caught by Indy first and now mama?” She said in a hushed whisper, hurrying over to the oven and crouching down trying to see if her face looked ok. Elijah walked over to her and taking her by her shoulders made her stand straight, he brushed his thumb along her lips.

“I know... and I know you need time, we’ll take it slow. I’ll try to be careful... It ain’t easy when you look so good.”

“Hm, thank you. However, you didn’t need to go bat-shit crazy on Liam.” She said, rubbing a hint of red from the corner of his plump lips.

“Oh yeah? Then he needs to stop flirting with his Luna.” Elijah growled. Her eyes widened in shock, his words ringing in her ears.

“Luna?” She said, Elijah raised his eyebrow.

“I said I’m not giving you up, no matter what... That means you will be my Luna... and I can’t wait until I can tell the fucking world you’re mine.” He said quietly. Scarlett looked into his cerulean blue eyes.

Was he really the fuck boy who use to sleep with several girls in the same week? Right now, it was hard to believe. She smiled locking her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly.

She wondered who his mate was, what she looked like. Sure she wished by some luck it was her but her luck wasn't that good, fate gave her shit after shit. There was no way she would get him as her mate.

'I'm sorry that I'm taking your mate from you.' She said in her head to a woman she never wanted to meet. 'But I don't regret it, and I won't ever let him go.'

Elijah held her to him, inhaling her floral scent. Kissing the side of her head he realised how she fitted against him perfectly.

'Please be made for me.' He thought in his head. He kissed her shoulder before both forced themselves back.

The words to express her emotions were on the tip of her tongue but she couldn't say them. It still scared her, nothing good ever lasted long in her life and she was terrified of losing him but she promised herself that soon she would tell him.

"Well, I better get these to the dining room." She said picking up the baked goodies and leaving the room. Elijah was about to turn when he sensed as if someone was outside, he turned sharply to the window, scanning the garden outside.

He saw a flicker of movement in the far bushes and rushed to the patio doors that led to the vast garden. Stepping out into the night sky he sniffed the air, the smell was faint, hidden under several other scents. It was very familiar, one he placed instantly, however it shouldn't have been here on the Alphas private grounds... even the omegas only came when Jessica called them for a full clean of the house. No one should

have been out here tonight and the fact they had tried to disguise their scent...

His lips curled into a cold smirk, he had probably seen him and Scarlett. Elijah walked back inside, he wouldn't do anything and would let them play out their move first. He would wait and watch, one wrong move and he'd fucking kill them...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 38

### Chapter38 Has He Changed

A few days had passed since their return, things were still tense between Elijah and Jackson. Jessica drowned herself in visiting the pack hospital and the new-born pups in the pack with gifts, as well as the elderly with hampers of nuts, dried fruit and honey. Scarlett knew it was a way for her to cope with the tension in the house and she didn't blame her. She had talked to Scarlett, asking how she really felt but like always Scarlett said she was fine, still not able to tell her mother the truth.

Each night she and Elijah slept in each other's arms, the moments between them were not only sexual but every little thing made Scarlett fall deeper in love, a love that surpassed her first love by far. It terrified her as well as made her feel incredibly happy. She was scared that he would one day turn around and call it over, after all, they weren't mates.

The ever-nearing Blood Moon was like a heavyweight on her shoulders, several packs would be meeting for the annual mating ball. This year it was held at a pack near London, where once she sort of looked forward to meeting her mate, she was now dreading him ever appearing before her.



Elijah had also got a replacement sim and had set up a new phone for him and Scarlett, sending Candice a message. They had not received anything back yet but were staying positive that she would soon text them.

Marking Scarlett changed a lot of things.

Scarlett still refused to train with the pack, something Elijah really wanted to change but she was stubborn and stuck to her guns, he didn't want to force her. Today was also the day a bunch of them were going to go out, Liam had planned it and Elijah had calmed down enough to agree to go.

—

It was now evening, and Angela had dragged Scarlett to hers after they had their facial, hair and nails done.

“Why couldn't I have got ready at home?” Scarlett grumbled, dropping onto Angela's silk bedding. She missed Elijah like crazy and she had been getting oddly hot and cold through the day, it was stressing her out.

“Because you have been a proper cow and not even spent much time with me since you've come home babe.” Angela shot back. “Now, get your sexy ass up and let's get our make-up done.”

“I don't get why we had to get our nails done.” Scarlett said looking at her red matt nails.

“Oh please, Keira is going to be there and so is Fiona... and I need to wow a certain Alpha...” Angela said, Scarlett looked at her feeling a twinge of guilt.

“Do you really like him? Like for him? Or just because he's sexy?” She asked now serious. Angela paused turning on her velvet stool and looked at Scarlett going quiet, it was the first time Scarlett had ever asked that.

“Well, he’s sexy, glad you’re not denying it, but do I like him? Yes, he’s an Alpha. What woman doesn’t want to bed one? We all know that as an Alpha he’s probably packing a lot down there. Keira, Fiona and so many women, older and younger than him all speak so highly of him... I just want to bed him once.” She said. Scarlett felt a pang of jealousy at her words and a stronger bout of hurt thinking of all the women he had indeed bedded. Most of the female population if they weren’t mated, even some of their teachers at school who weren’t werewolves even though it was frowned upon. Elijah did what he wanted, and no one could resist him, but there was more to him than just being good in bed.

Angela watched her, brushing back a strand of her long dark hair. She stood up and came over, sitting on the bed opposite Scarlett

“What is it?” She said frowning, Scarlett blinked shaking her head.

“Nothing... I just was wondering if you liked him or just wanted to fuck him, and I got my answer.” She said shrugging.

“Well, everyone knows you two are getting on better now so why not tell him to fulfil this hot girl’s wish?” Angela said pouting, her large chocolate eyes pleading with her. Scarlett looked at her.

“Aren’t there rumours around that he has someone?” She asked, standing up and picking up her bag before going towards the bathroom.

“Well like I said I only want to have sex with him, I’m not asking for commitment – and this is Alpha Elijah, we all know one woman isn’t his thing.”

Her friends’ words unknowingly hurt her strongly. She nodded.

“Hmm, anyway I’ll go get ready.” She said entering the bathroom and shutting the door behind her. Leaning against it she closed her eyes, taking a deep breath.

Tonight, was the first time they were going out since being together. Would Elijah only have eyes for her? Guess this was the time to find out... She sighed and opened her make up bag, ready to get dressed up for the night...

—

Half an hour later Scarlett stepped out into the bedroom where Angela was walking around in baby pink lingerie.

“So do you think I look sexy enough for him?” She said doing a twirl, her push up bra accentuated her boobs and her peachy behind looked good.

“Yes, you do.” Scarlett said, walking over to the hook on the back of the door where she had hung her outfit.

“Great! Fiona said Elijah loved her in pastels.” Angela said. Scarlett closed her eyes trying to stay calm, but Angela wasn’t helping, she had the sudden urge to tell her the truth but she couldn’t bring herself to.

“Scarlett?”

“Sorry I got distracted.”

Angela put down the dress she had been about to slip on and walked over to her friend. She was getting really worried about her, Scarlett had told her about her father marking her and she was concerned that it was taking a bigger toll on Scarlett than she let on. Not many knew, only Angela, the current Beta, the Alpha’s family and Amelia.

“Please speak to me girl, what’s bothering you? You know I’m here for you.” She said, her large eyes that now shimmered in silver and black were filled with concern.

“It’s nothing honestly.” Scarlett said looking at the white dress she had been about to put on. “That dress is gorgeous.”

“Thanks.” Angela said cracking a smile but inside she was still worried for her. “So, what are you wearing?”

“Fishnet tights, shorts and a crop top?” Scarlett said holding it up, Angela pouted.

“That’s sexy but I’m sure the girls will be in dresses...” She said.

“And I don’t care.” Scarlett said, taking her outfit she walked back to the bathroom. Stripping she put on her black tights, denim shorts, snake print heels and a matching long-sleeved snake print crop top that was tied at the front. She opted for no bra today. She looked at her reflection, doing a slow turn in Angela’s floor-length mirror, a confident smile crossed her lips.

She looked good and she knew it, her hair was styled to the side in loose waves, her eyeshadow was soft with dramatic mascara and some liner, with her usually red matt lips that went perfectly with her nails. A skin-coloured plaster covered the side of her neck and although the mark still looked as repulsive as it did to start with, it wasn’t spreading.

“Now let’s see what you think Elijah.” She murmured to herself, about to walk to the door when a jarring pain shot through her body. A scream tore from her lips, the pain blinding her as she fell to her knees...

**Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 39**

## Chapter 39 Hitting Up The Club

The door slammed open and Angela dropped to her knees next to Scarlett.

“Babe what’s wrong?!” She said panic filling her. ‘Mom dad!’ She shouted through the mind link. Scarlett couldn’t move, the entire pain made her body burn, feeling an odd sensation rush to her core. But as soon as it came it was gone. She opened her eyes, her heart thundering. It took her a moment to realise the pain was gone.

“Girls are you two alright?!” Mr Jacobs said, rushing into the room.

“I don’t know, Scarlett screamed and looked to be in pain...” Angela said near tears, something that was a rare occurrence.

“I’m ok... I just... I’m fine.” Scarlett said taking a deep breath, although she knew something was fucked up. Was she getting ill? That was something odd for werewolves but then again it could be the mark on her neck too.

“Are you sure dear? Maybe we should get you to the pack hospital.” Mr Jacobs said, concern clear on his face.

“No, I’m fine, seriously. We should get going Angie.” Scarlett said to her friend pointedly.

“Ok dad, she just scared the living daylights out of me and now she says she’s ok. We’ll just go.” Angela said, glad Scarlett was ok and she herself didn’t want to miss this chance. Scarlett couldn’t stand Elijah up until recently, so they never really hung with the crowd growing up.

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20 minutes later Scarlett and Angela had reached the club they were going to hang at. It was a human's club and although Jackson owned many establishments, a club was not one of them. They would all need to keep themselves in check.

The strong smell of alcohol, sex, perfume and sweat was strong in the air. The music was loud and the flashing lights seemed somehow even brighter than usual.

"When was the last time we came here?" Scarlett called out to Angela, who was scanning the crowds looking for the rest. Elijah had wanted Scarlett to come with him but she had told him she'd come with Angela instead.

"A few months ago? Oh there they are!" She said pointing to a booth in the corner. The table was already full of glasses and, to Scarlett's dismay, Fiona sat next to Elijah in a plunging pink dress. On his other side was Keira in a nude sheer dress, with stickers covering her breasts. She felt a sliver of anger flare up inside of her, could he not find any other seat than between the two?

"One second..." She said to Angela stopping her from walking through the crowd, wanting to see if anything more would happen. Angela refused to listen to her and dragged her towards the table, Aaron was there with Monica straddling him making out like there was no tomorrow. Hank and Liam also sat there, drinks in hand with two of Keira's friends Lola and Miranda both in skimpy dresses.

There were three other male wolves and Scarlett felt her blood run cold when she recognised them – Kyle, Andrew, and Callum. All three had been a part of the prank Hank had pulled on her. Although it felt like ages ago it still made her feel sick, she wondered if even one of them

remembered what they had done... Hank sure did. She didn't like that feeling of being helpless that they had instilled in her... Callum was currently making out with Miranda, his hand slipped under her dress and she was sure they'd soon be gone from the party if things continued like this.

"Scarlett, you made it!" Liam said flashing her a smile. Hank turned his eyes on her too as Elijah looked up quickly, his eyes ran over her, his heart racing when he saw her stood there in her tiny shorts, her figure-hugging top that showed off all of her cleavage – an outfit that hugged her body so perfect. She looked so fucking sexy, how was he so lucky that she was his? Her heart skipped a beat as she watched him check her out, something even Angela saw.

"You look great." Hank said with a smirk, Scarlett gave him a cold glare.

"Piss of Hank."

"What's with the anger gorgeous? I'm just complimenting you." He said, Elijah looked at him coldly.

"Back off." He growled, his Alpha aura clear in his tone. Fiona looked at Scarlett and scooted closer to Elijah.

"Come sit with us." She said smiling sweetly. Scarlett frowned, why didn't she just climb into Elijah's lap instead? Her breasts were pressed right up against him and she didn't miss Keira's slimy hand on Elijah's arm.

"No thanks, I'm going to get a drink." She said icily, turning away and making Elijah's gaze fall on her ass. Feeling himself throb, he glanced sharply at the others, and sure enough each male that wasn't in a lip-locking match was checking her out. His dark aura made the boys look at him.

“Keep your fucking eyes to yourselves.” He said dangerously.

“Come on, she’s fair game.” Hank said, his eyes glinting. Elijah looked him in the eye, his cold dominant gaze made Hank look down in respect. He hated the power Elijah had over him.

“Show some respect, Hank.” Liam said frowning, she was the Alpha’s sister after all. Angela looked at Scarlett then at Elijah, she was getting confused, their behaviour had changed so much...

“Same goes for you, she’s off-limits.” Elijah snapped glaring at Kiera. “And stop fucking touching me.”

“I’m sure you’d enjoy my touch..” Keira whispered winking at him. Elijah simply frowned folding his arms, his eyes not leaving Scarlett as she walked over to the bar. The way her ass moved... and her hips... Fuck he wanted to take her right here...

“Alpha...” Angela said, thinking his eyes were set on Scarlett... a sudden thought came to her head making her eyes widen but she pushed it out thinking no way... “Want to dance?”

“No-” Elijah stopped, thinking if he wanted to dance with Scarlett, Angela was his only way to do that... “Sure.”

Angela’s eyes widened as Fiona looked upset, he had refused her earlier. Kiera simply glared at Angela who looked beyond excited. Elijah stood up and Fiona moved her legs back feeling broken, she had hoped Elijah would realise he needed her, but it seemed he didn’t even think of her since they had been apart.



“One condition, get Red to join us.” Elijah said to Angela through the mind link. She looked at him, her curiosity growing. Was her earlier assumption somewhat true?

“Ok... Meet you on the dance floor.” She replied through the mind link and went off to find Scarlett. She found her quickly as she sat at the bar chugging down glass after glass.

“Whoa easy on the drinks.” She said, taking the glass she held in her hands.

“Look...Elijah agreed to dance with me.” Angela said watching her friend very carefully, not missing the tiny flicker of hurt in them. “But he said only if you joined...”

Scarlett’s eyes widened, her heart thudding, wasn’t he making it obvious? But he was an Alpha, and she knew he was possessive of her. He didn’t like her apart from him for long, they loved as strongly as they hated...

“Umm ok.” She said standing up, Angela smiled.

“Thank you!” She said wondering if her assumption was anywhere near the truth. She pulled Scarlett to the dance floor. “Come on let’s show him our moves!”

“Sure.” Scarlett said feeling a little better, knowing that Elijah had at least thought of her. Sure, the girls had been all over him at the table but he hadn’t been all over them, why was she feeling so hot and cold emotionally? It wasn’t the time of the month either, she really needed to have more faith in him. Ever since she got this mark everything felt more heightened.

Angela took her hand and began dancing with her as they neared Elijah who was brushing off a human female who was trying to chat him up. He

looked up when he saw the two women approach, watching them sway their bodies sensually. His eyes roaming over Scarlett, she turned her back to Angela who gave her ass a light tap, making him want to pull her against him and make sure no one else touched her, although watching her dance was so fucking hot...

Scarlett smiled remembering when she and Angela used to just dance with each other every time they went to a club, it was better than having some hormonal asshole have his hands all over them.

She turned grinding her ass against Angela teasingly before she twirled, taking her hand and spun her around. Her eyes met Elijah's, the look he was giving her was as if he wanted to devour her and she sure wouldn't mind if he did... She bit her lip giving him a flirty wink, her eyes trailing down his figure admiring his sexy physique. Licking her lips when she saw the bulge in his jeans...

For once not caring if anyone saw them or not...

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 40

### Chapter40 On Your Side

Angela glanced at the Alpha who hadn't joined them yet, his eyes dark with lust and the colour showed his wolf had surfaced. She continued dancing with Scarlett but her eyes were now on Elijah, not once did his eyes leave Scarlett, like a snake entranced by a snake charmer. His gaze followed Scarlett's every dip and curve, every sway from her friend's sexy hips and Angela understood. Her assumption had been correct... but what did that really mean? Was Elijah really into Scarlett?

"Come on handsome, join us!" Angela said as they approached him. Scarlett gave him a small smirk. They began dancing and sure enough,

Elijah's eyes never left Scarlett as he danced behind her. His hands skimming her hips, pulling her against him as she began grinding on him, not even noticing the woman who was dancing behind him.

They were in the middle of the crowded dance floor, too far from their friends to see them, too lost in each other.

"You look fucking breath-taking." Elijah murmured in Scarlett's ear, she gave him a small smile wishing she could mind link him. They turned until Scarlett was dancing in the middle and Angela watched them. As she danced in front of Scarlett, she didn't miss the small smile on her lips.

Angela didn't feel jealous, sure she was shocked, confused and really surprised, but she was happy for her ride or die queen. However, she wanted some answers and she was definitely going to get them.

They danced for a while and Angela felt like more and more of a third wheel, although Scarlett would sometimes twirl or tease her. Angela could see the Alpha was fighting to control his wolf.

"Alright, you two I can smell how turned on the both of you are!" Angela said giving them both a look. Scarlett flushed embarrassed, her eyes widening as she looked at her friend who had her hands on her hips glaring at them. Elijah simply smirked.

"When you dance with such sexy women that's what happens..." He said, his fingers skimming the band of Scarlett's tights.

"Yeah, we all know you only danced with one woman." Angela said quietly. "I need answers, now!"

Scarlett looked between them, Elijah looked relaxed and Angela was giving her a firm stare.

“Fine... We’ll be right back...” Scarlett said, taking Angela’s arm and leading her away from the dance floor towards the restroom.

“Oh my god, Scarlett what is going on?!” Angela exclaimed the moment Scarlett shut the door behind them. Scarlett placed a finger to her lips, taking a moment to sense if they were alone in here. When she was satisfied, she looked at Angela.

“Not much...” She said biting her lip.

“The truth Babe, I’m your friend. I won’t ever judge.” Angela said. Scarlett sighed and walked over to the mirror, looking at herself.

“I know... but I was – I mean I am scared. I’ve liked him for a while... but since he’s come back, he’s changed towards me, he said he loves me Angela... and I... I think I love him too.” Scarlett whispered feeling vulnerable saying it out loud. She hadn’t said those words to Elijah even. Angela covered her mouth and Scarlett was ready for her onslaught of criticism but instead, she closed the gap between them and hugged her tightly.

“Oh, babe... and you couldn’t share it with me? Honestly, I’m always here for you... Yes, I find him so sexy... But if I knew he was taken I wouldn’t have said all those horrible things. Oh my god now I know why you were acting off!”

“Hey, it’s fine. It’s messed up, I know... and you know how mum and dad are marked now...” Scarlett said.

“This is Elijah Westwood, he gets what he wants. I don’t think family dynamics will stop him and you two could be mates. If you are then no one can do anything.” Angela said firmly looking into her friend’s face.

“I know... but I’m not that lucky for him to be my mate...” Scarlett said quietly, Angela looked at her.

“If anyone deserves to get the mate they want, it’s you. Heck if the moon goddess doesn’t pair you two, I’d like to take it up with her!”

That made Scarlett laugh, lightening the mood a little.

“I can imagine you doing that too, but I am sorry I know you crushed on him too....”

“Oh girl, I just wanted to taste him, but you know maybe you could fill me in on what I’m missing out on. I promise if you give me graphic explicit detail, I will forgive you.” Angela said with a pout. Scarlett burst out laughing.

“God, I love you Angie.” She said hugging her friend tightly just as the bathroom door opened.

“Shame I don’t get to hear those words.” Elijah said from the door leaning against it, the girls rolled their eyes.

“This is a girls bathroom Alpha.” Angela said.

“Don’t really care, I don’t go by rules remember?”

“Clearly no rules bind you...” Angela replied, looking between the step siblings. “Wow... This is so ... Wow I never would have ever thought it but you know now looking at it, I think it’s perfect.”

“Thanks.” Scarlett said as Elijah’s eyes trailed over her. “You should get back to the others we’ll see you soon.”

“One kiss.” He said making Scarlett blush, Angela whistled.

“Alright! I want to see this, make sure it’s a hot one!” She said, Elijah smirked.

“Sure thing.” He said walking over to Scarlett who stepped back, her ass pressed against the sink. Elijah licked his lips making her core throb.

“Elijah...” She said. He tangled his hand in her hair, tugging her head upwards as Angela watched with a smirk on her lips. Elijah grabbed Scarlett by the ass pressing her against him, his lips meeting hers in a rough hot kiss, biting down on her lip. She gasped giving him the entrance he needed, his tongue dominating hers, a moan escaped her loving the way he handled her. No matter how strong she was, she liked feeling his control over her. There was something so sexy about it.... The smell of her arousal filled the air and Elijah kissed her harder, lifting her up onto the counter, his hands on her ass. She twisted her fingers into his hair, kissing him with equal passion.

Both now having forgotten the audience they had.

“Ok ok, guys. Unless I get to join, you two better stop right now!” She said making Scarlett smirk, breaking away as she looked into Elijah’s eyes. Pressing her forehead to his, she closed her eyes inhaling his scent.

“Ok you should go.” Scarlett said to Elijah, who moved back a smirk on his lips.

“See you soon kitten.” He said tapping her ass before he walked out. The moment the door shut Angela let out a fangirl scream.

“That was so hot! Damn his hands were all over you... Ugh, that was so sexy!” She said, Scarlett looked in the mirror fixing herself up a little before both girls left the restroom.

“So how you are feeling quitting at the salon?” Angela asked. Due to the risk with Zidane both Elijah and Jackson wanted her to stop working at the human salon. Scarlett shrugged.

“I still went to the diner and it helps keep my mind of things, although old Laura wasn’t happy I took so many days off!” Scarlett said stepping back into the loud music and crowds.

“Laura is a grumpy old bat.” Angela remarked as they made their way over to the table. Elijah wasn’t there to her surprise, neither were most of the others, only Aaron, Liam, Monica and Keira were there.

“Where’s Elijah?” She asked.

Aaron looked at her, it was clear he and Monica had snuck away for a quickie and it showed.

“He left a while back and hasn’t been back.” He said. Kiera who was downing drink after drink glared at her.

“And that whore Fiona too.” She spat. Angela and Scarlett exchanged looks.

“Fiona?” She said.

“Yeah, she’s probably at her game again, we all know Elijah said she’s fucking good with her mouth!” Keira slurred, she was pissed and clearly had drunk way too much even for a werewolf. Monica sighed.

“Let him have fun, he and Fiona have been together for a while Kiera. Even if it’s on-off, they go really well, just get over it.” She said standing up. “Come on baby, let’s dance.”

Angela looked at Scarlett who was frowning slightly.

“I doubt he’s with her.” She said, Scarlett nodded but she felt uneasy, she sat down feeling restless.

“Want to dance Scarlett?” Liam asked.

“No.”

“I do, come on Liam.” Angela said knowing Scarlett didn’t need him harassing her.

Left alone with Keira she began to feel uneasy, suddenly feeling hot. Crap not now, she thought. She shivered as she broke out in a sweat, what the hell was wrong with her? She stood up not feeling so good, deciding to go to the restroom once again.

She walked through the crowd, every touch or brush against someone made her skin feel extra sensitive. She wrapped her arms around herself as she pushed through, relieved when she saw the side corridor and hurried down it, stopping when she caught two scents from the mix of many, Elijah’s and Fiona’s.

Her heart thundered in her chest as she walked down the corridor following their scents. She felt uneasy, as if she would see something she didn’t want to. There were a few doors that were clearly only for staff and she wondered if she should even be here, she stopped suddenly rounding a corner at the sight before her. Elijah stood there in the corner, his jacket was gone, his shirt was half-open. A very naked Fiona in



nothing but a pair of undies stood in his arms, his hand on the back of her head, the other rubbing her back as he whispered into her ear...

She stood there trying to tell herself that she shouldn't believe everything she sees, even though her heart was tightening she tried to stay calm as she looked down the far corridor, but Elijah's next move made her blood run cold. He stepped away from Fiona pulling his shirt off over his head...