


Her Forbidden Alpha

Bonus chapter

 +30 BONUS

Bonus Chapter - One Winter Night

Winter had settled upon the town of Stratford-Upon-Avon, blanketing it and its surroundings in a deep layer of powdery snow. In the woods not far from the town, was the home of The Blood Moon Pack.

A large house stood at the edge of the frozen river, covered in some Christmas lights and surrounded by trees bare of leaves. A small layer of snow clung to the branches.

Elijah stood by the window, watching his twins sneak down the path.

"They're off, huh?" Scarlett said from where she was pouring some melted chocolate into a glass bowl.

"Yep, and I'm sure we both know where they're going." Elijah replied, an amused smirk on his lips.

Like always, the twins loved to sneak away to their great-grandma Amelia's.

'They're on their way to yours... And this time they seem to have packed, keep them for the night.' Elijah mind-linked his great aunt.

'I already knew that. Let me put on some tea...'

'Aren't they too young for tea?' Elijah asked.

'Oh, zip that pie hole of yours! I'm the one keeping them for

the night, and they are pups, you useless oaf. Tea will do no harm!' She snapped loudly. Elijah raised an eyebrow. 3

'Well, have fun, Daniel is watching them until they get to yours.'

'Yes, yes, I know you want to get rid of me.' She remarked, cutting the link before Elijah could even reply.

"Will she keep them?" Scarlett asked, leaning on the counter and licking the spoon of chocolate, her cleavage on show temptingly.

"Yeah, all night... So how about we make the most of it?" Elijah remarked, not missing the glint in his mate's eyes.

He drew the blinds before walking over to his mate, who placed the spoon in the sink and carried the bowl to the kitchen island.

"Sounds like a plan... I think there's no need to make some brownies anymore... Since the one who asked for them has gone. How about we put this chocolate to use?" She asked, her eyes flashing silver as she dipped her finger in the bowl of melted chocolate.

Elijah felt himself throb, his eyes darkening as he closed the gap between them. She slipped her finger into his mouth, letting him lick the chocolate off. Their eyes locked. The moment she slipped her finger out of his mouth, he grabbed the back of her hair, pushing her against the worktop, his lips crashing against hers in a hungry, passionate kiss.

'We sure can.' He growled back through the link, his hands roaming her body as he tore her top off, lifting her onto the counter.

Her core throbbed as she looked into his cobalt blue eyes. Molten pleasure rushed through her veins, her desire for him growing with each passing second.

"Fuck Elijah..." She murmured, tearing his shirt off, before running her hands down his chiselled chest as he stepped between her legs. Reaching behind her, he unhooked her bra, his lips claiming hers once more. His hands fondled her breasts, their tongues fighting for dominance. The pleasure was rushing through them both, before Elijah pushed her back onto the counter, yanking her leggings off, revealing her curvy thighs and smooth pussy that were clad in skimpy little lacy panties.

His eyes raked over her large creamy pierced breasts that he so fucking loved. Her slender waist and her curved hips, as if it was the first time he was looking at her. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever laid eyes on, and although they had been together for several years, that never changed. He throbbed hard just looking at her goddess-like body before him.

She picked up the bowl of chocolate, her eyes sparkling seductively as she tipped some of the chocolate over her breast, before doing the same on the other. A slow smirk crossed Elijah's lips.

This was going to be so much fun, he thought.

"Ready to get down and dirty?" She whispered seductively.

"Anytime, any day." He growled, pushing her back onto the worktop.

Neither cared that the bowl of chocolate slipped from her fingertips, crashing to the floor and shattering into pieces, both too lost in the other. Elijah's fingers laced with hers as he pinned them against the worktop, his pierced tongue flicking out as he licked up the chocolate slowly. Nipping and sucking teasingly in between. A moan fell from her lips, her back arching, begging for more.

Oh tonight I was going to make the most of this, Elijah thought, swirling his tongue around her pierced nipple making her cry out. He removed one of his hands from hers, reaching down between her legs and massaging her damp pussy. Only to push her underwear aside seconds later and plunge his fingers into her tight core.

"Oh fuck baby, that's it!" Scarlett moaned, her entire body reacting to his touch.

She pulled his head up, her lips meeting his chocolatey one. The scent of her arousal that hung in the air only got stronger as Elijah's fingers thrust into her, each thrust hitting the spot and making her cry out. His tongue ran along her breasts, licking up the chocolate, sucking on her hard nipples. Pleasure rushed through him, making him throb

hard in his pants. 1

"Fuck Red... You're so fucking perfect."

"And I'm all yours." She whispered, tugging him close as she kissed him hard.

Their chests pressed together, smearing the chocolate over him too. Her nails grazed down his back whilst she cried out in pleasure against his lips as her first orgasm tore through her body.

"You're not sleeping tonight." He murmured huskily, pushing her back onto the worktop, forcing open her legs as he went down on her. His tongue flicked out as he lapped up the trickle of chocolate that had managed to escape down her stomach and between her thighs, mixing with her juices.

'Fuck kitten.' He groaned through the link.

He ate her out, making her moan louder. Her hand tangled in his hair, her back arched, throwing her head back as her orgasm neared once more.

"Fuck me, baby. I want you inside of me." She begged, her cries becoming hornier as he licked and sucked on her clit.

'Not yet.' He replied through the link.

Only letting up when her second orgasm rushed through her. She slid off the worktop, breathlessly dropping to her knees on the pile of torn clothes. Her hands went to his jeans as she unbuttoned them, unzipping them and pushing them

down.

"Fuck you're so hard for me." She teased a smirk on her lips as she tore his boxers off, wrapping her hand around his dick as she licked the tip, making him tense, pleasure washing over him.

"That's it, baby girl. Show me how good you are at throating that dick." He muttered, tangling his hand into her hair as she began bobbing her head, taking him in further inch by inch, until he was hitting the back of her throat.

He swore, speeding up. His head tilted back, his face contorted with pleasure. She moaned against his cock as his thrusts got rougher and harder. She sucked on him, letting her tongue swirl around it, until his speed was too much for her to keep up with. One hand on his thigh, with the other she reached down, rubbing her own clit.

"Fuck baby girl." He swore when his orgasm ripped through him and he pulled out just as he came.

Scarlett stuck her tongue out as he stroked his dick, shooting streams of his white cum over her. Their eyes locked as he tapped his dick on her tongue before she licked her lips, swallowing it. She gripped his now flaccid dick, running her tongue along his dick once more. Feeling him throb in her mouth, she stroked his dick with her hand, trailing her tongue along his balls, sending waves of strong pleasure coursing through him.

He yanked her up, slamming his lips against hers, his hand

tearing her lacy underwear off before he began rubbing her clit roughly.

"Oh fuck baby, fuck me..." She whimpered as his rough touch mixed pleasure and pain together.

"I intend to." He remarked cockily, spinning her around and bending her over the counter.

Her breasts pressed against the cool counter, the heat from his body making her wriggle her ass against him. He delivered a sharp slap to her ass cheek, making her gasp.

"And now, I'll fuck this pussy and ass until you beg for me to stop baby girl." He murmured.

Scarlett bit her lips, her eyes hooded, her pussy clenching with the anticipation of what was to come.

Tonight, was indeed going to be one long, hot, passionate night...

The two six-year-olds trudged along in the cold weather, making their way to the house of the woman who would always give them some freshly baked treats. They were both clutching the bags they had packed for themselves. They didn't want to stay at home, there was something fun about Grandma Amy's and they wanted to spend the evening there.

Hopefully, their parents won't notice they were missing.

"Are you sure Mama and Daddy won't realise we are gone?" Kiara asked with a worried pout, her doe eyes filled with fear and concern.

Liam shook his head.

"No, I told Daddy we were going to go to bed early." He replied confidently.

"Did Daddy believe you? Daddy or Mama always put us to bed." She replied sceptically.

"Of course, I told Daddy we are big now." Liam replied with a nod.

Kiara nodded, although she still felt a little uncertain.

"It's getting dark, Liam." Kiara said softly as her brother held her hand firmly, not wanting her to trip or fall, and making sure to walk at a pace that was good for her. He knew how she couldn't see in the dark too...

"Don't worry, Kia, I'm here with you and I'm an Alpha. I'll take care of you." 4

"You're not an Alpha yet Liam." Kiara replied with a pout, looking at her brother, who was a good half-head taller than her.

"I am still going to take care of you." He replied, kissing his sister's forehead. "Come on, shall I carry you?"

"No, I'm ok, silly. Look there's Grandma Amy's house!" She

exclaimed excitedly.

The twins hurried, hand in hand, Liam making sure his sister didn't stumble and fall. The warm glow from the cottage up ahead was so welcoming. The stream of smoke that billowed from the chimney, promised warmth and comfort inside.

The door opened before they even got to it, Amelia stood there, a small smile on her face.

"Ah, I was expecting the two of you. Come on in, I have put on some tea..."

"Cinnamon tea?" Liam asked with excitement, sniffing the air.

"And a lot more... Now come on inside and shut the door. I don't want that cold to come into my house!"

"Sorry, Grandma!" Kiara said, hurrying inside.

Amelia took her hand, helping her in as Liam quickly shut the door, feeling relieved they had made it and no one had spotted them. Not realising that Daniel, who had followed them silently, now gave Amelia a small nod through the window before he walked off.

The cottage smelt of cinnamon and baked goods, the twins inhaled deeply. Huge smiles crossed their lips, their mama was a good baker, but there was just something special about Grandma Amy's baked treats.

"So did you two tell your parents you are here?" Amelia asked, looking down at the twins.

Liam blinked smoothly and nodded, whilst Kiara looked guilty, her little heart racing in her chest.

"We did." Liam said confidently as he helped Kiara take her backpack off, before dusting her hair, getting rid of any stray snowflakes. "You don't need to worry, Grandma; I am a big boy."

Kiara smiled and nodded, knowing that her brother would always protect her.

"Hmm." Amelia shook her head. "Boys... All the same..." 1

She left the twins to take their boots and coats off as she glimpsed inside her oven. Those cookies were almost done ... Now, where had she put those triple chocolate muffins and cinnamon rolls, she had made earlier?

"So let us have some tea and I will start on dinner. Now come and help me set the table."

Kiara giggled as she hurried to help, whilst Liam pouted with a tilt of his head before he went and began getting the dishes out. Amelia said nothing, letting them decide what dishes to take to the table. That's how kids learn some independence, although she had no doubt that these two were independent enough, considering they came here all by themselves.

Another ten minutes went by, Liam had put some music on the radio, after twiddling with it for a bit. The boy was smart, selfless, and patient. Yet Amelia could see how that same selflessness could become a test for him in the future. 2

Oh, how life was so unpredictable. She smiled slightly, as she looked out at the falling snow. Indeed, it was.

Once the table was set, and the muffins, cookies and rolls were placed in the middle with three mugs of steaming tea, they all took a seat around the table.

"Now why don't you both tell me, why didn't you tell your parents that you came here?" Amelia asked.

Kiara's eyes widened as she looked at Liam, who instantly put the cookie down. Both wondered how she had seen through their lie.

"I forced Kiara to come here, and I was the one who lied." He said quickly.

Ah, ever the one to protect the rest... If only he realised I could see through his lies, it had indeed been Kiara's wish to come here. Ameillia thought. The guilt in her eyes spoke louder than any words could. 1

She raised an eyebrow.

"Oh? Well, I'm sure your father won't be happy with that!"

"Umm..." Liam hesitated.

"It wasn't Liam's fault, he only came because I said I wanted to come." Kiara added, taking her brother's hand protectively.

"Now that's better. I prefer the truth." Amelia said, sipping her tea.

"Will you send us home?" Kiara asked sadly.

"Don't you want us here?" Liam added.

Amelia scoffed.

"Now don't pull those puppy dog eyes on me! You two enjoy your treats, and I will go pop dinner in the oven. Then how about a little game?"

"Grandma Amy, can you play that game with those cards?" Kiara asked in excitement.

Amelia paused, glancing back at the hopeful child.

"Very well." She said, hurrying to finish the task at hand, before walking to her bedroom and opening a locked box, she took out a pile of cards.

"Oo grandma's fancy cards." Liam said, trotting back to the table having placed all the dishes to the side.

Kiara was wiping the table and Amelia smiled at them.

"I love the teamwork you two have, and I hope no matter where life takes you, you will always be there for one

another." She remarked.

"What do you mean?" Kiara asked. "I'm never leaving Liam!"

"Yes, Kiara has to stay by my side. She is my best friend!"

"I thought you said Damon was your best friend?" Kiara asked with a sad pout.

"Because Raven said she is yours." Liam said, a faint blush coating his cheeks. "She's so bossy!"

"Well, you can be my special best friend." Kiara said, thinking how Raven and Liam were both special to her.

"Now sit down and let's start." Amelia said, mixing the cards before she placed ten cards upside down. "Kiara, you may start; choose three."

"I love how Grandma Amy will tell us the future!" Kiara exclaimed with delight as she quickly selected three cards and handed them to the elderly lady.

Amelia chuckled.

"It's just a game, dear, nothing truly magical in it."

"I think there is." Kiara said excitedly. "What does my future say?"

Amelia looked at the first card, masking the frown that threatened to cross her face. The card held a picture of a beast with red eyes. 6

"What does the card say?!" Liam asked curiously.

"It's a wolf..." Amelia said, showing them the card.

No, it wasn't a wolf, it was a Lycan, she thought.

"Oh, a wolf," Kiara asked with a tilt of her head. "It's very ugly ..."

Liam giggled,

"It's big and scary."

"Hmm..." Amelia turned the next card. This time her frown was clear on her face. A trial? Kiara would see hardship... " You will have to pass a test."

Kiara stayed quiet, lost in thought as Amelia turned the final card. A smile finally crossed the woman's lips.

"And you will flourish." She stated.

"Flourish?" Kiara asked, confused.

"Yes." Amelia said, not explaining what she meant.

She gazed down at the card, and her eyes twinkled. Kiara was indeed meant for great things...

"Now my turn." Liam said, a little impatient, his bright blue eyes glittering with anticipation.

"Of course." Amelia nodded, shuffling the cards.

"Flourish..." Kiara murmured again before shaking her head,

not understanding it at all.

Amelia placed another set of cards down, and Liam was quick to move forward, pausing thoughtfully before he moved towards the furthest away. Unlike his sister, who had quickly picked three cards, he hesitated, thinking hard as if it would make a difference. Before slowly selecting his first card. Solemnly, he gave it to Amelia.

"Liam! Hurry up!" Kiara pouted unhappily.

"I want to choose slowly." He stated, before selecting two more and handed them to Amelia.

"Of course, dearie. Now let's see what these have to say about you." She said, turning the first card, she raised an eyebrow.

"When you love, you love deeply."

She turned to the second card,

And that very love will become a test for you... She thought, not wanting to say this out loud.

"What is it?" Kiara asked.

"Liam will face a test." Amelia said after a moment.

"A test?" Liam added.

"Yes."

Amelia turned the final card and looked at it deeply. Of all

the cards... this one? She looked at the boy before her, it couldn't be possible... 3

"What does it say?" Kiara asked in a hushed whisper.

"Oh, I don't know the meaning of this one..." Amelia said smoothly, about to return it to the pile when Liam took it from her quickly, staring deeply at the image on the card. He tilted his head, curiosity filling him.

What did it mean?

Before he could stare at it for much longer, Amelia snatched it from his hands.

"Ok game over! How about you two go to my bedroom and start setting up the extra blankets for Liam on the sofa in there?" She suggested.

"Ok!" Kiara said, Liam nodded with excitement, staying at Grandma Amelia's meant movie night in bed! And there was no set bedtime.

The two children ran off, Liam making sure to hold his sister's hand tightly as she stumbled in her rush. Once the children had left the room, Amelia turned the third card over in her hand, staring down at it deeply.

Regardless of the future... she had faith in her family. No matter what was thrown their way, they would overcome it. Shaking her head, she shuffled the cards before slipping them away onto her bookshelf. It was just one reading... it meant nothing.

+30 BONUS

Through the open bedroom door, she looked at Liam.

Yes, it's surely a wrong reading! 7

With that thought in mind, she got back to preparing dinner.
Looking forward to spending time with the two special
gems that were laughing and giggling in her bedroom.

This winter night was indeed going to be lovely... 5



Moonlight Muse Author

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*I hope everyone enjoyed this bonus chapter! Please do
check out the other books in the series, for those who
have read Her Cold-Hearted Alpha, there will be a bonus
chapter on it tomorrow!*
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🗨️ Comments

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