

Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 8

Chapter8 Feisty Firework

“Elijah!” Scarlett said as he stopped on the dance floor. ‘Lonely’ by Diplo began playing and he gave her a smirk.

“Come on Red, let’s see those moves that had every girl in high school envious.” He said as he began singing along. Her heart skipped a beat as he began moving to the music, her stomach fluttered crazily. Was this a dream she would wake up from? Living in the moment she began dancing, raising her hands she swayed her body to the music. Elijah took her hand, spinning her around, before pulling her close as he danced behind her.

To everyone watching it looked like two young adults having innocent fun. But the emotions that ran through them both were so different, with Elijah’s eyes trying not to linger on her killer curves and Scarlett realising she was just falling a little more for him.

He nudged her with his hip making her stumble, she smiled despite herself and nudged him back. Their eyes met and a soft smile crossed his face. Scarlett’s eyes widened in shock; it was rare to see a genuine smile on that handsome face of his... if he didn’t grab her hips dancing with her, she would have stopped. Her heart thundering as she danced in a daze, the Elijah before her was one she did not recognise, he was so different than two years ago...

Jessica smiled, leaning lovingly on Jackson’s shoulder. “Look at them, they’re finally getting on.” She said happily. Jackson nodded happily watching the sibling’s dance.

“I’m glad, I guess Elijah has matured more than I thought.” He chuckled, caressing his wife’s hair and kissing her forehead gently. Although there was no mate bond between them, he loved her dearly. The feeling that he could not be apart from her long or his wolf feeling restless never occurred as it did with his mate, but the love was strong. They had been two broken souls who had found each other.

“He is going to make an amazing alpha.” Jessica replied, watching Elijah spin Scarlett who smiled.

“Let’s just hope he finds his mate soon, an alpha needs his Luna.” Jackson said seriously. Jessica nodded in agreement before leaving her husband as someone called for her.

Back on the dance floor, the couple were interrupted by someone.

“Move over Alpha, at least spare us the one girl who you can’t have.” Hank, the future delta said with a smirk, bringing the two out of their trance.

“And who said I’m going to want to dance with you?” Scarlett said looking at him. Stepping away from Elijah, Hank raised an eyebrow. He was handsome with his black hair and those hazel eyes, but unlike Fiona who was a sweet girl, Hank was a jerk. After Elijah he was probably the next biggest player in the pack. Although she would never tell Elijah, he had been one of the guys that night... although he acted like it never happened. Scarlett wondered if he had just been completely wasted. But still, she couldn’t forgive him.

Elijah did not miss the hostility from Scarlett as she glared at the taller man, wondering if there was more to it. Hank flashed her a smile.

“Oh come on Scarlett, one dance.” He said.

“I said no.” Scarlett said walking off, leaving the two men on the dance floor. Angela rushed over, a pout on her face.

“That was not fair!” She grumbled, dragging Scarlett towards the bar. Being 18 meant she was legally at a drinking age in the UK but for werewolves who had a very high tolerance, they had been drinking for a few years, although it had been more limited then. Angela was a year older than Scarlett, she took a seat sulking.

“He isn’t an amazing dancer, don’t worry.” Scarlett said, feeling a little bad for her.

“But do you know how many hours I practiced to ask him that?” She said.

“Practiced what?” Indigo’s voice came, strolling over with Daniel.

“Hey Scar! Hey angel.” Daniel said giving them both a smile.

“Hey Daniel, looking good.” Scarlett said.

“You too! Loving the pants.” He said. “You look an 11 tonight.”

Scarlett turned to Angela who had just been lamenting to Indigo on how Elijah refused to dance with her.

“He said I’m an 11.” She said smugly.

“Oh whatever, you’re a 7.” Angela said making an Indigo smirk.

“I thought you said 8 earlier?” Scarlett said raising an eyebrow.

“You became a 7 after dancing with the Alpha.” Angela grumbled, making the rest laugh.

“So how did that even happen? Like what, are you two actually getting along?” Indigo asked grabbing a drink as she quickly looked around. She was only 14 and not at an age either of their parents approved of her drinking.

“Brave girl.” Daniel said daring not to take one in front of his parents.

“He was trying to get away from Keira.” Scarlett said casually as Indigo waited for an answer.

“Oh yes! What did he think of her new look?” She asked giggling as Daniel snickered.

“He looked traumatised.” Scarlett said with a smirk. They all broke into laughter.

Elijah glanced their way, as he watched the group laugh. Scarlett sitting there – legs crossed, one hand holding her drink and the other playing with her hair. He looked away only when Aaron, his best friend, called him. Aaron was the same age as him and he had found his mate when he was 19, she had been from their own pack and since then he was happily in love and mated.

It was much later and all the elderly, parents with young children and most of the mated wolves had retreated for the night – it did not take a genius to know why. Some unmated wolves had left together too. Those in their early teens had gone and Scarlett had spent most of the evening drinking or eating, although that got her some snarky comments from Keira and her stupid gang. Not that it bothered Scarlett at all, she never gave two fucks for what anyone thought of her.

She looked around, the crowd had dispersed a lot. Elijah was still sitting there talking to Aaron and his mate Monica, a gorgeous woman with

deep melanin skin and braided locks. She had a body that many girls were envious of.

She saw Fiona was sat alone and felt a little bad for her wondering what had happened between her and Elijah. Although they had never been officially together, she was his most common sex partner. Keira was stood with her group laughing and acting overly fake, trying to grab Elijah's attention. Angela had drunk too much and her parents had taken her home.

"So why are you all alone over here?" Hank asked from behind. Scarlett tensed for a moment as he took the seat next to her.

"Because I want to be, can you not get that I want to be alone?" She snapped back.

Hank smirked, masking how he really felt. He hated her high and mighty attitude, the way she acted like she was better than everyone. All he wanted was to use her, show that she was nothing but someone that could be replaced. Although he hated her bitchy attitude, he had to admit, she was one gorgeous she-wolf...

"Come on Scarlett, play nice or I'm sure we both know I can bite too." He said winking at her. She turned away from him not wanting to talk to him any further. He placed his hand on her thigh and Scarlett jerked it away before stepping away from him and letting her stool hitting the ground, capturing the attention of everyone around.

"Don't touch me!" She hissed.

'Don't cause so much drama, why do you play so hard to get? What are you so afraid of? Have you got something to hide?' He asked through the mind link.

Scarlett froze, did he remember that night? Why else did he speak through the mind link? Anger bubbled to the surface and she shoved him hard. A powerful aura surrounded her as her eyes flashing silver.

“Fuck you Hank!” She hissed.

Elijah got up in a flash as he saw Hank growl, he had no idea what had happened between the two but things were getting out of hand fast.

“Show some respect, Scarlett.” Hank hissed, placing his hands on her shoulders. She shoved him off.

“Don’t touch me!” She shouted, lunging at him. The events of that night surfaced as she punched him in the face. Elijah grabbed her around the waist, pulling her back. Hank growled, three claw marks now ran across his neck.

“Just calm down Hank...” Aaron said as Fiona ran over to her brother.

“Easy there Red, calm down.” Elijah said not releasing his hold on her waist.

“Let go of me Elijah, tell him to keep the fuck away from me or I’ll tear him to shreds!” She spat.

‘You weren’t so brave that night.’ Hank taunted through the mind link.

Her eyes were silver as she glared at him with hatred.

“Let go off me Elijah!” She growled, he felt the Alpha command radiate off her but it didn’t work on him. Everyone else stepped back uncertain of what was happening, all realising the power of her command.

“Come on Hank let’s go...” Fiona said dragging her brother away.

‘This isn’t over, you’re going to pay for these scratches.’ Hanks words entered Scarlett’s mind before he let Fiona lead him away.

“I’ll take her inside, best to call it a night.” Elijah said to the others before heading inside. He was impressed with her strength as she struggled in his arms. “Calm down Red!”

“Don’t tell me what to do! I’m going to kill that bastard!” She snapped as Elijah lifted her and threw her over his shoulder, pinning her arms to her waist as his one arm wrapped around her.

“You can’t threaten to kill a pack member Scarlett, no matter how much they irritate you.” Elijah said, his voice sharp. She felt his alpha aura emanating from him and felt it weighed on her. She growled in return.

“Don’t try to command me!”

He shook his head, carrying her to her room. Finding the door locked he headed to his own room. Opening the door he entered, ignoring her struggling and kicking. He shut the door before their parents heard the commotion and dumped her on the bed, trying not to notice how her breasts bounced. She glared at him about to get off the bed but Elijah held her by her shoulders and pinned her down.

“Calm down Red, what the hell happened?” He asked. She was a feisty firework but there was always a reason for her annoyance, he knew that much.

“Don’t get in my business.” She growled.

“I’m your alpha, it’s my job to keep my pack in check. How can I help if you won’t tell me what happened?” He replied exasperated.

“I don’t care, now get the hell off me.” She warned.

“Not until you’re calm.”

Struggling, she aimed a kick at him. He was fast, in a flash he had her pinned down sitting on her thighs, restricting her legs as he glared down at her.

“Don’t make this harder than it has to be, Red.” He said, his eyes darkening. She frowned, her anger fading as she became aware of their position. Her stomach fluttered, taking a deep breath to calm herself she looked at him with her green eyes.

“Ok I’m calm, now let me go.” She said calmly trying not to glare at him. His blue eyes met hers and her heart skipped a beat, what was that emotion in them?... Her heart hammered when she saw his gaze fall to her lips. “Elijah get off me.” She whispered feeling her core throb. He looked into her eyes, not missing her softer tone.

“Call me crazy... but don’t tell me you haven’t thought about it...” He whispered leaning closer. He was not sure if it was the excessive alcohol in his system that made him speak his thoughts, or seeing her pinned beneath him. Never had he ever seen a woman looking more appealing than the feisty woman beneath him. He wanted her... To taste the honeyed sweetness of her mouth... To feel her skin against him...

“Elijah... this is wrong.” She murmured her pussy clenching. The ache only growing as her heart thudded.

“Like I said... When it comes to me, there’s no rules...” He murmured, his lips brushing her ear was awarded by a sharp intake of breath. Her racing heart loud in his ear, her intoxicating scent clouding his senses mixed with the heavenly scent of her arousal...

