

## Her Forbidden Alpha by Moonlight Muse Chapter 9

### Chapter9 Forbidden Pleasure

Scarlett's eyes fluttered shut for a moment before she froze. Her eyes suddenly widening – no. All he would do was hurt her, use her, and toss her aside like the rest. And then what about her heart?

“Why? What are you interested in?” She asked quietly, trying to pull her wrists from his hold. Elijah sensed the shift in her and looked into her eyes. Releasing one hand he ran his fingers through her soft hair, the smell of her shampoo wafting into his nose.

“Is that even a question?” He asked quietly. “Stop thinking with your head Scarlett...” His fingers caressed her neck travelling down over her and leaving tingles of pleasure. His knuckles brushing over her breast and down her waist, she gripped his wrist shaking her head.

“The only reason you want me is because I'm the one woman you can't have.” She said bitterly, pushing him away she tried to sit up. Elijah moved off her, his eyes now sharper as he looked at her. He did not have an answer. He found her incredibly sexy... and he knew he wanted her only for that reason...

“Then what about you? Why do you get so turned on every time I touch you?” He asked holding her chin, a flash of hurt crossed her eyes.

“Don't pretend to try to know me, I have nothing to say to you. Just leave please, back off.” She said about to get off the bed. Elijah took her by the wrist and pulled her close, their noses inches apart.

“You want me just as much as I want you. Give into your desires sweetheart and I'll make you feel so fucking good you won't ever want

another man to touch you.” He whispered huskily, making her core throb.

That was what she was afraid of – that she would be so hung up on him that when he was done...

The temptation to give in was growing, she looked away knowing she needed to put room between them or she might do something she regretted. His closeness, those gorgeous eyes, his scent, everything was getting to her.

She stood up, needing to get out of there. He tugged her back, spinning her into his arms and taking her by surprise. She fell into his lap. Her heart hammered, her core throbbed. She felt it press against his hardened bulge as she sat straddling his lap. She pressed her lips together not trusting the sounds that may escape her. Here he was... Offering her what she'd dreamed off...

He took her chin, she really was a stubborn one. She was the first woman who had not fallen to their knees before him. He knew she wanted him. He leaned closer, brushing his lips against hers, even his own actions surprised him. He'd never treated a woman so softly, heck if a woman wasn't interested, no matter how rare it was, it never bothered him. He'd just move on, there were plenty of fishes in the sea after all...

A soft gasp escaped her as he ran his tongue along her lips, rewarded by a soft moan.

“Elijah, don't...” She murmured despite her hands now holding on to his shoulders. The way she felt so good straddling him...

“At least let me give you a taste of what I can offer...” He tugged on her lower lip biting back a groan. “Fuck you're so fucking tempting.”

Her pussy became increasingly wet with every action and word that left him.

“I don’t know...” She murmured as his hand went to the zip on her leather pants. He pulled it down making her tense, his lips claimed hers in a rough hungry kiss making all sane thoughts leave her. His tongue ravished her mouth, kissing her dominantly, she moaned as all sense of logic left her and kissed him back with equal hunger. She kept fighting for control, despite knowing she was losing. Elijah smirked against her lips, it was the first time a woman put up a fight and fuck was it sexy...

He was an Alpha and he loved control, but it did not mean he didn’t like the game. His large hand grabbed her breast squeezing and feeling her hardened nipples. His eyes widened when he realised they were pierced.

Fuck... that was hot. She gasped in pleasure as he pinched her nipple, her body moving against him, grinding against his manhood that strained in his pants.

He slipped his hand into her pants, biting back a swear as his fingers brushed the flimsy lace underwear she wore. Her moan only making him throb harder – she was dripping wet.

“Fuck sweetheart, you’re fucking dripping.” He muttered, his fingers parting her smooth lips with ease, wanting to see what she looked like but knew he could not push it... not today.

“Elijah...” She breathed, one hand now tangled in his hair and the other around his neck. She let out a delicious moan the moment his fingers ran along her soaking slit. “Oh fuck.”

Pleasure coursed through her as he began playing with her clit. No longer bothered about holding back she moaned in pleasure, gasping when one

finger suddenly intruded in her. Her eyes widened as she looked into his eyes, her own hazed with lust.

“Fuck you’re tight.” He said kissing her lips hungrily. He moved his finger torturously slow making her growl.

“Harder.” She muttered, kissing him rougher.

“Tell me exactly what you want sweetheart.” He teased, his thumb now rubbing her clit with his finger still in her.

“Make me fucking cum and don’t tease.” She glared, her cheeks flushed and her eyes blazing with need.

“As you wish.” He said satisfied. Hearing those words only made his own pleasure heighten. He slammed his finger into her, inserting a second as she whimpered in pain and pleasure, his thumb working expertly on her clit as he pleased her. Hearing the slick sounds as his fingers pounded into her dripping pussy, her illicit moans of pleasure, only driving him further to the edge.

She no longer cared as he gave her the most delicious pleasure she had ever felt. Her breasts bounced and he wished he could tear her clothes off right now.

He felt her tightening around his fingers as she matched his movement with her hips. His fingers buried deep within her. Feeling her walls tighten he looked up at her, his hand that had been playing with her breasts but now grabbed the back of her hair pulling her closer.

“Come for me sweetheart.” He murmured before he kissed her roughly just as her orgasm tore through her. Her vision blackened for a second as euphoric pleasure rocked her body, her moan of ecstasy muffled by his

lips. He gave her a few moments to come down from her high before removing his hand.

She gasped as he slowly slid his fingers out, a sting of pain along with it. His one arm now held her by her waist as he raised his soaking fingers to his mouth. His eyes locked with hers as he licked them, making Scarlett only throb more, he looked beyond sexy. His pierced tongue slowly ran over his fingers and she imagined it running over her pussy. She blushed lightly at her thoughts and over what they had just done.

“You’re fucking delicious.” He murmured, thinking she was the tastiest thing he had ever had. Now that he’d had a taste, he wanted more... way more...

Their eyes held each other, Elijah’s hands now on her ass as he squeezed it.

“Think about it...” He said. His tongue darted out to lick her lips but before he reached them her tongue intercepted him stroking his. He bit back a groan as she teasingly played with his tongue liking the way it felt, his ball piercing felt good too, she liked it.

She was incredibly hot. he thought as she sucked on his tongue and kissed him once before she moved back.

“I will....” She said, her heart thumping in her chest. Elijah smirked.

“Perfect.” He said slapping her ass hard and making her glare at him.

“Spank me again and I’ll whip your ass.” She said.

“Oh yeah? I’d like to see you try... but if you’re into whips and chains... I wouldn’t mind using them on you.” He murmured.

“Don’t get too ahead of yourself... I said I’ll think about it.” She said, sliding off his lap. Her pussy felt sore and extra sensitive. She would never admit it but she wanted more.

He leaned back on his dark blue bed sheets, resting on his elbows.

“We both know the answers going to be yes.” He said cockily.

“Whatever.” She said rolling her eyes. Slipping her zip up Elijah watched her smooth skin vanish inside her pants, he could not wait to see her naked. There was just something about his stepsister that no other girl had... and he knew this was going to be a game that would end in him being addicted to her. He pushed the thought away not wanting to ponder on the risks of this new relationship between them. Whatever it was.

Their eyes met and both knew they were treading dangerous waters... if this ever got out... they were meant to be siblings... their parents would be scandalised... but something about the forbidden aspect of it only made it more exciting. That was something they both silently agreed on even if neither spoke it.

Scarlett turned away from those tempting eyes. Her lips looked sore, her hair more tussled than normal, her face looking gorgeous with her post-orgasm glow.

“Red...” Elijah called her as she reached the door. Her hand froze on the handle, glancing back “Whatever the problem is, with Hank or whoever, you have me in your corner. Regardless of everything else – I’m your Alpha, I will protect you. Don’t think you can’t talk to me.”

Her heart skipped a beat, his words warming her within but she kept her face smooth. She simply nodded and exited the room. Elijah dropped back on the bed; the smell of her sweet juices lingered in the air. Next time he’d make sure she returned the favour. Unzipping his pants he

pulled his dick out, it wasn't hard imagining her, nor coming when her scent was so strongly lingering in the air...