

# My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 111

## My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance

Chapter 111

### 1. 21. An Ancient Monster

YILEYNA

"What is it?" Theon asked me sharply. "Theon that's a—"

When the spear-tipped tentacle burst from the sea, I raised my hand, pushing the water that splashed high above the ship, back.

"A Leviathan," I finished my sentence as the beast rose into the air from the sea, his speared tentacles longer than the ship itself. His tongue whipped in the air as the crew stared at the creature before us.<sup>1</sup>

"A harbinger of death..." Leto muttered.

"Well, we are not lingering!" Flynn shouted as he barked orders.

Theon and I stood there looking at the beast, that was said to remain deep within the waters of the ocean.

"I'm going to fucking kill it." Theon growled, about to draw his sword. "Those who kill a Leviathan are doomed to death, we can't kill it." I reminded him quietly, placing my hand on his wrist, stopping him.

The curse on the Leviathan was known to all. Long ago, Oshera cursed that those who tried to kill the Leviathan, would end up dying soon after. A creation she had made to protect the seven seas.

—

"Who cares? Death is inevitable in the long run. I'll do it." He muttered, making me frown. I stared at the creature, who was trying to get closer. I used the wind to push the ship away from him, usi

ng the full force of my powers to put distance between us, but it simply loomed above the ship, ten times the size of it. His eyes darted around the ship, as if searching for something. The moment his putrid yellow eyes landed on me, he let out a ground-shattering shriek that made me flinch, before he brought one of his spear-ended tentacles down towards the ship. "Move!" Theon shouted, his arm wrapped around my waist just as I created a shield of ice that rose from the water. His tentacle crashed into it, shattering the barrier upon impact. Slabs of ice flew in the air

just as both Theon and I were knocked to the ground, the ship tilted, sending us rolling violently. His arms wrapped around me, and we hit the side harshly as another tentacle came crashing down. This time I raised my hand, trying to force it back. Maybe I couldn't kill it... but I could encase it in ice.

The smell of blood reached me now, and I looked at Theon worriedly as he got to his feet, pulling me up. "I need to get closer." I shouted

"What's the plan?"

"I'm going to freeze it in ice."

He frowned but didn't question me as I broke into a run, only for the ship to swing violently, throwing me off balance.

"Make sure you don't kill it." He warned, blocking a piece of ice as I deflected it with the tips of my fingers.

"Worried?" I couldn't help but ask.

"Maybe." His quiet voice came, making my stomach do a flip. "Don't worry, I won't kill it. I just need to somehow touch it, any part of it..."

"Well he's fucking trying to ruin the ship, getting close is easier said than done!" Theon called over the raging wind, as I summoned lightning, the only problem was it was wrapping itself around the ship and I didn't want to cause a fire. "I have an idea, are you able to push him off the ship?"

"I could try." I yelled back as the winds became stronger. Focusing on my target, my eyes blazed as I summoned the power of the wind and water to me, forcing the Leviathan to loosen his hold on the ship. "Keep going and I'll get you closer!" His voice was emotionless yet sharp, his eyes were fixed on the dark greyish blue monster that was trying to pull us under. The crew were trying to do their best, but we were in the hold of this monster that was so much bigger than any of us.

The ship tilted violently, and I realised I needed to shift. In my siren form, I was stronger in the sea.

"Theon I'm going to shift!" "Do not get in the water!" He shouted, but I pulled away.

I saw the concern and fear in his eyes as I pulled away, running to the edge of the ship. I closed my eyes, willing myself to shift. I felt an odd sensation in my legs before I transformed, jumping into the stormy sea. 1)

My eyes blazing with power as I spread my hands on the surface of the water, causing it to wrap around the Leviathan.

Another terrifying roar was heard, and I saw Theon at the edge of the boat. His glowing amber aura was around him, and I heard the Leviathan hiss in pain.

This was my chance. His hold on the ship loosened thanks to Theon's attack, and I closed my eyes as I grabbed onto his tail, letting a thick layer of ice begin to spread from my finger, coating his entire body slowly and steadily.

It was a few moments later when it realised what was happening.

It writhed and flailed its tentacles, but a strong swirl of water wrapped around me as I slowly let the ice encase its entire body. Our eyes met and a final roar left its mouth, before his tongue whipped out, catching me by surprise. The barbed tip sliced through my stomach, throwing me into the water. 1

I gasped at the searing pain that tore through my stomach, as the huge body of the Leviathan

slowly began to sink, the ice encasing its entire body. I kept going as he struggled to crack the prison of ice.

It was my will and strength against his.

Its yellow eyes burned into mine as I clutched my stomach, breathing hard. Just as the ice-covered him fully, a strong arm wrapped around my chest, pulling me up. We broke the surface, and I looked into the eyes of none other than Theon. "That was fucking reckless." He growled, his hand going to my stomach as he touched the wound.

"I'm ok." I said breathlessly. But despite that, I wrapped my arms loosely around his neck, allowing him to support me. I felt exhausted.

I was ok, the wound would heal. I let the water assist us, rising up so we were level to the deck. We tumbled backwards onto the

wet floor of the deck just when the ship that had been tilted on its side was thrown into the water, knocking us both down the starboard side, rolling as we went.

I gasped when we came to a stop and Theon's head hit my chest. The moment his lips accidentally touched my skin, I was unable to hold back the small whimper that escaped me, my nipples hardening at his touch. He tensed, lifting himself off me, his knees on either side of me, his heart thumping as he stared at my bloody stomach. "You're injured." He said, placing a hand on my lower stomach as he tried to stem the bleeding, looking around as if for help.

My core clenched as our eyes met. "I'm ok..." I breathed. "That was fucking crazy." He growled hoarsely, grabbing me by the back of my hair.

I gasped, pleasure rushing through me, the relief and the sheer reality of what we had just narrowly missed made me feel giddy. "I am crazy." I whispered back, unable to stop myself from running my hand up his shoulder and wrapping it around the back of his neck.

Just one taste.

I flipped us over, moaning when my core pressed against the hard shaft in his pants.

His eyes flashed gold as his gaze dipped down, and I knew my scales had moved aside, feeling his soaking pants against my vagina. His heart thundered as he stared at my pussy, his chest heaving, and he rolled us over so he was on top. Blazing gold orbs filled with hunger and lust dipped to my lips, before reality seemed to settle in and he suddenly stood up and turned his back to me. What was I doing?

My heart was thumping, trying to make sense of the emotions I was feeling, when Theon pulled his shirt off, tossing it at me before he walked away without even looking back.

My heart pounded as I held onto the soaking shirt.

I frowned seeing the bandages wrapped around his chest.

Was Theon hurt?

But I didn't have the time to ask as he vanished, leaving me alone and naked clutching his shirt completely confused with that moment that had transpired between us.

He still made me lose my self-control. We still wanted one another even if we couldn't

# My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 112

## My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance

### Chapter 112

#### 1. 22. My Refusal

##### HUNTER

It had been a few days since the wedding, and I knew more than ever that my decision had been absolutely correct. Charlene was the perfect Luna, wife, and mate.

Not only was her heart beautiful, but so was she. A perfect bonus, because I craved her. One night was not enough for me. That first night, I had made love to her twice before forcing myself to stop, it was her first time and I knew she would be in pain.

The very next day, I had awoken to her having run me a bath and had my clothes out ready for me. I told her she didn't need to do that stuff for me, I had Omegas for such tasks, but she made it clear she wanted to be the only one taking care of me.

I nearly smirked, it was almost as if she meant something else... but I wasn't sure... I planned to tease her a little and see if my innocent princess would indeed get jealous. I wanted her to be possessive of me, to show me that she wanted me all for herself. Ah, it was pleasant to have someone by my side, and although I wanted to simply bed her day and night, duty called. As promised, the following day we had planned and mapped our journey. Some of my scouts had returned, and we had managed to assess what was going on. There was something odd at work, Theoden had invited most Packs for a special event in a few weeks, to show what he had to offer as their new king.

The invitation, which of course I didn't get, looked fairly simple, but I didn't trust it, nor did I trust Theoden. There was never anything straightforward with him, and as much as my mother claimed to fall in love with him, I believed it was just the bond that had pulled her to him. The mate bond blinded you to logic, it's why I always knew I'd choose my own mate, to love her without the bond. That was true love. Not a bond that makes you feel something for someone no matter how dark or twisted they were. 1

We had left last night, splitting into five armies. Each was assigned a different job, the only problem was I didn't want Theoden to catch whiff of what was going on. I myself was part of the smallest group, and we were going to head to Alpha Romeo's Pack. He

was one of Andres's closest and I intended to get him on-board for the take-back. He didn't know we were coming, but he had expressed his concern in his letter since his pack was heavily watched, we just needed to make sure no one saw us meeting him.

We had travelled all morning and had now set up camp for the night. I had thirty men with me, along with those from the Silver Storm Pack. It had been difficult for Raiden but he had left his brother at my pack, I assured him he would remain safe. Charlene was of course with us, although I didn't want her anywhere near the battle, but she had pleaded to come with me. There would be a battle and it would inevitably take place no matter how much we didn't want war, because it was already upon us... For the sake of my mother, I avoided Theoden, but I despised him. If it hadn't been for his selfishness, she might still be alive today. For Theon as well... just how I had promised her. I needed to get him to see the truth before it was too late. I knew there was good in him, because he was her son. I would hold onto that and take the role I needed to as his elder brother. If he's in the wrong, then I will show him the right way, one way, or another.

I came out of my reverie, watching Ryan prodding at the rabbits we were cooking, and I glanced over at the Gamma. Charlene's father and brother... She had told me about it on the second day of our marriage, although she said he didn't know she didn't want to keep anything from me. I loved how she trusted me, but I also worried about her trusting others far too quickly. Well, she had nothing to worry about, I was here to make sure she was safe and around those who could be trusted as much as possible. She was currently inside our tent whilst Raiden was with the horses, checking some of the supplies. We were travelling mostly on foot or in wolf-form, but we had some horses for luggage, and for some of the men when they needed a break.

"So why haven't you marked her?" Ryan asked, raising an eyebrow.

I guess it was true, half-siblings were definitely not alike...

This man was nothing like his sister. "That's not really your business now, is it Sanchez?" I raised my eyebrow.

He rolled his eyes.

"Na, it isn't, but it is weird. She isn't your fated mate, so you marking her has nothing to do with you going to war and maybe getting killed." "I like how you don't really care if I do die... but me not marking her is something I personally do not wish to do, until after the war." "Why?"

He sure didn't take a hint.

He looked at me pointedly, and the urge to knock him over the head appealed greatly to me. "She's young. If I do end up fucking dead, I don't want her to be held back by my

goddamn mark” I growled lowly, trying to control my anger. I saw Raiden and Grayson turn to look at

1. me.

There, I fucking said it.

Ryan looked at me in surprise, before he realised what I meant.

Charlene was young and if I died, unless her fated mate showed up, no one could remove the mark I leave on her neck. I didn't want her life to end there, she had the right to choose a new mate if anything happened to me, no matter how much the thought irked me.

I stood up, I was done with this conversation and was about to storm off for a walk, when I saw her standing there holding her clothes, unshed tears clear in her eyes. Fuck, now she had heard that.

I glared back at the bastard sitting there poking the fucking rabbits, entirely unbothered, before I turned back to Charlene who had backed away, turning and hurrying towards the river.

“Charlene.” I called after her. “Charlene!”

She stopped only when she reached the riverbed, her heart thumping as she clutched her clothes to her chest. I closed the gap between us and wrapped my arms around her from behind tightly, burying my head into her neck, inhaling the scent that I loved.

Her heart pounded as I caressed her waist, trying to calm her anger. Ah she was so damn cute when angry.

“I did not mean it like that.” I said quietly.

“I already told you I don't like you talking about dying. This war is scary enough, without me having to fear losing you.”

She pulled free from my hold and turned to look up at me.

“Hunter... I dislike how you keep making out as if this – we—are temporary... You said that if my fated mate came, you would not let him take me... but why do I think deep down... that if he did show up, you would let me choose.” She whispered, tears in her gorgeous green eyes.

My face betrayed nothing; a flashback of vague memories filled my mind. Me screaming for my mother as she walked away...

Charlene knew me... but if ever that time came and she chose to walk away from me and we had a child... I would make sure she took that child with her... because no child deserved to be without their mother. I wouldn't do what my father did and refuse to let me go... and I wouldn't want Charlene to choose between her fated mate and our child...

The pain returned with vengeance, accompanied by the fact that she had left me. A question, I refused to dwell on. I pushed it away, I couldn't deal with this right now.

I turned away from her my own emotions overwhelming me, and she grabbed hold of my arms.

"Hunter. Mark me." She whispered.

Do I deserve to do so? If she is ever marked over mine... the pain that came with it... almost like a punishment from the goddess for refusing your fated mate... I didn't want to put her through that.

She said she wasn't ready when I first proposed to her, how can she suddenly be ready in a mere few days?

I pulled her into my arms, weaving my hand into her gorgeous locks, tugging her head upwards.

"Are you sure?" I asked quietly.

"Yes, when I promised myself to you, I meant it."

Our eyes met, before I pulled her firmly against me and kissed her deeply. I don't know what the future held but imagining a life with Charlene... it sounded like a goddamn dream.

"On one condition." I whispered, pulling away from those plump lips of hers.

"Which condition?" She asked innocently.

I smirked as I jerked my head toward the water.

"Bathe with me, and I will mark you on the seventh day of our marriage."

Her eyes widened as she looked through the trees back towards the faint fire that could be seen.

"H—here?" She whispered, her face changing to a pretty hue of red. My smirk only grew as I let go of her and pulled my top off.



“Here. What’s wrong? I’m sure no one can see any wrong in it, even if they realised you bathed with your husband. Unless of course, you are unable to keep those moans down.”

Her eyes widened, and I chuckled as she stared at me.

“Wh—what moans, you said a bath!” She yelped, her heart thudding.

“Do you expect me to bathe with you and not fuck you?” 1

I tilted my head as she dropped her clothes in alarm, running her fingers through her hair, her other hand clutched to her chest.

Teasing her was indeed incredibly fun...

‘I want no one to come anywhere near the water for the next half an hour’ I commanded my men through the link.

‘Yes, Alpha.’ The replies came from all of them, but I didn’t miss the amusement in a few of their replies.

Well, I was newly mated.

“It’s up to you, I don’t need to mark you, I guess.” I winked at her, removing my pants and making her blush as she looked at the ground. I closed the gap between us, hearing her heart pounding loudly as she quickly looked away from my crotch. Placing two fingers under her chin, I tilted it up. “Now tell me, how much do you want me to mark you? Enough to get down and dirty with me... or...shall we wait?”

A frown crossed her face, and I smirked as she stepped back.

She really was too innocent. It was a shame since I actually wanted to fuck her right now...

I was about to speak, when she suddenly went down on her knees, pulling my boxers down.

“I truly want you to mark me, and I plan to show you exactly how much.” She whispered; her heart was thumping as she wrapped her hand around my cock, that hardened in her hold, sending a dangerous wave of pleasure through me.

I frowned, all amusement vanishing.

“Hey, you don’t need to do that. Come, let’s bathe.” I said, leaning down to get a hold of her elbows.

She was my Luna, not a whore. I didn't need her to do anything of the sort, the only one who needed to be worshipped was her. 1)

She pouted, refusing to stand up, and looked away from my intense gaze.

"I... want to do this." She whispered, taking me by surprise.

So my Luna wasn't exactly as innocent as I presumed. Reaching down, I tilted her chin up and looked into her vibrant eyes for any sign of hesitation, as she ran her hand along my shaft making me throb.

Fuck, she was making this harder for me, the moment her tongue ran over her lips and she flicked the tip of my cock with it, my eyes flashed and any hesitation I had vanished. "Fuck, Princess."

A soft smile crossed her lips as her gaze dipped to my hardened cock. She tilted her head, running her tongue from the base of the shaft all the way to the tip, making a burst of pleasure rush through me and a low groan escape my lips.

Oh, fuck... Now this was fucking good...

"That's it."

"I think I can make you lose enough control that you end up marking me tonight." She whispered with confidence I never knew she had, her fingers fondling my balls as she looked up at me deviously.

I throbbed hard as I looked down at her challengingly.

Now, this was a different side to her.

"So you plan to challenge me?" I growled, wanting her mouth back on my cock.

"Of course, and I'm certain I will win." She replied seductively, wrapping her lips around my cock and began sucking on it, sending a rush of explosive desire through me...

I had excellent self-control, but something told me she may just win... 2

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 113**

### **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance**

CHARLENE

The moment he was about to come, he pulled me back, releasing his load over my neck and chest. I gasped. My entire body was craving for him. My heart was thumping, I had never expected that I would enjoy that as much as I did...

He pulled me up, and I locked my arms around his neck as we kissed hungrily. Even when he tore my clothes off like a beast starved for more, I didn't care. My only desire was to feel his body against mine. The moment my clothes were cast aside, he carried me into the water, pressing me up against the cliff-side as he kissed me like there was no tomorrow.

There was something different about tonight; his touch was rougher, his hunger was more obvious, and his emotions were so intense. I refused to hold back too, wanting him to lose control and mark me. He had excellent self-control, I could feel it. When he did his best not to be rough, I ground against him, whimpering softly.

"Oh, that's it Hunter." I moaned, reaching between us and pumping his manhood with my hand as I kissed and nibbled his neck.

He tugged my head back, kissing my neck hungrily and I knew this was my chance. Locking my legs around his waist, I lowered myself onto his cock, making him swear. "Fuck me, Alpha." I moaned coquettishly, as I looked at him with unmasked emotions. His eyes darkened as he cupped my bottom and thrust into me completely. I gasped, my back arching as I felt him stretch me out. I gripped his shoulders as he began pounding me hard and fast, my breasts bounced, and I felt my cheeks heat up at his gaze that was on them. I met his thrusts, sighing softly as I controlled myself from crying out loud, knowing that we weren't so far away from the rest.

Oh fuck, this was so good...

I closed my eyes, losing myself in pleasure, each thrust making me want to scream in pure ecstasy. I buried my head in his neck to muffle the sounds that were escaping me.

"Fuck, you feel so good." He growled.

"Do you like fucking me, Alpha?" I whispered, running my hands through his hair, before I kissed him sensually. The pressure was heightening, the pleasure rising, and I slipped my tongue into his mouth, moaning against him as he began fucking me harder and faster.

“Make me yours fully, Alpha. *Mark me.*” I murmured in his ear, rolling my hips and burying his cock deep within me. He swore as I arched my neck in submission to him. “Mark me.”

I could hear his heart thumping as he fought against himself, I twisted my hand into his hair, I planned to win this.

I sucked on his neck, moaning against him, waiting for his release to be near. I could feel my own nearing and knew this was my only chance. I ran my tongue up his neck and nibbled on his ear lobe just as my orgasm hit me. I cried out, twisting my hand into his hair and pulling him to my neck as I moaned loudly, my entire body

convulsing with my orgasm. ‘I love you.’ I whimpered through the bond, saying the words I wanted to sing out loud for the world to hear.

“Fuck!” I heard him growl.

His teeth grazed my neck, making me sigh. ‘Fuck, that’s it...’ I breathed, the aftermath of my orgasm rushing through me. I looked into his eyes, seeing him fighting for control. My eyes softened, and I was unable to hide the hurt from them. “Do you really not want to mark me?”

Those words were enough to make him frown, tugging my head to the side and sinking his teeth into my neck, the sharp pain accompanied by another jarring orgasm that rushed through me as he released his load into me.

“Fuck.” He growled the moment he retracted his canines, before pressing his lips against my neck.

Our hearts were thumping as I felt the strengthening of the bond that we had now completed. I couldn’t help but smile, hugging him tightly. “I got my way.” I whispered, feeling rather smug. “You’re a little minx.” He chuckled hoarsely. He moved back slightly and stared at my neck, a deep calculating expression on his face. “I won’t be able to let you go, I’ve fallen deeply for you.”

A flicker of pain crossed his face, and I cupped it, kissing his lips softly, my heart clenching. He feared being left, no matter how much he denied it or didn’t voice it, it was the fear that was birthed from his mother’s abandonment.

“You won’t need to let me go because I will stay with you as promised. Forever.” I whispered, taking an oath on Yileyna in my mind.

She was the one person that meant the most to me and I would never take an oath upon her without meaning it.

No matter what true mate showed up before me, I would not abandon Hunter. Come whatever. 1

It was the following morning, and although Raiden kept winking and teasing me about my mark, I was on cloud nine! I felt happy and complete, Gamma Grayson seemed happy about it too. I wondered if he'd still smile at me like that if he knew I was his daughter? But I didn't want to ruin anything for him and Gamma female Zoe. 1) I was riding on a horse as Hunter walked in front, reins in hand, when we suddenly came to a stop and he raised his hands giving his men a signal. 'Stay here.' He commanded me, a deep frown on his face before he slipped away with some of his men and Raiden.

Silence ensued, until I heard some shouts, a surge of power followed by a violent wind ripped through the air, making the tree branches whip around us, and hundreds of leaves swirl.

My heart thudded with fear, I jumped off my horse ready to go after Hunter, when Ryan pulled me back.

"He is going to be seriously pissed if you go." He warned.

I frowned at him. "I am not just going to stay here! That wind wasn't normal!"

"Of course it wasn't, but you will just be a distraction... women..."

I was about to argue when I heard footsteps, and to my relief, Hunter appeared from between the trees unharmed. I let out a breath of relief, placing a hand to my chest, about to relax when I saw the silver glow of his aura swirling around him and then right next to him was... Zarian? 2

It took me a moment to recognise the fae man. His hair was braided and put in a high ponytail. He was wearing black with dark silver armour, my eyes widened when I saw several knives to his back.

"What is going on..." I murmured, confused at the look in Hunter's eyes as he watched Zarian, almost as if not trusting the man who walked with a small smile on his face.

"Alpha Hunter seems to not trust me." Zarian stated calmly, but I didn't miss the sharp glint in his eyes.

"Do you wish to fill the princess in on the truth, or shall I?" Hunter growled, glaring at him.

I wanted to move closer to him, but the moment I thought it, two of Hunter's men stepped in front of me, almost as if shielding me from Zarian.

This was crazy, I knew Zarian.

"I know Zarian! We used to be regulars at the tea house he worked at!" I exclaimed, trying to move past them. 1.

"He had his motives." Hunter's dangerous voice came, making me pause.

"Alpha Yileyna trusts him, she wanted us to seek him out." Raiden explained as he stepped out of the trees last, walking around to the front.

"Then she is far more naive than I thought. Speak or I will carve your tongue out." Hunter threatened.

Zarian frowned, glaring back at him.

"I have done nothing wrong."

"Then tell them who you are. I recognised you at the engagement that day, so before you lie, think wisely. I already know your truth even if no one else does." "Who would have thought the isolated Alpha was so efficient..." Zarian scoffed, making my eyes widen in surprise. "Fine. My name is Anzaria Zenadayn, crown prince of the kingdom of Aerean." 2

I stared at him in shock.

Crown prince?

"What... what were you doing in Westerfell?" I asked quietly, staring at him as I stepped forward, this time Hunter's men allowed me to do so. He seemed to be conflicted by my question before he looked away.

"Oi! You were asked a question." Ryan growled.

"I was there to attain the heart."

His words were like a slap in the face. Was that all everyone wanted?

"You... agreed to help Yileyna because you knew what she was?" I asked feeling upset.

Oh, how I missed her.

He frowned slightly and nodded.

"I realised she was the heart, but I helped her out of genuine goodwill."

"To get close to her you mean." Raiden added icily.

I glanced at him. Never had I seen him so angry.

"I did nothing wrong, I never hurt her, nor did I try to kill her." His eyes flashed, and I ran my hand through my hair.

How could we trust anyone when everyone had ulterior motives?

"But you tried to get close to her." I repeated, feeling hurt.

He shook his head, sighing. "See it as you will, everyone wants the heart, there is no shame in it. The Fae Kingdoms are suffering because of the restrictions at the borders between Astalion and Aerean, as well as the other kingdoms. Astalion holds the most crops in abundance, yet the rulers are entitled and hold most of those crops, crops that we need as well." "We are on good terms with Aerean, trade is always open, how can you..." I trailed off when I noticed Gamma Grayson look down guiltily, and the look on Hunter's face. "What am I missing?" I asked, hating how Dad never told me anything...

No one answered, and when I looked at Gamma Grayson he simply refused to meet my gaze.

"Hunter?"

Despite the seriousness of the situation, a sexy smirk crossed his lips.

'I love how you just called me that openly. Call me again.'

I stared at him.

"This is not the time!"

He simply looked at me, and I found myself pouting as I frowned at him. "Hunter."

'Perfect.' 3

He became serious once more.

"You may not know, but the trade is bare minimum. The amount of produce that is allowed to cross the border is a bare minimum that would not even make a dent in how much we are able to offer and how much Aerean need. Trust me, I may be of Astalion, but the injustice done to our neighbours is far greater than you may think. But it does not mean I trust you."

"I'm glad you are not blinded from the truth at the very least." Zarian said, looking at Hunter, who simply shrugged.

"I didn't plan to get involved, but since it's the true ruler of this kingdom who needs our assistance, what kind of brother-in-law would I be if I refused." He said, giving me a wink

before a frown appeared on his handsome face. "Join us and let's extend the hand of help to our Queen, the very heart of this world."

Zarian seemed to hesitate.

"I do not trust your kind." He said quietly.

Hunter motioned for the men to lower their weapons as he massaged his jaw.

"Don't trust us, trust her, the heart of Kaeladia. You must know what the prophecy says, or do you not?"

"Of course, I know of it." Zarian countered.

"Then you must know that the heart belongs to all." 1

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 114**

### **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance**

#### Chapter 114

##### 1. A Burning Regret

THEON

The weather was pleasant, and the sea was calm. It was the following day after the attack, and night had fallen. Everyone was sitting on the deck enjoying the music Leto was playing. Tankards of hot mead sat on the tables in front of us, with platters of snacks as we enjoyed the calm. Two sirens had approached hours after that attack, but after a word with Yileyna, they had swum away. I still don't know how to feel about them. For them to not attack us was... strange. Her words and concern when she had turned back to us were still fresh in my mind.

'We should be safe from here, the sirens and my guards will keep an eye beneath the surface but... even they don't know why the Leviathan was after us. It is not meant to be anywhere near here.'

The Leviathan... Something about it niggled at my mind. When she had encased it in ice, the darkness I had felt from it... it felt oddly familiar to the darkness I feel around Arabella... but how was that even possible? A witch, even a dark one, couldn't control a monster created by a god, especially to make it come after us... 4



The Leviathan was meant to stay in the depths of the ocean. Why would it attack Yileyna, someone who was tied to the sea? Everyone now knew what Yileyna was, and to my surprise they accepted her, seeing her for who she was and not her being a siren. But it wasn't so surprising, the crew of The Siren Killer were quite diverse, and they didn't see others by their race but for who they are.

Although it had been pretty surprising to them that they had accepted it. It was impressive how she was able to win everyone over.

As for me... I was unable to forget about what happened between us, the way she had moaned... the way she had obviously wanted me... Fuck, just the thought made me hard.

Even now she was dancing with Cleo, whilst Leto strummed his guitar as he sang his sea shanties.

I listened to the words, my eyes on Yileyna, she was far more beautiful than I could put into words. The changes in her appearance only made her sexier and it was fucking hard being around her. Her eyes remained in that multitude of iridescent colours, and even just looking into them made me lose myself.

Right now, she was wearing a white dress that just about covered her ass, her corset accentuating her curves. Her sensual laugh reached my ears as Cleo spun her around, giving me the perfect view of her. Damn her breasts were fucking fine...

Remembering the feel of her body against mine, I forced myself to look away, feeling pleasure rush south. I picked up my tankard, downing it. I looked back at her, only for our eyes to meet. Her heart skipped a beat, but I refused to look away, or I just wasn't able to...

There was no way that we could be together, not after everything I had done, but why did the urge to pull her close, apologise, and fuck her senseless, consume my mind?

Regardless... I still needed to apologise properly for actions that I truly regretted. I stood up, shooting pain rushing through my chest as I did, but I didn't let it show on my face, I had become accustomed to it. I walked to the edge of the boat, just as the sound of footsteps approached. I frowned, knowing who it was before they even spoke. "Can I get you anything, Commander?" Barbara asked. "No." I replied curtly, not sparing her a glance. I knew exactly what she wanted, and if I wasn't so fucking hung over Yileyna, I would have taken her offer. But the only woman I wanted was her, and I knew none other would cut it for me.

The moment Barbara put her hand on my arm, my eyes snapped to her, flashing dangerously. "Do not touch me." I almost growled, trying my fucking best to keep my

voice down. "Are you sure? You seem tense." She squeezed my shoulder, and I clenched my jaw, knowing my muscles were all knotted up. "One hundred fucking percent sure." I shot back, moving away from her and walking away towards the back of the ship, away from them all. I could feel Yileyna's eyes on me, but I didn't turn back.

I once said we were heaven and hell... but now we were further apart. We were still the opposites of one another, but only now that distance between us was far bigger.

The sound of light footsteps on the wood and her intoxicating scent filled my nose, I clenched my jaw.

Not now, Yileyna... Not when the urge to devour her was fucking strong.

"Here, I got you another one." She held out a tankard to me, and I was forced to look at her, taking it.

She smiled slightly, raising hers, and we knocked them together before taking a gulp.

"Thanks." I said after a moment, not looking at her.

She leaned her back against the rail next to me, tilting her head as she observed

1. me.

"Something on my face?" I asked, cocking my brow as I glanced down at her. She pursed her plump lips, a slight frown on her face. "Theon, are you injured?"

"No."

"You're lying." She murmured, stepping closer and sniffing me. "I can smell blood. It's faint but it's there... besides, your eyes look duller."

"No, they don't actually, just because you became somewhat... dazzling, everything else probably just looks washed out to you." 1 She frowned, staring into my eyes.

"No. Your eyes have always been vibrant, Theon. You don't look ok."

"Thanks. Like I said, your view on things has changed." I retorted coldly, downing the drink and placing the tankard down with a thud, turning away.

"Theon." Her irritation was clear, but I ignored her, walking away when she grabbed hold of my arm and blocked my view, glaring up at me.

"Don't block my path, Little Storm, or I will throw you overboard." I threatened, a threat with no force behind it.

A small smile curled her lips and she smirked. "The water welcomes me." She reminded me smugly. "How nice." I replied in the same tone, with added mockery.

She frowned, looking me over. I didn't miss how her eyes lingered on the front of my pants, her heart thumping.

Interesting "Theon, if you're injured, why don't you just tell me, did the Leviathan hurt you?" She asked sharply.

"Doesn't really matter. Now, unless you want me to push you up against the beam behind you and fuck you until you scream. *Move.*" I whispered dangerously.

Her heart was pounding, and I didn't miss the way she swallowed.

Taking her silence as obedience, I stepped around her, continuing on my way down.

"Then why did you refuse her?" She asked quietly.

I didn't need to ask who she meant.

"What do you want to hear, Little Storm? Because I don't think anything I say will help in any fucking way." I replied quietly, as I glanced at her over my shoulder.

"I don't know either, I just... Ignore me." She frowned, running her fingers through her hair. She was frustrated, agitated even, and I could see her nails were growing.

"Are you alright?" I asked sharply, I didn't need her going crazy siren mode on us.

She nodded, her cheeks flushing and confusing me as she quickly backed away.

"Yes, I am." She shook her head, and I noticed the tips of her hair that had begun to change return to normal.

"That didn't look normal to me." I frowned, turning and walking back towards her. "If there's something you are hiding from me, then it's better you tell me now."

Was she unable to control herself?

She frowned, crossing her arms under her breasts, and it took my fucking all not to admire them.

"I have hidden nothing of importance from you." She retorted, her gaze dipping over me before she looked back into my eyes defiantly. "You're the one who refused to tell me what's wrong with you."

Her gaze became suspicious, and I wondered what she'd think if I told her it was her attack that had left this injury on me.

"I don't need to share it with a dumb little blonde.",

She blinked, not expecting that, before her eyes narrowed.

"Well, you found this blonde appealing."

"Doesn't mean you're any less dumb." I retorted, almost smirking at the fact I had managed to deviate the conversation. She glowered up at me. "Well, you are no smarter than I am, you have done some pretty foolish things too."

"Yeah, although I don't think they were as foolish as they were terrible..." This was my chance. I frowned as I looked into her eyes. "I know my words alone will never be enough, nor will they change the past, but if I could do it all over again then I would make sure they were safe. In all of this, I would have done my best to keep them away from any harm." , I looked into her eyes, which were now filled with pain and vulnerability, her heart beating wildly as my words sank in. "It will never be enough, but it's one of my greatest regrets, one that I know I can never be forgiven for and one that I can never fix. I am sorry, Yileyna, and I really mean it." My voice was quiet, blending in with the hum of Leto's singing and the crashing waves of the ocean.

Our eyes were locked, hers pooled with tears that spilt silently down her cheeks, the sky darkened as rain began to fall gently. The sky was crying with her. "I'm sorry." I repeated softly, as her lips quivered, and for a moment I remembered the young girl who had been vulnerable and alone as she ran to give me the key to our cabin that snowy day... "I'm fucking sorry for everything." I wasn't meant to let my emotions take over, and I didn't want a simple apology to weaken her resolve, but she deserved to hear it. Especially if I was killed before I got the chance again.

I looked at her, and although I wanted to pull her into my arms and comfort her, I wouldn't, because this wasn't an act to make her heart soften to me. "I'm sorry." With those final words, I turned and left her, just as a small sob left her lips. 1

It tore me up, leaving her like that, but I didn't deserve her. I stopped on the stairs, looking at Ailema the hybrid woman, I had a feeling she heard everything. "Comfort her." I commanded before I made my way to my cabin.

Entering, I closed the door behind me and sat on the small bed, running a hand through my hair.

I loved her but I had lost her, and it was indeed too late.

This was the most I could do...

I tried to distract myself, thinking of anything but the woman I had left in tears... once more.

Tomorrow morning, we will find ourselves in Eastcourt, and from there I would head to Lochfox. It should take no more than two days, and by the following night, we would be back on board.

I was looking forward to seeing Thea, it had been two years since I last saw her and in all of this, it would be nice to see someone who didn't think of me as anything more than just her brother. I would say someone who loved me for me, but I don't think even she knew what I have done... I looked at the door, the temptation to go see if Yileyna was ok nearly overcoming me, but I stayed put. Deep down my wolf's restlessness gave me a clear message, one I was trying to deny: Yileyna still loved me.

But even if she did, those feelings would soon fade away too, because no one could love a killer. 3

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 115**

### **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance**

Chapter 115

25. A Cooward's Words YILEYNA

His apology had shaken me, but it wasn't the words he spoke that had gotten to me, it was the emotion in it, the pain in his eyes and the obvious regret. It gave me some clarity. Even when Ailema had comforted me, I realised Theon was also suffering, far more than he showed. I had wanted to go to him, but my own emotions had overwhelmed me, the pain I felt... how could I still care for him despite what he had done? Even if he regretted it and was misguided, it confused me. There was pain and love within me, paired with the intense desire to pounce upon him.

I needed to control myself. This hunger for his physical touch was beginning to scare me, and although I wondered if another man's touch would help, I couldn't do it.

He consumed my heart and mind.

The following day, the mention of that apology was not brought up again, but I felt a bit lighter. I just wish I had Mom or Dad's view on things, what would they advise me?

Deep down I knew the answer to that, my parents had raised me well but I just wish they were here.

We had arrived at Eastcourt, and despite it being a big city, it was not as welcoming or busy as Westerfell. We split from the crew and Theon, and I made our way towards Lochfox.

We had cloaks on and had our hoods up. Thanks to Flynn's distraction, we were able to sneak away with the help of heavy fog.

We had travelled by foot, and we were away from the city, I glanced over at Theon frowning. I had suggested shifting twice, but he had refused. "I don't think a bright white wolf with a fluffy tail is going to blend in." He remarked after the third time I suggested it.

"Oh really? Or are you just afraid that I'll be faster?" I challenged. "The fog will hide us."

"We travel by foot."

I frowned and came to a stop.

"We are wasting time, Theon."

"Then shall we take horses?" He shot back, his irritation rising.

I was about to argue when I frowned, turning and looking up at him sharply. "Is it because you are unable to shift?" I asked, stopping in my tracks. His heart skipped a beat, it was slight and his face remained almost the same, but I had caught it.

"I just don't want to—"

I cut him off, placing a finger to his lips as my gaze dipped to his chest.

"Theon... how are you not healing?" I asked, frowning as I grabbed his shirt, ready to push it up, only for him to stop me.

His grip on my wrist was tight yet not painful.

"I'm fine, it's just a small injury. We carry on, on foot." He growled.

"I want to see it. How did it happen?"

Our eyes met and I could see he was mulling it over. "As I said, let it go, we are wasting time." "No. We are wasting time because you are behaving stubbornly. Stop being so childish, Theon!" I snapped, my frustration growing.

His eyes flashed gold as he glared at me. "Fine. It happened when you rejected me."

My eyes flew open in shock as I stared at him in sheer surprise. I felt as if someone had just slapped me across the face.

The memory of that moment returned to me, finding out the truth about my parents and then losing it. I had dug my nails into him and ripped through his chest, with the aim to kill... So all this time, he hadn't healed?

My stomach lurched as I pulled free from his hold, lifting his shirt up to reveal the bandages that were wrapped around his entire torso. The faint pink that was already staining the bandages told me he wasn't healing.

My heart thumped as I looked him over. "I'm fine, it's healing, just a bit fucking slower." He tried to move away, but I didn't let go.

"Why... Why didn't you heal already?" I muttered, worry and fear filling me. He pulled away forcefully, yanking his top down. "Theon, tell me."

Our eyes met and he clenched his jaw, he knew we were wasting time. "A siren's touch in rage is." "Death." I whispered, my heart thudding as I stared at the man before me.

Death.

He was dying slowly. Now the dullness in his eyes made sense. Gawking up at him beyond those sexy looks, I realised he looked pretty pale too... "I deserved it, now shall we carry on walking?" He asked me pointedly. 1 I frowned, wanting to see the wounds, but I didn't push it. "How about I shift, and you can ride on my back?" I suggested. 2 He stared at me as if I had just grown another head. "Not happening." 2 "What's wrong with that?" I huffed, falling into step by his side. The guilt I felt was still eating up at me. "Put your ego aside."

"No."

"Theon. Please. We'll be faster, we need to head to Naran..." I trailed off, realising what was in Naran... Something that could heal all illnesses and injuries. "What is it?" He asked, noticing the change in my beating heart. I shook my head, trying to hide the ray of hope that ignited within me. "Nothing. Nothing at all. Let's hurry."

We finally arrived at Lochfox, but I could tell something wasn't right. Theon was frowning deeply as he looked around at the rundown buildings. Some looked charred by fire and others were extremely ill-kept. The further into the small village we went, the worse it got. But there were still no signs of his pack, or much life, save the few lone wolves or humans.

"Have you ever been here before?" I asked quietly. "A few times, we once had some of our people here. There was also another Pack that resided here. Seems they left..."

“Then where do you think they have gone?” I asked.

“I don’t know, but I intend to find out.” His reply was cold, and I could sense the anger in it. We carried on in silence, the roads becoming rockier. It was obvious no one had been here in a while. “I don’t think anyone has lived here recently.” I murmured, my foot slipping on some rubble.

Theon’s arm shot out and he grabbed my wrist, steadying me.

“Careful.”

My heart skipped a beat when he pulled me close, his arm snaking around my waist as our eyes met. My core clenched as I felt his entire body against mine. I slowly tugged away, trying not to focus on how good his body felt, and looked away as we continued, but his hand didn’t leave my waist. Theon led the way further in, he clearly had a goal in mind. But with each passing minute, my worry for his sister was growing. I just hoped she was ok, wherever she was.

It was a short while later when we finally saw a small home standing alone, it wasn’t in much better condition than the rest of the town, but the puffs of smoke from the window and the glow of a fire from inside beckoned us.

Theon knocked on the door, and it wasn’t long before it was pulled open by a middle-aged man. His smile vanished upon seeing Theon, who pushed his way inside. “May I come in?” I asked, smiling warmly. The man looked me over, his gaze lingering on my eyes before he nodded, but I didn’t miss the fear in him.

“Welcome to my humble abode, A–Alpha Theon.” Theon frowned as he turned to the man, I shut the door behind me.

“No need for formalities, I came here to find my sister, only to find that there’s no sign of any of the pack in Lochfox, yet you are still here.”

“Why would you come to find your sister? Did your father not tell you where she is?” He asked keenly, almost curiously. I frowned, as Theon looked at him sharply. “He told me she’s in Lochfox.”

“Then does he know you have come here?” The man asked, wiping the bead of sweat from his forehead.

I watched him sharply, seeing the slight tremble in his hand as he looked at Theon.

Why was he so afraid?

“What has that got to do with anything, Cadoran?” Theon asked sharply.



“We won’t hurt you.” I promised, giving him a gentle smile. “We are only here for answers.”

The man gave me a small grimace, that I was certain was meant to be a smile. The suspicion didn’t vanish from his eyes, although he let out a deep breath.

“W—well I mean no wrong, after all, you are my alpha.” Cadoran bowed to Theon, making me frown. “But I didn’t think Alpha Theoden would send you on a wild goose chase when he knows she isn’t here.”

Theon’s heart was beating as he stared at the man, about to walk over to him when I stepped in front of him, placing a hand on Theon’s chest, shaking my head slightly. Our eyes met and he frowned, despite obeying me and staying in his spot. I didn’t move away, turning to Cadoran once more. “Will you tell us everything that happened here?” “Wh—who are you, my lady?” He asked, taking out a handkerchief. Fear filled the room as the terrified man looked at me and wiped his forehead. There was nothing to hide. “I am Yileyna De’Lacor, daughter of this kingdom and the heart of Kaeladia. We have come for answers, Cadoran, to fix the wrongs of the kings before us and we need to know anything you can tell us. It is obvious you are scared, but why? What happened?” “The heart... then you should—should not be here...” He mumbled, looking at Theon with fear.

“It’s ok. Theon can be trusted.” I said, looking up at the man I loved and thought I hated. Somehow that hatred was fading...

“I wouldn’t trust him, my queen.” He whispered.

The bravest attempt he had made.

“I assure you I’m questioning my father’s actions. So, if you can tell me what has happened here for the last two years, I would appreciate it.” Cadoran sighed before he motioned to the worn-out sofa in front of the hearth.

“Then I suggest you sit down; it is a long story.” He said quietly, his eyes shadowed. I looked up at Theon, only to realise I still had my hand on his chest and was right up against him. My heart skipped a beat and I slowly moved away. I thought I saw a small smirk on his lips as we took a seat.

“Would you like tea?” “No, thank you.” I declined politely, giving him a smile. He took a deep breath, putting distance between himself and Theon as he sat on a stool near the hearth, placing his hands on his knees and taking another shuddering breath.

“I have always been a lone wolf living on the edge of the territory, not wanting trouble, you know that Alpha Theon. After all, the pack’s ways were not for me...” He cast a furtive look at Theon, who remained silent. “After you left... your father’s ways became

more obvious, with you gone there was no front to put up. He pulled back the search parties for that wretched siren who killed our Luna. He said our focus was on getting stronger... Even though we were growing, we weren't enough. He wanted an army, one that would be far more powerful than any other, and so... he started selling them..."

His eyes became haunted, and sadness filled them, making the man look older than he probably was.

"Them?" Theon asked sharply.

"Our women." 1

I stared at him stunned, as silence fell in the room, but Theon's heart was thundering louder than ever. I took his hand in mine, trying to calm the raging aura that now erupted around him.

"Explain." His hoarse command came, his chest was heaving, fighting his emotions.

"The Beta argued but he killed him, telling us anyone who disobeyed him would end up the same. For each young woman, depending on her beauty and her status, not to mention if she was a virgin... He sold them to other Alphas, or anyone willing to trade for men."

"No... Dad couldn't... What about Thea?" Theon asked, his voice cracking as he stared at the man intensely. 1

Cadoran looked at him with sympathy, now clearly realising Theon knew nothing. "She was an Alpha's daughter. At first he didn't even consider selling her,

knowing what she meant to you, but when The Alpha of the Dark Moon Pack came offering him two thousand men for her, the Alpha agreed... She screamed and shouted, saying she wouldn't forgive him; the entire pack heard it... but he simply said she should be grateful that an Alpha was taking her and she should be proud to do this for her kingdom." Cadoran's eyes filled with sadness before he looked up at Theon. I too turned to look at Theon, who was trying to hide his pain, his grip on my hand tight as his entire body shook with the revelation. • "Did no one else try to stop him?" Theon asked quietly, his voice shaking with anger. "Those who did were killed. Before he left, he killed anyone he didn't trust, that's when I ran... like the coward I am. With the help of a serum from a witch, I staged my death, the serum stopped my heart beating for a few minutes. I wasn't a concern for them and they didn't do a thorough check on the small folk. When they destroyed the town, I lay there waiting for them all to leave... and now here I am, in my home that they forgot to destroy as it's so far out. Alone." Theon pulled his hand free as he stood up, turning his back on me, running his fingers through his hair.

"When was she sold?" He asked.

“Six months back, Alpha.” “Fuck!” Theon growled, punching the wall.

Cadoran flinched and I stood up, my heart breaking for all those women who were sold.

We had to find them all... but how?

“Theon...”

“I won’t forgive him. How could he do that to her... to any of them... This isn’t right.” “I know it’s not.” I whispered softly, placing my hand on his back. “I can’t believe I listened to him like a fucking fool.” He whispered, his voice barely audible. 2

“Theon, you didn’t know. Don’t blame yourself, everything that’s happened has been staged by Theoden. We need to defeat him. I know he’s your father, but you need to take over and become the Alpha of your pack and” “My pack? He killed my pack! Those men are mere soldiers whom he has purchased! I’m going to fucking destroy him.”

“Theon!” I shouted, placing my hand on his chest as he tried to push past him.”

Calm down! We will do this together.” Theon ran a hand through his hair, looking back at Cadoran, who was watching us curiously.

“What else has my father done? Tell me the truth. Everything you know, I want you to tell me now!” Theon commanded.

Cadoran lowered his head, before he looked up at Theon.

“If I speak, and I will, what guarantee will you give that my safety will remain?”

“I give you my word, nothing will happen to you.” I spoke before Theon could, knowing in his anger he may not be so pleasant.

Cadoran looked towards the window, fear once again settling into him.

“Alpha Theoden has dark allies, my queen, and I fear for us all, but I am a coward and I don’t wish to die.”

“You fucking won’t, now spit it out.” Theon growled.

“Theon please, give him time.” I whispered. I could feel the bandages under my fingertips, smell the faint smell of blood, and I knew we didn’t have much time. “Please tell us, the more we know the better.”

“Then we go back, back to the time I first realised he was up to no good... a time when he killed someone very dear to you, Alpha Theon. Perhaps you have forgotten her... but she became a distraction to you, and although she was the daughter of his good friend,

he didn't care. He had her killed in such a horrible way by our own men. I was there... but my job was to cry for help."

I could feel Theon's heart pounding violently, but my curiosity heightened.

What girl?

"Her name." Theon's asked dangerously.

But something told me he already knew the name.

"None other than your first love, Alpha Theon. Iyara. Your father had her killed when she became a distraction for you." a)