

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 116

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Chapter 116

26. Iyara YILEYNA

My heart squeezed at those words. Mixed with the sadness I felt for the young woman who had been murdered for loving him, I felt something else. Theon closed his eyes, and I could almost see him shattering, my own eyes stung with tears. I didn't like seeing him in pain, it was obvious he had been through a lot. 1

Cadoran continued as if he had wanted to spill the burden the weighed upon him.

"It was one of the final steps to shape you into the man you would become. Your father wanted you to become his mirror, his shadow, his—"

"I will never be him." Theon cut off, his eyes blazing. "What else has he done, tell me!"

"Aside from selling the women and killing those who disobeyed him, I know not what is true or what not, but there were rumours that he had a dark power in his grasp. Something that."

"Arabella. We know. Anything else?"

Theon's anger was at breaking point, and he was fuelling his pain into rage, worrying me. "Nothing, I'm sorry." Cadoran's fear had returned, and he cowered away.

It was obvious he would do anything to survive, and deep down I knew if someone came here asking about us, he would also oust us.

"Thank you for your information. If anyone passes here asking for us, no matter who, you will not tell anyone." I commanded, my alpha aura rolling off me, my eyes blazed as Cadoran paled, my order absolute.

"I—I would ne—never." "Good." I said quietly. "Come Theon."

He didn't reply as we both left the small cabin, Cadoran was a man who wanted to live but cared for nothing more than himself. I wondered what kind of person could be happy like that, but at least he had told us something. Even if it was just to survive, we still got some answers. I was grateful for his answers, despite the dark revelations, it was, helping in opening Theon's eyes.

Iyara. His first love.

I wondered what she was like? The fact that his father had killed her had shaken him. "Let's shift, we will go to the dark Moon Pack." He said, pulling his shirt off. I frowned, knowing he would rip open his wounds if he did so. "Theon, you yourself said." "She's been sold, Yileyna! I need to find her." Desperation and agony were in his voice. I couldn't refuse him, so I nodded.

The moment he unbuckled his pants I turned away, taking my clothes off, placing the necklace given to me by Lavina safely inside them and gathering them up, I shifted into my wolf. I felt her excitement when she turned towards Theon, her elation rushing through me. Although we had rejected one another, her feelings for him were there, just like mine. The moment he shifted, I flinched as his wounds stretched and tore, fresh blood dripping onto the floor.

He jerked his head to the left, picking up his bundle of clothing before breaking into a run. His frustration and rage were a storm around him, and he ran fast, that amber aura glowing around him fuelling his speed. I noticed every time his paws hit the floor, scorch marks or little embers of fire flickered for a moment. What exactly was his power?

I wasn't able to ask in wolf form, and now wasn't the time. We just needed to get to the Dark Moon Pack, and I hoped we could get out of here discreetly, because we didn't need Theoden alerted to Theon learning his truth.

A few hours later we had finally slowed, when we reached a small river in the woods. Night was falling, and the glow of the setting sun was shining through the trees. We drank some water, and I realised I hadn't even noticed that I was parched. The moment Theon had his fill, he shifted. My core clenched at the sight of him in his naked glory, but those thoughts vanished when I saw the huge gashes across his chest.

My stomach twisted, sickeningly. They were far worse than I thought, and the fact that I had done that...

He turned away from me, pulling on his pants. My heart thumped as I shifted back and put my own clothes on, as Theon opened his bag and took out a roll of gauze. "Let me do it." I said quietly, approaching him. He didn't respond, allowing me to take the roll from him as he sat down. His breathing was shallow and laboured, I knew he had exerted himself. "You pushed yourself too far." I murmured, looking at the deep gashes. Was there nothing I could do to help him? "Oh yeah? Or did you just find it a struggle to keep up?" "Oh please, I was completely fine. I probably could have been faster." I

replied haughtily, sending a cooling breeze over his burning injuries. I wasn't so sure, he had been extremely fast. He hissed and I tensed, looking up at him. "Sorry."

"It's fine." He replied, looking into my eyes.

I nodded, before I slowly began wrapping the bandage around him.

"Iyara... what was she like?" I asked softly, the fear of him getting angry flitted through my mind but I no longer feared his reaction, or planned to walk on eggshells like I once did long ago...

We were not a couple, and if I pushed him, I had nothing to lose.

He stayed silent and I thought he wasn't going to reply. My fingers grazed his skin here and there, and often our eyes met, that intense connection swirling around us and only when I was able to move back did I feel I could breathe once again.

"She was the first who was special to me... We were friends before those feelings became more... She hoped we'd be mates but we weren't, yet we still thought we could be... I treated her the way I did you... I left her after she gave me her all because I knew my life was meant for revenge. I couldn't have her caught up in it

all."

His voice was emotionless, but I knew him better than that.

"I'm sorry." I whispered. "What was she like?"

"The opposite of you in most ways, she was innocent, cherished things like the sunset or sunrise... carefree and gentle."

Was it wrong to feel a pang of jealousy for a woman I didn't know? But I couldn't deny it. I should have known Theon possibly had someone else, but it never crossed my mind...

"I was innocent until you corrupted me." I mumbled.

He raised his eyebrow.

"The girl who used to go perv at the White Dove?"

I frowned at him, and he looked at the sky. "You were innocent too, but you two were different... I was able to walk away from her." His voice became quieter before he looked over at me. Our eyes met, and when his gaze dipped to my lips, my heart pounded, and I knew he could hear it. I knew what he was saying... He hadn't been able to walk away from me... that's why everything got worse... We became embroiled in something far greater than us, and it was our feelings for one another that suffered.

He looked at the river as he continued. "He told me it was an attack from Andres that killed her, only fuelling my hatred for him. I'm beginning to question even the smallest thing..." I wanted to move closer, but I didn't trust myself. He was still sitting there shirtless. His defined abs, those muscular biceps... his chiselled cuts and grooves of his body. A work of art that I was hungry to devour, and so I stayed put. "You aren't him. Like I said the other day; you have good in you, you have been fed lies from a young age and our parents' influence plays a huge part in our upbringing."

"It's not an excuse. Come on, we should head out; I don't plan to cause a scene, but I am going to find her and I will kill anyone who has hurt her." He stood up, his eyes filled with burning hatred.

I couldn't argue with him, just the thought of what may have happened to her made me sick with worry.

"Let's go." I said, picking up the rest of our belongings...

Fire.

The Dark Moon Pack was one huge bonfire, but I couldn't fault Theon. Women in barely any clothing were chained and treated like slaves, along with a few men who were of more slender build and prettier features.

When we had finally gotten close enough, we realised the Dark Moon pack was a horrible place. Drunk men lazed around whilst the women served them, doing their bidding, whether that was feeding them, massaging them or taking care of their sexual needs. To the side, two women had been whipped for disobeying, their bodies a bloody mess.

It was one horrifying scene that I knew I'd never be able to forget.

The only words I remembered Theon whisper were:

'Those are my people.' And then he had unleashed his wrath upon them all. Theoden had done one thing, and that was creating a killing machine. His amber eyes blazed gold as he dealt the hand of judgement upon them all. Slaying any who he had witnessed committing a crime. Only the abused remained, along with the women and children, and a handful of men, but none were warriors. 2

Two hours later the remnants of the warriors of the pack were rounded up, whilst the dead were burned.

I had commanded the pack women to give the women and men who had been chained clothing. From their state, it was obvious they were only for breeding, beaten, with most pregnant and clearly exhausted. "She isn't here." Theon said quietly as I helped one of the women, who had been beaten, drink some water.

My heart sank as I looked around.

Thea.

“Have you asked anyone if there’s a dungeon or anything?” I asked, standing up, seeing the desperation and fear in his eyes.

“No one is speaking; they have all been through too much and aren’t in their right minds. We have over a hundred men and women who are beaten and abused here. No one knows anything and there’s no order.” He ran a hand through his hair, and I placed my hand on his arm. “The Alpha, did you ask him before you killed him?” He shook his head.

“He didn’t say anything, even when I asked.”

“We will find her. She’s your sister Theon, there is no way that anything could have happened to her.” I reassured him, hoping that we found her.

He nodded and I took a few steps away from him, trying to clear my mind, wondering if becoming one with the earth would help.

It was worth a try, it was similar to how I could sense people from the air and the ice.

Finding a place free from fire and ash, I knelt and placed my hands on the ground, trying to look for life that perhaps we had not noticed...

Something slithered beneath the earth, two feet deep.... Insects... hundreds of them... the injured.... Theon... I went farther out and it was then when I sensed two living beings.

My heart skipped a beat, and I looked up at Theon, who was watching me.

“To the northwest, there’s rockier terrain, there are two people there!” 4

He gave me a small nod before jogging off, I wanted to follow him but there were people here who needed me. I just prayed it was her. 1

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27. This Fire

THEON.

Yileyna being there had been enough to control me from unleashing hell worse than I did. The moment she told me she sensed some life force, I left. I needed to find Thea, if she died... once again I'd have failed. I was meant to protect her but I didn't. I only ever make matters worse. :

I wouldn't forgive Dad, and when we came face to face, I was going to kill him. Iyara... Thea... Yileyna... every single person that he had hurt. He would pay for those fucking crimes.

I recognised some of the women he had sold, girls of our pack... We were meant to protect them, and instead he sold them for power.

I had been around Andres for two years and he had come to trust me, but although he was a fool, he was nowhere near as twisted as Dad is. A man who I no longer wanted to refer to as my father.

I reached the rocky terrain, and it took me a while to locate the narrow entrance. The moment I managed to squeeze in, my heart thudded as a familiar scent hit me.

"Thea!" I shouted, my voice ringing off the cavern.

"Theon?" A hoarse whisper came. 2

I looked around the dark cavern as I went further in, only to see two women bound in silver as they lay on the floor, beaten and bruised. One woman I didn't recognise... but the other...

Even bloody and older than how I last remembered her, was none other than my sister.

"Thea..." I rushed to her side, summoning all my strength and tearing the chains from her, feeling blood seep down my chest from my own wound but I didn't care, the physical pain was nothing compared to the pain inside of me.

"Thea, thank the goddess." I whispered, pulling her into my arms. 1

She was skinny, beaten, and bloody, but she was alive.

"Theon!" She gasped, clinging to me tightly as she kissed my shoulder and cheek. "Theon you're here... you came for me."

I looked into her bloodshot amber eyes and saw the tears she refused to shed, her black hair a matted mess. I knew without her having to say anything she had been through hell.

"I should have come sooner." I whispered before pulling her close once again.

She clung to me, her entire body shaking from emotions. Emotions far too strong to put into words.

All that mattered was that she was alive. Fuck, she was alive.

With the relief came the cold reminder that she could have been killed.

"Come on, let's get you out of here." I said, looking at the other woman who lay unmoving.

"It's the previous Luna. She has a heart of gold," she explained quietly.

I frowned as I broke her free and stood up. Thea got to her feet, and I lifted the woman, who was in a far worse state than Thea, placing my free arm around my sister's waist to support her.

Theoden was fucking dead. 5

Three hours had passed, and the fire had been doused. Everyone had been tended to and was now resting. Thea had fainted halfway out of the cavern, and I had carried her back to Yileyna. When I had told her it was indeed Thea, the happiness on her face made something inside of me stir. I wanted to yank her close and tell her how fucking thankful I was for her.

She had grown. She truly was no longer the girl she once was, but a strong woman, who was facing the fucking world.

We were now in one of the houses that the Luna had offered us. She was still weak, yet she had

submitted her allegiance to Yileyna.

I was sitting on the bed where Thea was sleeping, stroking her matted hair, wondering what she had been through, when the bathroom door opened and a thick wave of steam escaped.

But it was the woman who stepped out that made my breath hitch.

Yileyna stood there, towelling her hair, dressed in red panties which I could see through the oversized white cotton shirt, which outlined her breasts, her stiff nipples clear against the cotton of her shirt, making me throb...

Fuck...

Her gorgeous eyes flicked up to me and our eyes met.

"Want to take a shower? I'll watch over her." She offered, placing the towel down.

I stood up, walking over to her, only for her heart to begin racing.

"Why so nervous, Little Storm?" I asked huskily, taking hold of her chin.

I had washed up and bandaged myself earlier, but I still had stains of blood and ash on me.

"I'm not..." She denied, with a roll of her eyes, but her heart still raced.

My gaze

went to her gorgeous neck, that long chain she had been wearing was around her once more.

I swallowed hard

and the urge to wrap my hand around her slender, smooth, creamy neck overtook me. I grabbed hold of it, making her heart pound.

"No matter how much time goes by... you still can't resist my touch." I whispered.

I don't know why I said it... But with everything that had happened, I didn't want to lose her...

I was waiting for her rebuttal, but it never came, as she simply stared at me through those gorgeous eyes. Although I missed the soft grey they once used to be, I realised neither of us

was who we once were... 1

We had changed, everything that happened had changed us... Where she was becoming the queen she was destined to be, finding, and creating her path, I was walking away from mine; from here on my path was to walk by her side, to make sure she was safe... to deal the hand of punishment upon those who deserved it, because I didn't want her hands to be tainted with the blood of many... 1

As for my punishment... with time... When this was all over... it would come.

"Theon..." She whispered, her hands going to my waist as she stepped closer. Her breasts grazed against me and my eyes blazed gold.

I can't hurt you again.

Our hearts were thundering, and when she tip-toed, closing the gap between us, I found myself pulling her closer.

I shouldn't be doing this...

Her scent was fucking driving me nuts.

Just one taste...

"Wow... This was not what I was expecting to wake up to."

We both froze, turning sharply to see Thea sit up, a smile on her lips as she blinked her amber

eyes.

"Carry on, I don't mind the show if the couple is appealing, just keep Theon covered, I don't want to see anything of his." She shuddered. "But you are a beauty, and look at Theon's goo goo eyes."

I frowned, letting go of Yileyna who moved back swiftly, blushing lightly.

"Thea. It's nice to meet you, I'm Yileyna, Theon's... comrade."

Thea frowned slightly, confusion flickering in her eyes as she looked at me and back at Yileyna.

"Oh. I thought you two were mates... The way you were looking at one another..."

Neither of us spoke, a tense silence falling between us. We may have destroyed our mate bond, but the feelings between us remained... Feelings created before a bond ... 1

I walked over to her and sat down on the bed, brushing her hair away from her face.

"What happened?" I asked.

"Or would you like some food first?" Yileyna offered.

"I think I want a bath first." She looked down at herself with an expression of disgust on her

face.

“I’ll run you one.” Yileyna made to turn away, but Thea waved her hand.

“I’ll manage, you two can carry on, I’ll just shout when I’m ready to step out.” She added slyly, before she got off the bed with a smirk.

Yileyna glanced at me as if expecting me to deny it, but I remained silent as Thea chuckled, going into the bathroom.

I didn’t know what she’d been through, but at least she was still herself. Somewhat. Or at least she was trying

The moment the bathroom door shut, Yileyna tucked a strand of her long blonde hair behind her ear and turned her back on me.

Wrong move.

From the low bed, I could see the curve of her ass sticking out from under her shirt, her tiny panties covering nothing...

“Theon...” Her voice was breathless and when she pressed her thighs together my eyes flashed, the faint scent of her arousal reaching me.

My own dick hardened, and when she spun back to me, her breasts were heaving.

We were fighting for control...

I stood up, knowing I couldn’t be alone with her, or I’d lose it.

“I’ll go get food.”

Twenty minutes later I returned to the hut with food, Thea was still in the bathroom and Yileyna must have gone to the other bedroom.

“How long?”

“I’ll be a little while... my hair is knotted...” Her unhappy reply came.

“Got it... I brought food.”

I placed the cloth bundle of food, that the pack cook had given me, on the table and left the room. Although I wanted to avoid Yileyna, I just needed to make sure she was ok. The door to the room was open and Yileyna wa

s sitting on the small bed, her head resting against the wall as she gazed out of the window.

"There's food." I stated emotionlessly.

To my surprise, she rolled her eyes, giving me a dirty look before she fixed her gaze out the window once again.

"I don't want food." She almost growled, shocking me even more.

This was not what I was expecting.

"Wow... ok. Do you want a drink?" I asked.

Her gorgeous eyes turned back to me, and she glared at me once more.

But it was her next words that rendered me speechless.

"No, I want you to find me a handsome man to satiate my desires."

We stared at each other. There was no embarrassment in her expression, just irritation and the subtle hint of hunger. Although her words sent a flare of jealousy through me, I kept it masked.

I frowned ever so slightly, wondering what had made her say that.

Was it her siren side? Their hunger for sex was something that was rumoured about, it was said to be the reason they lured men to their doom...

"I'm afraid this place lacks handsome men." I remarked, trying to keep the irritation and jealousy from my voice.

I didn't deserve her, remember? Yet just thinking of another man with her was fucking pissing me off.

She raised an eyebrow and stood up.

"Fine, I'll find myself one." She said, and to my surprise, she slid her shirt off and dropped it onto the floor. Her eyes fixed on me. 2

"Yileyna..."

She stood there in nothing but those tiny red panties, her breasts fucking begging to be worshipped and played with. Her entire body was a fucking dream and just the thought of fucking her made me throb hard.

She advanced on me, every sensual sway of her hips, the way her smooth creamy breasts moved, with those gorgeous pink nipples... Although I knew I could fucking leave, I didn't want to... My own body was going fucking crazy.

"Oh look, I found one." She whispered seductively when she reached me. The moment her hands touched my chest, sending off those delicious sparks, I lost all control. 3

She wanted me.

Fuck everything I wanted her.

"You asked for it." I growled, grabbing her throat and pushing her up against the wall, kicking the door shut.

A moan left her lips, her heart pounding as she grabbed my hips, yanking me closer.

"Oh fuck, Theon." She whimpered, making my own pleasure rush through me.

Our eyes met and I wondered if this was a fucking dream?

No matter what was happening in our lives... the pain, the regret, the guilt... this moment... This moment was ours... even if it was the last time...

A part of me told me I shouldn't do this, because it would only make it harder for her, but I was still human, and I was fucking selfish when it came to her touch.

I looked into those vibrant eyes, tightening my grip around her waist.

"Are you sure about this?" I asked huskily.

"Yes." She replied, her hands grazing my hips.

I leaned in, despite the urge to ravage her, I wanted to cherish this moment, I never thought I'd ever have the chance to kiss her again... 1

Our noses brushed against one another, her scent clouding my senses. Our hearts pounded, and for a moment I almost felt afraid to kiss her...

It seemed too fucking good to be true...

She tilted her head up slightly, her grip on me tightening, her lips so close....

The emotions that coursed through me were intense... so many things... was it possible to feel so strongly for another?

I loved everything about her... her strength... her kindness... her selflessness... her love... her beauty... her smile... the way her presence kept me sane, the way she felt against me, the way she made me feel, the way she touched me, the way she tasted... 2

I had hurt her, yet she still showed me compassion...

I knew that she had become my priority, she was the one thing that mattered the most.

I'll kill for her... I'll fucking fight for her... and without a fucking doubt, I will die for her... 4

Our lips met softly, so tenderly as if we might break this if we moved faster... Pure heavenly euphoria combusted within me, and thousands of tingles ran through me as our lips moved against one another in the slowest, most sensual dance of all times...

I let go of her neck, admiring her face for a second; her parted lips, her eyes that were shut, her lashes brushing her cheeks... Cupping her face with both hands, my own eyes closed, savouring this precious moment.

One sentence burned in my mind as I kissed her deeply and slowly. 1

I fucking loved her.

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Chapter 118

28. Silent Wishes

THEON

A tear trickled down her cheeks and I moved back, concern flooding me.

Did she regret it? Her eyes opened, glistening with unshed tears. I brushed them away with my thumbs as fresh ones fell.

“Hey... What’s wrong?” “You’ve never kissed me like that.”

“Never realised it was so bad that it made you cry.” I whispered, making her let out a weak laugh as she shook her head.

No. It wasn’t bad... it was her realising how I truly felt. There was no hatred or rage fuelling me tonight.

Just her...

“No. Far from it.” She whispered, pressing herself against me.

“Let’s try again then.”

With those words, I threaded my hand into her hair and claimed her lips in a deep, passionate kiss. This time I let my hunger lead. Mixed with everything I felt, I kissed her harder, yet slow enough that she could still keep up and savour it. This wasn’t about me, it was about us. Her arms locked around my neck, and I lifted her up, my hands on her ass as she moaned against me.

We kissed each other as if we could never get enough, and my hands ran over her, feeling every part of her smooth skin that I could reach.

I broke away from those plush lips, our tongues playing with each other’s for a moment before I began placing hot sensual kisses down her jaw and neck. I wish I could keep her forever... 1

I kissed her neck, sucking teasingly on the spot where her mate mark would sit if ever she was claimed, and she whimpered, arching her back, pressing her stomach and breasts against me.

Goddess, she was fucking perfect. I carried her to the bed, placing her down. I began kissing her down her collar bones and over her breasts. I grabbed her breasts, almost growling. Fuck, these were lush. she cried out, biting her lips as her body reacted to my touch. She unwrapped her legs from around me, parting them, begging for more... I flicked, sucked, and nibbled on her nipples, making her shudder and whimper with every touch, my hand running down her stomach and massaging her smooth pussy. She moaned, her entire body shivering with pleasure.

“Theon...” “Hush.” Reaching up I kissed her once more, before I continued my slow assault down her stomach.

I could see her body beginning to almost shimmer, the ends of her hair turning blue and purple as she moaned in pure content. I ran my tongue down her stomach, making her suck it in. I peeled her tiny panties off and stared at her smooth pussy, my own dick throbbed, wanting to be buried in her.

But not yet...

I kissed her inner thighs and over her smooth lips, making her whimper as she twisted her hand into my hair. "Oh fuck, Theon!" She cried out, grinding her body against my face. "Don't tease." I pinned her thighs down, slipping my tongue between her soaking core. I missed her. I missed this...

Her scent, her taste, her moans.

I tantalisingly ran my tongue along her slit slowly, knowing her body begged for more. Savouring the way she tasted.

The moment I found her clit and swirled my tongue around it, she gasped, a satisfied moan falling from her lips as her head dropped back onto the bed. "Theon..." She whimpered.

I sped up, flicking my tongue over her clit faster and harder as she did her best to muffle her moans.

It was time to turn up the heat.

I moved back, my eyes blazing. I flipped her over, raising her onto her knees as I dropped onto the floor beside the bed on my knees. "Part these legs for me, baby girl." "Fuck, Theon." She whimpered before I bent down once again, running my tongue down her ass, rimming her back entrance before plunging my tongue into her pussy. She cried out as I delivered a sharp tap to her ass, making her back arch as I fucked her with my tongue, burying it further into her. Reaching between her legs, I rubbed her clit with my thumb, heightening her pleasure. "Oh fuck, that's it." She moaned. I delivered another sharp slap to her ass, making her groan, feeling her nearing. I pulled back, getting onto the bed and grabbed her by the hips. Her heart pounded as she looked at me.

"Up on my face, Little Storm, let me eat that pussy out properly." She blushed yet she didn't argue, straddling my face as she looked down at me. Fuck this angle was perfection. I buried my tongue into her, eating her out as she began riding

my face. I reached up, grabbing her breast with one hand, and delivered another hard tap to her ass, before grabbing her ass roughly. She whimpered, her juices trickling into my mouth. She arched backwards, her hand massaging my cock that was straining in my

pants. She unzipped them, allowing it free as she ran her hand over it, making me throb hard.

I slipped my tongue out of her, instead flicking her clit and slipping two fingers into her pussy. She cried out as I began fucking her with them faster, each thrust curling up against her G spot, making her tighten.

She was near...

I kept going, even when her hand returned to my hair, the other one on the wall behind the bed. I didn't stop. Her juices squirted out of her, making her cheeks flush as they drenched my face and neck, despite the pleasure she was experiencing.

"Theon, L." She moaned. "Don't hold back, come for me, beautiful." I murmured, refusing to let her move. Her orgasm ripped through her like a tidal wave of pure ecstasy, letting the rest of her juices coat me.

Fuck

Her body shuddered from her release, and I slipped my fingers out, licking her clean. Only when I was done, did I lift her down, and yanking her head close, kissed her, letting her taste herself.

"You

taste fucking good, don't you agree, Little Storm?" "Theon..." She whimpered. "Taste yourself." I commanded, quietly running my tongue along her lips. She parted them, letting me slip my tongue into her mouth as I reached between us, slamming my fingers back into her. She cried out as she sucked my tongue, before pulling away and running her tongue down my neck, tasting herself. "Oh fuck, Theon." She whimpered. Such a good fucking girl. I brushed my thumb over her clit, making her gasp as she struggled to free herself. I sat up, grabbing her throat and kissing her roughly.

"Fuck me, Theon." I yanked her back by her lush locks, looking into those blazing eyes that were filled with lust and hunger.

"With fucking pleasure, now be a good little girl and ride my cock." I commanded. She bit her lip and nodded as she moved down, making me hiss as pleasure rocked me the moment her wet pussy rubbed against my stomach. Oh, she was such a fucking tease. She wrapped her hand around my cock and lowered herself onto it.

She winced and took a deep breath, allowing herself a moment. Now, this was where she belonged...

I looked down at her pussy, loving the way it looked with my cock inside of her. Reaching over I grabbed her neck. With my other hand, I gripped her hip tightly.

“Now let’s fuck you until you pass out.” I murmured huskily. “Fuck yes.” She placed her hands on my shoulder. For a second her hand went to my bandaged torso, before she leaned down, kissing my lips softly once before I sped up and tightened my hold on her neck.

She gasped, gripping my wrist as I fucked her hard and rough.

The pleasure was intense and all I could think about was how fucking good it felt.

It was just me and her.

Her tits were bouncing, and the sound of her skin slapping against mine mixed with the smell of sex was fucking heaven.

With each thrust I was getting closer, the pressure was heightening, my release was near, and the pleasure was only growing.

I could hear my own groans of pleasure, but I didn’t really care. I was in fucking euphoria and I didn’t fucking care to hold back how good this felt.

“Theon.” She whimpered, her head tilted back as I sped up.

Sitting up, I flipped us over. Her back hit the bed, and I pressed her knees open as I rammed into her harder. I was close and it was taking my all not to come. She cried out, one hand in her hair the other cupping the back of my neck, and just when her walls crashed down on her and her orgasm rushed through her, squeezing around my cock, I delivered three hard thrusts before pulling out and coming over her thigh.

We were both breathing hard, and when I released my hold on her neck, I saw the imprint my hand left. Several hickeys covered her skin and many more on her inner thighs.

“Theon...” She murmured as she looked up at me with half-hooded eyes.

I reached down, running my fingers through her hair.

I knew this was just a one-night thing... but... I combed my fingers through her hair slowly, bending down and claiming her lips in a deep soft kiss, both of our hearts thumping as one... When I moved back, she brushed her fingers over her thigh, covering the tips with my cum before she slowly raised them to her mouth and teasingly licked them clean, her eyes fixed on mine as she did so.

Oh fuck she sure knew how to make me fucking hard again...

The sound of something in the other room made reality settle back in, and I got off the bed slowly.

No matter how much I wanted to stay here and fuck her night and day, there were things we needed to do...

Our eyes met, neither of us spoke, our eyes speaking volumes in our stead.

Fifteen minutes later I had just finished showering, and was wrapping new bandages around myself once again. The memories of what had just happened were still fresh in my mind. She was so fucking hot...

I tried to squash the thoughts before I got turned on again.

When I had stepped out of the bedroom, Thea had been sitting on the bed devouring the food

I had brought, and she had smirked deviously, watching me make my way to the bathroom.

I could hear them now.

"Definitely not just comrades." Thea was teasing her. She was still a devil, and I was relieved they hadn't broken her to a point of no return. "Well, he is hard to resist." Yileyna's reply came. I smirked slightly, trying not to focus on the way my heart reacted to her. I stepped out of the bathroom to see Yileyna and Thea sitting on the bed. Thea was smiling, and Yileyna was blushing faintly.

"Food?" Yileyna asked me, holding out the bread and cheese. I just had fucking dessert and it satisfied me enough... Our eyes met and her heart skipped a beat, before I sat down on the floor facing the bed and took it from her.

"So, start from the beginning." I said quietly, looking at Thea. The mood in the room darkened as the seriousness of the situation settled in. Thea's eyes shadowed, and she looked at me. "That man is not human Theon... Theoden is a monster far worse than any he controls. We need to stop him before he brings this world to an end."

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Chapter 119

29. Terrifying Truths

*Trigger warning – mentions of sexual assault and abuse, it is a small part but for those who may find it triggering please skip. I will put a double line ***** ** before and after the worst part, please proceed with caution* YILEYNA

Her ominous words made my stomach twist, and Theon looked over at me. My heart skipped a beat, my cheeks heated up and I looked away. I had no idea what we were... but... those emotions... those feelings... Now that my cravings were satiated, my mind was clear, and although looking at Theon didn't make me want to scream and shout, I was still confused. I loved him, I still loved him, and it made me feel guilty.

He was the one who sent my parents to their deaths. Was I an awful daughter for somehow still loving him? I had almost killed him too... In fact, he was dying with each passing day... I knew what a siren's touch of death was... I needed to ask Lavina if there was anything to help, but for that, I needed to be close to water.

I forced my attention back to Thea, who was lost in thought.

"Theon, do you remember that witch, Arabella?"

"Obviously, she's in Westerfell with him." "Do you know what the rumours are? Do you know what she is?"

Theon and I both exchanged looks once again.

"What is she?" He asked.

"She is a Dark One. When Theoden and Andres conquered Westerfell, I heard they killed them all, but one. The rumours are that Andres didn't trust Theoden after that fight because of the darkness within him. Because he had bound himself to a Dark One and so he refused to allow him to lead, feeling something odd about him... but it's just rumours. Anyone who may know the truth was killed or were dead... Beta, Mother... anyone who questioned him is killed." 2

"A Dark One..." Theon mused. "The Dark Ones were born from the darkness within the people, entities who fed off anything good. They were not beings but entities of discord and evil... The rumours... there's worse Theon." Thea seemed to hesitate; her heart began thumping. "What is it, Thea?" Theon asked warningly. "They said, those who wish to attain control over a Dark One must fulfil some tasks... dark tasks." She whispered.

My heart thundered as I looked at her sharply. Theon was watching her sharply, his entire body tense. "What are you saying?"

Thea shook her head.

"I don't know but I've heard dark, dark things Theon. I heard that they included the death of six of your beloved, bathing in the blood of six children you are to sacrifice, and having sex with six menstruating virgins before killing them." She shuddered and curled up, wrapping her arms around her legs.

"That's... so messed up." I murmured, feeling sick. My own body shuddered with the chill that crept up my spine. "That doesn't even fucking cover it." Theon stood up, running his hands through his hair.

"Once upon a time I wouldn't have believed it, but Theon, when he started selling our women. I questioned him but he simply beat me and told me I'd be next. Do you know what he did to the women who no one wanted?" Thea was fighting her tears, her eyes blazing green with disgust and hatred. "Do I even want to know?" Theon murmured, his eyes flashing.

"He—he humiliated them publicly, made them serve his men and say they were better for nothing more than to be slaves. Even those of our ranked wolves. The Obsidian Shadow Pack is gone, Theon, dead, sold, or those few who were smart enough ran. We are finished."

Theon's heart was thundering as he stared unseeing at the ground. I could only imagine the turmoil that was going through him. That was his pack.

"He didn't spare anyone Theon... The children... he sold them too... even... even me, he didn't care. When the Alpha tried to rape me, I bit his cock off and killed him. The Alpha out there was his brother, and he locked us away. He came to beat us daily but after he didn't go as far... but I guess I was one of the luckier ones... he came to abuse the Luna every day, then allowed others to do so before they laughed and left. He told me when I was a bit older it will be my turn and consider it gratitude for killing his brother."

I wrapped my arms around her, my heart beating with anger at her father. How could he be so cruel?

The haunted look in her eyes showed that she had been through a lot. She witnessed things she never should have.

“Theoden didn’t care, and the new Alpha enjoyed the women even more... Even the young ones, he was happy to take them and groom them. Saying they will help grow the pack when they become women. But it was a nightmare, day and night they assaulted them all. Even some of the men, some killed themselves because of it... I heard them laugh and joke about it... hearing their cries and pleas through the bond for mercy and help, but no one came...” Her voice broke as she tried to contain the pain.

Theon’s aura was blazed around him, and the anger in his eyes was clear. The weight of his wrath weighing down on us.

“Then, one thing is clear. We make Theoden pay for the crimes he has committed. Not only to those in Westerfell, but for the atrocities he has committed upon his pack and upon Astalion.” I said quietly, standing up and crossing my arms. Never have I felt this much hatred towards someone. “Andres may have been a bad person, but he was nowhere as bad as Theoden. I will kill him myself.” “I will be the one to kill him.” Theon said, his eyes meeting mine. “I will kill him and make him pay for it all.”

He left the room without even casting a glance back, and I knew he just needed some space to clear the raging storm within his mind. I knew he didn’t want to let his sister see his pain...

“He’ll be ok.” I said to Thea, who gave me a half-smile. She was so brave despite how much she had suffered.

“It’s going to affect him because he has always obeyed Theoden... He’s always treated that man as the person he wanted to be when he was older... Theon always had a good heart... He... There was this... friend of his—“

“His first love, Iyara?” I offered, and she looked at me in surprise. “Y—you know of her?” She looked surprised.

“Yeah.”

“He even walked away from her, so she wasn’t hurt in his conquest of revenge. Theoden – that man who doesn’t deserve the title of father, abused that. He changed Theon, teaching him to be heartless, telling him that showing emotion and caring would make him weak. I didn’t want Theon to leave because he was stronger than our father... Theoden feared no one, but deep down I feel he feared Theon... Theon holds the special ability of our mother’s heritage. The Moon Flame.” “Moon Flame?”

I had never heard of it...

She nodded.

“Mother was from the Della Luna Pack... A pack that is said to be direct descendants of the Moon Goddess herself.”

I stared at her in surprise.

“I’ve never heard of it...”

She shook her head.

“No, they were massacred years ago, but my mother was from the Alpha line...and Theon holds The Moon Flame, something Theoden could only wish to attain. He used Theon as a tool, and the saddest part is... Theon will never be able to forgive himself for everything he has ever had to do thanks to Theoden’s web of lies.” +

An hour had passed, and Thea had fallen asleep, looking closer there were still many bruises on her. She would heal, but if it wasn’t for her fighter’s spirit, I feared what may have happened to her. I just prayed that in time, those internal scars healed too...

I stroked her hair until her breathing became calm and rhythmic.

Theon hadn’t returned, and I was beginning to worry.

Where was he?

I stood up and walked out into the night, Theon’s scent reached me and I saw him sitting on the low wall, one leg up propped up on it, with his arm resting on it. A piece of straw between his teeth, staring at the sky.

He was so handsome...

My heart thundered, and for a moment I remembered the time when all I saw was the sexy man that I had always been so infatuated with... but he was so much more... far more complex than I could ever imagine. Carrying the burden of sins that he had been manipulated to hold.

He turned his gaze upon me and it took me a moment to clear my head. I crossed the rocky-uneven ground, wishing I had put my shoes on. Feeling a few sharp pieces of slate and rock cutting into me. I finally reached him and looked up at the sky, the stars were twinkling in the deep midnight blue sky. It was a beautiful night...

“What’s on your mind?” I asked softly, looking at him. “Everything.” Came his reply, after a few moments. My heart clenched and I sighed. “The past is behind us. One should be recognised for who they are today, not yesterday.”

You are on the path of redemption... Theon, you regret your actions, and the veil of lies has been lifted from your eyes. What you did was in the hands of a puppet master, but you are no longer under his control, so come on... We can do this. Let's fix his wrongs."
4 He looked down at his hand, flicking out the piece of straw as he frowned.

These hands have taken the lives of far too many... there may be no redemption for me, but I am ready to deal the hand of retribution upon all those who have done wrong. We head to The Iron Claw Pack tomorrow, we get that pearl, returning it to the imperial ruler of the seven seas and then we take that bastard down." His eyes were cold and dangerous when they met mine, his powers rolling off him in waves, that for a second even I felt breathless at the sheer power of it.

I nodded, and Theon stood up. "Let's get to bed." He bent down and lifted me bridal style, and I yelped in surprise. "You're injured! You shouldn't be carrying me." I scolded. He raised an eyebrow. "You didn't seem bothered when I carried you to bed earlier." He remarked, making my stomach flutter. I pouted, embarrassed. "I can walk..."

"You will get hurt." He replied without even looking at me and carried me inside. My heart thundered and I didn't know what to do. A part of me was ready to tell him I would sleep with Thea, and another part of me felt he needed the comfort he would never ask for... Then there was the deep, dark part, that somehow wanted him close... but when he lay me on the small bed we had made love on earlier, he simply bid me goodnight and left the room.

What are we?

The following day, after we had restored some order, made sure the people were safe and had some care and someone to guide them, before we left on our journey. Thea kept us occupied, and things were a bit tense between Theon and I once more, with the weight of the world weighing on us. Yesterday was a moment of weakness... but... it was a moment I couldn't get out of my mind either...

We returned to the ship and sailed towards the border of Astalion. It only took us halfway, and the rest we would go on foot.

I had contacted Lavina, but the truth was nothing but the pearl could heal Theon, and only when it was set in the trident of the imperial emperor of the seven seas. Would he agree to heal Theon? I wasn't sure, but I would try with everything I had to make sure he didn't die.

He couldn't

He deserved a chance at a normal life...

Webid the crew of the Siren Killer farewell, where Captain Flynn said he might consider changing the name of his ship and hoped the Sirens would let him travel the seas in peace.

The journey had taken us two days on board the ship, and then we travelled on foot or in wolf form, although Theon always shifted out of sight and I was certain it was because he didn't want his sister to see his wounds.

It was now the second day of us travelling by foot, with Theon hoping we'd get there by tomorrow.

"The Iron Claw Pack..." Thea mused. "Isn't that the pack Theoden hated with vengeance?"

"Yeah." Theon replied curtly. Thea frowned as if she was thinking something over.

"Theon, is it true that's the pack mom came from?"

Theon tensed, and I looked at him sharply. "Yes." He replied curtly. "She had a chosen mate there."

"Wow." Thea murmured.

"It's where you will remain until this issue is solved."

"What? Why?! Do you think the pack where Theoden practically stole Mom from would even consider accepting me?!" "They will." Theon replied, frowning at his sister.

I almost smiled. They argued like a normal pair of siblings. I missed Charlene, and I hoped wherever she was, she was safe...

My beautiful queen...

"How can you be so sure?" Thea protested. "Because the current Alpha is Mom's first son." Theon responded. Both Thea and I took a second to understand what he had just said, and we both stopped in our tracks, staring at him. "Alpha Hunter is your brother?" I asked stunned. "I have another brother?" Thea added at the same time, completely shocked. "Yes. You and Thalia were younger, and Da-Theoden didn't want you two knowing about him, or me for that matter..." Theon replied, his voice cold.

Now that odd exchange at the engagement made sense.

"Wow..." I murmured.

"So I have another brother... Ooh, Theon tell me, is he nicer than you? Is he sweet? Wait, does he even know we exist?"

“Yes he does, and he will take care of you because he loved Mom.” Theon answered quietly.

There was something more to it, but I didn’t push it because suddenly I sensed a large number of people approaching. They were far but they were gaining on us fast.

I looked at Theon, my heart skipping a beat, and I realised he had already picked it up.

My eyes blazed as I created a heavy fog around us...

“We got company.” I said quietly, turning towards the trees, readying myself for whatever was approaching... 4

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30. Reuniting YILEYNA. The legion approaching burst from the trees, and it was an impressive sight. One of unity and strength.

Werewolves in human and wolf forms, fae knights on horses, all wielding weapons and ready to attack. They stopped upon seeing us. but it was the woman on the black horse in the centre that made my heart skip a beat and the tears of happiness fill my eyes. I was unable to say anything, my emotions overwhelming me. I took a shuddering breath as our eyes met. It took her a moment to look me over, noticing the change in my appearance, but not once did she not recognise me or hesitate. Her beautiful green glistened with tears as she slid off her horse and ran towards me. My Queen. I stepped forward. Never had I been apart from her for so long and I had truly missed her. “My Angel.” She sobbed the moment she flung her arms around my neck tightly. 4 I embraced her tightly, burying my nose in her shoulder. She smelt slightly different, but it was still her. still my Charlene. I was so relieved to see she looked healthy and well. ‘Thank the gods.’ I whispered, stroking her hair. “Well. well. well. A traitor is in our midst Should we cut his throat?’ Ryan’s harsh voice made me pull away and look at the others, many of whom were pointing their swords at Theon. 1 Raiden. Ryan, Gamma Grayson and many Fae all had their eyes on him. hostility and rage clear in them all. Theon stood as arrogantly and emotionlessly as ever, as if he could take them all if the need arose. Deep down I knew he could do a lot of damage 2 ‘No one will be cutting any throats.” I declared loudly, looking up at Ryan warningly before turning and casting my gaze across the legion of men and a few women. “Lower your weapons.” Fae? What were they doing here? ‘It is a pleasure to see you have stepped into your powers. Queen Yileyna of Astalion.” My heart thundered as I looked sharply at one of the men who had now stepped forward. In armour that was made of the finest designs. He removed his helmet and our eyes met. “Zarian?’ I stared at him. In his armour, with his hair braided up. he looked different... “At your service, my queen. You look far more

beautiful than before, if that is even possible. The only thing missing is a crown adorning your head.” He said, taking my hand and kissing it I could feel many eyes upon me. but I ignored them, simply smiling at the man before me. I still didn’t know what he was doing here... dressed like that ‘Thank you. however, I am missing something, am I not Zarian?’ ‘All in good time, we have just reunited with one another.’ He smirked and moved back as Raiden stepped forward. ‘Yileyna...’ I turned to him. seeing the emotions in his eyes. I smiled, swallowing hard as I looked at the men gathered, before walking over to him and cupped his face in my hands. The fact that this army was here... meant he had done his best A true loyal warrior. “I did the right thing to make you my Beta. These men gathered here prove your loyalty and effort. Thank you. Beta Raiden.” I pulled his head down, kissing his forehead gently. He gripped my elbows, looking into my eyes. His heart thundered, and his eyes spoke a thousand words as he looked me over. “It was my honour.” He said simply. Something had changed. Somehow.- we had evolved. I knew I would never be able to return the feelings he had for me. “But nothing would have been possible without Alpha Hunter and Luna Charlene.’ 1 My heart skipped a beat as I turned sharply towards her. Please tell me she didn’t agree to this for help! But when I saw the blush coating her cheeks. I knew she was happy. I closed my eyes in relief as Hunter stepped forward. I saw his gaze flicker to Thea, who? was staring at him with wide eyes. His gaze returned to me. and he smirked. ‘My Luna considers you her sister, which then makes us family through marriage... My army and sword are yours to command. Alpha Queen.’ A wind rippled through the trees, and I looked at those before me.

The sirens, the fae. and werewolves... We will be united... “Let us set up camp, shall we? There is much to share.’ Gamma Grayson suggested. I nodded and glanced over at Theon. who simply stood there his expression unreadable as Thea clung to his cloak. I realised that despite her still being strong and brave, the glimmer in her eyes as they darted around was of fear. Fear of what these men may be capable of. It only fuelled my anger towards Theoden. a man who was meant to be her father.- It was evening, and I. Theon. Hunter, Charlene, Thea, Ryan, Gamma Grayson. Raiden. Zarian. and a few higher officials belonging to both Hunter’s Pack and Zarian’s army, had just gone through everything we had learned and picked up on the way. The meeting that Theoden was organising was not far off. and like Hunter said, something about it felt odd._ Now more than ever the severity of the situation was getting to me. Zarian explained their dilemma, and although he had hidden his identity. I did not hold it against him. nor did I blame him. Their situation was unfair, and there was a lot of work to do to unite the kingdoms on this side of the great oceans. I had just told them of the Emperor’s wish, without disclosing what the pearl could achieve. ‘That is risky, going to Naran is.’ “A death wish.” Hunter said, sitting forward. “But I understand it’s needed. A small team will be far more efficient, an army would be intercepted and attacked.’ Although he had gave Thea a smile here and there, they hadn’t talked. Neither had he and Theon, but I knew that was a conversation simply waiting to happen. “I don’t mind going alone, if I have to, any guidance would be welcome.” I replied. “You aren’t going alone.” Theon added firmly. “If you are planning on going. I would argue against that. I don’t trust you.’ Ryan sneered coldly. His anger was justifiable. ‘I will come with you.” Raiden said, his eyes flashing. “I’ll decide... Alpha Hunter, what can you tell me about

the difficulties of entering Naran?" Hunter sighed, his arm wrapping around Charlene's shoulders. "It's not going to be easy, the forestry is very dense, at some points it's physically hard for most to even pass through the trees. Humid, suffocating, and full of deadly creatures. Getting in means they'll know from the starting point. Nagas are dangerous things, but they do fear Sirens, you will have that one up on them as you know the way they have their lands protected..." "Makes it hard for Sirens to even venture to their territory..." "Yes. their poison won't kill sirens as it would werewolves or Fae, Mages are also at an advantage with their magic." Hunter continued. I almost smile as he looked down at Charlene, giving her a special smile. My queen was in love, and it made me happy. She deserved the best and it was clear Hunter treated her well. I returned my attention to the topic at hand when Theon spoke. He had been silent for the most part, indifferent to the hatred and comments he received. 'So then only I will go. Yileyna. and a selected few others.' "I will be going. I am not leaving her with you." Raiden added icily. 'Theon has done nothing but take care of her.' Thea added defensively, although she had remained silent for the most part. 3 Their eyes met and she glared at him. 2 "You know nothing of your brother's crimes." Raiden said, his voice softer despite the firmness of his words. 'I know, because I know exactly how Theoden treated him. he hasn't only made Theon hurt others, but himself. You know nothing about my brother, so at least trust the Alpha Queen's verdict, if she trusts Theon-' 'Stop it. Thea.' Theon said quietly. "We all know that the Queen's judgement may be a little... clouded." Ryan added.

making my own eyes flash, until Gamma Grayson growled. 1 "Cut it out. Ryan! Look. Yileyna has come this far, and Theon being by her side is proof enough! We abide by the Alpha's command." I exhaled, resisting the urge to pinch the bridge of my nose. Goddess, this was stressful! "I don't want to be an Alpha whose command is absolute, that is why we have a council, for advice.. Theon will accompany me. however if Alpha Hunter can give me any advice, maps, directions, anything, I will be truly grateful. The rest will continue as you had planned. Gathering our allies is a must for the battle we will have to fight.' I looked at Hunter, who nodded. "I will go with you. no one knows Naran better than I do." He looked at Charlene and I felt guilty seeing the worry on her face, but I needed his help too. Any help I could get... f Charlene looked at me and smiled. I realised now I didn't have the mind link with her any longer. Oh how short those moments were, we once used to joke how we'd talk day and night when we attained our mind links. Life truly was different from how we pictured it. 'Who else?' Gamma Grayson asked. 'The less the better.' Hunter replied, frowning. 'Theon..' Thea murmured, and I knew she wanted to go. "You will be safe here little one, don't worry." Hunter said to her. giving her a small smile. "You can keep Charlene company.' II Thea looked at her. then at Theon and me, and I gave her a comforting smile. "I trust her with my life." I told her. before looking over at Raiden. 'My Beta will make sure you are safe too.' 'I don't really want to stay here...' She trailed off frustrated, and Theon pulled her close. 'You will be safe. I can't take you to Naran where I am uncertain of what will happen." He said quietly. She nodded in defeat, frowning slightly. "Theon_. For someone who saw Westerfell from the other side, what is the state of our people?' Gamma Grayson asked him.. Theon frowned and I realised it was a question I had never asked him myself. Yes, I knew the warriors were all locked up. yet I saw many of

our wolves carrying on as normal. 'The warriors who stayed true to the Silver Storm pack were in the cells, some who were vocal... were beaten or killed.' "So then we have no men who will be inside those walls to side with us..." "No. There are warriors who were released, those who submitted and vowed their allegiance to Theoden. most were from the higher noble families." Theon said coldly, his eyes flashing "The likes of Gale Howden and Nikolai Levin?" Ryan asked with a disgusted look. "Yeah, exactly like those..." His eyes flashed, and I felt a flare of anger radiating off him. "I'm certain we can bribe them to return to our side." Raiden added frowning. "I know many of the nobles who were ranked Zeta or Epsilon guards and warriors." "Maybe, but some were just scum and are no longer alive." 'What do you mean?' I asked. If they had sworn allegiance to Theoden. then why? Everyone looked at Theon, waiting for an explanation, but he simply raised a brow, his eyes meeting mine. My heart pounded under the intensity of his gaze, but it was his words that surprised me. 'I wanted a few dead, so I killed them.*