

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 12

12. The Moon Goddess Festival

YILEYNA

The Night of The Moon Goddess' Festival arrived and, like every year, the skies were clear, the full moon gracing us with its presence, and the sheer ambience of the night was warm and welcoming. The merry music drifted in through the open windows, making you want to get up and join.

I was getting ready with Charlene. She had been adamant that I spend the afternoon getting ready with her, although this was usually a time one spent with their families, and every year before this one, she and her mother got ready together just as I did with mine. "Those curlers look ready to be removed." Charlene said to the human woman who was helping us. "Yes, princess." Belinda replied, bowing her head before she came over to me and began to remove the curlers from my hair. I stared in the mirror at my face. My make-up was done, having been told my skin was perfect without a base. She said she'd do subtle touch-ups... but I looked entirely different... I looked older, more mature... My cheeks were accentuated, a shimmer dusting my cheekbones, with a vibrant deep pink lipstick coating my lips. My eyelashes were layered with mascara, making my long lashes stand out even more with a touch of shimmer on my lids.

When she began to open my hair, letting my now curly hair frame my face, Mom came to mind and her promise to curl my hair on my birthday. I felt a little emotional, but before I could delve into those thoughts, the door to Charlene's room opened and her mother, Luna Soleil, stepped inside.

She was an inch taller than Charlene, with features that were very similar to her daughters. Her red hair was braided and twisted into an updo, woven with sprigs of fresh flowers. Wearing a gorgeous pale blue dress with coloured embroidery along the entire skirt, it fell to

the ground spreading around her stunningly.

I stood up and lowered my head to the Luna.

"I thought I'd come to check how you girls were getting on. My, you look breath-taking Charlene." Luna Soleil complimented, looking over at Charlene who was wearing an off shoulder ivory dress with a green leafy pattern along the sleeves and bodice. It reached just below her knees and she had accessorised it with a deep green that only enhanced the green in her eyes. "We are almost done, I'm ready." Charlene replied, smiling over at me. "Perfect, we need to leave." Luna Soleil reminded her. The royal family would walk down the main street before taking their place in one of the marquees. The Luna wasn't often seen out. Being the true mate of the Alpha, if she was killed, it would kill the Alpha too, and so she was always kept inside. Even for this festival, she would spend the majority of the time inside and under heavy security, away from the public. Even Charlene would not be able to enjoy the festival as I would. "You look lovely as well, Yileyna." Luna Soleil remarked, looking me over. I didn't miss the way her eyebrow shot up as she looked at the dress that I was wearing. "Interesting choice. Now come along, Charlene." I smiled politely, although I don't think it was

exactly a compliment. Was it the fabric? “Ah, I got to go! I will see you for the banquet.” Charlene whispered, giving me a tight hug. She smiled, her red-coloured lips only complimenting her snowy skin. I nodded. “See you later.”

I watched her until she disappeared from the room before I looked back in the mirror. The lace dress I was wearing was fitted to the waist, with thin straps and a bow on each shoulder. The skirt was four layers of tulle with a matching belt tied around my waist. The fabric had tiny sparkling stones sewn to it, giving the dress a stunning sparkle every time I moved. Belinda finished doing a braid along the crown of my head, adding a few sprigs of flowers and leaving the rest open. I reached up, tugging a few strands out and letting them frame my face.

“Thank you, Belinda.”

I bent down and pulled my matching heels on, tying the ribbon that went around my ankle in a bow before I put in the drop earrings that I had selected from Mom’s collection.

I stood up and smiled at my reflection, trying to imagine what Mom and Dad would say to me. Dad would compliment me and joke that he needed to hide me away from all the lads. Mom would get emotional and say I’ve grown so much. The first round of fireworks that signalled the Alpha and his family had stepped out made me turn.

“Have fun tonight!” I called out to Belinda, knowing that once her chores were completed, she’d be able to enjoy the festival if she wanted.

Humans would join in too. Although they didn’t worship the same deity as us, the festival was still a place of fun for all. The food alone was enough to get anyone to step out of the confines of their homes. “Thank you Miss!” She called as I left the room, clutching onto my little pouch that hung from my wrist. I was going to make sure I won some toys so I could donate them to the kids at the city orphanage. I rushed from the castle, my excitement growing with every step...

“I win!” I jumped up, punching the air as the man behind the counter chuckled.

“Finally, but well done, now which one would you like?”

“Finally? I used seven gold coins there! It is not easy to hit three targets when they are moving.” I pouted. “Oh, that white bunny!”

“Yes, yes, but can’t have it too easy now can I, lass?”

“I guess not.” I smiled, taking the bunny teddy and walking along the bustling streets.

Couples, families, and groups made their way around the vendors or simply enjoyed the treats they held in their hands. Laughing and joking, some newly mated couples were obvious to

point out, staring with starry eyes into their mates’ eyes. That, or making out with one another, like they only existed in each other’s worlds.

Mates, it wasn’t very often that we actually found our fated mates, they say one in five people will find their true mates. It’s rare considering they could be anywhere in the world.

Since I had stepped out, I had received a lot of attention, and a lot of it was from young men.

I stopped outside a food stall, the smell of the fried steak fries filling my nose, and I waited patiently for my turn to purchase them. I tried to ignore the two young girls in front of me who were staring at me very openly. “Hey...” I waved, hoping they realised they were staring. “You look like a princess.” One of them exclaimed.

“Yes, you only need a tiara.” The second added.

Both looked cute themselves, they were no older than ten and were dressed in stunning organza dresses with floral embroidery on them.

“Well, I believe that we don’t need a crown to be a princess.” I replied with a smile. “Just like the two princesses before me.”

They giggled, turning away when it was their turn to order, just as two adults came hurrying over. “Thanks, aunty!” One of the girls said, smiling at the woman who had paid for them. I turned my gaze to the sky above, glancing at the full glowing moon, enjoying the soft wind whispering past me. They say when we die, we go to the realm of the moon goddess... Were Mom and Dad there now?

“Next!”

“One cone of fries please.” I spoke, stepping forward and taking out the money to pay for it.

“My! You look stunning!” The woman behind the counter complimented me, as she tossed salt and pepper over the square of paper containing my fries, before giving them a good shake and holding it out to me.

“Thank you!”

“Next!” She called, giving me a nod as I moved away and a group of five stepped forward.

I picked up the little wooden fork and began eating, balancing my bunny under my arm. The sound of upbeat folk music reached my ears and I followed it until I saw a large crowd of young adults clearly seeming to have some sort of dancing show going on. A large group had gathered around to watch the twelve young women in the middle dance to the current song. All dressed in vibrant colours. The crowd sang along, clapping and cheering them on. I munched on my chips, pushing my way through the crowd until I got to the front. “Oi, stop pushing!” A woman growled.

“I’m short!” I protested apologetically.

Well, short in werewolf standard anyway.

I moved my hips to the music, eating my chips, enjoying the show. I had just about finished my chips when one of the stunning women dancing grabbed my wrist. “Join us!” I blinked, as the crowd cheered. I looked around, scanning the crowd, wondering if there were any of the high ranking wolves here. Seeing none, I tossed my bunny to the ground behind us and started watching the other women’s footwork. I placed my hands on my hips, copying them as we danced to the music. I swayed my body sensually as I twirled, hoping my dress didn’t ride up.

“Go Yileyna!”

My eyes widened as I spun around, scanning the crowd, when a head full of black hair caught my attention. Raiden stood there; looking handsome in a navy shirt, tucked into a pair of black pants and a belt around his waist. Arms folded as he watched me, giving me a wink. Confidently he strode towards us and fell in step by my side as he began dancing alongside us. The crowd only seemed to get more excited.

“Seriously, Raiden?”

“Only way to get a dance with you.” He replied, smirking as he took my hand and spun me out. His eyes dipped to my breasts as his hand went to my waist, his eyes flashing before locking with mine. “You’ve always been the most beautiful girl in Astalion... but

tonight I don't think there's even one woman on this planet who can match up to your beauty."

"How poetic." I smiled, raising my eyebrow. "But thank you, it's a pretty dress, isn't it?" He spun me around, his hands on my hips as he danced behind me. "Not as pretty as the girl in it."

"Don't make me your next pursuit, Raiden, it won't work. I am not interested." I said lightly, pulling away and dancing by his side once more. "You can never be just another one of my escapades, Yileyna. I genuinely..." He trailed off, spinning me back into his arms and pressing me against his firm chest. I could feel his entire body against mine, blushing in embarrassment as I tried to pull away. "Don't look now, but I think many are jealous of me right now." He chuckled.

I was confused, wondering what he had been about to say when I felt a chill run down my spine as the song came to an end. Through the cheers and clapping, I looked in the direction Raiden was now staring, my heart thundering when I saw Theon standing there. His arms crossed, his eyes shimmering a dazzling gold, the hostility in them clear as he glared at Raiden.

13. The Alpha's Announcement YILEYNA

"Maybe I was wrong..." Raiden murmured, confusing me. I pulled him to the side as the next song began and more people began to join in with the dancing "Hi, Theon." I said as I collected my bunny from the ground, dusting it off. His eyes snapped to me, and I saw the tick in his jaw as he clenched his teeth. "Yileyna."

My stomach fluttered, as it always did when he called my name. He looked handsome, in full black, his sleeves pushed up and his pants hugging his thighs. A white belt with a silver chain on it was around his hips, only emphasising his incredible body.

"It's a pleasure to see you, Theon." Raiden offered, smiling respectfully.

No one needed to announce it for me to know that everyone already saw him as their soon to be Beta.

"Wish I could say the same." Theon's cold reply came. I looked between the two men, the humour that had danced in Raiden's eyes moments earlier was gone, replaced by curiosity and a hint of something else.

"Well, enjoy the evening. Yileyna, it was an honour to dance with you tonight." He gave me a charming smile and took my hand. He raised it to his lips, kissing it softly. "Enjoy the rest of your evening..." I replied, trying not to let Theon's glare affect me.

Charlene's words came back to me, If there was any truth in what she said, then... My heart skipped a beat and I was unable to stop myself from reaching up and pecking Raiden on the cheek.

"Thank you as well, for being such a pleasure to dance with."

My heart was going crazy, and I dared not look at Theon. My eyes were fixed on Raiden's blue ones. A smile crossed his face and he nodded. "Anytime, beautiful."

He gave Theon a final nod before walking off, and I dared to gather my courage to look at the amber-eyed man next to me.

"Hey."

Wait... didn't we already greet one another? I fiddled with the strands of hair that framed my face, almost dropping my rabbit. The silence was deafening.

"Didn't I warn you to stay away from men like him?"

I looked at him, surprised.

"I don't need to stay away from anyone if I don't want to, besides, he's nice." I stated, trying not to pay attention to the way I was feeling.

Was it just me or was he acting like a jealous, possessive male? Maybe I was delusional and it was just my wishful thinking that was confusing me.

He grabbed me by the wrist, making me gasp at the power in his grip, as he turned and dragged me along with him away from the glittering lanterns and music.

"Theon! You're hurting me!"

He didn't reply, pulling me around a corner roughly and down a dimly lit alleyway.

"Theon! Stop it! What is your problem?!" I snapped. He turned, his eyes shimmering with irritation as he grabbed my arms and slammed me against the stone wall behind me, making me gasp at the brutal force that he had used. One of his hands was still wrapped around my wrist, pinning it to the wall next to my head. He didn't reply, simply glaring at me as if he wanted to burn holes through my head. His heart was beating a little faster than usual, and my gaze dipped to his lips.

"My problem is that your stupidity knows no bounds."

"Or is it that maybe you want me." I whispered softly. "I'm not stupid, Theon..."

Otherwise, care to explain why seeing me talking to Raiden really pissed you off? I'm not Charlene. You're not my bodyguard. What I do is none of your concern, you need not get pissed off." Call me crazy, but I couldn't just let him get away without explaining himself. "Was that your aim? To piss me off?" His husky voice was making me breathless, I tried to focus on anything but how close he was now standing. How could someone irritate you yet at the same time make you want them so badly?

"Not exactly..."

His scent invaded my senses and my core clenched when he stepped even closer, my breasts that were already sticking out thanks to him keeping my arms captive against the wall now pressed against his chest.

"Then... was the aim to make me jealous?" My eyes flew open at his words, gasping when he released one of my wrists and instead wrapped it around my neck. "Did it work?" I braved, my heart thumping, watching him as his gaze dipped to my cleavage before slowly running back up to my lips. Say something... I could smell my arousal... which meant he sure as hell could.

We were too close... I could feel his body barely centimetres away from mine. The bulge in his pants pressing against my lower stomach only made my core throb. The urge to reach down was overwhelming, but instead I wrapped my hand around his wrist as he held my neck.

"I warned you that I'm a beast and I will destroy you. You're playing a game far bigger than you could ever imagine.. Keep tempting me and I'll ravish you in a way... that you never could even imagine in your wildest dreams."

I slowly ran my hand down his forearm, trying to comprehend what was happening.

He wanted me, even if it was just a desire he wanted to satiate... A pang of hurt clawed at my chest and reality hit me hard.

No. No. He was right, he'll destroy me... but... I still needed something. No. I wanted him, I wanted to feel what he could offer, even if it was just once, before he realised that he made a mistake.

"Then show me. Show me exactly what you can offer..." I whispered, running my hand

down his waist, feeling his hard, muscular body through his shirt. The slight racing of his heart made my own speed up. Our eyes locked as his hand tightened around my neck. We knew this was reckless, I could see the battle within his gorgeous amber eyes, as he fought himself. Which side would win? Logic? Or Lust? His thumb caressed my neck, making me sigh. "I'm glad you aren't wearing a necklace, because the only thing that looks good wrapped around your neck is my hand." 3 Goddess... His words sent another sizzle of pleasure through me. How could he make me so crazy with just his words?

I ran my tongue along my upper lip sensually. A wanton moan escaped them when I felt him throb against my lower stomach and a low growl escaped his lips. "Fuck, Theon..." I whimpered the moment he crushed his body against mine completely, closing the tiny gap that had separated us moments earlier. He leant down, his lips near my ear, the warmth of his breath making me giddy with anticipation when he tensed, freezing. His heart thudded, and I knew reality must have settled in.

Don't pull away... I couldn't let him... I didn't want to be alone tonight.

In a futile attempt, I ran my hand over his package, my pussy clenching at just the light feel I had managed of his large shaft. I heard him suck in a sharp breath as he moved his head back, looking down into my eyes.

"The king has summoned us. We need to get to the banquet now."

He let go of me, turning away, his voice once again cold and emotionless before he walked off, not even waiting for a reply. The absence of the warmth of his body made me feel strangely cold.

He had left me alone in this dark alley, feeling... empty.

I headed for the banquet field, wondering why the king had summoned us and feeling confused. It was clear that there was something from Theon's side. I wanted him, he wanted me, but all we did was clash... I wasn't a fool, I knew Theon didn't seem like the type to want anything more. But... I couldn't deny how I felt in his presence...

I looked around the tables, unsure where to sit. Once upon a time, I sat at the Alpha table with my family.

I saw Charlene watching me and gave her a small smile and forced a smile.

"Sit down, dear." Raiden's mother, Andrea, said to me.

She was probably one of the only ones who weren't entirely hostile to me, for saving their son, I guess. Although even then they kept it neutral.

I sat down at one of the long tables covered in white cloth, with flowers and wine set in between the luxurious platters of food.

I looked around slowly, scanning the area until I spotted the king was talking to Raiden's father, Gamma Henry, as well as Gamma Grayson.

"Do you know what's happening?" I asked.

Andrea smiled sympathetically.

"Oh, nothing at all."

She was lying...

I nodded, not saying anything else, as Rhys flashed me a smile. "You look beautiful." He commented, blushing lightly.

"I said the very same thing." Raiden's drawling voice came as he pulled the seat next to me out and sat down.

After what happened with Theon, I didn't want Theon to see me sitting next to Raiden, but there was nothing I could do or come up with that would be a good enough excuse for me to leave the table.

I forced a smile and he frowned slightly, looking concerned.

"Are you ok?" He asked quietly as the king walked to the Alpha's table that stood on a dais, a table where his two Gamma's and usually the Beta family would sit...

I nodded in response to Raiden, reaching over and helping myself to part of the lamb joint. A pleasant hum of chatter filled the room as everyone began to eat. I picked up my knife when Raiden's hand closed around my forearm.

"What is this?" His voice was sharp, yet full of concern, and I looked down to see the clear handprint Theon had left on my wrist.

My heart thundered, and I wondered if there was a mark left on my neck as well.

I didn't dare look up at him, hoping my hair covered it, if there was any. I pulled out of his hold, slipping my hand under the table. Andrea was watching us curiously. "It's nothing... I just..." "Can I have everyone's attention." Alpha Andres's voice boomed around us, and I felt a wave of relief wash over me, turning to look at our Alpha.

"Tonight, we pray to our goddess and celebrate everything she has blessed us with; power, prosperity, and peace."

Everyone had fallen silent, listening to the king. Peace? Did everyone forget that there must be more to the attack that happened two months ago? "However, two months ago, I lost a dear

friend, William De'Lacor. A loyal companion, a brave warrior, a strong Beta, along with his mate, Hana, in that attack..."

And a loving father... Did you forget that one, Alpha Andres?

It hurt the way he talked about my dad as if he was nothing to me. Why didn't he pre-warn me that he was going to mention Dad tonight?

I saw Charlene try to stand up but her mother pulled her down, she glanced at me and I forced a smile.

"With a heavy heart, I have finalised on a new Beta, someone strong, smart and efficient." Alpha Andres continued.

A murmur rippled through the crowd of seated people, and I knew that through the open mind link, those who weren't close enough to hear would receive the news. I felt a few heads turn toward me, but I kept my gaze ahead.

"A new Beta."

"She doesn't even have a wolf?"

"Someone else?"

"I hear it's the young warrior, Theon..."

"I present to you, your new Beta! Beta Theon. A man who has proven himself worthy countless times! Someone I can trust and someone I know can hold this kingdom together by my daughter's side!"

My heart squeezed as Theon, who stood to the side, remained passive. Despite the cheering, he didn't go onto the dais. Our eyes met, but from this distance, I couldn't make out what he was thinking. It hurt so much...

Everyone began cheering with approval, but it all became a haze, the remarks and clapping becoming a loud, painful echo in my mind.

Will you not acknowledge the daughter of the Beta you so loved? At least you could

have let me know that today I was to be stripped of my future? Yes, I knew it was coming, but still...

“..leyyna? Yileyna?”

Someone was calling me, but I couldn't understand who it was. My eyes were fixed on the Alpha. Maybe, just maybe, he'll still say something... 1

“Come sit in your spot, Beta Theon. We will hold the ceremony this coming week...”

I stood up, unable to sit here any longer.

“Yileyna!” Raiden whispered, trying not to cause a scene as he took hold of my hand gently. I tugged free, doing my best to walk out of here with my head held high. Give me strength, Goddess. Mom... Dad... You're still watching over me, right?

My vision blurred with unshed tears as I kept going, ignoring everyone around me. The moment I was out of sight, I broke into a run, only for Raiden to call me once again. The sound of his footsteps as he jogged to catch up to me. “Yileyna, wait!”

“Leave me alone. What do you want?” I asked, quickly blinking away the tears as I stopped running, not wanting to cause a scene. “The marks on your wrist...” He walked over to me swiftly, taking hold of my hand.

“It's nothing Raiden, please just go away.” He was concerned about the bruises? But didn't he realise it was the pain inside of me that was destroying me? “I'm sorry... I...”

He trailed off, his gaze falling to my neck and his concern vanished. His eyes narrowed as he stepped closer, cupping my cheeks tenderly. “Did Theon hurt you, Yileyna?” “No, he didn't. Raiden, please-”

I saw someone approaching from the corner of my eyes and stopped mid-sentence, turning my gaze to see Theon. His face was emotionless, his eyes hard as he looked at us both.

It hurt to see him after knowing he was the one to take my birth-right, but at the same time, a part of me needed him, needed something from him. His touch or just something...

“Theon-”

He turned without another word, walking away, anger rolling off him in waves. Please don't turn your back on me... But he didn't look back, not even once.

14. A Moment Of Want

VILEYNA

I wandered the streets that were a lot less busy than before, with most at the banquet, although many teens and children roamed the streets rather enjoying more street food than that of the banquet, I walked along with no destination in mind, refusing to allow the tears to fall

After a good hour of walking around, I decided that I needed to start packing. The Alpha said the passage of the title would be in a week's time, meaning I needed to get out of there First thing tomorrow, I'll go looking for a place,

Turning back, I decided to head home.

I gathered a few discarded boxes on my way to the castle, that had probably contained items for the festival; they would come in handy to pack up my belongings. I guess once Theon becomes Beta, he won't be Charlene's guard, but I'm pretty sure he'll still be training her. As long as I don't need to see him.

I picked up two more boxes and knew I wouldn't be able to carry anymore, so headed

back towards the castle. The guards opened the door.

“Need help?” One of them asked.

“No, thank you.” I replied, carefully squeezing past with my boxes.

The castle was silent save for the sound of music that still seeped through the open windows. I paused, rebalancing the boxes in my grip, realising I had left my bunny at the banquet...

A sudden wave of sadness washed over me. The poor bunny... I was meant to win more for the orphanage and now I didn't even have one...

I reached my quarters feeling gloomy. My high spirits from earlier were dampened. I placed the boxes down, took my key from my pouch and unlocked it.

The smell of Mom's candles lingered in the air, and I inhaled deeply.

Home.

I bent down to pick up the boxes. “Already planning to pack up?” I jumped, spinning around, dropping the boxes in the process as I stepped back, only to tumble backwards and into one of the boxes.

I yelped in pain, staring at my legs that were sticking up in the air.

Quiet footsteps approached, and a shadow fell over me. My heart thundered as I looked into a familiar pair of smouldering amber eyes.

“Theon...”

I gripped the side of the box, trying to get my footing so I could get out of it, but failed miserably.

“Need a hand?”

“No thanks.” I shot back icily, remembering how he had walked off an hour or so earlier. He simply crossed his arms, watching me.

“Go right ahead, Get out.”

I gave him a dirty look and pushed the box over, landing on my side and pushing the box away.

“Nice underwear.” Theon remarked, making my cheeks burn as I quickly pushed my dress down and glared up at him.

I stood up, smoothing my hair. Theon stepped closer. Reaching over, he slid my dress strap that had slipped down my shoulder back up. His fingers that brushed my skin left a trail of sparks in their wake.

My heart pounded, and I looked up at him, a flash of hurt clenching in my chest.

“Why did you turn away?” I asked quietly.

He remained silent, looking around the room instead, so I began to pile the boxes to one side.

If he wasn't going to answer me, then I wasn't going to pay attention to him.

“Why did you leave the banquet?” He raised an eyebrow, taking the key out of the door, shutting it and locking it from the inside, his eyes on me.

My heart was racing as I held his gaze, trying not to let him see how he was messing with me.

“You know why.” I replied, turning away, I walked towards the window to close the curtains.

I turned back, gasping to see Theon was right behind me.

“Goddess! Don't sneak up on people like that!”

“Why did you leave? You knew Alpha Andres was going to make me Beta.” He was

serious and I could tell from the glimmer in his eyes he was not messing around. “Yeah, but to announce it like that... It doesn’t matter, but he honoured Dad by mentioning him... but he didn’t seem to care to remember that before anything else. Dad put his family first. He was the best father one could ask for.” I whispered, my eyes glittered with unshed tears, and I looked around the room trying to remain strong. A memory of Mom cooking through the archway to our kitchen came to mind. I remembered Dad and I were having a pillow fight and Mom was shouting from the other room, only to come and join in. That night, the meal was rather overcooked... but we had a good laugh about it.

“I have already told the Alpha I’m happy with my current living space. You won’t need to move out of here.”

“I don’t need anyone’s sympathy, I’m moving.” I stated, about to push past him when he suddenly blocked my path and caged me between his arms, his hands firmly on the wall behind me.

“Why are you so impulsive, little storm? You know you’re attached to this place.” “I’m not... I mean... I’m attached to the memories here... but I won’t stay where I don’t belong. They can take away the Beta position, they can take away this home... but they can’t take away the memories I hold. I’m going to move. I have the money, I just need to find a place.”

“Sounds like you have it all planned out.”

“I do.” I replied defiantly

“Good.” His gaze flickered to my lips, and I found myself licking them.

“So... Why did you come? You walked off earlier, remember?”

“If I didn’t, I would have ripped that bastard’s head right off for touching you. Who do you want, little storm? Because I assure you I don’t fucking share.” His eyes shimmered gold, and my stomach flip-flopped, but confidence sparked inside of me. I stepped away from the wall and into his personal space, I tilted my head up and bravely cupped his neck. “I think you already know the answer to that.” I whispered, pressing myself boldly against him.

His hands left the wall, taking hold of my wrists and pulling my hands away from his neck. “A little too confident, aren’t you?” “What do you want from me, Theon?” I asked softly “One night. This will be nothing more than that.” He said, making my cheeks burn at his reply. I already knew that, although it stung a little, I was ready for that...

“I assumed as much.”

He inched forward until I was forced against the curtain behind me.

“Good.” His eyes dipped to my cleavage, suddenly pinning my wrists above my head. Stepping back, he took a look at me, slowly letting his gaze trail over my bare legs, his eyes flickering, as they lingered on my thighs... I pressed my legs together, trying to satiate the desire that was building within me.

“I have two rules; don’t get attached and don’t expect me to treat you like a princess, because I plan to treat you like my little whore.” 2

There was definitely something wrong with me, I’m sure any other girl would have been shocked or insulted at his words... But they only made my core throb harder. I could feel the wetness pooling between my thighs.

“I won’t, I know that’s all I am to you. It’s my body you want.” I replied, rolling my eyes. A

flicker of something crossed his eyes, but he simply cocked a brow.

“Glad to hear we are on the same page for once.” He murmured huskily.

“Yeah, because you’re an annoying ass most of the time.” I shot back, trying not to melt completely.

“One you’re soaking wet for.” He countered seductively:

He ran his knuckles down the centre of my neck. My eyes flickered shut as he leaned in, his nose brushing the crook of my neck, making me shiver. He inhaled deeply, making my heart thunder. He kept my hands firmly behind my back. The knuckles of his other hand ran down the centre of my collar bones. Cherish the moment...

A sigh escaped me as his fingers brushed between my breasts before continuing their descent down my stomach.

“Tell me... How many have you been with?” His question caught me off guard, despite the burning fire of pleasure that was consuming me

“Does it matter?” I whispered back breathlessly.

“Not really.” His lips brushed my neck ever so lightly, yet it made me whimper.

I relaxed a little, wondering why he had asked, but the moment his hand caressed my thigh, slipping under my dress and brushing my ass, I moaned loudly, my mind going blank

His heart was racing too. His hand travelled over my hip and down between my legs until his fingers grazed my pussy.

“So, fucking wet...”

Touch me

But he took his sweet time, his fingers lightly playing with the fabric of my panties.

“Theon...” My hands were still pinned behind my back and even when I struggled, wanting to feel his body beneath my fingertips, he refused to let go of me. I loved it, feeling completely at his mercy...

“What do you want... use your words.” He whispered seductively, sucking the corner of my neck.

I gasped as the pleasant sensation made my entire body react. His hand slipped under my panties and then he slid one finger between my smooth pussy lips.

I moaned loudly, parting my legs slightly.

“Fuck me, Theon.” I whimpered. “Don’t tease.”

He moved back, his finger slowly and agonisingly circling my clit. Yes, I had pleased myself in the past, but this... this was something else.

“Getting a little ahead of yourself, are you not?”

Before I could even respond, he pulled away, letting go of me and stepped back, looking me over once more.

“Strip.”

I blinked, not expecting him to say that. Wasn’t that supposed to happen as we made out? But his command was absolute... To my surprise, he went and took a seat on the sofa, placing his arms across the top. My heart was pounding as I stood a few feet away, facing him. I swallowed hard, my cheeks burning, and he smirked.

“Want to back out?”

“Not at all.” Sticking my chin out with defiance, I reached for the zipper on my dress and slowly pulled it down. I slowly tugged at my straps, letting the dress slip down. I kept my eyes fixed on him as I slowly peeled it off my breasts. Satisfied when his eyes blazed

gold.

My heart was pounding as I tried to cover my chest with one arm, shimmying the dress down to my hips, but one hand wasn't enough to push it down completely, and I turned my back to

him as I hooked my fingers into the dress and pushed it past my hips and allowed it to fall to the ground.

He muttered something I didn't catch, and I bit my lip trying to resist a smile.

Knowing that he was enjoying this, gave me confidence. Crossing my arms over my chest, I turned back to him.

"Happy?" I asked softly.

"Don't hide from me." He simply replied, his face emotionless, yet I could see his hard shaft straining in his pants, making my stomach coil.

Goddess, it looked big. I removed my arms, instead, I wrapped my right arm around my waist, not knowing what to do with myself. My heart was racing as I stood there completely exposed in my heels and lace thong as Theon devoured me with his eyes, that now held an unmasked hunger that only made my core clench harder.

"Turn."

I obeyed, slowly making a turn, but when I turned back, he was no longer seated but standing there. My heart thumped and I looked up at him when he closed the gap between us. Mustering the courage to ask the question that was on the tip of my lips.

"Like what you see?"

"Far better than I imagined, actually." He's cocky, cold reply came as he took hold of my chin. "So, you've imagined me naked?" I whispered back. "I've done a lot more than imagine you naked." He replied, making my eyes widen. "And I'm about to show you exactly what I have imagined doing to you." With those words, his arm snaked around my waist, the other hand let go of my chin and instead, tangled in my hair, yanking it back roughly. Then his lips were on mine, setting off a stream of euphoric pleasure that lit every ounce of my body alight with a burning desire that only he could satiate...