

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 131**

41. Helplessness THEON. She protected US and let them take her.

She risked herself for US. Leaving me fuckingruined. Two days had passed.

Hunter and I were at Alpha Romeo's pack, we had snuck in last night, only to find that Raiden, Zarian.and Hunter's men had never arrived.

I was fucking sick with worry, for Yileyna, Thea, and somehow for the rest.

Knowing what Theoden was capable of only made things worse.

What had they told him? If any of them were smart enough, they would have made sure not to mention me, because right now, I was the only one who would be able to get into Westerfell, and I was ready to kill him.

We were now having dinner with Alpha Romeo, although all I wanted was to shift and go find Yileyna.

Each passing second felt like an hour, and with each moment, a thousand thoughts crossed my mind.

I hadn't slept nor rested, and no matter how much times Hunter told me I needed to, I couldn't.

I was going insane waiting.

I forced myself to eat, but I couldn't taste anything.

The memory of her soft lips and the way she tasted lingered in my mind.

I wanted to hold her again, fucking kiss her and tell her that yeah, maybe we could be something.

I was just too fucking late to even tell her that.

Romeo sighed deeply, pouring US some more wine.

"I never thought the day would come..." He murmured gravely.

Hunter, with a little input from me, had filled him in on everything.

He was the strongest of the alphas who was loyal to Andres, and someone who would now become a source of power.

“Why were you so loyal to Andres? He was not a great king.” I asked after a moment, drinking some of the wine.

“He had his faults, but Andres was not a bad man.

He conquered the middle kingdom for the benefit of US all, he was young and I remember him fighting for not only his pack, but others.

That is why we supported him.

When we were too afraid to fight the Dark Ones, Andres was not, he and Theoden...

they were the ones brave enough to venture out, but Andres was a people’s person, whilst Theoden...

something about him just wasn’t right...” His words hung in the air ominously.

Yeah...

Even I could see Andres was just a fool in some ways, but Theoden was pure evil.

The lights from the lanterns flickered, as Romeo sighed again.

“My army is yours, but Theoden has the entire territory surrounded.”

“I have a plan, don’t worry about that, but it will take a little time.” Hunter replied with a frown, running his fingers through his beard.

I knew he was worried about Charlene.

His only reassurance was he didn’t feel any pain, meaning Charlene was safe.

I just hoped I could say the same for my Little Storm.

“I leave at first light, Theoden’s gathering is soon.

Something big is about to go down and I need to get there first.” I said firmly.

“Theoden may be suspicious that you have strayed from his side.

Are you sure venturing in there alone is wise?” Hunter asked quietly.

I frowned.

My mind was made up, I was going to face him...

He had taught me to hide all emotions, but even then, I wasn't sure I'd be able to fool him, although I would still try.

I held onto the necklace with the small pouch at the end.

The pearl of the Sea Emperor...

Somehow wearing it gave me strength, and I was healing, my wounds no longer bled and the area around them was mending.

"It may not be wise, but even if he doesn't trust me, he won't try to get rid of me upfront.

I'm stronger than he is." "Theon, it's still a risk." Hunter said firmly.

I looked him square in the eye, placing my empty glass down.

"Our women, sister, and our people are in his clutches.

After what Thea has been through, I'm fucking going crazy not knowing what's happening.

Charlene may be safe, but what is the guarantee that the others are? I'm leaving at dawn, end of discussion." "I understand that, but if anyone mentioned you were there with them." "Then he knows, I don't really care.

I'm going to Westerfell.

Alone." I said, standing up and storming out of the room.

My heart was conflicted, despite how much I wanted to simply shift and reach Westerfell, I knew I needed to at least get a little rest before I made the journey.

I stared at the moon, the Alpha gathering he had prepared was so close, surely, he was planning something big...

But what was it? Then there was his plan for the sirens.

I didn't like them...

But they had protected Yileyna and were trying to change...

just like I was...

Everyone deserves a second chance.

Did I deserve a second chance? Could I be selfish enough to dream of a world where she was by my side?

No, I didn't.

I rested my arms on the stone wall of the Romeo's home and sighed.

I didn't...

but she was still willing to give me one.

I will save her, even if I die in the process.

She will be freed.

I looked to the moon once more, wondering if the gods were simply watching to see how this shit played out, or did they know what was to happen? Well, I would show them, not only them, but everyone.

No one fucking messes with Theon Alexander Hale, or those whom he cares for and loves.

I pushed myself away from the wall and walked down the side of the house, towards our quarters.

I once told Yileyna I was Hell, and I stand by it.

I will unleash hell upon all those who deserve it, starting with Theoden Hale.

I would show him how far this monster he created would go.

I will avenge them all; Mom, Thalia, Iyara, Thea, Yileyna, and all our people.

He will pay, the day for his fall was coming ever closer...

I know Hunter was planning a smart attack, and I'll let him, because my only goal was to kill the King who sat upon a throne that did not belong to him.

Your days are numbered, Theoden...

THEA.

It was happening again; the beating, the torture, and the pain.

The smell of blood, sweat, and fear filled the air, as we lay here bound in silver.

I don't know how they had found US.

Not all of us were captured, some got away.

I hoped they found Theon and Hunter, but I wasn't sure if they made it away alive or if they had been killed.

My own father saw me when he came to see who was here, but he didn't even spare me a second glance.

That monster cared for only himself.

I wanted to be strong and brave, but the fear that consumed me seeing the barbaric guards terrified me, bringing back memories of everything I had suffered.

We had been thrown into tiny cells, and somehow by fate I was in the same cell as the mate who didn't want me, but wanted my brother's woman.

It had killed me, seeing his gaze go to her that night, but maybe it was for the better.

I didn't want a man, did I? But then, why was he the one who awoke me from my nightmare with concern in those gorgeous blue eyes of his? He was so handsome that sometimes I was tempted to ask him to give me a chance, but I am Thea Hale, and I beg no one.

I mean, will we even make it out of here alive? I wasn't so sure.

Night had fallen, something that the tiny window in the far cell showed.

The only source of light that we had.

Silence had fallen over the dungeons, everyone was quiet or asleep.

I could hear a few sobbing silently, and a couple of people snoring, somehow able to sleep despite the fear of the unknown looming above US.

Charlene was in the same cell as the two of US, and she was currently fast asleep.

The sound of crickets and the squeaking of rats seemed to be far too loud, and I sighed, rolling onto my other side, flinching when the chains screeched.

"Are you alright?" Raiden, my mate's, beautiful sexy voice came, sending my heart into a frenzy.

I nodded, refusing to look at him.

I'm sure my nightmares and my panic attacks had already told him how weak I was.

It wasn't like he had been harsh to me.

Even when we were travelling before the ambush, I often found him looking at me...

He may not have directly helped, but he always made sure one of the female warriors asked me if I wanted water or anything to eat.

"Thea?" "I'm fine." I said quietly, my heart pounding when he moved closer to me.

He was shirtless, and I was doing my best to not stare at his sexy body.

I gasped when his hand touched my bare arm.

He was warmer than I was, but it was the sparks that rushed through me that made me jerk up, my chains clanging.

"Shit." I muttered as Charlene stirred.

She was tied on the opposite side, and even if we wanted, we were not able to reach her, the chains restraining us

"You're shivering." He murmured.

"I'm fine, the last dose of wolfsbane hurt like a bitch." I muttered, making him smirk.

Our eyes met and my heart skipped a beat.

"It's weird..." He sighed.

"Huh?" I asked as he sat against the wall next to me.

I wanted to curl into him, not only for the sparks, but for the emotions that he awoke within me, and of course for the heat his body offered.

"What's weird?" "Well..."

You look a lot like your brother, but not entirely...

It's just – never mind." He chuckled hoarsely, resting his head against the wall and stared out of the small window.

"What? Is it weird that you find someone who looks like Theon pretty?" I teased before I realised what I had accidentally said.

Raiden didn't find me pretty.

Yileyna, the beauty of a siren, shamed US all...

Oh why was I so stupid to have said that?! "Pretty much." Raiden replied, glancing down at me.

My heart skipped a beat as our eyes met, and he gave me a small, wry smile.

I didn't know what to say as I slowly eased myself up against the wall, making sure not to make too much noise.

"I was kidding." I murmured, wrapping my arms around my knees for warmth.

"I wasn't." He replied quietly.

My heart soared, and with it, my confusion increased ten-fold.

I didn't understand this, the way the pull of the mate bond wanted me to forget everything and become his.

I looked at him.

He was handsome, even with the bruises and cuts that littered his body, he was still incredibly beautiful...

The guards had taken him several times, he came back bloody and bleeding every single time, and although Theoden knew that some of Hunter's people were with US, none of US mentioned Theon.

That had been Ryan's idea, something he had suggested on one of the nights when we had almost been caught...

"If we're caught, keep the fact Zarian is a prince a secret, and do not mention Theon at all, no matter what.

Pin it on Hunter, because Theoden will know Hunter will have a hand in this, but Theon, he may just be the hidden trump card we may need.

Play smart, assholes." He was an annoying ass himself, but he made a fair point, and that was the story we were sticking with.

Although Hunter's men had not been too keen on their Alpha taking the fall, Hunter's Beta had said it may be for the best, and in Hunter's absence he was in charge.

They had already sent word back to the Iron Claw pack to go into hiding.

Hunter was incredible, he had thought several steps ahead, and was smart enough to have planned a secret passage of safety for his pack.

My only regret is he didn't get to meet Thalia, she would have loved him...

I still missed her...

"I'm sorry." Raiden's voice was quiet as he turned to look at me.

"Sorry?"

"For that night..."

I didn't mean to hurt you." He explained, his eyes filled with guilt and sadness.

"I'm not saying this to get back into your good graces, but I owe you an apology..." "It's fine, I am just not up to par." I murmured, staring at the cold stone floor.

"It's not that.

I have loved Yileyna for a while, those feelings don't just vanish...

You didn't deserve that, and neither did she...

What I did, hurt her too..." It hurt knowing he was thinking of Yileyna.

He still loved her...

and he felt guilty for hurting her...

I didn't reply, there was just nothing for me to say.

"If you wish to reject me, Thea, you may, but I'm hoping we can get to know one another." Our eyes met and I knew what he was asking for.

Asking for time to get over Yileyna, and if I would wait.

It was my choice now...

life was short...

and good men were like a needle in a haystack.

"You may not like me, but I guess we can be friends." I replied nonchalantly, as I tossed my hair over my shoulder.



“Sounds good, but I never said I don’t like you.” He grinned, giving me a sexy wink that made my heart skip a beat.

Did I want him? I was certain if I did, I could win him over.

The bond was on my side...

but I didn’t want to push him...

He needed time, and indirectly, it was what he was asking of me.

“Then, as a friend, allow me to hold you.

It’s cold and you will fall ill.” He said, his face now serious as I shivered once more.

In the arms of my mate...

“Or do you just need an excuse to get close?” I frowned.

“Was that why you were trying to sweet talk me?” He looked surprised and shook his head, his black locks flopping over his forehead sexily.

“No.

I honestly had no bad intentions.” “So, you didn’t think about feeling me against you?” I narrowed my eyes, glaring at him suspiciously.

To my surprise I heard the slight racing of his heartbeat, before he looked away.

“It was not my intention.” He said quietly.

But he had thought about me in that way...

My heart leapt, and although I wouldn’t dare show him that, it made me see some hope in this darkness.

“Really?” I asked tauntingly instead, leaning closer.

“Really, really.” He replied challengingly.

Our eyes met, as we both tried to hide our smiles.

Something told me we were going to be ok...

Even in these dark cold cells, we were finding a glimmer of happiness.

Perhaps it was fate that placed me in a cell with Raiden...

"Fine then, you can hold me to keep me warm." I declared, before I scooted closer, closing the gap between us.

"Understood." He replied, his voice sounding thicker than usual as he slowly placed his arm around me, gently, almost as if I might break.

My heart thudded as his strong arms wrapped around me.

I shivered, welcoming the warmth and the sparks that rippled through me.

He sat there leaning against the wall, pulling me between his legs as he held me in his arms, and I felt safe, as safe as I felt in Theon's arms...

but how? When he was not someone I knew, was this the power of the mate bond or could I follow my intuition? The voice within me that told me he could be trusted.

I discreetly took a whiff, his scent was intoxicating.

Even with the blood and other smells down here, he smelt divine.

Please, Goddess, I don't ask for much, just please let my mate be mine one day...

IL My gaze went to Charlene, who lay just out of reach, her face pale, her breathing shallow as she lay there shivering so close...

yet so far...

Raiden had given up his shirt and torn cloak, which was now on top of her, but it still wasn't enough.

Charlene wasn't well and none of us knew what was going on...

I just prayed we were found soon, because I didn't know how much longer she would last down here.

- Her life was also tied to my brother's, and I needed them both safe.

I didn't want to keep on expecting others to save me, but somehow, I always ended up in such situations...

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 132**

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 132 I looked in the mirror at the gown that I wore, trying to calm the storm that bubbled beneath the surface. It was the following day, and after being given food and allowed to bathe, two omegas had come to help me get ready. Now, save for the thick black collar around my neck that was cutting into my skin, I looked like a queen, but it was not the queen I wanted to be.

I was wearing an off-shoulder amber gown, that was cinched in from the waist with a jewelled corset, and skirts that flowed to the floor with two slits down the sides. My hair was up in a coiled bun, adorned with a gold tiara. My arms and hands were covered with jewellery, and my make-up was dark. Theoden's queen, that was what I had become, but I didn't recognise the woman staring back at me.

I wish I had some way to contact Deliana, but goddess knows where my necklace was. I had tried to reach out to Raiden, since he was meant to be in Theoden's hold, but it was clear they were bound in silver or given wolfsbane.

I would need to tread carefully.

I was now in the Alpha's quarters, in the room that once belonged to the previous king and queen, and although Theoden didn't come here last night, I wasn't so sure that would be for forever. I had seen the way his eyes had ran over me, and it made me shudder.

The doors opened, and the monster himself stepped inside. He looked me over and gave me a small nod.

"You now look befitting of being my queen... Don't you agree?" I didn't reply as he came over, my chest heaving with unspoken rage that I was trying to hide. He grabbed hold of my jaw, squeezing it painfully. I could feel the darkness around him that I hadn't noticed or felt last night, it was more than his own evil, this darkness felt like Arabella's. It encased him like an armour.

"You will answer when I ask you a question. Understood?" He hissed.

"Understood." I replied icily.

He let go of me, but he didn't get angry as I expected, instead he looked at me again. "You've changed since you escaped. You no longer look like the girl who left from here."

"It's only been several weeks, I am still the girl I was."

No I wasn't, not in mind or body, but I didn't like the way he was looking at me, as if he had not seen me properly before.

He let out a sinister chuckle as he stood behind me.

"Lies." He whispered in my ear. I wanted him away from me, but I was not ready to anger him when he had so much that he could use against me. The image of the two children came to my mind, and I closed my eyes, wondering about their parents. Did they know their children are dead?

"Do you know what day it is today?" Theoden asked, his fingers ghosting down my back.

I pulled away and turned to face him, my stomach twisting.

"No, I don't, but I am sure you are about to tell me."

"Today is the day I have announced to the entire city that we will officially unite in matrimony, very soon, and become the King and Queen of this kingdom. The entire city will see that you have consented to this marriage. Isn't that what you wanted? To be queen?"

No, but for some reason you want me to be your queen. "No, but I have no choice. Tell me, Theoden, why do you want me as your Queen when the kingdom is yours?" I asked, trying to remain as calm and respectful as I could.

His eyes darkened with fury as they blazed orange. "You will not question me, your only duty is to stand by my side, understood?" He hissed, grabbing the back of my hair and yanking me closer. "I SAID, DO YOU UNDERSTAND!"

I flinched, before clenching my jaw, feeling the pull on my powers. The red symbols began spreading from the collar, and I took a calming breath. Was I harming my people? But I was right, there was definitely a reason behind him wanting me as queen. "I understand." I almost spat. "Good, then soon we will be married." With those words he strode to the door. I watched him leave, my heart thumping. I could almost see the darkness around him, just the way it surrounded Arabella... The door shut with a resounding slam, and I let out a shaky breath.

I looked at the windows, they had been barred... Theoden was not going to take any risks..

I didn't expect the wedding to be so soon, married to Theoden... would he mark me?

I thought I'd have time... I needed to think of a plan, fast.

I closed my eyes, placing my hand to my forehead as I began pacing the room.

Think Yileyna, think...

Hours had passed and night had fallen, yet I still had no plan. I had been dragged from my quarters to appear on the balcony of the castle, and I had seen many people gathered below, many whom I recognised were of the Silver Storm Pack. I had been made to wrap a scarf around my neck, to hide the collar that was sealed around it.

For obvious reasons, Theoden didn't want to let the people know about it. A ruler is nothing without his subjects, no matter how much power he had, he needed the people on his side.

His words replayed in my mind and I frowned.

'Together, the heart of Kaeladia and myself, will be bonded in matrimony! We will rule

this world side by side!

Not rule the kingdom, but rule the world? Was it a mistake on his part, or did he literally mean that?

“Goddess, what do I do!” I muttered in irritation.

The only thing I could think of was Arabella, she was the one who had created this collar, meaning she was the one I needed to kill first... Plus I knew Theoden would be on full alert around me. I could try to kill him, but I had to make sure my plan was fool-proof, otherwise, he would kill many more of my people to punish me. I sighed as I leaned my head against the wall of the bedroom. I wish I had an answer...

I heard footsteps approach, and swiftly I moved to the bed and lay down on it, steadying my breathing as I pretended to sleep. The key turned in the lock and the door opened, but still, I focused on my breathing. It was Theoden and a scent I didn't recognise, along with the delicious taste of roast chicken and potatoes, but even if I was hungry, I continued to pretend to sleep. My chest rose and fell steadily. “Place the food down, if she awakes, she will eat it.” Theoden said coldly. “Leave! And close the door behind you!” Why was he staying? Despite the fear beginning to gather in my stomach, I continued to breathe steadily. The door shut quietly, and I heard his heavy footsteps approaching. I was ready for his touch and I didn't react, although I wanted to recoil. His fingers ran down my shoulder slowly, the touch of a man with evil intentions. “Beautiful indeed...” He murmured before his hand brushed over my breast. My eyes snapped open, and I grabbed his wrist, stopping his advancing hand.

My hand felt like it was on fire, the darkness biting into me so much I hissed in pain.

He smirked coldly. “Do you think I would be around you without any protection? I know what you are capable of, wench.” He growled before shoving me back onto the bed. “I thought you were asleep?”

“I was. But I am not a fool to not sense someone touching me.” I hissed. So I was right, there was some sort of protection around him.

“You are mine to do as I please with, and if I say you will spread those legs, you will.”

This man was a monster... The hatred within me was bubbling, and I was unable to control my anger as I felt my teeth sharpen. “You will not touch me.” I warned menacingly, trying to rein my powers back. His eyes flashed as he slapped me across the face, that was clearly this bastard's favourite move.

“You will be marrying me and I will be fucking you, whether you want it or not. You are nothing more than a whore!”

Over my dead body. “Then your men will be ready to die.” I hissed. I was unable to control the rising anger, but when he let out a dark chuckle of amusement, I felt uneasy.

“What a disobedient one you are, I like it... Keep going. I will bring those who have died because of you losing control to you.” Those words made my anger vanish, replacing it with fear. I could tell he was telling the truth...

Calm yourself, Yileyna.

It was hard, the siren side within me wanted to lash out and attack.

Did I kill someone? I needed to control myself but it was getting harder. “Ah, how I wish I kept Andres alive... at least long enough to fuck his daughter in front of him, and then let him watch as I passed you onto my men when I was done.” He chuckled darkly, and I had to fight myself not to react.

Breathe...

My people will die...

Calm down...

His words had created a storm of anger within me, and not only was I fighting the urge to unleash hell, but I was trying to reign my emotions in so no one else suffered. I could feel the sharp pain around my neck, almost as if the collar wanted to react.

"Seems like you have learned your lesson. Ah, look, a present for your loss of control. Come in!" Theoden commanded.

The door opened to reveal one of Theoden's men, holding a bundle which he tossed onto the bed.

What was it...

A chilling thought came to me and I prayed it was not so.

"Do open it." Theoden laughed raucously.

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My heart thundered as I reached over, opening the blanket to see the lifeless body of a baby, but what made my blood run cold was the red engravings that covered his entire skin.

Engravings just like the ones on my collar. "It's one of the Omega's, I heard her screaming that her child has simply died." The man said in a gruff voice.

I did this

Goddess...

"Ah I see... Oh dear, what have you done? And how many more lives will you take because of your anger?" Theoden taunted. "Now, see the thing is, every time you act selfishly, you will only be killing the innocent. The weakest will go first." My eyes stung with tears of anguish and pain. I had killed another child. The door shut behind the man, leaving the lifeless baby on the bed. With shaking hands I reached over, wanting to fix the odd angle his head sat at, only for Theoden to let out a menacing roar.

"Leave it!"

He grabbed the bundle and threw it across the room. 2

I screamed as I jumped off the bed, in a flash I was across the room, but I was too slow as it hit the wall and dropped to the floor. I picked the baby up from the floor, cradling the lifeless body to my chest. I was unable to stop the tears that fell down my cheeks.

"I'll do what you want, just stop hurting them! Stop this!" I screamed, pressing my lips to the baby's forehead.

I'm so sorry.

What have I done... "Good. So how about you throw that thing out and strip." My head snapped up to the monster before me.

I looked at the baby in my arms, a child whose life was stolen from them before even having a chance to live... I stood up and placed the bundle safely on the dresser.

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I will somehow try to get you back to your parents.

I promise. "Now undress." Theoden commanded as he began to undo the buttons of his shirt.

Fear enveloped me, and when I reached for my corset, I realised I was shaking.

I was scared, so scared...

I looked at him with blurred vision as he advanced toward me.

“Good... Now... Show me how well you pleased my son in bed.” He was disgusting. I flinched when his hand grabbed my sleeve.

Suddenly Theoden froze, his head snapping towards the door just as it opened to reveal Arabella, never had I been happier to see her. She bowed her head, but I could sense her panic as she breathed heavily, a clear sign she had run fast. “Your son is back, Master.” 4

I fell to my knees, a shuddering whimper left me as Theoden strode to the door. “Lock her in.” He commanded, but I could hear the tension in his voice. The moment the door slammed shut, I covered my mouth with my hands to muffle the sob of relief that left me. Theon.

Theon was here.

## **My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 133**

The doors to the castle were opened for me, and although I could sense the tension and uncertainty from the guards, it was obvious that despite the fact they may be suspicious or cautious of me, they were unable to refuse me entry.

All eyes were on me as I walked through the courtyard, illuminated by a few dim lanterns.

“The King’s son is back!” “Alpha Theon is here!”

“Alpha, come, I will have a room ready for you immediately.” One of the castle servants offered.

“I wish to see my father, immediately.” I replied coldly.

Despite the calmness I was portraying, I was a mess inside. I wanted to see Yileyna, wanted to make sure she was ok. It was plaguing my mind to not know what she was going through.

I had travelled for hours straight, and I made the journey that should have taken much longer, I completed it in a day. Just the thought of Yileyna was enough to keep pushing me to carry on. My muscles were screaming in exhaustion, but I didn’t let it show. “The Alpha is ready to see you in the throne room.” One of Theoden’s men said, making me turn my head to him sharply. “I don’t need an appointment to see my own father.” I said before pushing past him and heading for the throne room. I walked through the castle, paying attention to the changes, there was no hustle and bustle around here like it once used to be. Sure it was night, but there was always someone walking around the castle when Andres was in power. There was no odd cry of a child of one of the families residing here, nor the smell of something pleasant from the kitchens. I didn’t realise it

when Theoden had taken over as much as I did now, as I looked at the world around me with a new outlook. One where the haze of lies had been removed from my eyes.

The Obsidian Shadow Pack insignia had replaced the ones of the Silver Storm, and they glared down at me. A pack I was once proud of... I realised that this would be the end of the Obsidian Shadow Pack. When the war was over and victory was ours, I would ask Yileyna to accept the people who were innocent into

her pack. I couldn't ask Thea and Raiden to head the pack either, because Yileyna needed Raiden. There was too much darkness and sins tied to the name of the Obsidian Shadow Pack, sins that could not be wiped away or forgotten. 1

The passageways were lit dimly and there were far more guards scattered throughout, guards that he had purchased at the expense of our people. That knowledge sent a flare of rage through me.

The urge to draw my sword and slay them was tempting, but I held back. I needed to find Yileyna first.

I entered the throne room to find it empty. It had changed, with the banners and colours now of the Obsidian Shadow Pack adorning the entire room. Colours I was once proud of...

This belonged to Yileyna, and I knew she would be the queen that everyone would love when the time came.

"Theon!" His merry voice was a front, and when I turned to see the smile on his face, I noticed it didn't quite reach his eyes, even as he rushed towards me, arms spread.

I smiled slightly and closed the gap between us, knowing I was far better at hiding my emotions. There was a powerful darkness encasing him, almost like a layer. What was that? It felt like Arabella's darkness...

"Dad, I'm finally back." I said as we embraced. The urge to rip his heart out right now overcame me, but I could feel the darkness pushing against me and I stepped back, trying not to be repulsed or to let my anger show. My stomach twisted as I smelt Yileyna's scent lingering on him.

I didn't know how to feel, it meant she was safe, but it also fucking terrified me not knowing if she was ok.

"That you are, that you are, and in good time! I was wondering where you might be." Theoden exclaimed, striding over to his throne and sitting down.

I looked at him emotionlessly, crossing my arms. "I was tracking the heart, however, she kept on slipping through my grasp. I'm sorry but these injuries slowed me down." I



frowned icily as I glared at the floor. I was getting better but I didn't plan on telling him that. "Oh, I see, well good news! I found her."

I nodded. "I know, I tracked her close to here and had a feeling you succeeded. I'm glad to hear it." I replied smoothly. He ran his fingers through his beard, watching me intently, "You know we need the heart on our side for the betterment of the future, Theon. "Theoden said, lacing his fingers together as he sat on his throne arrogantly.

"Of course."

"Well then, it was a hard decision to make, but I think it's the right one... I am afraid I have decided I will marry her myself."

My heart thundered; thousands of emotions flashed through me as my eyes flickered. I wanted him dead.

He watched me keenly, and never had I ever had to try harder to keep control of myself, as I lowered my head to him. "I am truly relieved. I am sorry father, I know you wanted me to marry her at one point, but despite wanting to please you, marrying someone who is part siren... it would have been hard. You are far stronger than I am, mentally and physically." I looked up at him, wanting to rip his head off. Our eyes met and I made sure to keep my emotions in check, looking at him with fake approval and relief. His eyes flickered before he let out a small chuckle and sat back, clearly much more at ease.

"Ah you always understand, and fear not, the poison for the sirens is prepared. When the time is right, I will release it into the ocean, and we will kill them all. We will get our revenge." He said darkly. "I can't wait, they deserve all that is coming to them. Tell me, what do you want me to do? I'm back and I'm ready to assist you, with this plan or anything else. We need to kill them all." He was nodding slowly, looking at me with pride, yet his orange eyes held a manic light as if he was lost in envisioning what the future would hold.

"For now, I want you to tighten security. We will soon have the Alpha gathering, and there... there I will become stronger. You have always been a good son, and when this is over, I will give you land and a pack of your own."

So he would try to keep me far away.

"Thank you, but more than an Alpha position, I just want revenge on all those who have hurt those whom I love. I will find contentment the day they are all slain, only then will I be at peace." I said murderously, fuelling all the hatred and rage for him into my words. My eyes blazed venomously, and I felt satisfied when he looked a little unnerved.

“Ah, of course, I want only the same. Now tell me Theon, have you heard anything of Hunter? Rumours are he is standing against us.” He declared, clearly changing the subject. “Hunter?” I asked sharply. When I was let into Westerfell I knew even if he had Thea, Raiden, and the others, it meant he didn’t know of my involvement, or they were playing smart. But now, seeing him, I had a feeling he really didn’t know what I had been up to and that was exactly what I wanted. I still wouldn’t trust him, and I wasn’t so sure he’d trust me entirely, however, I knew I was and always have been just a pawn to use in his game. At least I’d play along, act like I respected him and wanted to serve him, when all I fucking wanted was to kill him.

But until I found out what that darkness encasing him was... I had to be careful, I couldn’t attempt to kill him only to be thwarted. There had to be a plan in place. “Yes Hunter, he was creating a resistance, gathering those loyal to Yileyna De’Lacor. I want him dead and perhaps you are the person who is best suited to find him.” His eyes were on me keenly and I was sure this was another test...

If he was trying to outwit me, then he could carry on trying. I was not a fool. “I’m afraid Hunter is not someone I will touch... We promised Mom... Yet I understand that he is trying to thwart your plans, and if that is the case, then I will not protest if you have someone kill him. I just apologise that I cannot be part of it.” I replied quietly. Our eyes met and he nodded slowly.

“I understand, your love for your mother holds no bounds.” He nodded curtly, and I knew he had bought it when he began talking about his plans. Now all I needed to do was assess the numbers and prepare for a takeover, but before that... I needed to see her... I left the throne room after telling Theoden I would turn in for the night. I was glad my room hadn’t been stripped bare, although I knew someone had been in here. If they had been looking for anything then they had probably been met with disappointment. I was not someone to keep anything materialistic, nothing that can be held against me and nothing personal. I showered quickly, my chest no longer needed bandaging. Although I was still

wounded, they were getting better with the help of the pearl that I knew possessed exceptional powers. Whatever this thing was, it was powerful. I had tried to open the small pouch but the intensity of the light from it burned, and so I had quickly closed it again. After getting dressed, I had taken a charm to hide my scent, before I set out to find her.

It hadn’t been as simple as that. I learned she was in the Alpha quarters, but the entrance was guarded and the windows were barred, so I had to wait for the guards to move. However, even when the guards changed shift, I didn’t manage to slip inside. I had gotten to the door but it was locked. I had heard the guards approaching, chatting quietly, and so I had slipped away before I was caught. The only other way I could think of was through the window in the guest room that looked out to the courtyard. I wasn’t sure if that one was unguarded as it was a difficult place to get to, but I planned to find out. It took me a while to sneak past all the guards, and looking up at the window, the

memory of that night returned to me and my heart thudded. Memories that were so much lighter than the ones surrounding us now. I climbed up swiftly, knowing I was going to have to pry the window open. To my dismay, it was barred too. Frowning, I glanced down, before getting to work swiftly. I began work on loosening the bars with the sharp point of my dagger.

One bar almost slipped from my hand, but I caught it just as two guards passed by far below.

“Did you hear that?”

“No, what is it?”

“Never mind.”

I closed my eyes, exhaling softly before getting back to work. It took a while, and balancing dangerously on that ledge as I worked wasn't easy. A few times more guards passed by and I had to do my fucking best not to make any sound. When I had finally managed to take a few bars off, I pried the window open and squeezed inside, shutting the window behind me and silently made my way out of the room.

Silence filled the main hall, and Theoden's smell was faint, meaning he hadn't come back here after our meeting, but there was one scent that was stronger. A scent that made a wave of relief flood me.

Yileyna's.

My heart was racing as I followed it to the old Alpha's bedroom. I saw the key in the lock and turned it slowly before opening the door, trying to control my raging heart.

There she was, dressed in an extravagant dress. The first thing I noticed was the large black collar, that oozed darkness, that wrapped around her neck as she hugged a bundle to her chest from where she sat on the floor.

Her head snapped up to me and our eyes met, pain and anguish filled her red eyes and tears streaked her face.

She was in pain.

“Theon.” She whispered.

My heart squeezed and white-hot anger raged through me as recognition filled her eyes. She had been so shaken she hadn't even been able to recognise me. I did my best to keep my voice level, but even then I was unable to hide the pain from it.

“Hey Little Storm. I'm here.”

## My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 134

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 134 She stood up, still clutching the bundle in her arms, as I entered and swiftly shut the door behind me. Closing the gap between us, I pulled her into my arms.

Our hearts hammered as I held her tightly.

"Theon." She whispered, my hand weaved into her hair. I tugged her head up, pressing my lips to her forehead as I closed my eyes, inhaling her scent.

Fuck, she was here... alive...

"Hush, I got you." I murmured.

She clung to me with one hand, the other clutching the bundle that she was treasuring, and I forced myself back to see what she was holding.

"It's a baby." She whispered, fresh tears spilling down her cheeks.

There was no heartbeat.

My heart sank as a thousand thoughts ran through my mind. "The baby died because I lost control of my powers." She whimpered, staring at the dead baby in her arms.

How could he? I tried to control my own emotions as I slowly took the body of the baby from her. She let go reluctantly and I placed him down on the bed. Theoden was beyond fucking messed up. The first rule of war... the children, women, and elderly must not be harmed.

A stifled sob made me turn back to her, and I pulled her into my arms, embracing her tightly. There was nothing to say that would ease her pain and so I just held her, rubbing her back and arms as she clutched my shirt tightly, sobbing to her heart's content into my chest.

I placed soft kisses on her shoulders, head and cheeks, trying to comfort her, wanting to ease the pain that was tormenting her. I was seething with rage, every time the collar touched me, it reminded me of its presence.

How dare he fucking collar her like she was his belonging!

His words from a short while earlier rang in my head,

'I will marry her...'

That's never fucking happening... "I love you. I love you, Theon." She was whispering. I moved back reluctantly, cupping her face and tilting it up as I looked down at her. "And I you, Little Storm, beyond anything else." I brushed her tears away, kissing her forehead once again.

I did this, I let that monster into this kingdom... That child's death was on my hands.

Her gorgeous eyes pooled with tears as she slowly ran her hands up my chest and cupped my neck, pulling me closer. Our eyes met, and despite the emotions she awoke within me, the pain

she was in was fucking killing me. "What did they do to you?" I asked hoarsely, trying to fight my own emotions as I pressed my lips to hers softly.

The tingles of pleasure danced through me, and the emotions that were attached to them were far more than words could ever speak.

I was so fucking sorry for everything I had ever done. Making the vow to be here for her, this time I wouldn't let her be taken from me.

She sobbed as she kissed me back tenderly, her plump soft lips caressing mine in an agonisingly yet beautiful movement.

I fucking love you.

I broke away after a few moments, both of us breathing hard despite the slow kiss. Our emotions whirled around us.

"Tell me, Little Storm." I whispered, wiping a fresh wave of tears from her face.

I had not seen her so broken in a while...

"He tried to rape me, Theon."

My heart stilled, shock hitting me hard as I looked at her. I felt numb, my head began pounding but I couldn't comprehend anything.

"But Arabella came and said you were back... and he stopped before... before..." Her voice broke as she clamped her hands over her mouth to silence her cry of pain.

I pulled her back into my arms, hugging her tightly. "No one is going to fucking touch you again." A promise to myself more than to her.

Theoden's death was going to be painful. So fucking painful. I would be the one to rip him apart, inch by fucking inch.

"Yileyna, mark me." I said the words quietly, yet she stiffened, looking up at me in fear as she shook her head. 2 "No, not when there's a chance I might die. I don't want you to die." You're not ever fucking dying.

"Hey... Look, we need a means of communication, and this will give us the link. It's not like I can mark you with that collar."

She didn't buy it, looking at me with hurt in her eyes.

"You wouldn't mark me though, because you would risk your own life but not let harm come to me." She said, her eyes flashing. Oh my beautiful Little Storm. "We may have rejected one another, but that bond will come to life once more if we mark one another."

of course I wouldn't let any harm come to her.

"Look, we need the mind link." I said, caressing her cheek. It wasn't only the mind link, I also wanted to have that connection to her, so I knew if she was ever in pain.

"Theon, if I die."

I placed a finger to her lips, cutting her off. "You won't die, our people and your kingdom await. We will make it through, and we will defeat them. Arabella is the one we need to get rid of first. Look Raiden, Charlene, and the others are here in Westerfell somewhere. I will make sure they're safe and we will work on a plan. You are not alone, and we will come out of this victorious, but you need to mark me, beautiful."

"I dreamed of us marking one another so many times... but none was in this scenario." She whispered, kissing my finger. "I'm sorry." I wished I could make it better for her. As much as I wanted to fuck her whilst she marked me, it was far too risky. I lifted her collar, feeling the burning darkness from it, and it was burning her neck too. Angry red marks ran along her skin where the collar touched her. "It's tied to the lives of my pack, it's how the baby died." She said, her eyes full of anguish.

"We are going to get through this." I promised. "The baby's death is not on you, it's on Theoden, and he will fucking pay." I pulled her against me, kissing her jaw. The very urge to rip this collar off her was difficult to contain. I threaded my hand into her hair. "Mark me. I have to leave before Theoden notices, but with the link, I will be able to know if you're in trouble."

She hesitated as our eyes remained locked, before she nodded reluctantly. She tilted her head up, her gaze flickering to my lips, I leaned down and kissed her deeply and passionately. She moaned softly, and the scent of her arousal reached my nose, making me throb.

Fuck.

I slipped my tongue into her mouth, deepening the kiss. I pulled her dress up, slipping my hand through the slit and cupping her ass as I pulled her against my hardened dick. She sighed as she pressed herself against me, kissing me back with equal passion.

I forced myself away after a few seconds, my eyes blazing as I grabbed her waist and lifted her up, arching my head to the right, allowing her full access to mark me.

Our eyes met, and a thousand emotions rushed through me. I never thought I'd ever let anyone mark me... I never thought the day would come when I'd be full of so many fucking emotions that it would be fucking hard to breathe, but even then, I wouldn't change this.

"Are you sure?"

I smiled faintly. "The entire kingdom wants Yileyna De'Lacor on their arms, but she belongs to me, and I will wear this mark proudly. Maybe when things settle I'll even flaunt it to let a few jealous men, like a certain Fae for example, know that you are mine." 1 "Of course, I've always been yours. I fell in love with you Theon, from the very start, and nothing changed that." She whispered, caressing my face. "I couldn't walk away from you even when I wanted to." I replied, combing my fingers through her hair. "Your eyes look alive again."

"Because they are gazing upon you." ? She smiled, rolling her eyes despite the faint blush that coated her cheeks. "Who knew Theon Hale could be so charming?"

"Trust me, even I didn't. However, it's the doing of the pearl."

"I hoped it would work."

So she made me wear it for a reason...

She chuckled weakly before we became serious once more.

Our eyes met, and she took a deep breath, extracting her canines as she leaned in. My heart thudded as I waited for her fangs to sink into me, and when they did I closed my eyes, intense sparks rushing through me. I felt the magical pull of the bond strengthen, a bond that we had destroyed. It was strong and her scent heightened, as seductive as ever just ten thousand times more.

Fuck..

A part of me began to wonder how it would feel if I ever got the chance to mark her too... Pleasure rushed to my cock as she moaned against my neck, I never fucking wanted her to move. She slowly extracted her teeth and teasingly ran her tongue along my neck, making my breath hitch.

“You’re mine.” Her voice was seductive and possessive, and when our eyes met, hers were glowing vibrantly. “Always.” I replied with a smirk before claiming her lips once more in an electrifying kiss that made me fucking see stars.

When we broke apart we were both breathless, her more than me, which satisfied me. She could be the Queen, but I was the one who could sweep her off her feet. I kissed her forehead once more, before I slowly placed her down. 1 “I need to leave now, I was wondering what you wanted to do with the pearl?” I asked quietly. She looked down at my chest, frowning slightly. “The sirens gave me a necklace so that I could contact them, Theoden or Arabella took it, if you can find it and then go to the coast...”

“Continue.” I urged, seeing her hesitate. I was beyond the point of hate. This was all a game orchestrated by the biggest villain of all time. The rest were simple victims of his evil plans... She nodded. “Call them, Deliana... Give her the pearl and then tell her what is happening, ask her for help. I’m sure she will assist us, Theon.” “Understood.” I said, cupping her face. I kissed her lips once more. “We are going to fucking win this, come whatever.”

With those parting words, I left the room with an aim in mind. Theoden's end was near, and it was time to get the ball rolling...

## **My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 135**

My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 135It was late when Theoden had entered the cells with a few men, pointing at a few of us and talking through the mind link. I wasn’t sure what they were saying. My heart filled with fear as Raiden, Thea, and I were dragged from the cells, bound and blindfolded.

Where were they taking us? Gamma Grayson had been taken not long ago, and I was terrified to think where he may be. The beatings I had seen others go through terrified me, and just the memory of Raiden being tortured again made it hard to breathe. Luckily, Theoden hadn’t seen my mark, the high-neck dress I had been wearing had hidden it, and when the guards had seen it afterwards, none cared about it. I was not a threat, but I knew if they even got wind of the fact that I was Hunter’s mate, the consequences would be horrifying. Chosen or fated, they would not let me go. It was Hunter’s name that was plastered across the resistance, and they hadn’t hidden the fact they wanted him dead.

Now more than ever I needed to be safe, because I knew I was with child. I had missed my periods, but the slight nausea I had been feeling was the first sign. Although I had not thought much of it, it all fell into place when I had felt the faint butterfly sensation in my stomach.



I only wished that this had happened when I was with Hunter. We were going to become parents, yet here I was terrified, not knowing if my baby would survive or not. The wolfsbane and silver we were being injected with were of a high level, and although I prayed that our baby was ok, I was scared for its safety. 2

“Where are you taking us?” Thea hissed. She was the only one brave enough to argue with her father, and when I heard the sound of a resounding smack, I knew he had hit her.

What a monster he was.

“Thea.” Raiden warned, I could hear the anger in his voice.

I had seen them become closer over the last few days, and I hoped when things were better, he would accept her...

We were now led out into the open, but I couldn't make out where we were being taken, the path was confusing and I held no sense of direction, far too weak to focus on anything. In my delirious state, I wondered why was he moving us personally? I could sense Arabella's darkness too, as it surrounded us and made me feel even more nauseous. We continued to walk for goddess knows how long, until I felt we were going downwards. Perhaps it was a slope... I wasn't so sure.

I remained silent, not wanting to anger them. “Get in.” Someone hissed before I was shoved forward, feeling the temperature drop.

I didn't let a sound escape me, and I shuffled forward, until I knocked into someone.

Ryan. He nudged me behind him, and although I couldn't see him, I felt safer. I wanted to hide away to protect my baby.

“Let them rot in here, no one will find them.” Theoden growled. When the door slammed shut, I breathed a sigh of relief, now paying attention to who was here.

“Why not just kill us now? Dumb fools.” Ryan remarked. “We've been through too much shit to die so easily though.” I smiled despite his words. Regardless of what he said, it was nice to hear another familiar voice.

“Dad, Mom?” Raiden's voice came.

“Raiden.” Andrea's voice came.

I felt someone pull the blindfold from my eyes and my heart skipped a beat when I looked into the eyes of none other than Zoe. Once again, feeling the guilt of my birth flit through me.

"Thank you." I said softly.

I looked around, trying to see where we were. It was some sort of stone room. We were not in the vicinity of the castle, I could see that from the colour of the stone. Embedded in the stone were odd engravings. There was something wrong with this place. There was darkness here, and the markings that covered the walls gave me an ominous feeling. 2

Ryan went and rammed his shoulder against the stone entrance. I wasn't the only one who flinched at the sickening crunch of his bones, but it did nothing more than cause him pain.

Both Thea and I shook our heads at his antics.

"That sure didn't work." Ryan muttered, making Raiden sigh before turning to his parents.

Andrea let out a sob as she walked over to him.

With his arms bound behind him, there was little he could do, save lean his forehead against his mother and tell her he was fine.

Both Andrea and Zoe were far too skinny, and I could tell they had seen many trials. They were covered in many scars and bruises that marred their bodies, yet they lived up to the titles of gamma females, for the fire still burned in their eyes.

Gamma Henry was in a worse state, but even he was still smiling.

"Rhys. Where is he?" Andrea whispered.

"Safe." Raiden reassured her gently.

Zoe was kissing Ryan as he kept telling her how he was fine. Seeing their happiness made me feel happier, it gave me hope that not all is lost. They had been apart for so long, yet here they were, united once more. I hoped soon I would be reunited with Hunter too.

"Where is your father?" Zoe whispered.

Ryan shook his head and became serious. "I don't know. When we were ambushed, I think ne may have gotten away." I hoped he was ok. Lately, I considered telling Gamma Grayson the truth, and I promised if I saw him again I would, but now seeing Zoe made me hesitate. I watched Thea observing the Boltens curiously, her intense stare made Andrea notice her.

“This is...” Raiden smiled slightly as he motioned with his head for Thea to step forward.”

Thea.”

“Thea Hale.” Thea added, not ashamed of her name as Zoe and Andrea tensed, but Gamma Henry sighed heavily. “And yet he has you imprisoned. You are not one of his, but one of us.” He said with a small smile.

She smiled back as she stepped up close to Raiden, her cheeks heating up as she poked her eyes out at him. If it wasn't for the bruises on them, or the fact they were collared and cuffed in silver, one would think they were just a young couple shy and in love.

“What?” Raiden whispered, but we all heard.

“Won't you introduce who I am?” She asked, stressing on the 'who'.

“You want me to?” Raiden asked quietly.

I smiled, watching them as Ryan scoffed.

“Seriously, we might die any minute, and you two are taking forever to make one damn announcement? They fell in love, I guess.” He shrugged, and I shook my head.

This man was so infuriating at times.

“Wrong actually, I mean... We... we're fated mates.” Raiden announced proudly, smiling down at her as she smiled equally proud.

Yes, they were going to be ok. Andrea gasped before she congratulated them both and kissed Thea's cheek. Smiling, I slowly slid down the wall, feeling exhausted as I tried to control my laboured breathing.

“Are you ok?” Ryan asked, looking down at me sharply. I forced a smile and nodded.

“Yes.”

“You don't look it.” Raiden added, coming over as he crouched down next to me.

All eyes were on me, and I felt my heart thud nervously. I didn't like all attention on me...

“... I might be pregnant.” I shared, making Raiden's eyes fly open before concern settled into them.

“Fuck.” Ryan added as Thea hurried to my side, her eyes sparkled.

“I’m going to be an aunt?” She whispered. “Theon is the father?” Gamma Henry asked shocked..

“No!” I exclaimed, appalled at the very thought. “He is Yileyna’s!” 1

Goddess, how had I ever liked him?! Will I have to share that fact with Hunter... oh Goddess! “It’s a long story, so how about we all settle down in this stone tomb where we may actually die and let’s fill you in shall we?” Ryan suggested.

Actually I think we needed him here, because he was that annoying companion that you just couldn’t help but love.

It was dark, with no light, yet the company that surrounded me filled my heart with a glimmer of hope and warmth. Hunter, Yileyna and Theon... They will save us. 3)

## **My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 136**

That night we talked hours into the night, filling each other in on everything that had happened. Listening to the things Thea had been subjected to at the hands of her father shocked me, and I realised how lucky I was to grow up with a father who sheltered me. Even if I never saw eye-to-eye with my mother, it was still nothing compared to what she had been through. We all had slowly drifted off, but my sleep was plagued with nightmares of burning bodies, Hunter dying... Yileyna dying, and the world being conquered by evil. The following day, no one came, and we simply sat there; starving, thirsty, and tired.

I felt too exhausted to talk much, and the day passed painstakingly slow. I was unsure when sleep kept pulling me into its folds, and I had come down with a high temperature. I know they were talking to me but nothing made much sense anymore... I awoke with a jolt and sat up my heart pounding, as I scanned the area trying to figure out why I had awoken, when I saw the entrance scrape open. I wasn’t the only one to get up, not knowing what was to come. My heart was in my throat as I looked at the tall, hooded figure that stood there. His glowing eyes were something I had never seen before. They were a variety of golds and oranges, so similar to Yileyna yet so different... It was only for a second, and I wondered if I had imagined it. 1

Who is that?

Everyone was tense, wondering what was to come, but when he spoke, he took us all by surprise.

“I never thought I’d say this, but it’s good to see you all alive.” The deep voice came.

My heart skipped a beat.

“Theon!” I exclaimed weakly.

He removed his hood and came over to Gamma Henry, braking his silver collar and cuffs off.

“We need to move fast.” He said quietly as he began breaking the chains on everyone with ease, completely barehanded. His aura felt different too, it was stronger...

My heart thumped as he approached me. Why wasn't Hunter here?

“Are they alright?” I asked softly. His eyes met mine as he broke my collar, his eyes were multi-coloured, just as I had thought I had seen from afar.

“They are.” He said, breaking my hands free, and I felt as if a weight had been lifted from me. The pain that the silver was causing vanishing. “Theon, what's going on?” Raiden asked as Thea kissed her brother, hugging him tightly.

“We don't have time, I'll explain on the way. I arrived here yesterday, but it took me a while to find you. Tomorrow is the Alpha Gathering. I still don't know exactly what he's planning, but I have my theories, and if I am correct, then we need to fucking stop him. I will take you all to safety. Grayson and Zarian are not far outside of Westerfell. I'll take you there. I don't think anyone will come for you today...” He scanned the cave.

“Sounds good to me, why the fuck have your eyes changed?” Ryan asked as everyone was finally free. 1 “He's marked.” Thea said smugly “Don't you think the eyes look familiar? Almost like Yil...” She trailed off, her heart thudding as she looked at Raiden.

I didn't miss the look of sadness in his eyes, but he said nothing, holding his hand out to her.

“Congratulations.” He said after a moment, giving Thea a small smile, before he turned to Theon.

Their eyes met, and tension filled the room.

“Do not hurt my sister.” Theon said dangerously to him. “I won't.” Raiden replied, his blue eyes sharp. “Don't hurt our Queen.” “I don't need to be told. I won't hurt her.” 1

A silence followed before Ryan cleared his throat.

“Wow, the ten—”

“Ryan! Do you need to always comment!” I exclaimed, taking everyone by surprise, and, for once, I rendered him speechless... 2

We began to head to the exit.

“What is this place anyway?” Thea asked as she looked at the engravings.

“I can’t be certain, but those engravings look just like the ones Arabella works with. I think this place belonged to the Dark Ones.” Theon replied as he led the way out.

A shiver ran down my spine, but I had a feeling he was right...

“Won’t they find out we escaped?” Gamma Henry asked, as I stepped out to see dusk had fallen.

“No. Theoden is too busy preparing for the event tomorrow. Hunter should be here by nightfall, tomorrow night when this gathering takes place, we attack.” Theon explained.

Hunter....

I knew the upcoming war was scary, but the fact it was here meant we would lose many... I was to meet Gamma Grayson, and I knew before this war, I needed to tell him... As for Hunter, I would have to tell him about our baby too.

“Theon, Theon.” Thea was whispering.

“Hmm?”

“Hunter’s going to be a daddy.”

Theon looked at her sharply, before glancing at me.

“He will be happy.” He said simply, and I smiled weakly. It may not be a direct compliment, but from Theon, it was a great thing to hear. The closest thing to a compliment or a congratulations I would ever get, and it was enough “Come on, you little pipsqueak. I’m still shocked you shouted at me.” Ryan said, taking hold of my arm and slinging it around his neck as he supported my waist.

That’s what sisters are for.

The words were on the tip of my tongue, but I held them back. I needed Gamma Grayson’s blessing before I told anyone else, and if he did not want me to ever tell Ryan, then I wouldn’t.

We managed to leave Westerfell undetected, and sure enough, it was clear the city was preparing for a grand festival or something, but I had a feeling the meaning behind it was going to be a lot darker than that. Theoden was up to something, and Theon’s words echoed in my mind repeatedly as I tried to make sense of them.

I felt my vision darkening, and then I lost consciousness...

I could feel the intense tingles wash through me and I wondered if I was dreaming... That felt like Hunter's touch... If it was a dream, then I never wanted to wake up... This scent... it was his too...

My eyes fluttered open, and I realised I was lying on a bed in a cosy room, bathed in a warm glow. But it was the handsome man gazing down at me that made my heart skip a beat.

"Hunter!" I cried, flinging my arms around his neck. He caught me, pulling me into his lap as he hugged me tightly.

"My Luna." He murmured huskily as he began kissing my neck, making my core clench. "I missed you." I whispered, kissing his lips deeply. He didn't reply, simply kissing me back hard. We didn't speak for several moments, simply kissing one another like there was no tomorrow. When we finally broke apart, breathing heavily, I buried my nose in his neck. It felt like a dream come true to see him here.

"How long was I out?" I asked softly. "A few hours; the doctor checked you over, she said you were weak but well."

"I'm glad." I whispered. "Did she say?"

A knock on the door interrupted us and we turned to see none other than Ailema standing there, with a knowing smile on her face. "Ah, I see I'm just on time to check on my patient." She stated. "You're a doctor too?" I asked surprised. "I am many things." She replied secretively, her eyes sparkling. "I am uncertain if you know but you are."

"I know." I interrupted, giving her an apologetic smile, as Hunter frowned, looking between us both sharply.

I guess no one had told him anything, my thoughts were confirmed when Thea appeared at the door. She had showered and her hair was in a ponytail. Despite the fading marks of the collars, she looked much better. "Go on." She urged as Ryan and Raiden appeared behind her. I turned to look at Hunter, who was looking between us.

"So, what am I missing?" He asked.

"Give them some privacy, come now." Ailema said as I turned to Hunter, hearing Thea's protest.

"You are going to have to make sure you come back to me safe and sound, because it's not only my life that is now tied to yours... so is our pup's." I said, gently placing his hand on my stomach.

His eyes widened slightly, his heart racing before he looked down at my stomach. My own stomach was a mess of nerves, my heart thundering as I watched his reaction.

“I put a pup in you...” He murmured.

I smiled at his shock, before a smirk crossed his lips and he tugged me closer, kissing me hard.

‘I will definitely return to you both, because I have so much to live for...’

Yes, yes we do.

I heard the door shut but I didn’t care, allowing my Alpha to pin me to the bed. He kissed me, as if it was the first and last time.

It was an hour later, and although I had wanted Hunter to make love to me, he refused, saying I was far too weak yet. I guess I was...

I had showered before going outside to see exactly where we were. We were far enough from Westerfell not to be discovered, the trees were an excellent cover for us and magic was masking where our armies were gathering. To my happiness, *Madelia* and several other mages and fae were willing to help us. Some who had fled when Dad had died. *Men* were readying for war; *Fae*, *Mages*, and *Werewolves* all united.

Thea told me that the warriors had been working on the battle plans, and Theon had said he and Yileyna would lead the resistance from within. The plan was to trap Theoden in the middle and kill him, but Theon’s first aim was *Arabella*.

He had left earlier, not being able to be away from the castle for long, but Thea was still part of his pack. Even if her father had sold her, she had never been initiated into the pack of her abusers. She would keep him filled in, being the link between us and him.

I was now mustering the courage to speak to Gamma Grayson, and when I saw him walk away from the crowds, I looked at Hunter, who gave me a nod. I didn’t need to give him an explanation for him to understand. I just hoped Gamma Grayson wouldn’t shun me...

“Gamma.” I called, when I caught up.

“Princess, you need to be careful, what with the good news.” He said, and I smiled. “I will be careful.” I promised, fidgeting with the hem of the tunic I had been given to wear.”

There is something I wanted to share with you, Gamma Grayson... If I offend you in any way, please don’t hesitate to admonish me.”



“Speak your mind, you need not hesitate.” He encouraged, looking at me with concern. “I will understand if you don’t want me to ever repeat this again, but with the war looming above our heads, I wanted to tell you... King Andres was not my biological father.” I whispered, looking at him with fear in my eyes.

Did he understand?

My heart thundered as he stared at me. His expression betrayed nothing, and those few seconds felt like years. I didn’t speak, waiting for him to make an excuse to leave, but he didn’t. He stepped closer, cupping my face.

“You’re mine.” He said quietly.

Tears stung my eyes. “I know the way mother tricked you was wrong... She admitted to using magic, but she was your fated mate. She spelled Dad because she wanted to be Luna...” I mumbled.

“None of those things matter.” He said before he welcomed me into his embrace. “I always held a special spot for you when you were a child, yet I thought it was because you were my Alpha’s daughter, not knowing it is because you are mine.”

I closed my eyes in relief as I hugged him back. “So, that was some interesting shit.” 3 I froze when Ryan’s voice came. I pulled away quickly, only to realise he wasn’t alone. Zoe was standing right beside him. No, I wasn’t meant to ruin this.

My heart was thumping as Zoe came towards me, and where I was ready for her wrath, she simply took my hands, smiling softly.

“Grayson told me of what occurred between himself and Soleil, and when you told him just now that she used magic against him... I understood how lucky I am to have him in my life. If she had claimed him as her mate, I would not have found such a perfect forgive Soleil, but Grayson’s daughter is my own.” 4 Her words made me overwhelmed, and I couldn’t stop the tears that fell from my eyes as I hugged her tightly. “I’m so sorry for all the pain this may have caused you.” “Do not apologise for something you had no say in. The goddess bestowed you in Soleil’s womb, but if you were mine.”

“Then you wouldn’t be so pale and you sure as heck wouldn’t be ginger.” Ryan added.

Both Zoe and I turned to look at him, before looking at one another.

Then, we all burst into laughter.

“This boy is a fool.” Zoe scolded, smacking her son lightly over the head. “I agree, and the Queen made him Gamma.” Gamma Grayson chuckled, pulling Zoe into his arms and planting a tender kiss on her forehead.

I smiled as Ryan simply smirked at me. "Even if we are siblings, you don't get to tell me what to do." He stated.

"We shall see." I replied, smiling sweetly, making the elders smile. Suddenly I felt like I had a perfect, beautiful family once again, but this time, it just felt so much purer. 2

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 137**

The day of the gathering had come, and I was lucky that I hadn't seen Theoden again. The memory of what almost happened still placed a sliver of fear within me.

What could have happened if Theon didn't arrive?

A guard would come to give me food a few times, and had taken the baby. Although I had asked if he would return the baby to the parents, I wasn't sure he would, as he had simply slammed the door behind him.

Theon had slipped inside yesterday, leaving a dagger and a few charms with me, telling me that today was the day of the attack. Theoden was planning something tonight, I had to stay alert. As for the necklace given to me by Lavine, he had said he had a good idea where it might be, and if he didn't manage to find it, then he would go to the coast and try to contact someone by other means.

I was certain the sirens would be on alert. Waiting.

I was now pacing the room, feeling suffocated and useless, when suddenly the door opened and Arabella entered, along with two omegas who were holding bundles of items and what looked to be an extravagant gown. "Alpha King Theoden sends a wedding dress for his bride." She declared, motioning for the omegas to step forward.

Her words sent a sliver of hatred through me, but I kept my face passive.

I had no interest in seeing it at all.

"You should take a look because you will wear it soon." She announced emotionlessly.

Soon? "Care to elaborate?" I asked coldly, observing her intently. "Tonight, when the Alpha King takes the hearts of the Alphas and paints the streets of Westerfell in crimson, becoming the supreme Alpha of Alphas, he will marry and mark you." Tonight

But more than that word, it was the rest of her sentence that struck me hard. Was he planning to kill the Alphas so he could take over their packs? What else could she mean by 'takes the hearts of the Alphas.' How would that even work? One man alone could

not rule the entire kingdom. Nobles of ranked houses and Alphas were needed for each region to maintain peace.

If Theoden was thinking he would kill the Alphas and claim their packs... This was something he couldn't do unless it was a challenged duel, or if he was planning to force their hand and make them hand it over. Either way, it would be horrifying and a total massacre, for although many respected their sovereign, Alphas were born to be possessive and dominant of their packs. Besides, from what I learned, not everyone trusted or liked Theoden. I felt sick at the very thought of his plans, but in all of this, I at least had a means to talk to Theon. Something that had helped so much, knowing he wasn't far, and every half an hour he would check in on me... even through the night, sometimes when I stirred or could not sleep,

he would be there for me, making sure I was fine.

In a way I felt he was near, and I was beginning to await the day when he would mark me. There was a time that I did not think Theon and I could ever be, but why else was fate forcing us together time and time again? No matter what or where life took us, we were still drawn to one another, and above all, I had marked him. I made him mine and he will surely make me his. We were meant to be one.

"Get her ready." Arabella commanded icily as she stood to the side, watching me sharply.

I stared at the beautiful dress that brought me no joy.

A marriage to my lover's father? The very thought of the man made my skin crawl.

'Theon?' I wondered if he was within range.

'Hey, beautiful.' 3

My heart skipped a beat, and I couldn't deny that hearing his voice in my head was a pleasant sensation.

Arabella just told me that the wedding is tonight.' I said quietly.

Silence.

I wish he was here so I could see his expression. 'Play along, keep the dagger close, we attack tonight.' His words made my stomach flutter with nerves, he didn't say anything about the marriage... 'Ok' I replied softly.

'He will not marry you, Little Storm, I won't fucking allow it. Ever. Wait for me and we will take back your kingdom together.'

I smiled softly. I looked in the mirror as the Omega began working on my hair. 1

'I will always wait for you.' I remember the moments in the cabin from long ago, when I would wait for him. Will we ever have that again?

'I look forward to it. I do have some good news, I found the necklace and I plan to go down to the coast as soon as I can, I will be back in time.'

'Theon, I think your assumption was correct, he wants to be the ultimate Alpha.' 'I'm not surprised. We will make it on time. I promise you.' 'I have faith in you.' Arabella approached, her heels echoing on the hard floors. "Why are you smiling?" She asked me, crouching down as she stared into my eyes. "I just... never realised becoming queen would be so easy. The king himself chose me." "You do not love the king." She declared, sounding almost bitter. I looked her in the eyes, keeping my emotions in check as I observed her intently. "But you do." I murmured quietly.

Lately, I realised despite her emotionless exterior, she was displaying slivers of emotions, especially around me. "He is my master, nothing more. Do not disrespect him." She hissed, her eyes flashing as her dark energy filled the room.

"You are bound to him, correct? By fulfilling the conditions, you are entirely at his will." I replied, picking up the jewelled earrings from the velvet case that the omega had placed down.

"Even without it, I would serve him." She stood up, turning away as she pulled her aura in. "Hmm. Of course, I wonder if he just didn't trust you?" I mused. "Why else did he make sure you were entirely under his control?"

She turned, her eyes filled with rage, making the omegas flinch and move away. "It gave him power too! He trusts me, it was not because he didn't want me to go against him!" She hissed, grabbing hold of my arm. I clenched my jaw, feeling her touch burn me. I pulled free and stood up. "Watch yourself! I am positive the king would not be happy if he saw his bride with burns. Especially with the entire kingdom here to witness this wedding." I growled.

"You will heal." She said, dangerously clenching her hands. I raised an eyebrow. "With the silver in my system, I doubt I will heal so fast. Now leave me be, I need to prepare for my wedding." I smiled mockingly, knowing she was somewhat jealous.

In truth, I pitied her. She had been taken as a child and she was born with evil within her. Theon had done some research, and although he didn't find much, in some old archives Andres had left some diary entries about killing the Dark Ones. A dagger through the forehead was the only way for they had no real hearts. He also said they thrived on darkness and discord. So, the closer she was around someone like Theoden, the better and stronger she'd feel in comparison to if she was in the same room as me.

'She will be weaker around you than me, because you don't have darkness in you.' Theon's words played in my mind, and I realised why my smile had angered her; I was happy and that weakened her.

I tried not to think of the worries or the fight ahead, and focused on the good in my life: Theon, Charlene, her happiness, everyone I loved. My people. The future I wanted for us all.

Even when the veil was arranged in such a manner to hide my collar, I didn't let it dull my positivity.

"You are ready, my queen." The Omega whispered, lifting the veil from my face.

I looked at her. She was one of my pack members.

I smiled at her, seeing the fear in her eyes.

Fear not, all hope is not lost. I turned to the mirror and gazed at my reflection. This colour wasn't for me... The only warm colour that looked good on me was Theon. 1

Oh, how I yearned for the moment I could take his hand and be free. The day I could tangle my fingers into his dark coppery locks and feel his lips on mine...

"Remain ready. When the time comes to call you, I will come to get you myself." Arabella said before motioning for the omegas to leave before her.

Once they left, and the key scraped in the lock, I waited for a few moments before I went to my hiding spot. I took out the charms Theon had given me and slipped them down the side of my dress, then, sliding my skirts up, I slipped on some pants. I will rip the skirts off when the time came... Strapping my dagger to my thigh, although it wouldn't be the fastest place to access, I had no other choice. 'Theon?'

No reply.

Which meant he was out of range, perhaps down by the coast. So now I must wait. I hoped everything went well.

A few hours had passed, and I was still in my room, simply waiting and feeling restless.

'Yileyna?' I tilted my head as Raiden's voice came into my head.

Theon had found them, and a few of them were currently in hiding within the city.

"Raiden.

'We will be here, keeping an eye, don't worry about anything. We are going to win this... As for your request; it has been passed on.' 2

My heart skipped a beat and I smiled softly.

'Thank you. I appreciate it.' 'I want to tell you one more thing...'

'Of course.

'You were right. Thea is incredible, and once this is over, I will be asking her to marry me.'

My heart leapt with joy as I fought my emotions of happiness.

He had felt he needed to tell me, and I hoped this was the beginning of his true happiness. 'I'm so happy for the both of you. She will make the perfect mate and beta female.' 'That she will; she is brave, strong, and beautiful.' 'She is. Congratulations to you both.' 'Thank you.'

We ended the link, and I turned to the barred window.

Let's see what you have planned, for I will be looking forward to seeing the look of defeat upon your face when we overthrow you.

Every action has consequences, Theoden, and the time has come for you to pay for every crime that you have ever committed. I gazed at the setting sun, the colours bathing the room in hues of blood red and deep

simmering oranges.

The sun must always set, and today not only will it set on a day gone by, but upon the reign of a tyrant king. For tomorrow before sunrise, I will be Queen. 1

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 138**

"Theon... Are you content with what I am doing?" Theoden asked as he patted my shoulder. I had just talked to Yileyna through the link, and I was planning on leaving soon. Most of yesterday had passed looking for the necklace, and to see if I could find anything on the Dark Ones.

Theoden was far too busy to do much, and he kept giving me jobs away from the castle, not that I minded since I needed an excuse to leave at times.

"Of course." I replied.

I was wearing a high neck top to cover my mark, and it was taking me immense restraint to keep my powers in check. Powers that had strengthened since she marked me, the mark upon my neck which I did not deserve. I was lucky that I trained for years to gain self-control and pull back my aura.

“Then trust in me, no matter what happens, remember your father is only doing what the gods would approve of. It is time for all those who have hurt us, to pay. The beginning of the end for the sirens will happen as I promised!” 1

“I can’t wait.” I replied coldly.

He nodded as he gazed out of the window, watching the alphas of the kingdom pour into the courtyards far below.

“They come as if they have never turned against me... bearing gifts and offerings. Tell me Theon, do we accept them?”

Yes, because everyone deserves a chance, but I know the answer a monster like you wants. “I don’t think they deserve our forgiveness.” I replied icily, fuelling hatred into my voice. He chuckled as he slapped my back. I clenched my teeth, feigning a flinch of pain. “Ah, I forgot you are not well.” He said with a glimmer of something in his eyes. I couldn’t read it... but I was sure he would happily kill me now that my part in this was done. “I’ll be ok... it’s just not healing,” I lied, frowning. Although the pain remained, the wounds were healing far better than Theoden knew.

The Alphas were pouring in, a mix of expressions on their faces, some intrigued, others excited, and many who were on edge. Unknowing of what was to come, yet unable to refuse the calling of their king.

Who could blame them?

Only the foolish would think there was nothing more to this than the king’s invitation to get to know his subjects. This was a planned take-over on Theoden’s part, and one we needed to put a stop to. Theoden’s plans were sickening. I left when he dismissed me. Blending in with the shadows, I cloaked myself and left the castle through a rather deserted narrow servant entrance, making my way towards the outer wall of

the city. I paused when I heard two men walk by, dragging some crates. Dressed in armour bearing the crest of the Obsidian Shadow Pack, they were clearly my father’s men.

What was in these crates?

I was questioning everything, on edge, and I wouldn’t rest until Theoden was dead.

Once I had passed the wall of the city, I first made my way to the camp where Romeo's and Hunter's armies had arrived, as well as Zarian's Fae army. Their assistance in return for crops and food.

I was shocked that such a large number had gotten passed the border without Theoden finding out. It was thanks to a few packs Hunter knew they were able to enter with ease. I understood now why Mom always said that he would be there for us, he was powerful, and he was not blinded by greed or lies...

They had kept their presence masked with mages standing at every corner of the forest, blanketing us in an illusion.

Everyone was already ready, or almost ready, decked up in armour and sharpening their weapons.

I had just come to one of the tents to put on my armour, not wanting to be away from the city for long considering Yileyna may need me, although Raiden, Ryan and Thea were already in Westerfell posing as omegas

We were lucky that Theoden hadn't bothered to check on them, he had placed them in that cave that had been difficult to access to make sure I didn't find Thea. I was certain of it. And with Yileyna being injected with silver, they didn't realise she would still be able to mind link her people.

Fools for underestimating one of the most powerful beings on the planet.

I looked at the armour Hunter had just presented me, not knowing what to think. It was made of dark silver and black, with a crest that almost mirrored the mark upon my neck. A mark that stood for Yileyna. A full moon with a howling wolf, the sea, and a crown circling it. It was beautiful. 1

However, it was the insignia on the shoulder pad that caught my attention. Supreme Commander of the armies. The mark of the Champion. They wanted me to lead... "So, what do you think of it?" He was smirking, he was proud of the armour he had prepared for me.

"Why does it hold the crest of the Champion? I don't deserve to lead." He sighed as he patted my shoulder. "The Queen commanded it. She chose you to be her Champion." He said seriously, before that smirk returned. "I'm sure you are a lot more than just her champion but..." He cleared his throat and I cast him a cold glare. 3

"Focus on your unborn pup and woman." I remarked.

"Ah, your sister-in-law?"



I narrowed my eyes but said nothing as I looked at the black cloak that also held the silver symbol

Her Champion. 1 After everything... why me?

"You will not fail her, nor any of us. You have come a long way, Theon, the only thing left is for you to forgive yourself. Tomorrow is a new day, a new start and a new dawn. So why not let your past remain behind?" He asked seriously. "Carry your sword in the name of your people and your Queen, let's move on from our past." 111

I sighed, as I ran my fingers across the armour.

"You know... if I were in your place, I would have let the bitterness of the fact she abandoned me get the better of me." I said quietly.

I didn't know if tomorrow we would see one another again, if we would survive the war... but I needed to tell him.

Our eyes met, and although he tried to hide his pain, he was failing. "I wouldn't have done what you did, I wouldn't have been able to love her for leaving me when I was a child. You deserved better Hunter, far better, but I do want to tell you... Although. we will never learn of exactly what went through her mind, I can at least say that she always cried whilst penning those letters..." He knew who I meant, I didn't need to clarify it. "She was not complete without you, and there were countless days that her mind was elsewhere. Thea often asked her who was her favourite child and she would say all of us. Thalia would be adamant it must be me, but I already knew that position was taken." 1

Fuck, it was hard putting this into words. It brought back memories of her anguish and pain, it fucking hurt. Looking back, I was sure Theoden had kept her from Hunter, probably even blackmailing her... Was she ever really happy?

"Thank you, for telling me that." He said quietly, turning his back on me, and I knew he was trying to hide the tears in his eyes.

I smiled slightly. He had deserved better. He deserved his happily ever after more than I did... 2 I won't be able to tell him that I'd be there, watching his back. He had a child on the way and no child deserved to grow up without the love of their father, but so I'll be there to make sure he made it back alive.

I had once orphaned a young girl, tore her world apart and broke her. Now, now I will try my best to make sure no more children are orphaned because of me.

"Hunter. If anything happens to me, be there for her." I said quietly, my voice thick as I was unable to hide the pain from it.

He turned to me sharply, his eyes blazing.

“Please.”

“Theon. For her, you are going to fucking survive. She’s been through too much for you to

even think—” A commotion outside made us turn, and although he wanted to say much more, he didn’t, as I knew someone had mind-linked him. We both ran out. “Alpha! Commander! There are Nagas outside asking for an audience!” The warrior who had come running exclaimed, his face pale.

I exchanged looks with Hunter.

“Let them in.” We said at the same time. Exchanging a look as many of the men looked between us hesitantly.

“There are at least 500 Nagas...” One of the men said, getting clarification from the scouts. 2

“Let them in.” Hunter commanded. The men simply nodded, despite the tension and fear that had fallen over them all. Even Romeo looked worried.

It wasn’t long before three Nagas entered, their upper bodies clad in armour. The one in the middle held a scroll out to me. He was powerful, and he reminded me a little of the third prince, but far younger. Perhaps his son... I wasn’t sure.

“I am prince Darshian of Naran. Our Emperor sends his assistance to the Queen of Astalion.” He hissed, his green eyes fixed on me as I opened the letter. 2

I skimmed through it and passed it to Hunter.

This was her true power. To earn alliances and victory with compassion and love, not with fear or weapons. My beautiful storm truly was incredible... I still remember her sneaking off to the coast or the White Dove... I almost smiled at the memory but kept my face smooth. “Welcome and thank you. The Queen will be truly grateful, would you like food from your journey? And may I ask how you crossed the border?” Hunter asked with a smirk.

The Naga grinned, his sharp eyes on Hunter.

“As a matter of fact, it was your pack that saw this letter and granted us entry.” “Alpha.” I turned to see the young boy who now stepped forward, seemingly having accompanied the Naga.

“Kasien?” Hunter asked frowning. “The Obsidian Pack was sent to attack us, and although we all went into hiding, the Naga pack killed the attackers.” He smiled at the Naga.

It was strange to see but I was glad they were safe.

“I see... I am glad. Thank you.” Hunter lowered his head to the Naga.

Setting aside differences for the greater good...

It was high time I set aside mine...

I had put my armour on before I had left the camp, telling Hunter I would meet them at the

gates. I looked at the amulet that the sirens had given Yileyna, not knowing how it worked, but as I stood on the coast, the water washing over my boots, I held it up to my lips. “I am here with the pearl of the emperor, on command of Queen Yileyna.”

Nothing “Can anyone hear me?” I looked at it and frowned. There was no such thing as a speaking device... This was fucking dumb... I crouched down, tilting my head thoughtfully before I lowered the amulet into the water. A soft light spread from it before the water began rippling. I let go of it, stepping back

Suddenly the water began swirling and a powerful surge made me step back, before three sirens appeared, two I recognised. Deliana, the blonde who looked a lot like Yileyna, the redhead who I had injured on The Siren Killer, and the third looked older, but she held power.

I removed the chain containing the pearl from around my neck, and held it out to Deliana as per Yileyna’s request. “Yileyna wanted me to return this to you, as promised she has fulfilled this condition.” I said, waiting for her to take it.

It was hard being in her presence, the memory of her killing Mom and Thalia returned.

She took it slowly and I turned my back to her.

“Theoden, the current king, will try to poison the oceans tonight or before dawn. Although we plan to stop him, place your own measures in place.” I said coldly.

“Where is Yileyna?” She asked sharply, ignoring my comment.

I swallowed, trying to calm my emotions.

“He bears her mark.” The elder siren murmured.

“So handsome, obviously she couldn’t resist.” The redhead added. 1

Had she fucking forgotten I almost killed her? “So you are hers... Theon.” Deliana said, making me tense. “Look at me child.” I clenched my jaw, trying to fight my pain and anger as I turned to her. The water swirled around her tail, lifting her up and bringing her closer to me.

She knew who I was, I could see it in her eyes, the guilt and the shock. She recognised me and she knew I recognised her.

“You accepted her despite the fact you knew she was my daughter...” Her eyes were softer than I had ever seen sirens eyes; aside from Yileyna’s.

“She is not like you.” I replied emotionlessly. She nodded, her eyes seemed to sparkle with tears, and as much as I wanted to think Sirens didn’t cry, I could feel her pain. “No she isn’t, for I let my anger and hatred get the better of me.”

Like me.

“I am sorry, I know it will never bring your family back... but I am truly sorry that the vengeance I felt towards Andres got the better of me. I was angry at all Alphas for the sins of

one.”

Just like me... I hated Andres, yet I took it out on Yileyna...

What difference was there between the two of us? None. “It is in the past, let’s leave it there.” I said quietly, and I meant it. She smiled faintly and nodded. “Yileyna is currently held captive, but we plan to take back the kingdom tonight. She wondered if the Emperor would grant his assistance?” I asked. “With this pearl returned? Oh he certainly would.” The elder siren replied with complete confidence. “Oh Lavina, we don’t need father. Yileyna is heir to the Aethirian Ocean itself.” The redhead declared. “I will go on land right now.”

“Father will want to know... He will grant us more power... A werewolf was able to bear the pearl, that in itself would impress him. Perhaps it’s her marking him.” I didn’t care to tell her I had the pearl before she marked me, it was none of their concern, nor did I care about their conversation between themselves.

“How long will it take?” I asked.

“Oh not long, this pearl will be enough to bring him here... I will ask to be permitted to walk on land once more. We will come and assist you, fear not. Within the hour, the imperials will walk on land for our princess.” Deliana said confidently. “We will await your command once we are upon land.” 1

"I will see you at the wall of Westerfell." I said, about to walk away when Lavina, the elder siren, spoke.

"Wait... you are injured..." "I'm fine." I growled, hating how she had even found out.

"When the pearl returns to the sea emperor's trident, it will heal you." Lavina said quietly.

"I'm sure father will grant our Yileyna that wish, she wouldn't want her plaything injured." The redhead chipped in. "I don't need it." I replied icily. Not waiting for a reply, I walked off. Theoden may control a dark one and may have rallied most packs underneath him, yet the true queen had not only a few powerful werewolf packs, but fae, naga and sirens behind her.

The throne was hers for the taking.

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 139**

The laughter and the music felt distant. The largest courtyard was transformed beautifully, decorated with lanterns, flowers, and vines. They ran across the tables, the pillars, and the furniture. Two thrones sat upon a dais, where Theoden and I now sat.

I still wore my veil, to disguise the collar. The moment for our wedding to take place was coming ever closer...

The long tables were full of meat and wine, although I could tell that not everyone was enjoying themselves. What had started off with the Alphas offering their gifts to Theoden, with fear and uncertainty, was now a place of false merriment.

A few looked at me guiltily for betraying me for their own wellbeing and safety, but most were far too cowardly to care. Yet I was proud to see that many were not impressed with Theoden.

With each passing moment, I could feel the darkness becoming far more potent. I could sense it in the air, feeding on the Alphas' restlessness and the fear that they were trying to hide.

They were far drunker than they should have been, yet many didn't seem to even notice as they ate and chattered, making jokes or discussing their achievements. I could tell which were good and which were full of greed.

Only a few ate little and politely joined in on the conversations taking place, very aware like myself of the extreme level of guards all around. Those who had brought their own

men had been forced to leave them in the warriors' hall, where they would drink and dine with the other warriors of the Obsidian Shadow Pack. An excuse to separate them.

The few alphas who had refused to enter the gathering without their warriors had been denied entry, but I feared for their safety.

It was a shame that neither Raiden nor Ryan had been able to get in here. However, they had accessed the warriors' hall and said, like the Alphas, they were all extremely drunk.

I had heard Theoden ask for a list of Alphas who hadn't shown up, and I knew he was seething. Although I hadn't heard the orders, his expressions and the look on the face of his men who he commanded gave me enough of an idea. He would punish those whom did not come.

I was glad the family of the Alphas who had come were not here in the courtyard, fearing for their safety. If Theoden wanted to blackmail these Alphas... he would target their families.

Only Theoden and I had not touched the food, even when Theoden had announced our marriage would take place tonight under the moonlight, I had only pretended to drink, letting the liquid spill down the side of my face and neck. With my veil, no one could tell, and I was not going to be so foolish as to drink anything he offered me.

"Now that we are all fed and full, may I have your attention!" Theoden commanded suddenly.

The chatter died down as everyone looked at us.

"Tonight is a very important night, tonight not only will I take the heart of Kaeladia as mine, I will also become the King of kings, the one that will hold the most power in the entire world, and you, you will all help me." His words held power and greed.

The dark manic glint in his eyes said enough, and although most Alphas were too delirious to focus, some looked unnerved.

He turned to me and took hold of my hand, gripping it painfully tight.

"You will do everything that I say." He commanded darkly. "Or your entire pack dies."

"Understood." I said coldly as Theoden stood up and Arabella motioned for me to stand. "Everyone present will hand over their title to me, forfeiting their position as Alpha to their pack!" Theoden's voice rang in the air.

Several Alphas jumped to their feet.

“What is the meaning of this?!” One Alpha roared, his eyes blazing blue.

Theoden’s eyes flashed, and the next thing I saw was the spray of blood as he was decapitated where he stood.

A few shocked curses or gasps filled the air. My own heart was thundering.

These were my people.

I had to wait for the signal, but I knew there was about to be a blood bath here.

“Who else will defy me?”

“We all do respect our Alpha King, but please spare us.” Another Alpha said, bending his knee to Theoden, despite the fact I could see how hard it was for him. He was an Alpha-blooded wolf, bowing to others was not easy.

“Hand it over, or die.” Theoden challenged.

“Then I will rather die.” The man replied quietly.

“Your wish is my command. However, although I know you did not bring your family here, we made sure they came.” Theoden chuckled as if he was stating the weather. The Alpha’s face filled with fear as Theoden snapped his fingers and two men brought in a young man who looked around seventeen or eighteen, and a girl about eight.

I looked at the Alpha who had spoken, and shook my head slowly. Trying to warn him.

His gaze flickered to me, and I stood up, not wanting those children to suffer.

“Hand him the title.” I commanded softly.

“No need to plead, my queen.” Theoden hissed, grabbing my arm in a death grip and pulling me back

The man hesitated, yet looking at his children he was faltering. The boy had his chin up, defiant and hiding his fear, yet the girl was shaking, and silent tears were falling down her face.

Theoden must have had their packs watched. He didn’t have enough manpower to have an entire squad watching those packs, but as king he held power, and with the Alphas not there, there was nothing the men of the packs could have done, even if a small group came in and took the Alpha’s families.

This man was sick

“Very well. I will hand over my title.” The Alpha lowered his head, then his son turned sharply.

“No father! Do not bow down to a monster! I knew he never should have—”

“Stop!” I shouted, but it was futile, as Arabella yanked me back. Theoden was before him in a flash, yet before he could even kill him, the Alpha stepped in front of his son and Theoden’s hand went right through him, ripping out his heart.

“You’re next.” Theoden growled as he attacked the boy.

I couldn’t wait any longer.

‘Theon. Now! We cannot waste time!’ I shouted through the link, hoping he would hear me.

‘Understood.’

A single word that held power, comfort, and strength. I ripped my veil off and pulled a charm from my top. Whispering the release incantation, I tossed it in the air. A thick mist fell upon the entire area and Theoden roared in rage. “We shall take back what is ours. We will not bend to a monster.” I shouted clearly, letting power ooze into my voice. Letting my words travel to my own pack members too. I know most of the Alpha’s were weakened, but if they had any will, they would still fight. “You wench!” Theoden growled, as I ripped off the skirt of my so-called wedding dress.

“It’s high time I showed you who I am.” I growled stepping out of the layers.

I couldn’t use my powers but I didn’t need them for now. I just needed to buy us some time...

“Your powers are sealed, you can do nothing.” Arabella hissed as she lunged at me, the darkness that surrounded her made it easier for me to pinpoint her.

Commotion ensued as many Alphas started shouting about why they couldn’t link their soldiers.

The food must have contained silver, how had they not noticed it?

Because they were already drunk

I spun, aiming a kick at Arabella, but once again I missed. She was backing away, but why wasn’t she defending herself? She was humming something, but nothing was happening. Then that heaviness that I felt in the forest began growing and spreading through the courtyard. I couldn’t... move... Fuck... I fell to my knees as Theoden’s cold



laugh came, and I was yanked to my feet by my hair. "I think it's time I marked you and made you mine." He spat.

No.

'Theon...' I groaned. "Remove her collar." Theoden commanded. 'Hold on, Little Storm. I'm coming.'

A sharp blade pressed to my stomach as Arabella began chanting something, and the very life seemed to be sucked from me.

Once it was off, I'll shift...

How strong was she? The collar was removed and I tried to focus on my abilities, but I couldn't. The darkness was eating me up...

Theoden leaned in, readying to mark me, when suddenly the sound of several horns blowing and a bell ringing made Theoden tense just as a huge explosion filled the air. "We are under attack!" "Alpha! The city wall!" Someone shouted. The sky erupted with fire as another violent explosion shook the grounds beneath my feet, lightning flashed in the air, and it was not my doing. "This can't be true..."

"We're done for..." The distant shouts of the people intrigued me as hope filled my heart.

"Arabella!"

Theoden's heart was thundering as Arabella's darkness wrapped around me tightly. Lifting the three of us into the air, Theoden's hand tightened in my hair as we stared at the scene far far away from us. But with our sharp vision, we could see clearly.

Hundred and thousands of soldiers were teeming into the city, surrounding by shifted wolves, magic, fire, air, and water. Full of extreme power and strength.

Fae, werewolves, mages, and sirens. 3

Together.

For one cause.

"What is this..?" Theoden growled. Despite his rage, there was a glimmer of fear and shock in his voice.

"This is the true power of a united world, Theoden." I said calmly. His eyes were trained at the man at the front, a far more powerful glow around him than I had ever seen. He

was one of the strongest there, as he slayed the warriors of the Obsidian Shadow Pack with ease.

“That is...”

“The true King.” I said quietly. &

The shock and betrayal in his eyes were satisfactory. “How does it feel Theoden, being betrayed by your own? Theon is no fool.” Pulling free from his hold, my eyes blazed and I spread my hands, unleashing a violent wind with every part of me that I could muster and sending them both careening away from me. With her power gone, I fell. Flipping in the air, I landed on my feet, breathing hard and shaky. It took me a moment to regain myself.

‘I’ll handle Arabella.’ I said quietly through the link.

‘I will meet you soon. Take care of yourself.’ 2

My heart skipped a beat, and as much as I wanted to look down below at the walls of the city in the distance, I had to focus on Theoden’s main source of power. It was time to wipe evil from this city, *forever*.

## **My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 140**

My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 140 THEON.

The mages continued to hold the illusion as we made our way closer to the outer wall. I could see the warriors on the watchtowers seem to hesitate, scanning the grounds. We stopped far behind.

The battle plans were in place, and when I was about to give the final command to march onwards, everyone seemed to be distracted. I sensed them before I even turned to confirm it.

The imperial sirens. Even with legs, they still didn’t pass as humans; their beauty was different, and seeing them in such a large number made them stand out even more than the fae. These were the imperial sirens of the emperor... Yileyna’s family.

There were over a thousand, for sure. Their armour was a shimmery metallic blue silver. At the front were two men and Deliana. The three held tridents, whilst the rest behind them wielded swords or whips.

The Naga tensed, and no one spoke as the man that was beside Deliana looked at me intensely. The imperials were watching the Nagas, but neither species said anything.

“I come to assist my granddaughter, the heart of Kaeladia. She has proven herself efficient. Tell me, as the queen’s mate and champion, will you ride into battle with the pain that you hide?”

All eyes turned on me and I looked back at him, my eyes flashing. “It has not held me back, even when I went with Yileyna into Naran.” I replied firmly.

“Strong and stubborn. Pride fit for a king, boy. However, your pride will not help you.” He stated arrogantly. He shifted his trident in his hand, the power radiating off it was obvious, and I could feel it sending waves through the crowds, but there was nothing dark in it..

He raised it and pointed it at me as several of Hunter’s men tensed, ready to protect me if need be. I raised a gloved hand, stopping them. It was obviously Hunter’s orders.

“A small injury will not hold me back, it never has and it never will. We must continue on.” I stated clearly.

“And we shall.” Queseidon said as a blast of light left his trident. I didn’t move, not that there was time. A blinding light struck me and I felt the rush of power pour through me, then it felt like the pain had been lifted. Energy returned to every inch of my body, and my eyes flashed powerfully. I had almost forgotten what it felt like to be without this pain, I had grown accustomed to it, and to be honest, I didn’t think I’d ever be fucking free from it. “Thank you, your majesty.” I replied seriously, lowering my head slightly to him. I never thought the day would come where I’d be having a civilised conversation with a species I once hated. “Just do not hurt her again, for a siren’s attack is indeed deadly when she is scorned.”

I saw Hunter smirk • “Understood.” I almost growled. He gave a curt nod, gesturing to the man beside him. “You already know the queen of the Aethirian Ocean. Allow me to introduce my son, King Earendor of the Metiolodia Sea.”

I stepped forward and held my hand out to him, his hair was flaming red and his eyes a sharp aqua green.

He took my hand, and we exchanged a firm handshake.

“Thank you for coming to our assistance.” I said, “We work towards a better future.” He replied in a deep voice.

“My job is done.. I will return to the ocean. Happy? I healed him.” He muttered, glaring at Deliana. 3

Her smile was faint, and she lowered her head to him.

“Yes.”

It was because of her that I was healed. I wasn't sure how to feel about that. Seeing her again wasn't as hard as it was down by the coast, but perhaps the fact she was in human form helped.

He gave a small nod, motioning to his army of imperials before a large wave of water swirled around him. He turned, walking away, his cyclone of water growing larger before he disappeared into the darkness.

For a moment, I had wondered if the men would get distracted by the sirens, but they were not here to play, their attention on their commanders.

Hunter, who had just bid farewell to Charlene, looked more emotional than I had ever imagined he would, but the fear of not knowing if we'd make it back alive was inside of every man and woman, regardless of how brave they were or appeared to be...

I nodded before getting onto the black stallion that awaited me. Although many would be attacking in wolf form, there were some who would shift later, but for now would go on horseback

As Champion, I had to give a word of comfort and confidence. I wasn't made for this... but for her, I would do it.

I looked around, not everyone was in my line of sight but I spoke loud and clear, my voice powerful and full of certainty. "Our army is powerful, with every race on this planet ready to fight for the middle kingdom. An honour many would only wish to witness. Together we raise our swords against the enemy, but remember, we do not harm the women and children, but those who raise a weapon towards us. We fight for the betterment of our own lands, and for the queen who has shown us nothing but compassion and kindness. May this union spread past our borders to other kingdoms! Tonight we ride for victory, for justice, and for a new dawn!"

Only the shouts of support and confidence followed. Zarian, Hunter, Earendor, Darshian and Deliana all stepped forward. Ready to lead their ranks

into war. Raiden would aim to free some of the Silver Storm on my signal, and lead them from within... We were ready.

I gave the signal, before breaking into a gallop...

Yileyna's cry for help had made me speed up, as we broke through the defence around the wall with ease. Arabella's spells resisted, but with the combined effort we blew up part of the wall, allowing us access.

He had his men on alert, and even when the bells of war rang in the air from the tower of the temple of Selene, we didn't slow down.

I saw the blast of power fill the sky from the castle far ahead, and my heart skipped a beat. It was followed by a blinding light. One that I knew was Yileyna's.

'I'll handle Arabella.' Her voice came through the bond.

'I will meet you soon. Take care of yourself.' I replied before I rode faster.

If she was using her power, it meant they had removed the collar.

I was halfway to the castle when I felt the flare of Arabella's power erupt in the air once more. The horse neighed and I pulled its reins, trying to calm him, before I cut through two of Theoden's men, feeling the darkness spreading.

"Finally."

I turned to see Thea yielding a sword, cutting through another warrior as she burst out from the castle gates.

"Be careful, I'm going ahead. This battle ends if he dies." I replied quietly.

"Take care." She whispered as she spun around. "Go, I'll hold them off!"

I was worried for her, but I had to leave. I saw Ryan and Raiden jump from the wall and I felt a little more at ease.

Blood splashed everywhere as I slayed Theoden's men, galloping through to the courtyard.

Alphas were sprawled on the floor, some bloody, some simply unconscious, whilst others engaged the enemy. My heart raced when I spotted Yileyna, encased in a shimmering shield of what looked like ice, her power radiating off her. She looked like a goddess, and if the matter wasn't so fucking dire, I would have spent a little more time admiring her.

Parts of the castle walls were destroyed entirely. Wolves and men were fighting all around, to the point where I did not know friend from foe.

I sensed him before I heard him, and I spun around, my eyes blazing as I raised my sword that was coated in my flaming aura. An aura that had turned into a deadly fire-like energy since she marked me.

"You betrayed me." He seethed, his eyes were filled with blistering rage as our weapons met.

I looked at him with unmasked hatred as our weapons clashed once more.

“You betrayed me, Mom, Thalia, Thea, our entire fucking pack! You killed them all, and you

think I would stay loyal to you? That I'd never fucking find out?!” His eyes blazed orange as he stared into mine, with clear confusion and anger on his face. He killed the horse I was riding, and I jumped off, bringing my weapon down, but it was met by the barrier of darkness around him. I could see Yileyna fighting against Arabella but I could also see that the latter was holding strong. We needed to kill her first, and together, she was fucking powerful... “What are you?” Theoden hissed venomously as I blocked another swing of his sword.

“The Queen's Champion, and the one who bears her mark.” I replied coldly. 1

Anger flashed in his eyes, and I slammed my sword down on his shoulder. It hit the shield of darkness that was coating him, doing nothing but send shock waves of pain through my arm. He cackled manically.

“I will never die, Theon... Never!”

“We'll see.” I challenged quietly. ‘Yileyna, encase him in ice, we deal with her first.’

‘Got it.’ She replied, raising her hand she turned her attention to Theoden.

Arabella let out a cry of rage as she lunged at her, and a menacing growl left my lips. I was in front of Yileyna in a flash, bringing down my sword, she blocked, her eyes flitting to Theoden.

Protecting him had been rooted so deeply into her. “Arabella!” Theoden hissed. She backed away from me, creating a shield as she whispered something, and that same darkness we felt in the forest began weighing down on us. She darted for Yileyna, but I intercepted her as Yileyna worked on the barrier of ice around Theoden, who was trying to get away. He shifted, roaring menacingly as he made to lunge at her. His powerful aura swirled around him, but I blocked him. 1

A Naga came into view, and I almost prepared to defend myself on reflex, when he went for Theoden, but his teeth didn't penetrate the barrier.

“What on Kaeladia...?” Theoden hissed as he pushed the Naga away. “Naga... here in Astalion...” Yileyna seemed shocked before a smile graced her face although she was still attacking Theoden. “We will fight by your side, Alpha Queen.” The Naga said, his strength immense as he knocked Theoden to the ground. Yileyna nodded turning her gaze back to 1 “We are not alone, Theoden. Truly every species is now here to defeat you.” She said icily

She aimed a wave of ice shards at him but they simply deflected off the barrier. Taking the chance, I and the Naga pinned Theoden down. 1

“Now!” I shouted.

Two sirens were attacking Arabella, and then I saw Zarian race towards her, a powerful blast of air pushing her back

Yileyna ran over to us, taking the chance with the distraction Zarian had created, grabbing Theoden’s head, she frowned in concentration. I could feel the darkness burn my skin as I kept

Chim pinned down. Ice began spreading from her hands, only for Arabella to rip me away from Theoden.

The Naga hissed, his tail knocking aside two of Theoden’s men.

“I’m fine!” Yileyna called as Theoden’s anger rose. “Evil will never conquer!” She jumped back, avoiding his attack, but despite Theoden struggling with the ice that now encased half of his body, he was no longer able to move. He tried to shift, and Yileyna tensed ready to act, only for a roar of pain to leave him. He fell forward, breathing hard, unable to move or shift back.

If he didn’t change back, he wouldn’t be able to command Arabella... I saw her throw Zarian to the ground, blood pooling around him, and I wasn’t sure he was alive as I fought the darkness, my aura around me seemed to be the only thing keeping it at bay.

“Zarian!” Yileyna screamed at the same time Arabella seemed to realise Theoden’s situation.

“Master!” She shouted, wiping blood from her face where Zarian had managed to leave a mark, her eyes full of hatred as she turned towards Yileyna. “You hurt him.”

Her voice was sinister and full of hatred.

But with Theoden out of the way, both mine and Yileyna’s attention were now upon her.

We fought the darkness, giving it our all. We were a blur of attacks and defence.

Attack after attack she countered, I could see the wolves around us dropping, unable to stay upright with the darkness that had wiped out all light that once lit up the courtyard.

We were thrown back once more, but we both grabbed onto whatever we could to stop ourselves from being thrown further.

“Give me your hand!” I shouted to Yileyna as she tried to create ice to hold onto, and failed.

Our eyes met, her hair whipping around her. Her crown was gone, and her hair had mostly come undone.

“Ice and Fire?” She said softly, holding her hand out to me. 1

Try what we had back in Naran?

It might work...

I nodded, taking her hand and pulling her close as I got my footing. Holding her tight, she raised her arms, summoning her abilities as she pushed against the darkness that was attacking us violently. We both looked at Arabella, who was beginning to chant something. We focused all our power together and gave it our all. The blinding light of our powers combined hit her powerfully, but I could feel the barrier that was now whirling around her. It wasn't working. 'Help is coming.' Yileyna murmured through the link as we were both thrown back again.

Flying debris filled the air, and I saw pieces of rock slicing into her bare arms. Theoden's roar caught my attention, and I realised the Naga by his side was dead. He was beginning to break through the ice. The pillar I was braced against ripped into the air,

mocking us both to the ground. “Theon... mark me.” Yileyna said suddenly.

“What?” I asked sharply.

“It will strengthen me. Complete it!” She shouted as a dome of darkness crashed down around the courtyard, just as I saw the brilliant trident with electricity wrapped around it hit the dome. Deliana's scream of frustration reached our ears before she was thrown off.

Fuck, we could have used another hand. I looked around as Theoden shifted back to his human form, his eyes burning with rage as he honed in on me. I had to do it. Arabella rushed over to Theoden, and they said something which I couldn't hear, before I looked into Yileyna's eyes. It was just us against them... “Shield.” I commanded quietly as I stood from where we had been brought to our knees. Yileyna raised her hand, and although Arabella was fast to act, a blinding circular dome of ice encased us and I slowly pulled her to her feet. My heart was racing as I realised if I marked her... we were tied forever... 1 A dream that I didn't deserve...

She reached up, the white glow of the ice dome made her skin sparkle as she cupped my face, her chest heaving “Theon, do it now.” She whispered, looking down.

I took hold of her wrists and stared into the eyes of the one woman who meant everything to me.



“Another unconventional place.” I murmured, knowing I was stalling, but when Theoden began hammering on the dome, I knew we didn’t have time.

“With the one I love.”

“I want to let you know that I loved you long before I ever admitted... When I left you at the cabin.... it fucking hurt. That is a moment I’ll never forget and always regret.” 2

A crack began appearing in the dome, but Yileyna smiled softly, her eyes glistening with unshed tears.

“Then let’s go back to that cabin.” She whispered. “But this time, come home, tell me I cooked your favourite dish. Tell me that you love me every night, and when I awake, be there with me.

“Even though I don’t deserve you?” I asked quietly, my voice thick with emotions I failed to hide.

“You do. You are the only man I want.” She whispered,

“Then I may just be fucking selfish and take what I want.” I growled huskily.

Tangling my fingers into her hair and tugging her head to the side, a little roughly just like she liked it, making her gasp. She twisted her hand into my hair as I leaned down, sinking my

teeth into her neck just as the dome above us shattered..