

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 141

Under The Stormy Skies YILEYNA.

Pleasure erupted within me, and with it, a blazing surge of power rippled through me. I gasped as the bond was finally completed, and intense sparks like lightning coursed through me. A powerful aura swirled around us as he held me, one hand twisted in my hair, the other tight around my waist. Despite the ice dome shattering, the energy around us deflected everything, keeping them both at bay. I closed my eyes, relishing in his touch. My love..

He extracted his teeth, licking the area, sending a jolt to my core, before placing a soft kiss there. Moving back, I looked into his eyes that were so much like mine... simply shades of reds golds and oranges. Like a burning sunset... "It's time." He whispered, and I nodded.

"Let's do this."

"Time to send you back to hell where you belong." He growled, raising his hand as Arabella managed to destroy the dome entirely.

The power that had swirled around us vanished, but we were both radiating energy. Mines was a silvery blue, whilst Theon's was an orangey amber. This time when we both raised our hands, despite Arabella's chanting, we didn't even budge, as if the darkness itself was evading us. The air was full of broken pieces of stone, yet it did nothing to us. 1

"For all you have ever done." I said softly, looking into the eyes of a being who had no compassion.

She was born from evil and knew only evil. I never wanted to take a life, but this was one that we had to. "I will never die as long as evil lingers." She hissed, looking from Theoden to Theon, but it was too late.

As one, we channelled everything we could into it.

The wind was whirling in the sky, lightning flashing dangerously, and the rain was pouring down, but all I focused on was pushing against every limit I had... When our power surged through the air, blindingly hitting Arabella in the chest, I could feel the ground tremble with the sheer force of it.

Even with her shield, there was nothing she could do. Fear and shock were clear on her face as she screamed in pain. "Master!" She shrieked as her dome of darkness that

covered the courtyard began weakening. "Useless." Theoden spat at her, as he raised his sword, striking the aura that swirled around us like a barrier, with no result.

For a moment, I felt pity for the one whom I shouldn't pity, but it was only for a moment. Her

master didn't care for her. She dropped to the ground, struggling to fight against us, and even Theoden's armour of darkness was dissipating.

A dagger to the forehead.

I pulled the dagger I had strapped to my thigh and focused on the kneeling woman. I threw it with extreme precision, just like I had practised for years. A throw that Dad would have truly been proud of... It struck her in the centre of her forehead, and her gaunt eyes widened, before her skin began to turn black

"No... Master... I failed...you..."

Her body fell forward until she became a pile of ash. The dagger fell to the ground as Theoden roared in a rage, about to attack when Theon grabbed him by the neck and threw him to the ground.

"He's mine." He said, his voice was so cold, reminding me of the night he had turned upon us.

His vengeance.

I thought he'd pick up his sword, but he didn't. I could feel his pain through the bond, his anguish, his regret, his sadness, and above all, his rage...

"You will pay for all you have done." He hissed, his claws came out and he dug his hand into Theoden's stomach, but instead of ripping his insides out, he twisted his hand, making Theoden roar in agony. "Theon! I taught you... better!" He grunted. "You destroyed it all, and I was a fool to believe it."

I could feel the pain in his voice, even when Deliana dropped down beside me as rain poured down on us, Theon didn't even spare us a glance.

"You're safe." She breathed, hugging me tightly.

I hugged her back, and for a moment, Mom and Dad came to mind. Hidden by the rain, I allowed my tears to fall. For a moment, time seemed to stand still, as I rushed to Zarian's side with Deliana. Luckily he was alive, Deliana removed her top, wrapping it around his bleeding abdomen.

Zarian raised an eyebrow, a small smirk crossing his lips. "If I'm going to die, this wouldn't be a bad way to go." He smirked, making Deliana raise an eyebrow at him.

"Have you not seen boobs before?" She asked coldly.

"None that are..." He flinched as Deliana tied his stomach painfully tight. I stepped away, he was in good hands, and obviously with a good view. I turned to see Theon breaking or crushing every bone in Theoden's body one by one, his aura swirling around him. "For Mom... Thalia."

He kept listing them all, Iyara, Thea, me, our packs, the kingdom... Theoden gargled blood as Theon kept plunging his hand into him and began ripping his body to pieces, limb from limb... He was leaving the torso to last... to prolong his death... The scene was horrifying, and I realised Theon was no longer aware of his surroundings. Even when shouts of victory filled my head through the mind link and from around us, he didn't stop. I saw him gouge Theoden's eye out.

I couldn't breathe, I could feel his pain, it was so intense... How had he kept all of this inside?

"For looking at her with evil thoughts in your mind." He hissed, before burning the eyes in his hands. His heart was thundering, his aura swirling around him to the extent that rain was not even touching him.

"Theon..."

Deliana gave me a nod as I walked toward Theon. He had pulled his guts out. The only thing left in his body was his heart.

He had tried to prolong his death... But now, as Theon kept attacking Theoden, his life was fading

"And this... this is for me." Theon whispered before he ripped his heart from his chest, letting out a menacing growl of rage that rang through the air. "Theon." I whispered, dropping to my knees behind him and wrapping my arms around his shoulders tightly. My own tears stinging my eyes. I could hear his thundering heart, his pain, his hands shaking. I pressed my lips to his jaw, sending a rush of sparks and calmness through him. "He's gone. He won't hurt anyone anymore."

His heart continued to pound violently, but he was calming down. His aura vanished and we stilled. The sound of the pouring rain was loud in our ears as it now soaked us both.

We stayed like that for several moments.

I vaguely noticed Deliana moving Theoden's body pieces from in front of us. But when the sound of shouts and talking reached our ears, Theon tensed and slowly unlocked my arms from around him. 2

Exhaustion settled in and I was suddenly aware of the pain in my body. We were both tired, with cuts and bruises.

He stood up, pulling me up with him, and although I didn't want him to let me go, he stepped away, looking at his hands. The rain washed the last of the blood from them. The signs were gone, but the memory wouldn't.

"You did it." Hunter's voice came and we turned.

There he was supporting a bloody Gamma Henry, with some cuts and bruises himself.

The Naga prince Darshian, came holding the bodies of two dead men that were of Theoden's, throwing them down. Earendor came next. Thea, Raiden and several Alphas who were at the gathering all stepped forward, as Zarian got to his feet, clutching his stomach.

Theon reached up, and for a second I thought he was going to caress my cheek, but he instead pulled out the last two pins holding my hair up and let it cascade down my back "We have won." Deliana said with pride.

"The kingdom is yours." Zarian added, looking at me with a smirk.

"Thank you, all of you, for your help and sacrifices. I will never forget what you did for us. Astalion will always be ready if ever any of you need me." I vowed softly. They nodded as Zarian and Deliana smirked slightly.

"We're free." Thea whispered as she wrapped her arms around Raiden, who kissed her forehead.

Hunter cleared his throat, making several people present chuckle.

"She's marked." Thea added pointing at me, making Raiden place a finger to her lips. She pouted, nudging him. Oh, they truly were perfect together.

I looked at Theon, who was standing silently staring at the dark sky that was pouring down. I knew it was washing away the blood that coated our streets... He sensed me watching and looked into my eyes, with those burning amber ones that made my heart beat a thousand miles.

He stepped back and went down on one knee, taking my hand in his, and raising it to his lips.

My heart hammered as he didn't break eye contact and kissed it softly, making my breath hitch.

"Kneel to your sovereign." He said clearly, his voice thick yet steady, sending pleasure to my core at how sexy he sounded.

My heart leapt when he lowered his head to me.

A man who never bowed to anyone... A man who was dominant by nature, yet a man who loved me so deeply that nothing else could compare. "To our queen." A murmur followed as every werewolf present kneeled before me. The royals of other species lowered their heads in respect, but I looked at the man who was leaning before me. "Rise." I commanded softly. He did as I said, and I almost smiled, about to comment on it when his hand snaked around my waist and he yanked me towards him.

'I'm only obeying this time. Don't go getting ideas.' He said through the link. 3

Our emotions were a storm, and I knew he was fighting himself, trying to hold back, but we were struggling. I leaned up and was about to kiss him, when he placed a soft kiss on my forehead instead and let go of me suddenly. A flicker of confusion filled me but when he smiled slightly, I felt at ease, pushing the doubt away.

"Yileyna!"

I turned, a smile lighting up my face as Charlene ran towards me, clearly having rushed to get here. She flung her arms around me and I hugged her tight, fighting my own tears.

"My Queen." I whispered.

"No, you are MY Queen." She whispered, laughing weakly. "You are going to be an aunty." My eyes flew open as she whispered the second part ever so quietly. So many emotions went through me, but I was unable to put them into words, so I simply hugged her tightly.

"Ah, she was bursting to share that with her sister." Hunter remarked.

"Not jealous, are you?" Thea teased. "Actually, I am." Hunter said with a smirk as he walked over to us and pulled Charlene into his arms for a tight hug.

The mood instantly lifted, and suddenly I felt lighter.

Everyone looked relieved, and although we had a lot of work before us, I just wanted to cherish this moment. I scanned the area, only to realise Theon was nowhere in sight. 8

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"What do you plan to do from here, my queen?" Someone asked.

I turned to look at the young Alpha who had asked the question.

"We fix our kingdom, make amends within and with our neighbours. There is a lot of work to do... but for tonight, let's bury our dead, mourn our losses, and celebrate our victories." I said softly, I had felt the link break with many as we fought.

"That sounds like a plan. Spread out, separate our people from the enemy!" Hunter commanded as he kissed Charlene's forehead. "Take a moment, I'll handle this." He added to me, and I smiled gratefully at him.

He left us, and I turned to look at Theoden's remains, only to see Deliana standing over him. Her hair hid her breasts, and she looked as beautiful as ever. But to my hidden disgust, she had his heart in her hand and was devouring it, her eyes glimmering. One foot on his bloody chest as she ate it.

I gulped as she gave me a bloody smile, showing off her sharp teeth. That only made a shiver run down my spine.

"He is ok to eat, correct?" She asked as if she was asking if she could have the last fruit in the fruit bowl.

I nodded, trying to smile, but it came out more of a grimace as Charlene gripped my hand. We both turned and left as swiftly as possible without it looking like we were running away.

"She is... beautiful." Charlene said, shuddering.

"But that was disturbing." I whispered back, chuckling softly. 1

She giggled as she hugged my arm, and for a moment, I forgot everything. I was pulled back to the two of us running and playing on these very grounds. Back when life was so carefree...

We stepped over rubble, and I made sure to hold her firmly, not wanting her to slip in her condition. I couldn't wait for their little bundle of joy to come into this world.

Rain poured down on us and when I reached the gates to the castle, staring down at the city, I realised it was truly over... Theoden and Arabella were dead. The kingdom was free.

'Yil—My Queen, we are getting rid of the poisons Theoden had made immediately.'
Raiden's voice came into my head.

'Yileyna is fine, Raiden, and thank you. That's a good idea. I don't want any of that left behind. Destroy it all.'

'Yes, Yileyna.'

"It's truly over." Charlene said softly as we stared at the skies that were crying with relief, before we turned our attention back to the bodies that covered the ground below.

Theoden had mages on his side, necromancers who had been powerful, and we had lost many...

My smile vanished, replaced with dread when I saw Ryan sitting on the ground not far below,

his head hung as a body lay before him. Who was dead? "Charlene." I said my heart thudding in fear. "That's Ryan... correct?" Her faint smile faded as she turned in the direction I was staring. Her eyes widened and she clamped a hand to her mouth. Not speaking she began running, leaving me behind, her heart was hammering and came to a sudden stop, mere feet away from Ryan who didn't even look up.

I approached slowly, worry and fear filling me, and my heart sank when my worst fear was confirmed. There on the ground, with his heart ripped out, was none other than Gamma Grayson.

A wail left Charlene's body as she fell to her knees next to the body of her father. My heart was hurting, tears streamed down my cheek as I dropped to the ground between the siblings and wrapped my arm around them both, trying to comfort them when my own heart was shattering

Gamma Grayson had played a vital part in this entire journey. Charlene had just found him, and he had been ripped from her...

Ryan's body was stiff, he was simply staring at the body of his father, as I mind-linked someone to carry the body into the castle and to bring Zoe.

It was a few moments before Zoe came running, tears streaming down her cheeks as she fell to her knees, throwing her arms around him as she cried in agony. The pain of losing your beloved was clear in her wails of anguish and pain.

Just thinking of being in her place made it hard to breathe, and I looked around, moving away. Hunter, I needed Hunter here.

'If anyone is close to Alpha Hunter, send him to the gates immediately.' I commanded through the link 'Andrea, Gamma Henry, Gamma Grayson is no more. Please come to the palace gates.' Andrea's gasp and the strain in Gamma Henry's voice were obviously.

'We will be right there.' "Your majesty, you're needed by the city wall." Someone said behind me, and I nodded at them.

"I'll be there soon." I replied quietly as they jogged off. I spotted Hunter run over, once I knew Charlene and the family had someone to watch over them, I turned away.

I had a city to erect upon its feet once more, as Queen I had to be strong.

"Could you ask Alpha Romeo if he will have a team go down to the dungeons and have them release the rest of the warriors from the cells? Feed them and get them beds to rest." I asked, spotting his son Julian, who was in his early twenties, walking over.

"My queen, my father fell in battle." My breath hitched and I took a few deep breaths, trying to control my emotions. "I'm so sorry." I whispered.

Alpha Julian shook his head. "He died for his queen, he would be happy. Fear not, I will handle the cells right away. Where do we put the enemy?" He was strong, even though I could tell he was looking for a distraction from his pain. "In the dungeons." I replied. He nodded and walked away, and I myself headed to the wall. Theon had vanished, but I had heard from someone that he was burning the enemy's dead... I was tempted to call him through the link to ask if he was ok, but after what happened with Theoden, perhaps he needed some time... He had put up a wall, shutting me out from his turmoil.

Now that it was over... it felt surreal, and despite the fire that still burned in places, the bodies that littered the city grounds and the lasting effect this would leave on us were heavy in my mind.

I knew that when dawn came, it would be a new start. A new reign, where equality, justice, and compassion prevailed.

I reached the wall, seeing the damage and the huge fire that Ariella was trying to put out. It was beginning to spread despite the rain and her powers. Flames created by magic...

I raised my own hands, my aura raging around me. Ready myself to put the fire out. "Queen Yileyna."

here, his eyebrow raised as he

I turned to see none other than the sea emperor stan looked at the area around him.

"Your Majesty." I bowed to him, and he raised his hand.

"A royal does not bow to a royal. I have come to heal those who are injured. Since you retrieved the pearl it's only fair..." He frowned, looking at Ariella, who was smiling seductively at several warriors who were clearly admiring her. 1

He sighed and looked back at me, my heart skipped a beat as I looked at his trident, wondering what the extent of its abilities was. Gamma Grayson's body flashed in my mind and I looked up at the Emperor sharply. "Can the..." I trailed off when Queseidon shook his head slowly, a knowing look in his eyes. "None can cure death." He said quietly. "I understand." I whispered.

I tried to smile and nodded gently, not knowing what else to say...

RAIDEN

It was almost four in the morning when things were finally in some order. I had ended up throwing some of the Silver Storm members who had succumbed to Theoden into the cells. With due trial, their fate would be decided. The fires were put out, the bodies moved and separated. Yileyna didn't rest, she had spent hours putting out fires, and even resurrecting walls of ice to hold certain things in place.

Gamma Grayson's death had shaken me, and Ryan's emotionless front still played on my mind. His body had been moved to their quarters, so the family were able to mourn in privacy.

Charlene was as distraught as Zoe, and Hunter's concern was valid. She was pregnant, and it was taking a toll on her. Thea and Andrea had been by their side whilst Gamma Henry and Alpha Hunter had to carry on helping around the city.

Theon had stuck to the outskirts of the wall, burning the bodies of the dead enemies whilst separating our people. I had seen him staring at his dad's remains at one point, before he had shoved them in a sack, taking them to the bonfire of the dead.

We also had to house the Alphas who had been drugged at the banquet, and those who simply stayed behind, wanting to know what Yileyna planned next. The entire city had come together. The people had prepared food and drinks as well as helped take care of the injured. The healers had started healing those they could, until Emperor Queseidon had shown up and healed those who were mortally wounded.

The Nagas and Sirens had left after a discussion with Yileyna. I couldn't help but worry about her. When I told her to rest, she would simply brush me off, saying she had a lot to do.

I now sat down, an omega had brought me coffee and I welcomed it, as I rested my head against the stone wall behind me drinking it.

The sound of footsteps made me turn, to see Thea walking toward me. She looked tired, yet her eyes held the fire that they always did, showing the strength that she had.

“Hey.” She murmured as she wrapped her arms around my neck. She was about to sit beside me when I placed my cup down and pulled her onto my thigh. Inhaling her scent. Goddess, she smelt so good. “Hey.” I responded, my gaze falling to her lips.

I hadn’t kissed her yet... not on those plump lips of hers, and the very urge was threatening to take over.

She rested her head on my shoulder and sighed. I stroked her thigh, resting my head on top of hers.

“Many died, Raiden... The guards of the silver storm that had been let out during the fight, a few were killed as they were too weak... Alpha Romeo... he’s passed too.”

My eyes widened in surprise. Alpha Romeo had helped us a lot... “Hunter’s Beta... Ailema died too. She was trying to protect the orphanage from one of the necromancers who was destroying all in his wake, and she was murdered.” I closed my eyes, feeling her pain as I tightened my arms around her. “We lost many...” I murmured.

She tilted her head up, her nose brushing my chin before she reached up and cupped my jaw.

“Life is so short, isn’t it?” She whispered.

I swallowed, trying to control myself, because with her in my lap... Was it wrong that I wanted to take her away and do far more to her than I could out here? “No one can escape death, but that’s why we need to live life to the fullest.”

I looked into her amber orbs. Her heart was racing as she nodded slowly in agreement, but I knew there was more... She wanted to say something. “What is it?” I asked, smiling slightly.

“I just told you that life is short... Yet you still make no attempt to kiss me.”

I let out a chuckle, wrapping my arms around her slender body tightly.

“That’s one way to make me kiss you.” I whispered seductively. “But I’m not sure if I start kissing you, that I will ever stop.”

She sat up slowly from where she had been leaning on me, and turned in my lap until her legs were on either side, straddling me. Her core was pressing right against the bulge in my pants as she locked her arms around my neck.

“Then don’t stop.” She whispered. 1

My eyes flashed, and all the self-restraint I had worked so hard on broke free. I ran my hand up her waist before letting go of it and cupping her face.

Her scent and touch soothed my mind, and pleasure rushed south as I claimed her lips in a delicious kiss, one that almost felt like my body hummed along to. A soft sigh escaped her, and her arms tightened around my neck as she pressed her body firmly against mine, deepening the kiss.

It was perfect, sweet as honey, soft as silk, and far more pleasurable than I could have imagined

This was the taste I'd never get enough of. A taste I would always relish and crave.

Because she was mine.

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My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 143 The Queen... Someone who fucking deserved the best, but I had marked her... The pull towards her was a storm in my mind, and although the bond was completed, all I fucking wanted to do was fuck and claim her all over again.

Seeing everyone bow to her and my mark adorning her neck had overwhelmed me with emotions that were far too many for me to process.

I was Alpha now, I felt it the moment he died, the transfer of power...

I had walked away, helping with the worst job, disposing of the dead before I had washed my hands with soap a thousand fucking times, wanting to remove the memory of Theoden from my skin.

It was strange how everyone looked to me for guidance, as if they had forgotten what I had done in the past. Was it just me who couldn't forgive myself?

I was now down by the coast, sitting on the edge of one of the rocky cliffs, not wanting to run into any sirens down in the water below. I just wanted peace.

I had unleashed my anger upon Theoden, but his death had taken no more than a few minutes ... He deserved far worse...

Would he go to hell? Was it enough for him? Was Mom looking down on us? Did she know all he had done? Did she think I deserve forgiveness?

And what of William and Hana De'Lacor? Would they have forgiven me?

In those final moments of his life, I had wanted to ask him why?

Why did he fucking do this to us? We could have been a happy family. Living together and enjoying mundane things like dinner together. Thalia... she would have been on her way to becoming a woman. Meeting her mate just like Thea... 1

I licked my lips and hung my head, closing my eyes.

Was this what revenge was meant to feel like? Once it's over, am I simply supposed to feel lost?

My entire life had been a journey for vengeance... I opened my eyes and looked up at the sky, the rain had eased up, and only a light sprinkle fell as I stared at the shining moon.

What is my life's purpose now that vengeance and retribution have been dealt?

Yileyna.

Live for her.

Although it's what I wanted, I didn't deserve forgiveness... I know I kept thinking about it, but it was hard not to. I needed to be punished for my crimes too. Misguided or manipulated, it didn't matter... I commit crimes that I would never be able to ever simply wipe from my book of sins.

The sound of heels on the ground, and an intoxicating scent that belonged to none other than the one who was always on my mind, approached.

"Why are you here?" I asked, as I got up and turned to look at her.

I could smell the scent of her shampoo, so subtle compared to her own scent, that was already making me feel light-headed. She had showered and changed, now wearing a white shirt with several buttons opened, exposing her breasts, tucked into black pants. Her hair was open, and she had her hands in her back pockets. Looking as breathtaking and sexy as always.

Did she realise her top was getting wet, showing off the pink bra she wore beneath it?

"To check up on you, I'm sorry I didn't come sooner." She whispered as she closed the gap between us.

She placed her hand on my chest, and even through the black tunic I wore, I felt the intense pull of the bond. I had removed my armour, but I was still wearing what I had worn in the battle. Although she looked too fucking perfect to touch, I still gripped her hips. Satisfied when her head began racing 2

“I’m sure the Queen has a lot more to put her pretty blonde head to work on.” I remarked teasingly “Mm... but you were the one filling this blonde head of mine.” She replied, poking her eyes out at me.

I didn’t reply. Reaching up I brushed her hair back, looking at the mark that adorned her neck. One that matched mine...

“It’s beautiful, isn’t it?”

“Yeah, it is... but not as beautiful as you.” I murmured, brushing my fingers down her neck.

Her eyes fluttered shut, her breasts heaving as she reacted to my touch.

Fucking perfectly...

I had to focus not to let the pleasure fucking get to me, and instead brushed my fingers slowly across her collarbone, down towards her breasts. She sucked in a breath as her eyes opened, filled with love and desire, as she looked at me through those thick lashes.

“Theon...” She gripped my hand, stopping my fingers from skimming her breasts, and instead kissing my fingers, closing her eyes.

“Yileyna...” I teased in the same tone she had used.

Her eyes looked upwards to meet mine, and she stepped closer. Oh fuck....

“Yileyna. Those who have committed crimes will be trialled, and so should I.”

She frowned, searching my eyes for something, before she shook her head.

“You sided with me before victory was ours. Those in the cells are those who chose to follow Theoden for their selfish gain. You have completed your redemption Theon, when you led this army and fought for justice and good. Let it go. You are not a villain.” “I feel it’s too easy.” I murmured looking away from her, but she refused to let me go, instead

forcing my face back to look at her. “Theon, your entire life you have been punished and groomed to become a tool for vengeance. No. You will not be punished for anything more. You are my mate, and king. Plus you have a pack that has been abused. You need to give them hope—”

“I am no king, Yileyna. As for the Pack, I was going to ask if you can take the Obsidian Shadow Pack members into the Silver Storm. There are not many.”

Her eyes filled with hurt as she nodded.

“Of course, into our pack. Theon, to run this kingdom, I need you by my side.” She whispered.

She wasn't going to agree and so I simply nodded, my gaze dipping to her pouty sexy lips that had been taunting me ever since she had shown up. “How are your wounds? Deliana told me that the Emperor healed you.” Her fingers brushed my chest and I nodded.

“He did, I'm perfectly fine once again.”

“Good, consider that injury as your punishment for your crimes Theon, those injuries caused you great pain, and leave it all in the past.” I didn't respond. I deserved far more of a punishment, but I couldn't ask for anything physical when I was now bound to her.

She ran her fingers along my jaw, and I spotted the ring on her finger. My heart skipped a beat, recognising it. I looked into her gorgeous face which now held a soft smile.

“This is...”

I took her hand, looking at the ring I had once given her before I broke her trust in me entirely

“An omega had found it and kept it safe... She returned it to me earlier, saying it was the king's ring for his queen... People are already considering you their king, Theon.” She said softly as I kissed her knuckles.

“Doesn't it bring back memories of my betrayal?” I asked quietly. “Hmm? No. It brings back your vulnerability as you begged for me to side with you so I would be safe. You thought Andres was the true villain, and you thought you were doing the right thing. Although... don't try to throw me off a balcony again.” She frowned. “I caught you, if that helps.”

She smirked, amused, before she looked into my eyes. Her smile faded away, but the love in her eyes didn't vanish

“What are we, Theon?” She whispered, reaching up as she brushed her lips down my neck, flicking her tongue against my mark, sending delicious rivets of pleasure through me. Her hand travelled dangerously low, lingering on my abs. She was weakening my self-control, and the urge to ravish her was fucking making me go crazy. I yanked her head back, looking into her eyes.

“Two opposites that somehow, go... No matter how much I tried to stay away, you came back into my life, time and again. No matter what I say or do, I am unable to stop thinking about you. To the extent, I can no longer control myself.” I confessed quietly, my gaze dipping to her breasts.

“Good, because I want to be the only thing you think of.” She replied, biting on her lower lips for a second as she watched me.

“Hmm... and you wore white when you know it’s raining... Was it your aim to seduce me?” “That depends... Is it working?” She asked as the rain began pouring harder, soaking her white shirt in seconds. I smirked slightly as my eyes flashed, my fingers tightening in her hair as I looked down at her now almost exposed breasts. Her shirt was completely see-through, and I could make out her stiff nipples.

“Oh, it fucking worked.”

“Good, because I got a little charm put on this ring before I came to find you.” She whispered teasingly, running her finger down my chest as she looked up at me with those eyes that were going to be the fucking end of me. “So you don’t need to hold back.” 1 Oh fuck

“Fuck You make me lose control.” I growled huskily, bending down and lapping up the water from her neck right down to her cleavage. She whimpered, pressing herself against my manhood, which was already semi-hard, as she tilted her head back. “Then lose control.” She whispered softly.

And I did. I yanked her head up as I kissed her so fucking hard. A blinding kiss that now, with the bond complete, felt something between a million fireworks and pure ecstasy. I felt fucking drunk on her.

Tasting her, touching her, kissing her. Passion and emotions wrapped around us in a cocoon, and nothing else mattered. ‘Let’s go home.’ Her seductive voice came through the mind link.

I knew what she meant. The one place we could truly be ourselves... I may have been the fucking villain, but I was already given heaven.

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54. Hot as Hell THEON I lifted her bridal style, carrying her back to Westerfell. Not many were around, save the guards standing on duty.

Neither of us cared for our surroundings as we made our way toward our cabin.

A place that we had spent time together only fleetingly, but a place that held some of the best memories we had together.

I kicked the door shut behind me, turning the lock in the key before I carried her to the bedroom.

Pulling back the top layer that may have collected dust and placing her down, turning one of the lanterns on.

I wanted to see her tonight...

properly...

The dim light cast a glow around the room, and she smiled softly up at me as I slowly pulled my tunic off, tossing it aside.

Her eyes raked over my body, her heart thundering.

I could see the love in her eyes, the desire and anticipation as she propped herself onto her elbows.

Reaching up with her leg, she ran her foot over my cock, which was already semi-hard at just the fucking thought of fucking her.

Removing my shoes, I then slipped hers off, tossing them aside as I kissed her feet sensually, making my way up her leg with kisses before I climbed on top of her.

For a moment our eyes met, both blazing with intense emotion, and then I kissed her deeply.

Letting down the walls on my emotions, I ran my hands over every part of her body.

She kissed me back with equal passion, wanting this as much as I did.

I tried to fucking take it slow, but my restraint was breaking.

The things I wanted to do to her...

I squeezed her breasts, and she moaned sexily against my mouth.

I took the chance to play with her tongue, sucking on it.

Her hands were already working on the button to my pants.

Fuck, I could kiss and play with her forever...

I ripped her shirt off, pulling away from her plush lips so I could get a good look at her.

Her breasts were exposed in that tiny bra that she was almost spilling out from.

I grabbed them, assaulting her neck with hot, rough kisses at the same time.

Yanking her bra down, I ran my tongue over one of her breasts before twirling it around her nipple, making her whimper as her head dropped back on the pillows.

I reached behind her, unhooking her bra and pulling it away as I squeezed both of her boobstogether, licking one and twisting the other nipple between two fingers.

“Oh fuck, Theon.” She gasped, placing her hand over mine as I sucked on her nipple.

She whimpered, arching her back in pleasure.

The scent of her arousal surrounded me.

I switched, paying equal attention to her other breast before kissing her down her stomach.

Her core brushed against my leg, and my eyes flashed as I bit into her waist, suckinghard.

She sighed softly, wriggling in my hold as she pulled away, running her hands down my chest.

“Tease.” I groaned huskily, wanting to devour her entirely.

I slid her pants down, pulling them off and tossing them aside.

Only for her to roll over onto her stomach, casting me a sexy smile over her shoulder and giving me a good view of her plump ass as she wriggled her hips.

Oh yeah.

I delivered a sharp tap to her ass, making her moan in pleasure.

She was so fucking perfect! With a body made for sin and a personality to match.

When we were in the bedroom, she was the perfect little plaything.

“Well if we re playing...” I growled.

Picking up her bra, I grabbed her wrists, tying them together behind her back with the flimsy fabric.

“Make sure you do not break free.” I commanded.

“Yes, Alpha.” She replied, pouting as I delivered another smack to her ass.

I loved when she called me that.

This, this was where I fucking wanted to be.

I leaned over her, wrapping my hand around her throat as I pulled her up onto her knees.

I bit down on her shoulder, sliding my hand around her front and massaging her pussy.

She whimpered, her hands that were tied behind her, straining to stroke my cock.

I let her, enjoying the way she tilted her head back and sighed in pleasure.

I throbbed against her hands, wanting to fuck her hard and right now.

She was soaking wet, her legs trembling when I rubbed against her slit.

Teasingly...

tauntingly...

"Please, Theon." She moaned as I tightened my hold around her neck.

"Patience, Little Storm.

Tonight, I want to play." She nodded, and with my hand still around her throat, I slipped my index finger into her mouth.

She sucked on it like the good girl she was.

I pushed aside her panties, hissing as my finger brushed her clit, sending pleasure through us both.

I throbbed hard as I shoved two fingers into her, making her moan in pleasure, fucking her with them.

My eyes raked down over her large breasts, nibbling and sucking on her ear.

I let go of her neck, grabbing one of her large breasts in my hand and bit into her throat.

"Oh fuck..."

Don't stop." She whimpered.

I felt her nearing, squeezing and twisting her breast just as she came.

She let out a loud, sexy moan as her entire body reacted to her orgasm, a look of pure ecstasy on her flushed face.

She was fucking breath-taking.

Her heart pounded, and I wrapped my arm around her waist tightly.

Her juices coated my fingers, I slid them out slowly, delivering a sharp slap to her pussy.

“You’re so fucking perfect.” I murmured whilst kissing her neck.

I ripped off her lace panties before slipping my fingers into her mouth, allowing her to taste herself.

Watching her run her tongue over my fingers made my dick throb hard.

Pleasure fucking driving me insane.

“You taste so fucking good.” I whispered huskily before I pushed her down onto the bed, my eyes on her ass.

I delivered another sharp spank to it, satisfied when it left a mark, before I flipped her over onto her back.

She was the most beautiful and sexy woman I had ever laid eyes on.

Every curve of her body was made to be devoured, her large breasts with her pink nipples, her round, sexy hips, those thighs...

And as she lay there, her arms tied behind her back, she was a fucking goddess, just waiting to be worshipped.

“I want to feel you against me.” She whispered seductively, her gaze dipping to my pants.

I didn’t refuse her, removing my pants and allowing her to have a good look as I wrapped my hand around my shaft, stroking myself slowly.

She bit her lips, her eyes darkening with desire, before she licked her lips and sat up, her eyes fixed on my dick.

“I want you to fuck my mouth.” She begged seductively; her eyes coated with lust as she licked her lip with a hunger that was fucking messing me up.

“Not yet....”

“My turn first.” I growled, grabbing her throat and pinning her to the bed, before kissing her roughly.

She kissed me, her moans loud as I ravished her mouth, feeling my dick press against her soaking pussy.

Although she spread her legs wider, arching herself up to meet my cock, I refused to fuck her yet.

Reaching between us with my free hand, I grabbed my cock, rubbing it against her clit, making her groan in pleasure.

I broke away from her lips when she gasped for air.

Placing hungry, rough kisses down her stomach, until I reached her pussy.

I lifted her legs onto my shoulders, slipping my tongue into her.

So fucking good...

I craved how she tasted, the way her body reacts, and the way she moaned in pleasure...

I didn't let up even as she cried out, feeling her orgasm nearing, and when she came, her juices squirting out of her, I continued eating her out until she had ridden out the aftershocks of her release.

Feeling her entire body trembling, and extra sensitive from it.

"Delicious." I growled as I moved back, wiping my chin as I looked into her eyes with unmasked hunger.

She lay there, trying to catch her breath as her gaze dipped to my cock." Now you can have a taste." "Oh fuck yes." She moaned.

Her eyes darkened as she got off the bed, dropping to her shaking knees, her hands still bound.

I tangled my hand into her hair, yanking it back as she stuck her tongue out hungrily, raking up the drop of pre-cum that sat on the tip of my dick.

She moaned in pleasure before wrapping her lips around me and beginning to suck hard.

Pure addiction.

My head became fucking hazy, and all I could think of was the woman who was sucking me off and how fucking good this felt.

I tightened my hold as I began thrusting into her mouth, enjoying the way she was totally at my mercy.

'Do you like that, my king?' She asked homily through the link, as I hit the back of her throat.

"Fuck yes." I growled.

She was the Queen of the kingdom, but in the bedroom, I was always going to be the King, the Alpha, the one in charge.

The pressure was building, I was so fucking near, speeding up as I fucked her roughly, the pleasure consuming me.

I came, shooting my load into her mouth and seeing fucking stars, as the intense pleasure washed through me, wave after fucking wave.

I pulled out, delivering a few quick strokes to my dick, releasing the last of my cum onto her tongue.

"I want more." She whispered, looking at me as she breathed heavily.

Oh so do I Little Storm, so do I...

Her eyes darkened with lust as I let go of her hair.

I pulled her to her feet by the throat, kissing her lips, and reaching behind her, I tore the bra off her wrists.

Turning her around, I pushed her onto all fours on the bed.

Just staring at her sexy ass, or imagining my white cum dripping from her pussy, was enough to turn me on all over again.

"Fuck me, baby." She moaned.

"Oh I'm fucking going to, and I'm not stopping until you fucking collapse." I growled, grabbing her hips and positioning myself at her entrance.

Then with one rough, brutal thrust, I entered her, making her cry out in pain and pleasure.

She gasped, trying to get her bearings, and I felt myself harden as her tight walls clenched around me, before I began fucking her pussy hard and fast.

Her moans mixed with my own, the smell of sex and her arousal were like a drug scenting the air.

I tilted my head back.

This was fucking heaven.

Right here, with her....

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 145

55. A Decision at Court YILEYNA. Three Weeks Later... Three weeks had passed since that night. I took the throne and became the Alpha Queen of Astalion by default.

The last few weeks had been a blur of work.

Not only were there things to do within Astalion, but there was so much to work out with the other kingdoms and how we would go from here.

The foremost was the funeral of our fallen heroes, the victims of Theoden's actions.

The Kingdom was in mourning for three days, and until those days were up and everyone was buried with full honours, there was no merriment.

The fallen sirens, nagas and fae were also engraved on the memorial stone in the courtyard of the temple of Selene, for they died for this kingdom and fought bravely alongside us for our people.

After the funerals, the next job was making peace between the sirens and nagas.

Something that went well enough.

Despite the fact the two species will never mix, they came to an agreement, and the Naran empire broke down their dams, letting the water their land so desperately needed enter.

The sirens would not attack, and they would stay away from one another.

As for the sirens, Queseidon refused to allow Deliana to walk the land, saying the curse he had made in anger was not one he could lift entirely, he had been able to grant her legs only for the battle.

I had seen the pain in her eyes when she realised she couldn't visit me often, but I promised I'd visit her down by the coast, and in the ocean too when I could.

Ariella was often walking through the city, and had taken a somewhat of a job at the White Dove.

She chose whom to sleep with, and the lucky man paid the owner of the White Dove, since Ariella didn't want any money, just a taste of men.

They were even making a pool room, where she would entertain her company in siren form.

Well, the White Dove sure became a spot where people from other cities came to visit and hope for a taste of the forbidden that it now offered.

I had a feeling if Queseidon found out then she'd be stripped of her legs too, but I was a curious thing, and she was too, just far wilder than I ever was of course.

I was glad she got to enjoy her life however she deemed fit, and the sirens were welcome in Astalion whenever they wished.

Of course, aside from Westerfell, we all knew it would take time for people to accept them completely.

We needed to work on that slowly rather than overwhelm them, but I was positive about the future.

The story of the battle of Westerfell had travelled across the borders, a miraculous moment whenever a kind of being united to defeat a Dark One.

A story those who were a part of told with extra joy.

Of course, the story began to take many forms, but the truth remained in there, for now.

As for the Fae Kingdom issue, food rations were sent, and an open trade passing was set up, so they would never need to worry about this issue ever again.

Astalion was bountiful in its crops and produce, it accumulated more than we could consume.

Although I'd miss him, Zarian had to return and take up his duty as prince, one that he had been away from for several years.

Last of all, the crew of The Siren Killer renamed their ship as The Queen's Voyage.

Although they had been devastated about the loss of Ailema, as was I, she would always be remembered.

She was a lovely woman, the kind that everyone needed in their lives.

My official coronation was in a week's time, and everything was hectic, with everyone expecting Theon and me to marry.

But it was still something that Theon was uncertain of.

We were now sitting around the conference table, a council I had formed...

consisting of Theon, myself, four alphas, Raiden, two nagas, two sirens, three fae and one mage.

A council I had put together, wanting other species to live among us, and a means for them to be the link to their kingdoms.

"Regarding the marriage, my queen, perhaps we can hold it in the Temple of Selene in the morning hours before the coronation?" Raiden suggested.

I glanced at Theon, who sat next to me.

The very first day he had refused to sit in the throne like chair that matched mine, he now sat in a chair that matched therest.

1 "We will not marry." He said coldly, looking around the table.

A ripple went through those at the table but I kept my face emotionless.

Theon had been by my side every morning and every night...

He'd hold me in his arms as I fell asleep and kissed me awake, so his words didn't affect me.

But it was a different matter for those around us.

"Why not?" Hunter asked, raising an eyebrow.

"We will marry someday; I proposed after all, but I'm not marrying for the throne. I will not take the title of King, this kingdom is Yileyna's, and even if our packs are combined, I will not be king but remain alpha alone." His eyes were cold as he looked at his brother firmly.

I sighed softly.

This was a conversation I had with him several times and he kept brushing it off.

"It's just a title.

She is the heart of course, she will remain the ultimate ruler, but you are almost equal in power, Alpha Theon.” Alpha Julian added quietly.

He had stepped up well into Alpha Romeo’s place proudly, and I was sure if his father could see him, he would be truly proud.

Just like I was certain mine would be...

Alpha Romeo was someone we would always be grateful for.

“I’m not going to accept it, am I speaking a foreign language?” Theon asked icily, his eyes flashing, making me reach over under the table and run my fingers down his thigh.

He gave me a look ‘It’s so sweet of you to be so adamant that I’m the queen, when you love to be the master in the bedroom.’ I remarked teasingly.

Precisely.

That’s my forte, and unless you want to be punished for being so fucking stubborn, I suggest you agree with me, or I swear Little Storm, I will slip my hand under that dress and make you come right here.’ My cheeks burned, I knew Theon enough to know he’d follow up on his threat.

‘You’re playing dirty.’ I pouted.

‘Don’t we always?’ He countered arrogantly, and my heart thumped as I looked into his gorgeous amber eyes.

‘Now be a good little girl and agree with me.’ My stomach knotted and I knew he had won.

Was it necessary to push him when all he wanted was to remain Alpha and not be king?

“Then, it’s final.” I declared, sighing.

“Theon will remain Co-Alpha of the Silver Storm, and when we do marry...

and we intend to...

He will be known as Prince Theon.

Fair?” 3 Now that I had changed my verdict everyone who had opposed him would now agree.

"That is an excellent idea, Queen Yileyna." "Reasonable." Jaen, one of the nagas hissed.

"Fair enough, Prince Theon sounds cute." Hunter taunted his brother, smirking.

"They're a bunch of fucking puppies.

You were the only one pushing this argument.' Theon said through the link, as he looked at me questioningly.

Well....

I didn't reply to him, keeping my hand on his strong thigh.

Was it wrong that I wanted to get him alone and have him punish me?

'What will you do? Punish me?' 'Oh, I plan to.

Yes please, Alpha.

"Then I'll make sure that everything is prepared for the Queen's coronation." Raiden said, bringing us out of our secret conversation.

"Perfect.

Send invitations to all." I commanded.

He nodded, and my attention fell to his neck.

He and Thea had marked and mated, yet Thea was not living with him in the Beta quarters, much to my surprise.

She was currently staying with Hunter, who would be leaving Westerfell after my coronation...

I didn't want to think of them leaving...

I would miss Charlene, who had remained to spend time with her brother and Zoe after the death of Gamma Grayson.

Rhys had also returned from Hunter's pack, which was currently being run by his Gamma and his new Beta.

"Meeting adjourned." I declared as everyone began getting up and bowing.

'Yileyna, can you ask Theon and Alpha Hunter to remain for a while?' 2

I looked at Raiden, wondering why, but gave a slight nod.

“Of course.” “Alpha Hunter, Theon, Raiden, I want an additional word.” I said, making the men nod.

The rest took their leave after paying their respects.

Was it wrong to feel sorry for Raiden? The day after he had marked Thea, Theon had lost it, furious that she was only seventeen, until I had to remind him he fucked me at seventeen too.

Which had stopped him in his tracks.

Double standards when it came to his sister.

The girl is happy, honestly these men! I heard footsteps as everyone left and saw Thea enter.

She looked much better than what she had a few weeks ago, having gained a little weight too.

“Thea, what are you doing here?” Theon asked, frowning.

She simply poked her eyes out at him and walked over to Raiden, who stood to meet her, kissing her lips.

Both brothers growled, and I closed my eyes.

“Seriously? You both are growling? You both have mates.” I frowned.

“Exactly, tell them Yileyna, Charlene.” Thea said, turning her attention to the open doors as Charlene walked in with a bump that was noticeable.

My queen was glowing and looked absolutely radiant in her pregnancy.

Although many asked Theon and I when we were going to have pups, the answer was not yet.

I had a lot to do yet, and I wanted to make sure when the time came, I was there for my child.

When we had the conversation, although Theon looked a little uncomfortable, he simply said he had just gotten me all to himself and he was not ready to be a father yet.

We both agreed now was not the time, and we were happy.

“Hunter, leave them alone.” Charlene cajoled as she walked over to him.

He stood up, kissing her forehead softly before turning her back to his chest and wrapping his arms around her firmly, placing his hand on her stomach.

I looked at Raiden wondering what he wanted to say.

“What is it?” “I actually wanted to tell all of you as you are Thea’s family, that we are planning to move in together, permanently.” Raiden said, smiling slightly as he looked down at his mate.

“She’s only seventeen.” Hunter reminded us yet again, and I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

“Yeah, agreed.” Theon added, although he seemed a bit less bothered than Hunter.

“I’m only eighteen and I remember you encouraging your brother several times.” I frowned, glaring at him.

“Not to mention Charlene is just nineteen, yet she’s pregnant.” “A good age to be a mother.” Hunter frowned as Charlene nodded, far too enraptured by her husband to disagree.

“Exactly, Yileyna is right.” Thea frowned.

“Raiden and I are perfect for one another, and we are moving in together regardless of if you want us to or not.” “Theon?” Hunter said, looking at Thea with concern.

I I don’t think he realised she was a woman, who was mated...!

“Let them... it’s true... they aren’t kids.

If he hurts her, I’ll fucking castrate him.” He said, his cold eyes turned on Raiden.

Castrate...

I had heard the story of Nikolai and Kyson’s deaths...

and although no one had ever confirmed it, I knew it was Theon...

When I asked him, he simply looked me dead in the eye and said.

“What a shame they didn’t die a far more painful death.”

That had confirmed he had been the one behind it.

"I will only request that you always keep the queen happy too." Raiden replied challenging ly,

making Theon's eyes flash and his aura flare.

"Well, since that's sorted, let's end this discussion!" I declared, standing up and placing my hand on Theon's shoulder, giving him a view of my breasts, which were showing plenty of cleavage in my sage green floral corset.

His hands instantly went to my ass, the other tangling in my hair as he pulled me down and kissed me, sending rivets of pleasure coursing through me.

"My threat stands.

Don't hurt her." Theon said when we broke apart, and gave Raiden a cold glare as he stood up.

His eyes raked over me and I knew exactly what he wanted to do.

"Well, I guess if Theon is ok with it, there's not much I can say." Hunter almost pouted, making Charlene caress his cheek.

"Of course it's fine, let them be together.

You know how hard it is to be apart." She reminded him softly.

Hunter looked at Raiden and Thea, who were lost in their own world, and his face softened.

Sighing, he nodded.

Letting go of his Luna, he walked over to the duo and placed a hand on both of their shoulders.

"Well, since I'm outnumbered." He smirked before kissing his sister's forehead.

"Welcome to the family, Raiden." I smiled, watching them, before Theon's hand squeezed my ass, drawing my attention back to him.

"If the queen's finished with her affairs of the court, shall we head home for the night?"

My heart skipped a beat as I ran my fingers through his hair.

Home, a place we tried to go back to when we could.

A place that now had homely touches to it and had been fixed up.

Our cabin.

“Let’s.” I whispered as he stood up, yanking me against him roughly, making me gasp.

“We’re still here.” Hunter reminded us, clearing his throat.

“Good, stay here. We’re leaving for the night.” Theon replied.

“It’s not even dusk yet.” Thea teased.

“Well I have been working all morning.” I remarked, letting Theon lead me out.

“And now you’ll be busy with other...

work.” Hunter teased, earning himself a scathing glare from Theon.

I simply smiled up at the man I loved.

Even now, as I looked at his side profile, admiring it, I realised how things had changed from years ago...

I no longer walked behind him...

rushing to keep up...

I now walked beside him, hand in hand.

I was once a girl who was infatuated with the handsome cold guard.

That obsession grew into unconditional love.

Love that he reciprocated.

Now I wasn’t that little girl, but a woman walking beside her man.

“What shall we eat tonight?” I asked, leaning my head against his arm.

“You.” Our eyes met and I couldn’t help but blush faintly.

Oh how life was perfect...

My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 146

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames of His Vengeance chapter 146. About the Future YILEYNA. Three hours had passed, and we had just showered after a very sizzling few rounds of sex.

I had put some roast chicken and vegetables in the oven that would be done soon, and I was slipping on a black silk nightdress that reached mid-thigh.

I sat in front of the vanity mirror, opening Mom's jewellery box.

The few remaining items that I had managed to salvage were all here, along with the amulet that belonged to Theon's mother.

I had been given it by one of the omegas who were doing a thorough clean of the castle and had found it in his oldroom, but I hadn't managed to find the right time to return it to Theon.

I know it belonged to the Obsidian Shadow pack and was a painful reminder of the wrongs that stained that pack, but it had also been his mother's.

I shut the jewellery box, clutching the necklace in my hand, as I walked out into the main room.

The room was glowing with the warm lights of the lanterns, and two windows were open.

With summer approaching, the weather was far warmer than it was a month or so ago.

There he was...

my sexy god, in nothing but a pair of grey pants that hung low upon his hips, placing dishes on the table.

I licked my lips, tempted to yank them down and

"I can hear your thoughts, Little Storm." He reminded me in his deep sexy voice, without even turning.

Smiling in amusement I placed the amulet aside, and I walked over to him.

"Oh? Well, the idea was enticing." I replied, running my hands down his abs as I hugged him from behind.

"Obviously..." He gripped my wrist, turning and yanking me against him roughly.

“But unless you want me to fuck you right now.” “You had something you wanted to talk to me about, right?” I cut in, as he kissed my neck.” Behave.” “I did, and you started this.” I smiled teasingly before pulling away.

I walked over to the oven and took the roast tray out, carrying it to the table.

The delicious fragrance made me lick my lips.

Oh, I was hungry! When we were at the palace, we always had big four-or five-course meals, but here in the cabin, I liked to cook myself.

I picked up the amulet, walked back to the table and took my seat.

We helped ourselves to the food before I gently placed the amulet next to Theon’s plate.

“I found this when the castle was being cleaned.” I explained gently.

He looked down at it, frowning slightly, before he placed his fork down and picked it up.

“It’s your mother’s.

I thought you may want to keep it.” I asked, my gaze dipping to my wrists that still held bruises from our sex session, the memory making my core throb.

“It also bears the crest of the Hale family, but she once told me that when I found my mate or took a chosen mate, she would give this to her daughter-in-law.” He said, frowning as he looked at the amber jewellery.

He placed it on the table and slid it back.

“It’s yours, although the Hale crest no longer holds any significance and it’s a name I want to bury.

This was hers and she wanted you to have it.” A wave of emotions washed over me, and I looked at him.

“Theon, not everyone in the Hale family was evil...

When the time comes, and we plan to have children, they will carry the Hale name, won’t they?” His eyebrows shot up as he drank some juice.

“Children?” “Well, not yet, but someday we will have children, correct?”

“Not for a very long time.” He replied pointedly, reaching over and brushing my hair back.

“I want to play with you how I deem fit without having to worry about a pup in you.”
“Like I said, someday.” I retorted.

“Yes, and they’ll carry my name, Theon Alexander, not Hale.” He said quietly, making my eyes snap up to his, and I smiled faintly.

“That’s perfect.” I replied, kissing his lips softly before sighing as I looked at the amulet.

“It’s yours.”

It was a gift from Theon’s mother...

I took it slowly and nodded, feeling a storm of emotions within me.

“I will treasure it because of her.” I promised, wishing that she was here, just like Mom, Dad, Gamma Grayson, and Theon’s little sister.

Wouldn’t life have been so great? He said nothing as we both sat back in our seats and carried on eating.

“What did you want to talk about?” I asked, eating some chicken.

He frowned slightly as he ate slowly, as if thinking about how to phrase what he had wanted to say.

“It’s regarding something I want to do...”

I know you have forgiven me, and it’s me who hasn’t been able to forgive myself, but there is something I wanted to do.” “Something you want to do as punishment?” I asked sharply.

“Not exactly, but the tomb of the Dark One where Theoden had locked Thea and the others was something we didn’t even know of.

With the kingdom recovering from everything, and all the changes you have instilled, I want to travel the kingdom and make sure there’s no trace of any of the Dark Ones left, or of Dad’s wrongdoings.

To make sure something like this never happens again.” He explained quietly.

My heart was thudding as I realised what he was saying...

He was leaving.

“Theon-” “Hear me out, Beautiful.

Please.” His voice was slightly strained, and I realised this was something that had taken him a lot to speak of.

It took my all as I watched him, I could tell he had given it a lot of thought.

“On this journey I will travel to all of the villages and cities, to assess how things are and make sure that everything is in order.

A visit from the Queen’s mate might even strengthen people’s opinions and trust in US too.

I know it will take me months...

but...

I need to do this for myself.” I looked at him, my eyes stinging with tears.

“You will leave me again?” I whispered, knowing how selfish I sounded.

He stood up, shaking his head, then went down on one knee beside my chair.

“No.

I will never fucking leave you...

I just need to complete this journey so I can be at peace...” He whispered as he cupped my face, brushing away tears that I didn’t even know had fallen.” I’ll be back, it’s just a trip, and the end destination is you.” “Then...

I can’t stop you.” I whispered, flinging my arms around his neck and hugging him tightly. My heart was pounding at just the thought of him leaving.

He moved closer, hugging me tightly as he rocked me gently.

No matter what my heart wanted...

Theon needed this, for himself.

“Thank you.” Came his quiet reply.

I closed my eyes, shielding the pain in my heart at the thought that he was going away.

But for him, I’d hide this pain...

HUNTER It was evening, I was with Charlene, Zoe and Ryan enjoying dinner at a grill house.

Both had accepted Charlene with all their hearts, much to my happiness.

Zoe, despite the loss of her husband, was doing better, doting over Charlene, and I knew it was a pleasant distraction for her.

Ryan had a job to do here, but there was something I wanted to ask Zoe today, if she agreed, of course.

"Ah, this meat is delicious." Charlene gushed as she turned the strips of sizzling beef over on the grill in front of us.

"Oi, you are eating too much." Ryan complained, swiping the next cooked piece.

Charlene pouted as Zoe swatted Ryan's hand.

"She's expecting, be nice to your sister." "Favouritism." Ryan complained.

I smirked while watching them.

My Luna had gained a little weight with her pregnancy, and I loved it.

She looked breathtaking, and I was glad she was keeping my pup fed.

I will always remember the time she told me she was pregnant.

I was so stunned but happy.

I would have a family by my side forever, one I would wake up to and sleep with every day.

"At this rate, you two will eat everything." I remarked, taking the cooked pieces off and sharing them out on everyone's plates, as Charlene added more to the grill, licking her lips.

That tongue sure could do magical things...

Fuck don't think of that.

"She's pregnant, she has an excuse, Ryan doesn't." Zoe said, smiling up at her son.

"Hmm, I work hard for the queen." He stated.

Or with a certain someone....

"That you do." I agreed with a nod.

“As you know, Charlene and I must head home after the Queen’s coronation next week.” Zoe’s smile faltered as she nodded with understanding.

Charlene looked a little wistful, I knew leaving her sister and family would be something she’d feel.

“Yeah, once you go, more meat for me.” Ryan added, giving Charlene a pointed look.

They exchanged mock frowns, and I smirked.

“I was thinking you should come with US, Zoe.

Ryan will be busy with work here, and until Charlene has the baby, perhaps you can keep her company?” I suggested as Charlene took my hand under the table, giving it a squeeze as she looked at me in surprise.

Our eyes met and I leaned over, kissing her forehead softly before turning to Zoe, who looked rather shocked.

“I...

Go to the Iron Claw Pack?” She looked at Ryan, who gazed down at her with a far softer expression

“Why are you looking at me? If you want to go, go.

I think it’s a good idea.

You women seem to bond super great anyway.” “I don’t want you to be alone here either.” She explained gently, looking at him with concern.

He frowned slightly and sighed, looking at his plate, a thoughtful expression on his face.

“As Hunter said, I am busy with work, and I won’t be alone mom, I have Raiden and the others here.

You’re the one who is home alone for a lot of the day.

I think it’ll do you good and keep your mind off things.” He was a little unfiltered at times, but the boy had a good head on his shoulders.

Zoe nodded slowly before smiling.

“I think I will, I want to be there when my grandchild comes into this world.” She said, looking over at Charlene with happiness and sadness in her eyes.

For Grayson.

He would truly be proud of her.

1 Charlene reached over the table, taking her hand and giving it a gentle squeeze as they both exchanged a tender smile.

"I would love that too." She whispered, as Ryan swiped the entire grill of meat sneakily.

This was going to be good for both women, Zoe had lost her mate and needed something to fill that void, and Charlene had a father she had just found stripped from her...

"OH You took it all!" Charlene exclaimed, despite the smile of amusement on her face.

"He's a glutton!" Zoe added.

BU "You two always tag team against me." Ryan grumbled.

I didn't say anything, placing a fresh round on the grill as Zoe chuckled.

"You know, Grayson was a glutton too..." "Really?" Charlene asked with interest clear in her beautiful eyes.

Zoe nodded before she began telling her tale.

Charlene leaned forward with avid anticipation, still holding my hand.

Even Ryan was paying attention, although he was pretending not to.

"Yes, in fact, he ate so much he was banned from all-you-can-eat nights down at the tavern...."

They were all going to be ok, because although we never get over someone's loss, we learn to carry on without them.

Death is but a part of life, one that we will always experience at some point...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 147

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames of His Vengeance chapter 147. The Coronation YILEYNA. The day of the coronation had arrived. I was wearing a sequined strapless silver dress, which was fully embroidered, and encrusted with pearls and jewels on the bodice.

It was fitted to just above my knees before it flared out with a long trail behind it.

The embroidery was lighter on the skirt, with a full border at the bottom.

A matching cape stood to the side which I would wear once it was time to take my oath.

My make-up was glowing, and my hair was half pinned up with soft curls tumbling down my back.

I was wearing silver heels, as well as a large silver necklace and earrings.

Matching gloves reached my elbows, and I wore a few rings.

I was currently in the new royal quarters, a place I had chosen for Theon and myself.

It was towards the back of the castle, despite it not usually being the place preferred by royals as it was smaller.

However, the view was stunning.

Looking out over the gardens below and the coast in the distance had tempted me to choose this part of the castle.

Also...

it was somewhere Dad used to come to do paperwork, and because he didn't want me disturbing the other men working, he would bring his work here so I could play.

Today was a day that would be one that held many memories, but it was also Theon's last day before he went on his journey of redemption.

The day had come too fast, but I knew before he could let himself enjoy life in contentment that he needed to do this.

A knock on the open door made my heart skip a beat, as his scent filled my nose.

I turned, and the two omegas lowered their heads to their other alpha before they left the room, giving US some privacy.

Theon's eyes ran over me as he slowly entered the room, closing the door behind him.

His eyes were blazing as they drank me up slowly, and I felt my cheeks heat up, knowing exactly what he was thinking...

"Theon..."

Your thoughts and gaze are turning me on, and I'm needed in the throne room in a few minutes." I whispered.

Oh if we weren't werewolves with such a sensitive sense of smell, I wouldn't mind him pinning me right here and taking me hard... He looked incredible, in a black tunic, dark grey pants and black boots.

His sword was in his sheath, and despite the fact he wore no jewellery, he still looked like the king I knew he was.

He didn't need the title to be known as one.

"You look...

absolutely fuckable right now." He growled, his eyes dipping to my breasts.

I bit my lip, locking my arms around his neck, only for him to grab my waist and yank me against him.

"As do you." I whispered.

"I know that neither of us will be sleeping tonight." "Oh absolutely." He murmured, squeezing my ass as our eyes met and we kissed.

I could feel his hands tightening on my waist.

The urge to grab my hair was one he was resisting as he kissed me hard.

Sending off those euphoric sparks that always consumed me.

We broke apart, breathing heavily, and for a moment we simply remained close, our noses brushing, our lips teasingly caressing each other, letting off volts of electricity.

He reached up, removing the large necklace I was wearing and placing it down on the vanity table behind me.

"I told you, Little Storm, the only thing that I want around this neck of yours is my hand." He growled huskily, wrapping his hand around my neck, making me gasp.

"Understood, Alpha." I whispered.

Our eyes met once more, and at that moment, if we didn't hear footsteps, I knew we would have lost control.

My heart was still thumping when one of my advisors and Raiden approached, announcing that we were to go to the throne room.

The lace matching robe was placed around my shoulders by the Omegas, and then I took a deep breath, ready to do this...

"I, Yileyna De'Lacor, vow to protect the people of Astalion with everything I have.

To uphold the laws and regulations of the kingdom and its people.

To carry out justice and to always rule with a pure heart." I finished, as I held the staff of truth, and the sword of justice in my hands.

"I give you, Alpha Queen Yileyna De'Lacor, the true ruler of the middle kingdom.

Rise and bow to your sovereign." The high priest proclaimed, then everyone stood and bowed down to me.

"Long live the Queen!" The symphony began playing as I cast a quick glance around, proud to see the fae, Nagas, and sirens amongst the werewolves.

All my loved ones were here too...

They smiled up at me with pride and approval as I placed the staff and sword down.

I stood, bearing the huge crown upon my head, and made my way down the steps where Theon was waiting for me.

A faint ghost of a smile upon his face, he held his arm out to me.

I smiled, knowing this was not the kind of thing Theon enjoyed, but for me, he was playing the part so perfectly.

I slid my hand around his bicep, squeezing the muscle slightly as we walked out of the throne room and onto the balcony, where our people were awaiting us.

I was going to miss having Theon here for the next few months...

I pushed the thought away and smiled down upon my people.

The moment they spotted me, the sound of trumpets filled the air, the gong of the bell of Selene's temple rang loudly, and everyone broke into applause.

'Wave to your people, My Queen.' Theon said through the link, mockingly.

'Oh, is Alpha Theon teaching me etiquette?' I asked teasingly as I raised my gloved hand, waving to my people.

'Not at all.' I smiled as I pressed myself closer to him, this was home; where Theon was beside me and my people safe and content.

'Thank you for making this possible, for helping rid this kingdom of evil.' I said softly as I turned and kissed him on the lips...

It was evening, and we were all enjoying the banquet, drinking and indulging in the lavish feast that had been prepared for all.

"I'm going to miss you." I said, holding Charlene's hands tightly.

I had removed my cape, along with my gloves, replacing the huge crown with a slightly smaller one.

"I shall too..." She replied, her eyes filled with sadness.

She looked breathtaking in a pale peachy nude dress.

It was a sequined net dress with an open front tulle skirt on top.

They would be leaving at dawn...

just like Theon...

No one knew about him yet, and I decided to leave it to Theon to tell them if he wanted.

Although I would feel lonely, I didn't want Hunter to delay returning any longer when he had already been here long enough, considering he had a pack to handle too.

"You know the way they act, I wonder if they love each other more or their mates..." Ryan smirked, making both Theon and Hunter look at one another, and then at US.

Charlene's eyes widened, and I smiled.

"A sister's bond is far different than that of a mate's.

No one can replace Theon, and no one can place Charlene." I said, smiling as I kissed My Queen's forehead.

"Charlene will always be my queen, and nothing will ever change that." "Ah, it is a bond that even I'm jealous of." Thea teased, "But I'm lucky.

I have two amazing brothers..."

Thalia...

I could see she was remembering her from the look in her eyes.

Hunter put his arm around her, then Theon reached over and poked her cheek.

“Well, you have both of US as your sisters now.” I said with a smile, and Charlene nodded in agreement.

“Yes, you do.” She said, holding her hand out to her.

“I will have to remind myself not to get jealous of my sister-in-law.” Hunter joked, drinking his wine.

“I don’t think you need to worry.

Theon’s already looking rather positively jealous.” Raiden added with a small smile.

“Jokes aside, Yileyna is right; a sister’s bond is not the same as a mate’s, and no matter what life throws at US, we always remain strong.” Charlene reminisced.

It was true...

So much has happened, yet we were stronger than ever.

“Yeah, remember the days you both were so infatuated with Theon.

Charlene more so I’d say.” Ryan remarked, eating a pastry from a passing waiter’s tray.

4 Silence fell over US as Hunter and Thea both looked at Charlene, who blushed.

“It was just a crush...” She mumbled, rushing over to Hunter, who looked surprised now.

They exchanged words through the bond, and he looked satisfied.

Charlene looked at US, rushing to explain herself.

“Once Yileyna and he went further, I instantly took him off limits.

I promise -” Hunter cut her off with a finger to her lips.

“It’s fine, you’re mine.” He stated before pulling her close and kissing her.

Although he said it was fine, it was clear he was feeling possessive.

Thea giggled.

“Oh damn, poor Hunter.” She giggled.

"They are both handsome, so I think both girls are lucky." "Seriously Ryan, can you stop spilling everyone's secrets?" Raiden remarked, shaking his head.

"I didn't spill the fact you and Yileyna kissed..." He trailed off when Theon's eyes flashed, cutting him off.

Thea shrugged.

"I already knew that." She murmured, wrapping her arms around Raiden's neck.

He bent down, kissing her lips as Ryan shrugged.

"Great." He said, unbothered.

"So how about the fact you have been meeting a certain red-headed siren pretty often, to the point it's not even in the White Dove..." Theon remarked as he pulled me close, wrapping his arm around my waist tightly.

2 My eyes widened in surprise as I realised who he meant.

Ariella.

Ryan simply smirked, choosing not to answer.

"Ooo..." Thea giggled.

"So is a Siren fun?" Hunter teased.

"Ask Theon." Ryan shot back and all eyes turned on US.

"Let's not discuss our sex life." I said sweetly, blushing.

Whilst Theon simply raised an eyebrow.

"Who said they were talking about sex?" He asked, smirking mockingly, making my cheeks darken as the rest laughed.

"So tell us, do you like to do it in siren form?" Thea asked in a loud whispered, getting a shocked look from Charlene but making Hunter and Ryan snicker.

"She'll tell us in private." She mouthed quietly to Thea, although everyone heard.

'Oh, will you?' Theon asked through the link, kissing my neck.

'Not everything, don't worry.'

Some things are just for the two of us...' I whispered back through the mind link.

'But you know...

Do you want to fuck me in siren form?' He moved back slightly, his eyes searching mine, but he didn't reply, simply kissing me hungrily.

I think I just got my answer.

"So, Prince Theon-" Thea began, only for Theon to glare at her.

"I will be referred to as Alpha.

Prince is merely a title I will hold but not use when I marry Yileyna, and that isn't for a while." "Yes, don't tease or he'll never marry me." I pouted.

"Since he's getting everything already, what incentive does he have to marry her?" Ryan asked.

"It's not that, it's the title of Charlene was cut off by Ryan and Thea.

"Prince Theon." They cackled, making me sigh.

"Cut it out." Theon's voice was low yet dangerous, and both fell silent.

I guess some things never changed...

"Ah, the newly crowned queen." We turned as Zarian came over.

In all his lavish clothing and a crown upon his head, he looked like a true prince.

"Your highness, it's a pleasure to see you here." I replied equally formally, before we both chuckled, and he met me with a kiss on the hand.

He turned to greet the rest, and I looked around the room, feeling content.

We chatted for a while before I looked at Theon.

I didn't say a word, simply leading him to the dance floor...

The party had died down, and Theon and I had made our way to the roof of the Moon Goddess's Temple.

We simply sat there, side by side, holding hands.

I looked over to the sea in the distance, the waves were crashing against the shore, and I sighed softly.

“Do you miss it?” Theon asked quietly.

“Being near the sea, or onboard a ship?” “Mm, yes.

I have always been drawn to the sea, but my place is on land.” I replied quietly.

“One day, let’s go on a cruise, and visit several kingdoms, not as Alpha Queen but just Theon and Yileyna.” He suggested, making my heart skip a beat.

I looked up at him.

“Do you think we can do that?” I asked softly.

“Absolutely, when I return...

We will have plenty of time.

I’ll make sure you enjoy life to the fullest, just like your father wanted you to.” He promised quietly.

My heart ached slightly, but it wasn’t painful like it once used to be.

“Yes...

let’s do that, Theon.” I whispered, looking up at him with the spark of excitement igniting within me.

“Come back quick, ok?” He nodded.

Bending down, he kissed my lips deeply.

“I plan to, and when I do, I won’t leave you again.” He whispered seriously, and I knew he would hold true to his words.

“Write to me, ok?” I whispered, trying to hide my pain at the fact he was leaving.

“I will, at every stop, let you know where I will be next.” He promised.

I pouted and nodded.

“Good, because if you take too long, I will need to find other men to please me, you know my desires can not be satiated easily.” I frowned, although it was partially the truth.

I would never cheat on him, but I hoped the threat scared him a little.

He didn't reply, and I looked up at him only to be met with a dangerous look, his eyes blazing as he leaned over, grabbing my throat just the way I liked, sending an intense jolt of pleasure to my core.

"No one will ever touch you, Little storm, aside from me.

Do I make myself dear?" Of course, my possessive Alpha.

"NO.

Maybe you need to be a little clearer, Prince Theon." I whispered teasingly, raking my claws down his shirt, tearing through the fabric as I licked my lips hungrily.

His eyes flashed as he pushed me to the ground.

"You are going to get a lesson, and a fucking punishment for calling me prince." He growled, making my pussy clench.

Yes please.

Oh I knew this was going to be one hell of a lesson...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 148

58. His Departure THEON. We hadn't slept that night... Even after sex, we couldn't sleep, not with the fact that I would be gone in the morning...

My heart felt heavy as I now picked up my coat, and my small bag was ready.

She stood there dressed in one of my shirts with a corset around her waist, paired with simple grey pants.

Her heart was thundering as she watched me.

It fucking hurt...

She had bidden Charlene, Hunter, and Zoe goodbye just an hour ago, and now it was time for me to leave.

I knew she didn't want me to go, I had seen the tears she shed when she thought I was asleep in the early hours of the morning.

The front she put on to be strong...and I fucking wished I could be here, but until I felt like I had done enough to be worthy of her, I would never be at ease.

Yet, once again because of me, she was hurting "Hey...if you want, cry." I said quietly, pulling her into my arms and tightening my hold.

Fuck, I was going to miss her.

A soft heart-breaking whimper escaped her as she bunched my shirt into her fists.

"L...I don't want to make it harder for you, but do you have to go?" She whispered looking up at me with those beautiful iridescent eyes of hers.

Fuck, if only you knew how much I didn't want to...

1 "I'm not a good person Yileyna, not the type of Alpha you need by your side right now.

I've committed so many crimes and I need to do this, but know, that this is fucking hard for me.

Fuck, I wish I could get rid of these thoughts and just stay here. Because you know, the only place I want to be, is with you, or in you." I whispered, looking down at her as I cupped the side of her face with one hand.

"But I also want to be the man you fucking deserve." 1

"You saying that already shows you are that man." She whispered.

Fuck beautiful, don't make this harder...

I kissed her lips deeply, knowing that this was going to hurt...so fucking much.

To be deprived of her...to be away from her...waking up alone...sleeping without her...

"When I return, I'm never leaving you again." I vowed before I claimed her lips in another passionate deep kiss.

She kissed me back like there was no tomorrow, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Pain that was fucking unbearable.

The intense sparks of the bond danced between us, swirling around us like a storm.

She was my world.

When she needed air, I slowly pulled away, not wanting to ever let go...

I threaded my fingers into her hair, our noses brushing against each other's.

"I will always write and look forward to hearing what you have been up to around here," I said quietly.

She nodded, hugging me tightly, "I will miss you Theon...so much...I love you," Her emotions were intense, and I could hear it in her voice.

"I'll fucking miss you too, Little Storm.

You will definitely be the only thing on my mind day in and day out...It will be my incentive to return as soon as my work is done." I pressed my lips against her forehead, inhaling her scent

Fuck I hated the fact that we will be apart...

She said nothing, clinging to me, and I held her as if she would fucking break if I squeezed too hard.

Our hearts were racing, and even when I slowly led the way to the door of the cabin, it was hard, like I was having to drag my feet.

She held onto me tightly as she walked me to the edge of the city, her heart beating fast as soft rain fell from the skies.

It wasn't so cold anymore, and I knew this rain was her doing Each step was difficult to take knowing I would be saying goodbye very soon.

I was fucking right...

To be away from her was the worst fucking punishment.

I was also punishing her with my punishment 1 "May the gods be with you." She whispered when we stopped at the open gates to the city, "And with you." I replied quietly.

I looked her over slowly, wanting to burn this image of her into my mind, My beautiful little storm...

From her gorgeous blond hair that fell to her hips, her voluptuous breasts, narrow waist and curvy hips.

Those dainty hands and those plump lips...

"Wait for me, beautiful." She nodded, unable to speak for a few moments, as she gripped my wrists and I cupped her face kissing her once more.

Many were gathered, and although they kept their distance, their eyes were on us but I didn't care...

"The Alpha's leaving' The whispers had begun spreading, and I knew before noon everyone would know.

"I will, I will always be waiting." She whimpered, her voice breaking as I ran my thumb over her lips.

"Be strong." She was fucking strong, I didn't need to tell her that.

I kissed her one final time before I slowly forced myself away from her.

She tried to smile, her lips quivering as Raiden walked over with the reins of a stallion in his hands.

We exchanged looks and I said nothing out loud.

"Take care of her.' 'I will.' He replied, and I knew he would.

He may be Thea's mate but there was a level of love that he held for his queen.

Thea was watching me too, she looked upset but was trying to keep strong and I gave her a tight hug "Take care of yourself." She nodded.

"You too, Theon. Don't take too long, we are all waiting for you to return." "I will try not to." I said, ruffling her hair.

"You will be missed." Raiden said, quietly.

But I couldn't reply, as I stared at the woman I loved.

She was staring back at me, trying to be strong...She really was so fucking brave.

1 "I love you, Little Storm...

Take care of yourself." She nodded and I cupped her face one final time, kissing her so deeply that I hoped she never forgot it, before I pulled away and mounted my horse.

I couldn't look back, her pain through the bond crushing me as I urged the horse into a gallop.

'I love you more than life itself.' I murmured through the bond.

'Same, you have taken my sunrise and my sunset...Return to me soon, My Love.

2 'I will, I will Little Storm.' I kept the link open, our emotions mixing into one but neither of us could speak any longer as I nudged my horse to go faster.

The sound of his hooves hitting the dirt and the wind rushing through my ears was all I could hear.

2 I never expected so much from life but she had given me a taste of what I may have.

I opened my heart to her, a heart I never knew I had.

One that she forced me to reveal to her...

I learned to feel and love, all of that was because of her.

Although I hurt her countless times, she still loved me through it all.

I was so focused on revenge that I was blinded to everything, and I committed crimes that I would never be able to forgive myself for.

Above all, her parents' death.

Yet she found it within her to forgive me.

Theoden was dead, and the truth was unveiled.

Now all that was left, was for me to do what I could for this kingdom and for my queen, and then...

then I would return to her, marry her, and spend the rest of my fucking life with her.

Wait for me, Little Storm, because I will be back.

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 149

59. Epilogue Part 1 YILEYNA. Nine Months Later... 1 Seven months had passed, and I lived for Theon's letters. In his absence, I put my head down, focusing on the changes I wanted to see in the kingdom.

I even found time to visit Deliana down in the sea.

She had been happy, now I often went for a swim in siren form with her. A lot had changed.

Hunter and Charlene had a beautiful baby boy, who they named Nathaniel Gray Carson, after Nathalia and Grayson.

It was the perfect name for him.

He was an adorable little boy, with brown hair and big soft green eyes.

To my absolute delight, Charlene spent a few weeks here when he was a month old, and I loved their company.

Enjoying the chance to shower my nephew with lots and lots of love and gifts.

I didn't want to give him back, but I had to.

Oh, he was adorable! I wrote to Charlene almost as often as Theon, although the messages were so much lighter than the longing and pain I tried to hide in the ones to my beloved.

Thea and Raiden were engaged.

They would wed in a year or so, I had a feeling they were waiting for Theon's return.

Everyone tried to make me feel better.

Though I hid my emotions, they knew I missed him, and in turn, they tried not to talk about him, so as not to upset me.

As for Ryan, much to everyone's surprise, he and Ariella were in a relationship.

It wasn't the standard type of relationship, but they were both happy.

Although she no longer worked at the White Dove, she still had her harem in the sea.

Ryan made it clear he should be the only man in her life, but he didn't care for the fish in her life.

It was an insult to mermen but she had simply laughed and agreed.

Lately, I was seeing her more and more on land, to the point they even purchased a place together near the coast where she lived with him, with the water not so far from her.

They were getting serious, and despite everyone being quite shocked, I was happy about their union.

Unlike me, who was a tri-form shifter, she was a pure siren, but they were perfect for one another despite being two entirely different species, who were not mated.

I just secretly prayed Ryan never made her angry with his unconventional remarks at times.¹

Everything with the kingdoms around Astalion was going well, and I had even received letters from beyond the neighbouring kingdoms.

Invitations to weddings and gifts to congratulate me on my new position as Queen.

The only thing missing was Theon, and although I visited the cabin often, keeping it clean, he was missed.

The cabin on the left had been on sale, and I had purchased it for more land.

I even had a wall built around the entire garden and began planting flowers in my free time.

I had set up a little pond in the now much larger garden.

I hoped one day we could make this cabin larger, where we could come and spend the weekends without children someday.

I miss you, Theon.

Come home soon? Today was just another day, I was currently in my office working.

I had spent the morning in court handling affairs of the kingdom, before I spent an hour signing documents and legislations for certain building projects that were to be started soon.

Ah, I was tired! I sat back in my chair, looking out at the leaves that were swirling around in the air.

Summer had come and gone, now autumn had arrived, yet there was still no sign of Theon's return.

Nine months had passed since he had left.

His letters still came, accompanied by gifts.

There was always something different from where he had visited, from jewellery to clothes, or an ornament.

Things I treasured and placed in our cabin, but I still wanted him here.

That would be the greatest gift I could ever ask or hope for.

I left my office and returned to my quarters, smiling politely at those who greeted or bowed to me in the halls.

I went to our bedroom and, sitting on my bed, I opened my bedside drawer.

I took out the pile of letters and the last gift he had sent me; a pair of earrings from the village of Frindor.

I smiled faintly as I looked at the beautiful silver earrings set, with an array of jewels in aqua blues and greens with some purple.

They were intricate and beyond beautiful.

I often heard of Theon's endeavours from those who visited, or from other Alphas.

True to his word, he helped in every village he went to.

Not only to make sure things were in place, but physically helping around the town.

He would usually send a request written personally with what he thought the village could use, alongside a private letter to me alone.

I would then send my reply, the supplies, and anything he needed.

Before he would have a final letter sent back to me, telling me where he was headed next.

Over the months, hearing him talk, I could feel it was helping him.

The mentions of not deserving me, or how he must do more, became lesser.

I could tell his anticipation to return was growing and I too wished for him to be here.

I picked up his last letter, my heart clenching as I ran my hand down the paper.

He had touched this...

"Dear Storm, I love you and I miss you.

Days in Frindor went by well, and I've now moved on.

To think in nine months I have travelled the kingdom, is something that I'm proud of.

At every stop, as always, people wished to know when I was to return to my Queen, or when we would have heirs.

It's odd, and as much as I refused to accept the title of King, it's all I'm called these days, unless I am extra firm that Alphais fine.

Being called king is a word that I only yearn to hear from your lips.' I smiled.

Of course, no matter what he thought, he was already king the day he led the army into Westerfell and to victory.

I placed the letter against my lips, kissing it softly as I closed my eyes, inhaling it.

I miss you, my love... I fought back the tears and paid attention to the letter once more.

'Hunter is demanding a playmate for Nathaniel too, last I heard from him anyway.

I met him and he was cute.

I will admit that, but as I said, I want some time for just you and me...

Congratulations on the opening of your school for the kids in the orphanage in Westerfell.

And as for your question regarding how many women tried to seduce me...

Not many, and I assure you none got within a foot of me.

Rest assured, this man belongs to you and only you.

I saw these earrings; they reminded me of you.

I hope you like them; I don't really have much taste in jewellery.

Row you miss me, and I promise I will return soon, and when I do, I want to make youmine.

I will try you, Little Storm, I promise... let's have a small wedding, just us, family, and friends.

Maybe by the sea so your siren family can be there too! Will you wrur a white dress or something different?

I think of you,like always, before I sleep. You fill my dreams and I often find myself imagining hinking you in every way possible.

Soon.

Love Yours forever – Theon Alexander.’ I lay down slowly, clutching the letter to my chest I want that, I want to wear a dress you love, Theon.

I want to marry you and promise myself to you forever...

I had even purchased him a ring with a chain so he could wear it around his neck, so he wouldn't lose it when he shifted.

I just want you back...

I don't know when I fell asleep, the tears silently streaming down my cheeks.

His letters brought happiness, yet with them came the wave of strong emptiness that he was nowhere with me...

“Yileyna, hurry up!” Thea scolded as she finished playing with my hair.

I looked in the mirror.

I still got dressed up, as Queen I had an image to keep, but really, I think this was not necessary.

She and Raiden had invited me to dinner at a special place, and so she wanted me to dress up just as she was.

I was wearing a low-cut organza embroidered dress.

The net was a violet colour with the underneath layer a pretty aqua blue, giving it a two-toned effect.

There was a ribbon drawstring corset around the waist and the dress fell to my knees.

My hair was up in a low bun, with two braids down the side and a few strands of my hair framing my face.

The only jewellery I wore were the beautiful earrings Theon had sent this time and the engagement ring.

Oh how I missed him.

“Ok ok, I'm coming.” I stood up, slipping on my sandals and hurrying after her.

Raiden was dressed smartly too, and he was smiling when he saw the both of us offering Thea a hand.

“So it’s a little walk, but let’s get going.” He said, kissing Thea softly.

“Where’s this picnic?” I asked, thinking neither was holding anything.

“The omegas have set it up, it’s a beautiful spot that Theon discovered actually, when he did a search of the city before the coronation, and thought it would make a rather beautiful haven.” “He really didn’t leave even a stone unturned.” I mused, looking up at the night sky as we walked through the streets of Westerfell.

“No, he didn’t, we all await the return of the king.” Raiden said quietly.

I nodded and Thea sighed softly as we carried on walking.

People stopped to greet us, complimenting Thea and me.

Asking how I was and, of course, about their king.

“When is King Theon returning, My Queen?” An elderly woman asked seriously.

“I am not sure yet. We can hope soon.” I replied, smiling gracefully.

“Ah yes... we want our king back so the city is complete.” I nodded and I gazed at the sky.

See Theon? This city needs you home.

They acknowledge you for the king you are, not for your past deeds that feel like years ago... Come home, my love.

We kept walking, leaving the people behind.

“Those earrings are so pretty. Another gift from Theon?” Thea asked.

I nodded, feeling a bit guilty.

He had sent Thea a few items alongside mine, but I felt bad that they were far less than the letters and gifts to me... He spoiled me.

“They are beautiful. Don’t worry, I don’t feel jealous. You are his queen, I’m just his sister who is now mated.” Thea grinned as she kissed Raiden’s hand, which was intertwined with hers.” Raiden gives me plenty.” They exchanged a moment, and I smiled watching them.

They were perfect for each other.

The ground became rockier as we continued on foot in silence.

Raiden led the way and soon we were stumbling along steep cliffs, and then going down.

This was away from the coast where Charlene and I used to play.

Finally, we slowed down at the rocky arch that held a pair of doors, and I could see a wall surrounding this area.

Many new places have been built around Westerfell, this one is not one I had paid attention to before.

Well, it's not like I come around this side often.

"What is this place?" I asked as Raiden pushed the doors open slowly.

They creaked open to reveal the dim glow from ahead.

"Oh, it's pretty! Let's keep going. Is the picnic further ahead, baby?" Thea asked Raiden.

"Yeah, straight through." He murmured, pulling her close.

They began kissing, and I walked ahead, giving them a moment alone as I looked around the empty rocky land that was sealed away behind these doors.

I could see an archway ahead and I carried on walking, spotting the glimmer of light from somewhere further on.

I walked through the next archway, feeling compelled to keep going.

Three identical archways later, I came to a halt as I gazed at the scene before me: A pool with red rose petals and candles in the water.

At the edge of the water was a tray of wine, a bouquet of red roses, and a platter of chocolates and fruit.

There were trees around the side of the rocky wall that surrounded this place, and with the night sky above, it was like a magical little world.

My eyes snapped to the large four-poster bed that was covered with just organza curtains, right ahead past the pool.

It was breathtakingly beautiful, whichever omegas had planned this, they had indeed outdone themselves.

I spotted a table to the side with two chairs, platters of food covered, simmering on a grill in the middle.

Oh no, I think this was meant to be for Thea and Raiden.

The Omegas must have misunderstood! Well, I need to somehow make an excuse and leave! I couldn't intrude on their romantic evening.

I turned, ready to leave, when I thought I smelt something intoxicating... something familiar...

My heart pounded as I spun around, scanning the area.

Nothing

I shook my head, turning away.

How stupid.

Of course, he wasn't here...

I started to walk back the way I came, when I heard footsteps behind me.

"Leaving so soon?" The seductive deep voice that reminded me of a winter's night in front of the hearth came.

I froze in my tracks, my heart racing so fast I could barely breathe as I stared ahead, unable to move for a few seconds until I felt him behind me.

His scent hit me like an avalanche.

His arms wrapped around me from behind, sending electrifying jolts of pleasure through me.

And then reality hit.

He was here.

Goddess, he was here.

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 150

YILEYNA.

He was home. He came back to me.

His lips met my neck in a deep kiss, and I could feel every muscle in his body tense as he controlled himself from ravishing me. His kisses became hungrier as I forced myself to turn in his arms. I looked up at the man I had so dearly missed. Our eyes locked, his a blazing mix of oranges and golds met my own, my emotions making my hands shake as I cupped his face. "You're home."

"I'm home."

He smiled faintly, before our lips met in a deep, passionate kiss. A kiss that made my knees give way, and if he wasn't holding me, I would have fallen. The prickles of his short beard tickled my chin. The minty taste of his mouth and his scent devoured me, just as his lips dominated mine, kissing me hard and rough. He lifted me entirely from the ground, and I wrapped my legs around his waist as I kissed him back hungrily. He pushed me against the wall, slipping his tongue into my mouth like a man starved for far too long.

I moaned helplessly, my core clenching. The scent of my arousal hung in the air as Theon's hands ran down my back, squeezing my ass, and the moment I gasped for air, he broke away, instead kissing me down my jaw and neck.

My eyes fluttered shut, and my heart filled with so many emotions as I hugged him tightly, drowning in the pleasure he was inflicting me with. I was in his arms once more... He kissed my breasts before making his way back to my neck, and then my lips. This time we kissed slower, relishing and savouring every caress. It was deep and sensual, and my heart was thumping when we finally broke away.

I looked at him as I breathed hard. His hair was longer, reaching his shoulders. He had a slight beard and tan. Was it just me or did he just look even sexier? Was that even possible? "I missed you." I whispered, running my fingers through his hair before I hugged him tightly, not caring that I was burying his face in my breasts.

'I missed you too.' He replied through the link, his lips grazing against my breasts.

I slowly let my legs down, biting my lip at the large shaft that was straining against his black pants. He looked incredible in them, with a smart white shirt.

"You look breath-taking." He complimented, huskily, looking at me with so many emotions in those amber eyes that I was unable to reply.

The love, the adoration... the animalistic hunger that he was fighting to control...

My own desires were about to devour me, and although I had so many questions for him, I knew until we had satiated our hunger, we wouldn't be able to talk.

"Take me, Theon." I whispered.

His eyes blazed. There he was, my dominant sexy animalistic Alpha. He tangled his hand in my hair, yanking my head back as he ran his tongue from the tip of my ear down my neck, making me sigh softly.

“Strip.” He commanded, stepping back as he slowly began to undo his buttons, his eyes upon me. My heart thundered as I slowly began undoing the string ties on my dress, before I unzipped it and slowly slipped my dress off my shoulders. I teasingly turned my back to him, pushing my dress down my waist sensually and shimmying it off my hips. I could feel his gaze on me, and heard him swear when I revealed my ass in a tiny aqua thong to him, before I kicked off my sandals. I didn’t turn, my heart thundering as I reached for my hair, pulling out my pins, knowing he liked my hair down.

“Fuck.”

I heard him growl.

I smiled seductively as I turned back to him, covering my nipples with my hands.

“Like what you see?” “Fuck yes.” He murmured as he pulled his shirt off, stepping closer. Oh, Goddess...

He was divine... from his tattooed chest to those muscles.... The scars that remained from my attack only made him look even more dangerous, and that delicious Adonis belt... oh goddess...

He watched me, and I knew when he caught me... I’d be ravished by the beast he was. I smiled teasingly, backing away, before I turned and jumped into the water. I laughed as the water splashed him, but it didn’t deter him. In a flash, he was in the water, his hand wrapping around my upper arm as he pinned me against the stone wall of the pool.

I gasped as I felt his manhood press against my pussy.

His mouth latched onto my nipple, and he sucked hard, making me gasp. After a moment, he bit down on it, making me cry out as pain and pleasure rushed to my core. His hand was already tearing away my thong from me, as his fingers rubbed my clit. Oh fuck, I needed this...

I missed this so much, oh fuck..

I swallowed hard, and enjoyed the pleasure as he bit and sucked on the area around my nipple, making me whimper and moan in pleasure before he did the same to the other. Leaving dark hickeys in his wake. He lifted me up, placing me on the edge of the pool, a few red petals clinging to my skin. He admired me for a moment, before he pushed open my legs and plunged his tongue into me.

Heaven. I was in pure bliss.

“Fuck, Theon... That’s it... Oh, fuck lick my pussy just like that...” I whimpered, not caring how horny I sounded. Wave after wave of pleasure rushed through me as he devoured me. Not letting up even when I gasped for air. He thrust two fingers into me, and I felt myself nearing, my juices leaking out of me, but he still didn’t move back. Our eyes met, and when he flicked my clit hard, I cried out, teetering on the edge.

“Come for me.” He commanded huskily, and I let myself go, staring up at the night sky as my vision darkened. I saw stars as that immense storm of pure blistering pleasure washed through me, wave after intense wave. “Yes, oh fuck, goddess!” I moaned as Theon pulled me close, licking up my juices.

“Fuck, you taste so good.” He growled. “I want to taste myself.” I whispered homily.

Moaning, Theon slammed his fingers into me, sweeping them around inside of me before he slid them out and slipped them into my mouth. I whimpered, licking them clean, but there was something else I wanted in my mouth.

When Theon ran his tongue down my pussy and between my ass, I whimpered. I locked my legs around his neck, and pulled myself up onto his broad muscular shoulders, sighing as his tongue went deeper into me, making me moan louder as he cupped my ass. Oh fuck...

I unhooked my legs, letting them drop into the water, before I went underwater, yanking his pants down and admiring his cock...

Oh, I was in heaven...

His hand tangled in my hair as I wrapped my mouth around his cock. This felt good underwater.

I began sucking him harder, feeling he was near, and as much as I wanted him to come in my mouth, I wanted him to fuck me too...

“Fuck!” He growled as he began ramming into my mouth harder, hitting the back of my throat.

His moves became rougher. He reached down, grabbing my breast, squeezing it hard as I moaned against his dick. Low groans of pleasure escaped him and I looked up at him, my heart full of so many emotions.

I ran my hands up his hard, muscular thighs, moaning in approval.

He was so damn sexy... He was back... He was back home, where he belonged... When he came, releasing his load into my mouth, he yanked me up, breathing hard as

he kissed me roughly on my sore lips. His hands were squeezing and raking over every inch of my body, and when he pushed me up against the stone wall, parting my legs and thrusting into me, making me cry out, I struggled to breathe. Fuck, he was so big... I clung to him as he began fucking me so good, rough and fast, just the way I liked it. He hardened once again, each brutal thrust hitting the perfect spot. My cries of pleasure filled the air.

A devious thought came to my mind. I shifted, exchanging my legs for a tail, Theon froze as he looked down at my pussy. His eyes darkened as he pulled out, running his finger between my slit, and rubbing my clit. I whimpered as he shifted position, positioning his legs on either side of my tail and thrusting into me once more. He wrapped his hand around my neck, the other playing with my breasts as he continued to fuck me.

His eyes dipped down, watching as he fucked me, before he looked into my eyes, his lips crashing against mine in a sizzling kiss once more...

An hour later, we were both still in the pool. Well, Theon was, I was sitting on the edge with my legs in the water. I had an organza sheet wrapped loosely around me, eating some of the fruit dipped in melted chocolate as he stood between my legs.

I had wanted so much more, to keep going, wanting him to take me repeatedly, but I knew if we didn't force ourselves to stop, we wouldn't be able to at all.

"Does it have a charm on it?" He murmured, looking at my ring before kissing my fingertips and licking the chocolate that coated two of my fingers. "I didn't know you would be back." I replied, tilting my head.

My heart skipped a beat, realising why he had asked, we had just had unprotected sex. He kissed my thigh.

"Hmm..."

Our eyes met but I knew if I ended up pregnant, this child would be loved by the both of us. "It doesn't matter. So, when did you return?" I asked softly, playing with his wet hair. "This morning. I had written to Raiden ahead and had asked for certain supplies. I had commanded this place to be created when I left, guess they did well. Dinner is over there, although it may be a little cold now. I wanted to come to you... but then I also wanted to surprise you with a little something." "I'm sure dinner will be perfect, I skipped to dessert and I loved it... As for all of this... It's more than a little something. Thank you." I murmured, before I ran my fingers through his hair.

"In my letter, I asked you to marry me, will you?" My heart skipped a beat and I nodded, not needing to think about that. "Yes, I agreed to be yours the day you took my virginity. From that day, I only ever wanted you." I whispered, bending down and kissing him deeply.

The taste of chocolate and wine lingered in his mouth. "But...'

"But?"

"Will you be my king?" Our eyes met, and I knew he understood what I meant, to take the position of king by my side Did he still not consider himself worthy?

He raised an eyebrow, looking slightly amused. "Fine, it sounds fucking better than prince, but you will remain the official ruler." He muttered, making me giggle, my heart leaping with joy. 5

He had finally forgiven himself, I didn't care if he wanted to be King consort... as long as he agreed. It meant he was finally at peace. "Then I will marry you." I whispered. "Perfect, let's do it soon..." He said, his gaze trailing over my breasts.

"Mm, of course... I love you, Theon." "And I you, Little Storm, so fucking much."

I smiled, sliding into the water and kissing him once more...

We spent the night, talking and making out long into the night. Laughing and catching up over dinner before Theon carried me to the bed, where we would make love until sunrise...

I was once a girl who was naive, living life without worry, unaware of the darkness that poisoned the hearts of men. I was just that young girl who hoped for a day full of giggles and mischief... That was until my life was ripped from me and the veil of illusion was lifted from my eyes. When everything was taken from me, I turned to the very man who would become my very rise and my downfall. He became my world. But despite it all, we were drawn together time and time again.

Our journey was full of pain, love, passion, and betrayal, but in the end, it was perfect. With all the imperfections that only made this love even more precious. We were opposites from the day we were born. Heaven and hell, ice and fire... Born to be two very different people, but with one entangled destiny. Against all odds, we survived everything we were subjected to. My name is Yileyna De'Lacor, and this, this is just the beginning of our story... 6

THE END

Tearful Muse wants to cry but instead asks everyone to please read the attached author's note containing coming works and more, once her lovely readers have taken a moment to recover from all their emotions of course! 2

Moonlight Muse