

## My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 15

### 15. Win-Win

THEON

Yileyna De'Lacor

A girl who had grown into a woman that was every straight man's dream.

I hated it. I hated her and the effect she had on me, but at the same time, I couldn't get rid of the thoughts of exactly how I wanted to fuck her and ruin her.

The very thoughts that fuelled the urge to fuck her with everything I had and destroy her at the same time consumed my mind constantly.

I hated distractions, I hated anything that took me away from my goal.

Yileyna was just that, a temptation worse than anything else on this planet.

From those seductive grey eyes to those plump pouty lips that were made to be wrapped around a cock. She was made of every man's dirtiest thoughts. The ideal doll to fulfil even the filthiest of sins.

She wasn't built like most women, from her creamy blemish-free skin that never seemed to change no matter what the weather was. A canvas for me to paint with pleasure.

Her slender shoulders, that dainty neck that made you want to choke her every fucking time she was around, was gorgeous. Then there were her boobs which were round and firm, and her narrow waist which emphasised her jutting hips, completing her perfect hourglass figure. Her legs were as hot as the rest of her, with lush sexy thighs.

Everything about her fucking irritated me and appealed to me.

She stood there before me, covering her boobs with her slender arms. They didn't cover much, but I wanted to see those nipples of hers. What was the exact shade?

"Happy?" She asked in her seductive voice. "Don't hide from me." I commanded emotionlessly, although all I wanted was to fuck her until she dropped. Her eyes dipped to my crotch, and I knew she could see I was hard for her, to the point it was painful. I needed something, or in better terms; I needed to be buried in that pussy of hers. Ever since I laid eyes on her tonight, in that skimpy lace dress as she danced with Bolton, something inside of me snapped. Her boobs were spilling out of it, and it just about covered her ass as she smiled at him. It had made a wave of anger burn within me and it took every inch of self-control to keep myself under control. I watched her slowly lower her arms, her cheeks dusted with a pink hue. I swallowed, admiring those light pink nipples of hers. I shouldn't have expected anything less. There wasn't an inch of her that wasn't appealing. Oh little storm, when I'm done with you, I'll have made you feel even more embarrassed than you feel right now.

But would one night be enough to satiate the hunger she unleashed within me?

"Turn."

My cock twitched as I took in that ass, one I had gotten a glimpse of a few times but never like this... Round, perky and the perfect size to spank until it was fucking raw. I stood up and when she turned back to me, she looked startled for a second.

"Like what you see?" "Far better than I imagined, actually." I took hold of her chin, her gorgeous blonde curls framing her face. "So, you've imagined me naked?" Keep talking like that and I'm fucking you right now. "I've done a lot more than imagine you naked,

and I'm about to show you exactly what I've imagined doing to you." I wrapped my arm around her waist. Letting go of her chin. I threaded my fingers into her lush curls, yanking her head back roughly, and then I kissed her, unable to control myself any longer.

A sensation I had never felt before coursed through me, no kiss had felt so sinful, sweet and tempting, and still made me fucking harder than I already was. I assaulted her mouth, sucking hard on her tongue. Her hands gripped my arms as I squeezed her ass, deepening the kiss. I twisted my hand in her hair tighter, making her whimper. I tugged her over to the dining table and pushed her back onto it, watching her boobs bounce as she gasped. "Ouch, rough... I like it." She whispered, reaching for my shirt, she began yanking the buttons open.

She was on the last button when I pulled her arms away, pushing her flat onto her back and pinning her wrist, biting into her shoulder and sucking hard.

She cried out in pleasure; the sound alone was better than any other woman I had ever fucked. I kept her wrists pinned above her head, my other hand running up and down her waist before I grabbed one of her breasts.

The perfect size in my hand. She whimpered and I claimed her lips once more, twisting her nipple, making her back arch off the table. I broke away, kissing and sucking every inch of her that I could reach, I knew I was squeezing her breasts painfully, but her cries only turned me on even more.

I had told her I'm a beast, she had the choice to walk away but she had only fuelled the flames of desire. I sucked hard onto the side of her breast, yanking at her thong with one hand.

The scent of her arousal hung in the air like a fucking drug that I was getting addicted to. "Theon..." She moaned, wriggling as I bent over her..

I looked down at her pussy, the fabric pulled between those smooth lips of hers. So damn perfect... I ripped them off her just as she sat up, pulling open my shirt fully and reaching for my belt. I didn't like women touching me... but... I watched her. My eyes narrowed as she undid my belt and unzipped my pants.

That was enough. I grabbed her wrist, pulling her hand away "Hands to yourself." I growled.

Tonight, I'd fuck her and then tomorrow I'd put this behind me I had a goal, and I didn't need any distractions.

A flash of anger ripped through me, a reminder that she was a dangerous distraction that I didn't need... I hated how she made me feel.

Disobeying me, she slipped her hand into my pants, making me cut off a groan of pleasure I grabbed her throat, pulling her close.

"Since you're so fucking desperate, let's skip the foreplay."

"Perfect." She whispered, my grip on her throat cutting off most of her oxygen.

I pushed her back onto the table, my hand still around her throat, and with the other, I freed my cock from my pants. Taking in the way the woman before me looked spread on the table. Her legs were parted. Red marks covered her thighs, breasts, and waist where I had gripped her tightly. Hickeys and bite marks covered her body. The image of fucking perfection.

I looked up into her grey orbs, there was a vulnerability in them. Her heart was racing, her scent that reminded me of the fresh sea breeze and spring mixed in with the

intoxicating scent of her arousal created a haze around me.

Time to get this pretty little body all dirty. I ran my fingers between her soaking slit, rubbing my thumb on her clit. She whimpered as I shoved my thumb into her letting her juices coat my finger before I slipped it out and slipped my thumb into her mouth. Instantly, she wrapped those pretty little lips around it, swirling her tongue around it. Fuck...

I wanted her on her knees with my cock down that throat... but it was pushing the boundaries that I had set for myself. I didn't want to get attached to the nymph before me. Fuck her like you would a whore, and then leave.

I pulled my thumb from her mouth, pushing open her thigh.

"Spread those legs for me like the bad girl you are." I commanded huskily. She obeyed, despite her heart continuing to beat super-fast. I rubbed my cock at her tiny entrance, making her moan hornily.

That's it.

I tightened my hand around her throat just as I rammed into her. Her eyes flew open, her entire body tensing as her eyes stung with unshed tears.

I didn't go easy on anyone.

I groaned in pleasure, relishing in the way she felt so tight, wrapped around me. Her hot juices coated my dick as I began thrusting into her hard and fast. Her eyes rolled as she gripped my wrist around her throat, one hand gripping the edge of the table as I railed her. Each thrust hit her g spot, but apart from her choked gasps and moans, there was nothing but the sound of skin slapping erotically against one another.

I closed my eyes for a moment, forgetting it all. Everything but how fucking good this felt she stopped struggling and I let go of her throat, allowing her soft moans and whimpers to fill the room.

Her heart was thumping, one hand loosely cupping her left breast, one hand to her head. Her eyes were closed, and her breathing laboured as I pounded her.

I inhaled deeply, wanting to burn this memory into my mind when I tensed. The coppery smell of blood reached my nose and I looked down sharply. Noticing the blood that was smeared on her pussy and on my cock.

My heart thundered with a foreign emotion I couldn't place washing over me.

She was a virgin.

Fuck

"Keep going... I'm close." She whimpered, her eyelids fluttering open. I clenched my jaw, irritation flaring through me. I had asked her, and she hadn't told me. She got what she deserved. 1

I pulled her up, my lips crashing against hers in a bruising kiss as I carried on fucking her, my own release near. I could feel her walls clamping around me as she wrapped her arms around my neck. Her moans and cries got louder, her fingers running through my hair. I groaned into her mouth as I rammed into her, brutally triggering her release, her orgasm shook her entire body. Her scream filled the air, and I was sure anyone in the area would hear it.

She bit down on my neck and I groaned, pulling out roughly and pumping my dick as I coated her stomach with my white cum. I kept my arm around her, supporting her body as she caught her breath. Resting her head against my chest as she weakly clutched my open shirt. I ran my hand up and down her back, a thin sheen of sweat coated her

body. She wasn't the first virgin I had been with... but she had been the first I had treated so harshly. I felt sexually satisfied, but there was just something bitter about this. Her lie.

I grabbed her by her hair and tugged her face up. "I hope your first time was exactly what you wanted." I found myself saying coldly, letting go of her and turning away, but not before I saw the flash of hurt in those eyes of hers.

"It was with who I wanted." Came her softly reply.

"Win-win then." I zipped my pants up and walked to the door, not wanting to be here any longer. I unlocked the door and stepped out, letting it shut behind me with a snap. For the second time in my life, I couldn't simply remove the image of the girl I had just fucked and left behind, from my mind...