

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 17

17. A Planned Journey

THEON

I caught her before she collapsed, looking into her beautiful face, as flawless as ever even when in pain. The urge to brush back her blonde locks was strong, but I simply lifted her into my arms as Nikolai stepped forward.

“As Beta, you should handle the evidence, I’ll take her.” He said with that face of his, you want to punch him every time you see it.

“As an Epsilon ranked guard, you should learn when to keep your mouth shut before I have to do it for you.” I looked him square in the eye. ‘After what you attempted... you should be worried about your position, because when I become Beta, you are a goner.’ His eyes flashed as I spoke the latter through the link.

‘My family is far too powerful for me to be stripped of my rank for something you have no proof of. Besides, she is the daughter of traitors. Her only value is to be treated like the whore she is.’

My eyes flashed. That blistering anger that always swam beneath the surface was threatening to rise and kill the man before me.

She isn’t a whore, call her that once more and I assure you I will cut your dick off, inch by fucking inch. So don’t try me.’ I hissed.

‘Or does the Beta want her for himself?’

I paused but didn’t turn back to him, knowing that I would only end up killing him. I left the apartment, that foreign feeling consuming me once more. The timing for them to find evidence wasn’t what I was expecting but I didn’t really care, I had far more on my mind right now...

I looked at her inner thighs, her tiny gown barely covering anything, seeing the blood smeared between them.

She shouldn’t still be bleeding... I know I had been rough... but she should heal, she’s a werewolf even if she hasn’t shifted.

I hated how I was still drawn to her. One night hadn’t been enough. I didn’t even sleep last night because all I could think about was her... The way she felt wrapped around me, the feel of her boobs against my chest, the sinful pleasure that actually felt fulfilling but still left me craving for more and maybe... just maybe, her presence... As long as she kept her mouth shut.

I entered the hospital wing of the castle and spotted Ulric looking through some files.

“I need a female doctor to look her over.” I commanded emotionlessly.

“Right away, Master Theon. Take her through to room three.” He replied before hurrying off to find a female healer. There were werewolves working here, and some who were basically the communication link between the healers and pack members. I walked past him, until I reached the room. I pulled back the bedsheet and placed her down, about to move back when I realised her hair was caught in the chain hooks of one of my necklaces. I stared down at her as I slowly

untangled it from my necklace, letting the strands of hair fall by her side

Her plump kissable lips were slightly parted, slightly moist Harchont wall rising and

falling steadily, her cleavage on show After seeing the last night all I wanted was to them again Til forced my gaze bank to those tempting lips, and I bent down about ta ketas her, when!

heard footsteps and moved back swiftly.

“Beta Theon.” The woman bowed her head, before walking around to the other side of the bed.

Beta... a title that was far below me I couldn't wait for the day I didn't have to keep this pathetic façade up.

“She's bleeding.” I said, motioning with my eyes towards her legs.

Her eyes widened with understanding before she gave me a brisk nod.

“Ah! Did something happen? Was she in a fight? How did she become unconscious?”

She asked, about to move the sheet when she hesitated. “Umm will you turn away, sir?” Like I haven't seen her naked. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes and crossing my arms, turned my back on them.

“Not entirely, she had sex for the first time last night... yet this morning she seemed to be bleeding again. That's not normal, is it? Plus she may be a little stressed.”

I didn't need to be looking at the woman to know she was blushing profusely.

“Ah! I see it... it can happen, and she hasn't shifted, her healing is slower... Um, maybe there was some internal bruising... Especially if the, umm, intercourse was rough...”

Obviously, it was rough. I didn't know the girl who enjoyed peeping on people having sex was a virgin.

“I will heal her, but I will need to ask her some questions when she wakes up. Why is she unconscious?”

I turned back, only to see her with her hands on Yileyna's stomach, a pale green glow around her hands.

“You can ask her. Inform me when she awakes and leaves.” I replied coldly and walked out.

Why were women so stupid? 2

Now to go tolerate and try to teach another stupid one. I made my way through the halls and stopped outside the princess' room. Last night I saw her try to argue with her father when I was announced as Beta. Her love for her friend was pretty strong. It's a shame they didn't really have as much time together as they thought... 2

She stepped out of her room, her usual smile missing.

“Good morning, Theon.” She said quietly.

The so-called treasure. There was nothing special about her, from the day she shifted until now I didn't sense any strong aura from her. She was as ordinary as any she-wolf.

I led the way to the training ground, debating on whether I should talk to the Andres.

‘Alpha Andres, as you know, certain incriminating evidence may have been found at the previous Beta's house... What do you intend to do with Yileyna?’ I asked through the link.

She is innocent, regardless of what her parents have done. I don't know yet, I will have a think ... I trusted Will... I need to see if there's anything that can put him under suspicion first. I will not believe this until I have the proof before me. Zeridaan is on his way.’

“Of course, he was your closest confidant. However, I would advise that you make it clear that no one is to bother her.’ I replied, keeping my voice indifferent.

He was silent for a moment. 'Come to my office after Charlene's training.' I knew what he wanted to talk about, why I was so concerned about Yileyna. I wish I knew the answer to that too. She was just a pawn in this game. I guess it was only fair that I showed her some compassion...

I stopped when we reached the training court and I turned to Charlene. "As future Alpha of this pack, you really are lacking. Warm-up and then get in position." She nodded and I turned my back on her, frowning. I glanced at the clear sky. The sun was beginning to rise, and I knew many will still be asleep after last night's festival.

Another peaceful day in the City of Westerwell...

The tides were changing and the people didn't even realise...

Everything will unfold as it should... As planned.

I stood opposite the Andres in his office as he sat back in his seat staring at me with a thoughtful expression on his face.

"You wanted to see me, Alpha."

"I did. Theon, you have potential for a lot more. I must have done something right for the goddess to have you come to my pack, with no one coming to find you for the last two years. It means you were meant to be here."

If only you knew.

"If it's alright, may I ask what the relationship between you and Yileyna is?"

Not that it's your business.

"Why does the Alpha ask?"

He grinned, running his hand through his straggly hair.

"Like I said, you have potential... Last night I had hoped that you and Charlene would be mated, it was a low probability, but I did wish you two were true mates. However, obviously, that isn't the case. You could, however, perhaps consider a future by taking Charlene as a chosen mate. This kingdom needs her to have a strong man by her side. You have potential, I can see it. Don't waste it." 2

I won't be wasting anything. "I appreciate the king considering me so highly, but I'm not really thinking of settling down yet. There's a lot I need and want to do, and with the threat rising from the sea as well as the

Obsidian Shadow Pack, I need to stay focused without any distractions

He nodded in understanding

*see I understand, you are correct actually." He sighed and sat back. "So, I presume there is nothing between you and Yileyna."

I raised an eyebrow

I wasn't going to answer that

"Anything else Alpha?"

"Ah... Is Charlene showing any signs of awakening her powers?" He asked.

As much as a dead doornail.

"I'm afraid not."

He sighed and I had to admit it's weird that someone as powerful as him had a daughter who was simply put, useless.

"There is a mage who will be able to see if she is the child of prophecy, the treasure of Kaeladia. He resides in the Purién Isles. I think it may be ideal if you take her to him. If she is the treasure, he will confirm it. If not, then perhaps it was just not meant to be..."

I frowned. That wasn't possible. The prophecy was absolute. The one who holds the heart holds unfathomable power, an Alpha female.

"That's not possible. You said there was a prophecy, which was absolute."

"This is not widely known, but the queen has had two miscarriages... Perhaps the child of prophecy is gone." He said quietly, looking at his hands.

The news derailed me too. This was...

"Will the mage be able to check even if her power is sealed?" I asked.

"Yes, he will, he is blind but he has the gift to see what we cannot. He will confirm it. I sent a letter to him and he is willing to see her despite being in ill health. He may not have long left so I would rather you set out soon. Ideally, immediately after your passage of the Beta ceremony."

"I think making me Beta and then having me leave the palace would be more questionable, hold off on the ceremony for a while."

I pushed the thought that had come to my mind away, it was not because of her.

"That's true... I can't trust many people, it will be a small team. You will travel by ship and we all know what the waters hold. Keep training Charlene on the journey."

"The Purien Isles are at least a ten-day journey away, and that is if there are no stops."

"I know, but we have no other choice." Andres sighed and stood up. "We need these answers. Give me three days, I will have a ship and a trusted team to make this journey."

I gave a curt nod.

A trusted team... alone at sea for that long... The king's trust in me was admirable. Now to see how good a judge he is in the rest of his choices.

"Is that all?"

"Yes, thank you for your time." Andres nodded. I turned and left the office.

I might just go and see what was happening with Yileyna. The healer had sent a message via someone to inform me that she was healthy and had left the hospital wing earlier whilst I had been training Charlene.

She still owed me an answer.