

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 20

20. In Three Days

YILEYNA

I stared at the small cabin that belonged to Theon, seeing the glow around the edge of the window, meaning someone was here... My heart skipped a beat, Theon would stay at the castle, right?

Did he know I'll be going on the trip too?

I looked around. There was a scatter of cabins, each with its own garden area, trees and low fences surrounding each square of land. It was a nice area... I hadn't paid attention last time.

Taking a deep breath, I knocked on the door. I didn't hear anyone coming to the door, so I knocked again, frowning. Surely he was in there. I knocked again, louder, before the door was yanked open and Theon stood there, giving me a withering glare.

"If no one answers, it means it's unlocked." He stated icily, turning and walking off.

"How was I meant to know that?" I retorted, stepping inside and shutting the door behind me.

The smell of something delicious filled my nose and my eyes scanned the kitchen counters. I was starving, only now realising I had only had milk in the morning. As if on cue, my stomach rumbled loudly, making my cheeks flame up.

His eyebrow shot up and I pouted.

"I haven't eaten all day..." I explained sheepishly. "Shame, I only bought food for myself. I said I'd give you a roof over your head, not hot meals." He said, sounding as irritating as he did sexy. He grabbed the brown paper bag from the counter and dropped onto one of the two chairs at the table.

"I never said I wanted your food." I replied icily. "So where are my things?"

He tilted his head and that tension that always seemed to settle between us filled the entire cabin, making my heart race. I stood there, a flash of that night returning to me, remembering how he had looked me over as he sat back...

"Bedroom." He replied after a moment. I managed a nod before I hurried through to the bedroom, shutting the door behind me. Instantly, I was hit with Theon's masculine scent and it made my core knot. Theon's bedroom... Did that mean he was letting me sleep here? In his bedroom...

Focus, Yileyna!

I shook my head, thinking I would go get myself some food and maybe some groceries. He was right, he had given me a place to stay but I needed to pull my weight.

The urge to take a long bath tempted me, I wanted to just relax, but then I was also starving... I looked at the boxes of my belongings and rummaged around until I found my purse.

I left the bedroom to see Theon pouring himself some wine, his long legs sprawled out in front of him. I wanted to climb on top of those muscular thighs and kiss him.

"There's leftovers." He remarked, motioning to the paper bag, bringing me from my thoughts.

I raised an eyebrow, feeling my cheeks heat up, I'm glad I didn't go too red. Even when

I blushed, my cheeks only went a little pink. Thank the goddess!

“No thanks, I can get my own food.”

I wasn't going to accept his food after he had been a jerk. I was about to walk to the door, thinking night had fallen, meaning it'd be colder too...

Oh, the pie smelled good...

“Go ahead.” His mocking reply came.

I turned and frowned.

Wouldn't he stop me?

When it was clear he wouldn't, I glared at him.

“Then again, we shouldn't waste food.” I replied in a clipped tone.

He raised his eyebrow, picking up his wine glass and swirling the liquid in it, but he didn't say anything as he drank some. My gaze dipped to his throat as he swallowed.

I forced my gaze away and instead went to the kitchen area. I took out a plate and fork before I returned to the table and sat down opposite him. I tensed when my knee touched his leg. I quickly pulled away, my heart thudding as I put some pie into my plate and quickly took a bite, not looking at him.

I moaned in satisfaction.

Goddess, this was delicious!

I felt his intense gaze on me as I scooped another fork full, and my eyes snapped towards him, my fork near my mouth. His glass was to his lips, but he wasn't drinking, and his eyes were

pure gold, but what made my core clench was the raw carnal hunger in them.

My heart thumped as I quickly shoved the pie into my mouth and looked down at my plate. He stood up suddenly, making me jump, but he didn't even look at me as he walked over to the sofa in a few long strides, grabbing his jacket.

“He wants me to go with you and Charlene on this trip.” I said suddenly.

I wouldn't say the Purien Isles out loud, knowing this was strictly confidential and you never know, sometimes the walls had ears.

He paused, turning back to me sharply.

“The Alpha?” “No, the guardsman. Yes the Alpha, but it was Charlene who wanted me to go...” I said, my hunger suddenly dissipating.

“Perfect.” My heart skipped a beat as I looked at his back. “Two idiots to mind. Can it get any better?” He added, coldly glancing at me.

I cocked a brow. His tone was scornful.

“One idiot you seemed to have a lot of dirty thoughts about.” I teased, with a small smirk
Two can play this game.

His eyes flashed, I knew I was playing with fire but I didn't really care.

“Tell me, Theon, am I wrong?” He tossed his jacket back onto the sofa and advanced towards me, I couldn't deny that sparks of excitement and pleasure tingled through me.

I stood up and stepped away, crossing my arms.

“You tell me... Do you like pissing me off?” He grabbed my neck, stepping closer as he pushed me against the wall. “Because to me, it seems you like me getting physical. And I assure you, next time I'll be punishing you.”

Pleasure rippled through me, making my core clench. I pressed my thighs together, trying not to focus on the ache that had settled there.

“It doesn't sound like a bad idea.” I whispered, uncrossing my arms and running a hand

down his abs.

His eyes flashed and just when I managed to stroke his package, he crushed his body against mine, painfully hard, his eyes a dazzled gold and I forced to pull my hand free.

"I told you, I will break you. We agreed on one night."

His minty breath laced with the scent of wine fanned my face. Oh, how I wanted those lips on me.

"You said that, I didn't." I whispered, unable to ignore the throbbing of his manhood against my stomach.

He wanted me too... His free hand gripped my waist, pressing me fully against him.

"You're not heeding my warning..." He whispered huskily. "Don't tempt me." My eyes fluttered shut as pleasure rushed through me. Our beating hearts were like thunder in this silence. Can you break something that already feels broken? "You can't break me." I whispered seductively. I needed him. The distraction he provided made me feel happier... alive... I ran my hand up his waist, loving the feel of his taut skin beneath my fingertips. I wanted to feel him, to be able to kiss every inch of him. "Don't be so sure about that. I'll never be able to give you more..." His gaze flickered to my lips before looking back into my eyes.

"I'm not asking for more."

He scoffed, his hand tightening around my throat, and with the other, he brushed back my hair from my face, sending tingles through me. "Then do you promise to never fall in love, little storm?"

"Really? Fall in love with you? Theon... I admit you are incredibly handsome, but you're not really lovable material, are you?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

I'll try not to, but I don't want you to turn away from me if I say that. "Good, because if you do... it will only hurt you." "It won't happen." I whispered, my chest heaving as it pressed against him. Our bodies fitted so well, as if made to be one. 1

But dreams didn't come true.

"Have a think about it... because once you become my plaything, you will be opening the doors to something you never expected, and I assure you, there will be no escape."

"I don't mind." I replied softly. His eyes met mine and after a moment, he let go of my throat. "I'll give you three days to think about it. Then you can let me know your decision." He turned away, making reality settle in. "Three days?" I blinked.

"Like I said, it's not a small decision." He picked up his jacket and went to the door, leaving me feeling weak and giddy.

"Ok..."

"Oh, and one more thing. Make sure you don't tell anyone about this." He looked over his shoulder at me, his burning amber eyes holding a silent warning. I knew even if I wanted to, I couldn't tell Charlene, because if he found out... he would be beyond pissed.

"Understood."

"Three days, let's see exactly how reckless you are." With a final cold glance, he left, shutting the door behind him.

I looked around the house, my home from now on... or until I found somewhere else... but if Theon and I did go through with this arrangement, did that mean I could stay here?

Well, either way, it was always good to have a back up in mind just in case. Three

days... I had already made up my mind, but if he wanted to give me time then fine. I'll give him three days. I was not going to change my mind. Deep down I knew this may not be the wisest choice, but I had nothing to lose and I knew what I wanted.