

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 22

22. Counting & Pleasure

YILEYNA

My heart pounded as I stared up at Theon, I could hear the captain shouting orders as we made to set sail.

His scent filled my senses, and the feel of his hand against my lips felt good.

I tried to pull away from his vicelike grip, yet he didn't let go. He held me off the ground as I struggled fruitlessly, poking my eyes out at him. He didn't say anything, walking down the narrow hall and stopping outside one of the rooms.

"Do not make a sound." He warned, his deep sexy voice making my stomach flutter like always, his eyes blazing gold in silent warning. I nodded and he slowly removed his hand from my mouth. My heart was racing as he slipped a key from his pocket and unlocked the door, still not letting go of me until we were inside and he pushed the door shut, locking it.

"And to what do I owe the pleasure of being dragged into a room so unceremoniously?" I asked, narrowing my eyes, trying to yank free from his hold, but instead, he slammed me up against the door.

"I don't intend to make it pleasurable. What were you doing out there?" I smirked. So there we had it. Did Theon really not realise how possessive he was behaving? "He was handsome. You know, I was thinking over what you said, and maybe you were right... one night was what you wanted. I think there's plenty of – Ouch!" I gasped when he threaded his fingers in my hair, yanking my head back. "So you were doing it to get a reaction from me... Guess what? You're getting it."

His hand closed around my neck, his arm pressing against my breasts and my core knotted.

"Good." I whispered seductively. "I've made up my mind; I'm not backing out, I want this, even if it's just physical..."

His eyes flickered gold, his heart thudding, his gaze dipped to my lips and then back to my eyes.

"Oh?" His arm loosened around my waist, running down my back until it rested on my ass." Then I hope you're ready for your punishment." He growled huskily.

"I wouldn't-"

"Theon?" Ryan's voice came from outside, making me tense. Theon squeezed my ass, his eyes meeting mine before he let go of me. "What is it?" He asked coldly. "The captain wanted to assess our first stop and discuss it with you." "We just talked. He can wait for a while." Theon replied coldly. "I have something I need to tend to right now."

"Ok, I'll tell him." Ryan's voice came before I heard his footsteps retreat. "Tend to what?" I asked, feeling the slight sway of the ship beneath my feet. "Your punishment, little storm. Strip." He commanded, making my heart thud.

"What? Now?" I asked, my cheeks heating up.

Theon smirked, backing away until he reached the bed and sat down, resting his hands behind him, his gaze on me as I stood there, my heart hammering.

I slowly took my jacket off, watching him, his eyes were on my breasts as I slowly

dropped my jacket to the ground and reached for the button on my pants.

“Come here.”

My heart pounded as I walked towards him, stopping in front of him.

“Turn and pants down.”

I turned slowly, knowing my ass was right in front of his face as I slowly lowered my pants. I had just gotten them to my thighs when he stood up and grabbed my hair, pushing me down against the chest of drawers that was bolted to the wall next to the bed. I gasped as he buried his nose in my neck.

“Bad girls get punished. Spread those legs for me.”

My stomach knotted as I braced my forearms against the drawer, my hands spread palm down on the smooth wood as I parted my legs, well, as much as my pants that were between my knees allowed me to do so.

I didn't know what was going to come, but the excitement inside of me was already heightening “Then punish me.” I whispered, looking at him over my shoulder.

He yanked me back by my hair and I tilted my head up, wanting him to kiss me, but he simply smirked slightly.

“This is a punishment, little storm.” He pushed me forward on the chest of drawers, I could feel the heat of his body behind me, smell my arousal in the air... “You really are remarkably made...”

My eyes fluttered shut as his fingers ran over my ass cheeks, I had worn tiny panties that were swallowed up by my ass and I knew they were already on the verge of getting damp. “Flawless...” He murmured, just as his hand met my ass in a sharp slap. My eyes flew open, as the sting of pain shot through me. “Count.” He commanded coldly.

“One...” I mumbled, my cheeks burning as he palmed my ass where he had just spanked me. Another sharp tap made me jolt, pain shooting through me and making my core throb. “Two.” I whispered. The sensation was different... His hand met my ass again and I whimpered as I counted. “Will you continue to misbehave, little storm?” He whispered, his lips grazing my ear.

“L..fuck!” I gasped when his hand met my ass again.

My core throbbed and I didn't understand, how was this turning me on?

“Keep counting.”

Another sharp tap and then he massaged my ass, making me moan, giving temporary relief to my sore behind. His fingers brushing between my ass and all I wanted was him to touch my pussy. “Seems like you're enjoying this, it's a punishment, remember?”

Another slap and I was unable to stop the wanton moan that escaped me.

“Fuck, Theon...”

“Wrong. You're counting, remember?”

“Seven.” I whispered as his hand met my ass again, his fingers rubbed my soaking panties and I closed my eyes, wriggling my ass. He continued, each slap that met my ass stung, yet it was accompanied by a deep, delicious round of pleasure that was making my pussy drip. “Fifteen...” I moaned, my legs were weak and I felt like I was going to come at any moment.” Don't stop...” “What's wrong... turned on?” He whispered, massaging my stinging behind. “You're soaking, I'm sure if you don't wash up, everyone on this ship will know what a fucking dirty little whore you are.” 1

“You're turned on too.” I whispered, reaching behind me and managing to brush my fingers along his hard shaft, smirking with satisfaction when he grabbed my arm,

twisting it behind my back. "And I'm not that turned on." I added, biting my lip, when he ran his finger between my thighs, sending sizzling rivers of pleasure to my core. "Your body says otherwise..." He whispered at the same time he shoved two fingers into my dripping core, making me cry out. His other hand clamped over my mouth as he began fucking me with his fingers.

Pleasure rocked my body and my core knotted feeling my orgasm rising. It hurt a little, but it was nothing like when he fucked me. This was so enjoyable...

"Fuck." I whimpered, groaning loudly when his lips met my neck, sucking hard. He let go of my arm, reaching around and grabbing my breast roughly. "I'm coming." I whimpered, doing my best to keep my voice down.

"Who said you could come?" His seductive sinful voice came in my ear and before I could even comprehend what was happening, he slid his fingers out, leaving me empty and aching for a release. I turned sharply, my eyes meeting his as he raised the two fingers that had been inside of me moments earlier to his lips and slowly ran his tongue along them, his eyes not leaving mine as he tasted me on them, making my pussy clench.

Fuck that was hot...

"Delicious, don't you agree?" He gripped my throat and slipped the same two fingers into my mouth, making me moan softly, "Taste yourself..."

I wrapped my lips around his fingers, swirling my tongue along his fingers, tasting myself on him. My cheeks burned and my core knotted as his eyes darkened, and I knew the same thought was going through his head that was going through mine. How would it feel to have his cock in my mouth...

He slipped his fingers from my mouth and despite the fact I wanted to kiss him, he simply turned away and walked to the small door that led off from his room. He paused at the door and looked back at me, once again that coldness returning.

"Make sure you do not touch yourself. From this day on, you come when I say you can." With that, he shut the door and I rolled my eyes, slumping back against the chest of drawers. My entire body felt extra sensitive, and he had left me unsatisfied.

I slowly pulled my pants up, knowing I would need to go to my cabin and clean up. I pulled my jacket on, fixing my clothes. I unlocked the door and peered out before I hurried down the hall, I had the room on the other side of Charlene, who was right next to Theon's. Goddess what if she heard something? I had to be careful.

Darkness shrouded the starless skies, and the weather had become extremely cold. Night had fallen not long ago and several of us were on deck. The crew were sitting and laughing as they played a game of cards. Two of Charlene's guards, Bruce and Valentin, had joined in whilst Nate and Patrick were stood not far from where Charlene and I were standing, holding large mugs of coffee. A blanket draped over our shoulders, even for werewolves, it was extremely cold.

Theon was at the bow of the ship alongside Flynn, Raiden and Ryan, all four of them discussing something that I couldn't hear from here as the wind was carrying their voices away from us. Plus, they were speaking very quietly. Theon... I hadn't spoken a word to him since what had happened in his room, but I couldn't help feeling the excitement simmering inside of me. Theon opened the doors to something more, something where I didn't know what to expect next and I liked it.

I'd had to wear a scarf around my neck after I had cleaned up, not wanting anyone to

see the marks he had left.

I rested my head on Charlene's shoulder, her head rested on top of mine. I felt guilty not telling her... I wanted to tell her... "What's wrong, you've been quiet?" I asked her, staring at the group on the far side who were drinking beer and playing their game. "I'm scared." She whispered so quietly, even the guards standing a few feet away wouldn't be able to hear us thanks to the rowdy group opposite. "You know father expects me to awaken this power... I'm scared I'll fail. Yesterday Theon pushed me off the cliff but even then, nothing happened and he had to catch me before I cracked open my skull. I'm scared I'm just normal."

I looked up at her, my heart aching for her.

"Don't say that, my queen, you are not normal – power or not. You are a queen, our queen, the future Alpha queen, always remember that." I whispered looking into her green eyes.

She smiled and nodded.

"You always have faith in me."

"If not I then who else?" I said smiling, when suddenly an odd sense of unease filled me, and I felt the hair at the back of my neck stand up.

"Well, that's true, you are my queen too..."

I turned sharply to the water, Charlene's voice fading into the distance as I stared at the water that looked black. My heart thudding as I stared into the abyss. My heart pounded as I stared at the ripples, the urge to lean over and touch the black liquid overpowering me.

A whisper of the wind brushed through my hair, and I felt the blanket slide from my shoulders as I leaned over the edge, staring deep into the bottomless sea...

23. Into The Water

THEON

"I don't understand why you want to go straight through The Lifeless Abyss, it's a death wish," Flynn said seriously. A frown on his face as he looked at the map in his hands. I crossed my arms, raising an eyebrow.

"You were chosen because, apparently, you are the most capable captain out there. Don't tell me the Alpha made a mistake."

His jaw ticked, his eyes flashing as he stared at the map.

"Yes, I'm capable, not stupid. We can take a side route and then detour heading west towards The Aethirian Ocean." Flynn advised.

"I'm with the Captain on this one." Raiden said quietly. "The waters of the Lifeless Abyss are dangerous and we won't make it through it in one day. Being there at night is a death wish. No man has survived a journey through it." "So The Siren Killer is scared to brave siren infested waters?" Ryan asked mockingly.

"It's a reckless move, is what I'm saying." Flynn growled.

I wasn't stupid... I know exactly what those waters held... I also knew the risk, and Flynn wasn't wrong, it was a death wish... But only if you let it be. I had travelled these waters in the past when I wanted to find someone, and maybe deep down I wanted her to make her appearance once more...

I looked out at the dark water as the three discussed it.

To find her... to get revenge for what she did... Her face was one I wouldn't ever

forget...

A burning surge of anger flared inside of me, and my eyes flashed with hatred. "We go through the Lifeless Abyss, end of discussion." I spoke with finality, turning away, when my eyes fell on Yileyna. She was gripping the edge of the ship, leaning over dangerously. Charlene stood next to her, seemingly saying something, but the two guards didn't seem to be paying attention to Yileyna.

My heart skipped a beat and a wave of worry rippled through me, it almost looked like she was intrigued by something... 1 "Yileyna!" I growled, her head jerked up with a start and she moved away from the edge, her chest rising and falling heavily as I brushed past Ryan and Flynn. I pushed away the mix of emotions inside of me, focusing on my anger, which replaced everything else. I feel nothing. The only thing within me was hatred, rage and anger. That was all I needed, the only thing that would fuel my goal.

"Yileyna, are you ok?" Charlene asked, cupping her friends face.

She had just been standing there without a care, and now she was going to act worried? Useless,

"What were you doing?" I asked Yileyna harshly, yanking her away from Charlene, She looked up at me. Her face looked pale, her eyes full of confusion, as if she herself had no idea what was going on.

"You should be more responsible. When will you ever grow up?" I asked coldly, "I don't know, I didn't mean to. I was just looking at the water," She mumbled,

I could feel all eyes on us, everyone knew that Charlene was the daughter of the Alpha and Yileyna was her friend. Although both were as useless and stupid as one another. Well almost, at least Yileyna was a good fuck for distraction, but even that in itself pissed me off.

"You both need to be more careful, if I see anything stupid again, I will make sure you are both kept in your cabins." I finished coldly.

"Honestly, stop acting like something happened. I'm fine. What is your problem?"

Yileyna shot back, irritation clear in her voice.

I clenched my jaw. Even Raiden and Ryan didn't disrespect me, yet here she was, I guess being of Beta blood still made her think she was fucking equal to me. Well Beta or not, she wasn't

"My problem is, I'm the one who has to answer to the king. But then again, I'm sure he won't fucking care if we are one member less. If you really want to die, carry on as you are, in fact, I wouldn't mind pushing you overboard myself."

She tried to pull free, but I only pulled her close. "Let go of me, Theon." She growled, and I saw her gaze flickering to everyone who was silently watching

"Once you realise who is in charge, I will. You can start with showing some respect." I replied coldly.

She raised an eyebrow.

"Or what?"

I clenched my jaw, hearing a snicker that was quickly stifled. My eyes blazed gold, it was clear no one realised I meant what I said.

"Since everyone is finding this a joke..." I looked down at the woman in my hold, before twisting us and in one swift moment, I picked her up and threw her over the edge.

A piercing scream left her lips, her eyes wide with horror as she stared up at me.

"No!" Charlene screamed.

A few gasps followed and the large splash as Yileyna hit the water reached us all.

“What the hell...?” Flynn muttered.

“This is not a joke.” Raiden growled, and the next thing I saw was him jump into the water.

Fucking losers.

That in itself made it clear he had far too much interest in her, only adding to my anger. I turned to the rest, glaring coldly at each and every one of them.

“I’m in charge here, if anyone crosses me, disobeys me or even so much as shows me disrespect, I won’t falter from getting rid of you. Remember that” I warned, my voice so cold and menacing that I felt the tension and a wave of fear in the air from a few of them.

They may not have been expecting this side of me, but this mission was not a joke.

‘I can’t find her, Theon!’ Raiden’s panic filled voice came in my head.

My heart thudded and a sliver of worry filled me again. I hated this feeling, I hated how she awoke this emotion within me. I walked to the edge, scanning the abyss of darkness, trying to remain calm.

You can’t see her? Her hair isn’t hard to miss...’

‘No, Theon... I swear, I can’t fucking find her! This was not a fucking joke!’

“I need to get her!” Charlene shouted, Bruce held her back as she struggled to jump into the water.

Pathetic, she couldn’t even take care of herself.

“I’m not braving that.” Flynn said frowning. 1

I didn’t need him to, fucking idiots.

Why couldn’t Raiden find her? 2

I pulled my jacket off and stripped my shirt off, it was obvious if I wanted shit done around here, I had to do it myself.

“Have a rope ready.” I ordered coldly before I jumped into the water. It was far colder than I expected, far too cold considering it wasn’t the coldest of seasons yet. It bit into my bones and I felt it numbing me instantly.

Where was she?

She hadn’t shifted yet, did she sink?

Worry for her began filling me once more. No, I am not worried, it’s only because we are at sea, nothing more. It simply brought back memories of something from long ago...

Fuck, Yileyna, where are you?

I knew I shouldn’t have thrown her over, but she irritated me.

Theon, I can’t see her!

I didn’t reply to Raiden, mind linking Ryan instead. ‘Get Madelia to illuminate the sea, any light will help.’ I commanded, diving deeper. Where are you Yileyna...? A glow illuminated the sea, but it didn’t help as much. I kept swimming farther down, the sea itself was devoid of life. No sea life seemed to be around here, and that’s when I saw it, her hair.

She was still, her eyes shut as she slowly sank lower.

Even in this state, her beauty was breath-taking, her skin seemed to glow in the darkness of the water, and her hair floated around her.

Fuck, Yileyna... ‘Found her.’ I mind linked the others, keeping any emotion from my voice despite the relief

that had flooded me

I swam over to her and wrapped my arms around her waist, frowning at the look of contentment on her face. Was she just unconscious?

I pressed my ear to her chest; her heartbeat was strong.

I almost exhaled in relief but instead I swam upwards, the cold squeezing at my head, I was running out of oxygen too.

She whimpered and her eyelids fluttered open. Our eyes met, and a small weak smile crossed her lips.

We were almost there... I could see the glow of the light above, and finally we broke the surface.

"There they are!" Flynn shouted as we both gasped for air. "Thank the gods!" Madelia exclaimed, getting rid of the light she had created. I looked at Yileyna, gripping the back of her head with my other hand. "Yileyna?" I called her.

"Theon..."

Our eyes met and the urge to kiss her almost consumed me. She locked her arm around my neck and I grabbed the rope allowing them to pull us up.

"Yileyna!" Charlene cried out the moment we reached the top, I flipped my legs over refusing to let go of the woman in my arms.

I placed her down on the floor, breathing hard.

"Give her air." The hybrid woman, Ailema said, waving the men away.

Charlene dropped by her side, clearly worried.

"I'm ok." Yileyna said softly to Charlene before turning her gaze on me.

"Thank the goddess." Raiden muttered. Ailema checked her pulse and I stood up, as I brushed back my soaking hair from my eyes.

"Take this as a warning... Next time I'll leave you to drown." I said coldly.

Charlene's eyes flashed as she jumped up and stood before me.

"You can't do that ever again! You could have killed her!" She hissed.

Interesting, it wasn't often that the woman got angry... Maybe using Yileyna was the way to trigger her into awakening her powers... "You may be the future Alpha, princess, but until you prove you are capable of that title, watch that tone of yours." I replied coldly.

She clenched her fists.

"You are never to touch her again." She hissed, dropping to her knees and wrapping a blanket around Yileyna's sexy body.

That would be my fucking choice, princess, not your useless empty threat's.

The blanket covered her up and Charlene hugged her, shame I couldn't see her look all fucking

sexy, dripping wet. 1 "I'm fine, Charl." Yileyna whispered as Ailema brushed her hair back.

"I don't care, that was dangerous." "It was." Flynn agreed. "He is so hot." I heard one of the women mutter.

I could feel their eyes on me. Ignoring them, I crouched down in front of Yileyna.

Reaching over, I took hold of her chin. Even soaking wet, she looked entirely fuckable.

Her eyes widened in shock, her heart thudding, and I was aware of everyone having their eyes on us.

"I'm sorry." I whispered with a cold smirk. Confusion flitted through her gorgeous grey

eyes and I tightened my grip on her chin, not missing the way she flinched at the force in my grip." Sorry you didn't actually die, it would have been one less burden." I finished harshly, standing up and ignoring the flash of hurt in her eyes.

Sharp intakes of breath came from the women on board, but I didn't really care, grabbing my shirt and jacket, I walked off towards the lower deck. 2 I didn't like the emotions she evoked within me, she was a dangerous distraction... Like I said, I'd break her... physically and mentally. She'll regret ever agreeing to our arrangement. Ever. I stopped at the top not turning back.

"We keep south towards the Lifeless Abyss." With that final command, I walked down the steps, having had enough for one day...

24. A Breeze In Comparison

YILEYNA

1 stared at the wooden ceiling of my cabin, the events from earlier replaying in my mind. I could hear the faint sound of the sea from outside, the sway of the ship. I wasn't sure what time it was, but I knew I had been lying here awake for hours.

Charlene had been absolutely fuming earlier, and as much as I loved her, I needed to be alone. The way he threw me overboard... the way he said if I died, I'd be one less burden... I felt the trickle of tears seep from my eyes, but I refused to blink or give in to them. His words had hurt more than him throwing me into the water... 1

Rolling onto my side, I placed my hand under my head and sighed heavily. I hated that he did that ... Theon was... He was right, he wasn't the type of man I should ever fall in love with.

This crush... or infatuation with him, blinded me. But that dip in the sea, well it opened my eyes to the fact that Theon was borderline unhinged or something.

Was looking for a distraction from one pain, worth risking myself getting hurt in another way?

No, it wasn't.

I knew the answer to that, and I hated it. But there was just something about Theon that consumed me. 1 I closed my eyes, trying to let sleep overcome me, but no matter what I tried, I couldn't. I remembered the water enveloping me and then I remembered how the panic that had filled me when he had tossed me into the water seemed to vanish. The cold had probably made my mind go numb... It had been strange, but I had felt... at peace. 1

When Theon had wrapped his arm around me in the water, he had been so cold, but I didn't even feel it. Yet when we were on deck, I had felt the cold... strange... There was something about the water...

I sat up, pushing off the blanket that covered me and slipped out of bed. Unlocking my door, I slipped out of my room. The two guards outside of Charlene's door glanced at me, I just gave them a small nod before I headed up to the deck. It was cold and I was only wearing a white cami and shorts. Wishing I had grabbed something to wear on top, I wrapped my arms around myself and silently made my way to the opposite side to where I could see Leto at the helm, not wanting to run into anyone.

I looked over the side of the ship, staring at the black abyss below.

Why had I felt that odd pull earlier? "You really shouldn't be so close to the edge, Yileyna." Raiden's voice came, startling me, I spun around.

He gave me a small smile and removing his jacket, he placed it around my shoulder, instantly reminding me of the time Theon had given me his jacket. Why did everything remind me of him?

I smiled back at him, his scent enveloping me, it was pleasant, but it didn't consume me. "You're right, or Theon may just get his wish." I joked lightly, looking out at the river. I saw him frown as he leaned on the edge, looking over. "That was beyond crazy of him."

We fell silent, and I slowly stepped back to the edge, resting my arms on the side and looked out.

"Hmm." I nodded.

I was angry at him too. Maybe I should spank his damn ass. I smirked at the thought, but it faded away. There was no humour in it. What he did was wrong... I sighed, feeling Raiden watching me. 3

"Yileyna, can I ask you something?" "You already just did." I replied, glancing into his blue eyes.

He smirked.

"Then let me rephrase. May I ask the beautiful maiden a few more?"

I smiled.

"Yes, you may, kind sir." I joked. He chuckled, turning, leaning back against the side, resting his elbows on the edge as he looked at me sharply, as if not wanting to miss my reaction. "What's the relationship between you and Theon?"

My heart thundered as I looked at him sharply. Although I did think he was going to ask something about Theon, I wasn't expecting something so straight up... "The relationship between us?" I looked at the dark water thoughtfully. "There isn't one, he's just helped me a few times."

"Helped?" He didn't seem convinced.

And hurt me too.

But I didn't say that. Theon came with a warning. He told me from the start that he'd only hurt me...

"More than once, but he saved me from two men who tried to assault me. I know it's no excuse for what he did, but it's complicated." I said, my stomach twisting, I felt cold at the memory.

His eyes flashed, and he stood up straight. "Who were they?" He asked coldly.

"Relax, I'm fine...and it doesn't matter..." I reassured him, sighing as I looked out at the water again. It's not like they'd be punished. "Theon has always made it clear who he is... I just..." "Do you have feelings for him?"

My heart thundered and I looked up at him. Our eyes met and his returned to their normal blue. I brushed my hair back, praying I looked unbothered.

"No, of course not."

He gave me a half-smile that didn't reach his eyes. He didn't believe me.

"I don't want you to get hurt, Yileyna. You deserve so much more. Don't ever feel like you have no one. Charlene, myself, and my family. If you need us, we will be there for you." 1

"I know, and you don't need to worry, I'm not in love with Theon or anything. I just..." I sighed, smiling slightly. "It's complicated huh..? Just know I'm here." He reached over,

tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear.

His fingers ran gently through my hair, his touch was the opposite of Theon's.

I wish I could be attracted to someone like Raiden; he was handsome, charming, and caring... but there was no pull or that thing that made me feel light-headed. No adventure of what might happen next, no excitement of the unknown. Raiden was like a gentle breeze on a summer night, whilst Theon was a storm at sea, ready to destroy all in his wake and consume me...

There was something wrong with me that drew me to someone like him, but I couldn't help it.

"Thanks, I'll keep that in mind." I said, smiling at him.

I wouldn't give false hopes. I wasn't looking for a safety net, I was looking for adventure, something that would devour me entirely. As much as I knew Theon was an utter dick, he was the only one who made me feel that way.

"I'm going to head inside." I added looking at Raiden. "Thanks for tonight."

"Anytime, I mean it." He winked at me and I turned away, pausing I slid the jacket off and held it out to him. He took it and I could tell he wanted to say something, but instead, he simply smiled. "Goodnight, Yileyna."

"Night night, Raiden." I replied before I walked away.

I was almost at the steps to go below deck when I sensed being watched. My heart thundered, I knew who it was. I could feel his burning gaze upon me, even if I couldn't see or hear him.

Well, if he thought I was just going to brush what he did under the rug, he had another thing coming. I was attracted to him, but I'm not stupid.

Tomorrow I am going to get revenge, consequences be damned.?