

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 36

The Darkness In The World YILEYNA

What do I do? I mean, I needed to help her, but how? Doing a quick scan of the situation, I frowned, seven men... Two were mages, some werewolves, but most were fae. The fae are the one species who were immune to the siren's song. One thing was clear, they were all dangerous ... Each one of those men would kill me without a second thought but I can't just let them do this.

"Make sure she feels the pain." An eighth man hissed, making me shudder, there was something odd about him and I felt as if my entire body recoiled from his voice.

"Of course." Another added.

How many of them were there? There was no way I'd win in a match against them all... I could count thirteen now.

This wasn't Astalion where wolves stuck together... This was a place entirely different, with a mix of species working together, but I wouldn't let it fool me, it was only for their own goals. I

almost gasped when I realised the raspy voice belonged to a Naga... My stomach churned.

If they discovered me, I'd be dead within minutes...

Think quick, Yileyna...

Maybe if I somehow caused a distraction I could

Suddenly a hand clamped over my mouth and a strong arm wrapped around my waist, lifting me off the ground as I was pulled away. I struggled, my heart was thundering in my ears, panic flaring inside of me. Did they see me?! "Calm down." My captive whispered, his warm breath on my ear, making my stomach flip. I relaxed, relief flooding me. I slumped against his chest, my heart pounding hard. Oh, thank the goddess. "What the hell are you doing here?" He asked ever so quietly. I turned my head, looking up at him, trying not to focus on how good his body felt against mine.

Focus Yileyna! Why did he make my body go crazy like this? I tried to pull free from his hold, but he didn't let go, only removing his hand from my mouth. His other hand still gripping my waist tightly. "I heard a girl cry for help, you saw them, they're torturing her." I whispered quietly, knowing even though he had moved us away we might still be overheard. His amber eyes narrowed calculatingly and he loosened his hold on me.

Although I was unable to pull away, I was able to turn in his arms and look up at him, my chest crushed against his. "You do know that she's a siren?" He murmured; his voice so quiet I could just about hear him.

36 The Darkness In The World

"A young one, she doesn't deserve this." I countered.

"She will grow to become a killer."

"I know, but they are torturing her."

"Don't tell me you were about to go in there to protect one of the very monsters that have tried to kill our kind countless times?" He asked coldly.

"I... No, its..."

Yes, I was going to because I didn't think, all I saw was a young girl being tortured.

"She's not even in water, her body wouldn't become foam if they had just killed her first... So why are they doing this?"

"Because monsters deserve to be punished." He replied coldly, his eyes seemed to darken with hatred.

"Theon, she's a child." I whispered, glancing down the alley where I knew exactly what was happening

"Who will become one soon enough."

"Innocent until proven guilty. She has done nothing." "Yet."

"And until she has... we can't call her a monster. They are causing her so much pain."

"What do you plan to do, Yileyna? We are only passing through; we can't afford to put the rest of the pack or crew in danger." He whispered coldly. We were so close. I don't know when his hands went to my waist, or when he had drawn my lower body entirely against his, our face only inches apart and the urge to kiss him made my core knot. The only thing keeping me sane was the concern for the young girl not far from here.

"I know, but they are torturing her." I felt torn. "Please Theon, let's do something, she's just a defenceless child being killed by monsters."

Something flickered in his eyes, and he looked away, for a moment I actually thought he was considering it.

"Stay here." He commanded, his eyes simmering gold. "Theon, where."

He placed a finger on my lips. "Don't move. I'll be back." His gaze raked over my lips and breasts before he turned and walked back down the alley.

The urge to follow him was tempting, but I also didn't want to piss him off. Was Theon actually going to help her? Maybe we could toss her back into the ocean...

Shouting ensued and then Theon was back. Alone.

"Run." He said quietly, taking my hand as he pulled me down the street. Taking a sharp left, he pulled me through an archway, until we were in a narrow, neglected, small garden. "Theon, where are we going?" He didn't respond to me, pulling me in through the open

broken door of a small abandoned building. "Theon where's the girl?" He looked down at me, his face emotionless as he uttered a single word that felt like a harsh slap across the face.

"Dead."

How do you respond to that?

I felt as if the breath had been knocked out of me, a flashback of him telling me that my parents were dead hit me full force and I backed away from him.

"What..."

"I killed her so that she wouldn't feel any more pain." He said, his voice cold and normal, as if he had just told me the weather.

I stared at him, unable to believe what he was saying.

He killed her...

No wonder there wasn't an uproar, he had just killed her, they were free to rob her of her scales

"She was a child." I whispered, feeling my chest squeeze. "Yileyna..." He closed the gap between us, and I backed away. I wasn't able to understand how killing children made us any different to those sirens. I had asked him to save her, not kill her...

"Stay away from me." I heard myself say. Like always, he didn't listen. He gripped the back of my neck with both hands, his thumbs brushing my cheeks as he cupped my face.

"What I did was the only option, at least she is no longer in pain. Sometimes death is better than a life of torture. She would have been kept as a prize, sold to the highest

bidder, or even simply held prisoner until she grew more scales. The cycle would repeat until she died.” His voice was low, yet his eyes bore intensely into mine. The sounds of the men had faded, clearly not wanting to risk anyone else learning of their deeds.

My irritation rose and I felt so useless.

“Theon, are you trying to justify what you did?!” I hissed, “Well it’s fucking normal for you, isn’t it? You can never admit when you are wrong. All you do is believe that you are correct!”

My anger was at boiling point, and it was ready to burst. I slammed my hands against his chest trying to push him away, but he didn’t even budge. His eyes flashed gold as he let go of my face and wrapped his arms around me.

“If it was my fucking choice, I would have left her to suffer. I fucking killed her for you. I didn’t give a fuck what happened to her, but for you, I put her out of her misery.” He growled, one hand tangling into my hair, making my bun come undone. Anger flashed in his eyes, and it took me a moment to comprehend what he had just said.

‘For me,’

In his own twisted way, he thought he had done something good. I knew Theon, like most werewolves, hated sirens. He was right... no one else would have cared... I stopped struggling, fighting back the pain that threatened to envelop me.

“She was so young.” I whispered looking down at his neck, staring at the tattoo that wrapped around it.

“Her life ended the moment she was captured. Forget about her.”

I won’t ever be able to forget her. The look in her eyes as she begged for help would remain in my mind.

He pulled my head close, pressing my forehead against his chest. I let him, my fists that had been hitting his chest now became limp.

Was I really the only one who thought like that? If that was the child of a Naga... a Fae... a rogue ... I wouldn’t be able to kill any of them... Maybe everyone is right... I am not worth the Beta title...

Was I the only one with this mentality?

I closed my eyes, a memory from long ago flashing through my mind...

(FLASHBACK – TEN YEARS AGO)

“Dad look! I collected daisies!” I exclaimed.

“Oh my, those are pretty! But not as pretty as my beautiful princess.”

I giggled as I turned away, staring out at the field of grass that reached my knees. The sun shone brightly, making me squint to look around, the warm weather and pleasant breeze made me feel happy.

“I’ll go collect buttercups now and I will then make flower chains for the girls at the orphanage! We can give them when we go to donate the food Mommy is making!” I stated, about to run off when Dad caught me and pulled me into his lap, placing a big sloppy kiss on my cheek.

“That’s my girl.”

“Ewww, yucky!”

He chuckled, “Shall I tell you what makes me most proud of you, little one?”

“You’re proud of me?” I asked, my heart leaping with happiness as I stared up at him. The corner of his eyes crinkled, and his laughter lines from smiling so much were prominent on his face.

“I am always proud of you, but what I’m most proud of, is your pure heart.” He said, tapping two fingers gently on the centre of my chest. “I am proud of how you always think of others. Don’t let that ever change.”

I clambered out of his lap, tilting my head as I bent down, searching for little yellow buttercups.

“How will that change, Dad? You always teach me to be kind to others.”

“Life changes us... Growing up, changes us...” He sighed heavily and I felt confused before he smiled once more. “Always follow your heart little one, no matter how dark the future looks, I know my little princess has the purest of hearts out there.”

Hmm, that all sounded so confusing.

“Don’t worry, Daddy, I will always follow my heart.”

“Good, promise me you will always be that light in the darkest of places.”

Daddy doesn’t make any sense...

“I will always help and care for those who have no one, I promise, Ok?!”

“Ok!”

(END OF FLASHBACK)

Life wasn't as happy as it seemed long ago... but I promised him to always follow my heart. To bring light to the dark. Dad had more faith in me than I deserved...

I closed my eyes, listening to the beating of Theon's heart. Light to darkness... Theon had a darkness in him, anger that seemed to consume him. Why was I drawn to him? Why did I wish to stay in his arms forever even though I knew it wasn't the smartest choice? But the way he was gently massaging the back of my head, his other hand caressing my back... He had a heart, even if it was hidden away. “Let's go back...” I whispered, pulling away. He gave a small nod, and we broke apart, instantly I wished I was back in his arms. We both looked away and a tense silence fell between us. I led the way out into the night, when a sudden thought came to me. Pausing, I looked at him sharply. “Theon, what were you doing out there?” He didn't reply, brushing past me when I grabbed hold of his arm. “Hey, I asked you a question.”

“And I don't plan to reply.” He replied mockingly. “Were you following me?” I taunted mockingly. Surely when I teased him, he'll spill the truth, but to my surprise, he froze. My eyes flew open in shock. He was following me. “Why?”

“Because you have a knack for getting into trouble, remember?” He replied icily.

I couldn't resist the smirk that crossed my lips as I looked up at him.

“Aww, was the mighty heartless Theon worried about me?” I teased, raising my eyebrows suggestively. He glared at me, but his silence was enough of an answer, my heart skipped a beat as he turned away. “Let's go get a fucking drink, you are annoying.” He growled, walking off. 1

I nodded although he couldn't see me. I followed him, unable to stop the flutter of my heartbeat or the glimmer of hope that settle into the pit of my stomach. No matter how much he denied it, there was a part of him that cared.

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Losing His Control

YILEYNA “And then I cut off his tail, before slaying him on the spot!” “Bravo!”

That story was overly exaggerated... I resisted rolling my eyes as I drank my tankard of ale. Theon and I were at the Tavern and although I was enjoying listening to the stories,

some were a little too overly colourful. We had faced a Kraken and Sirens, but it hadn't been colourful, although it was an adventure.

"He's lying right out of his ass." Someone scoffed, making a rumble of laughter go through the room.

"What did you just say, you rotten piece of dog shit?" The werewolf who had been speaking growled.

"Alright boys, play nice or I'm kicking you all out." The buxom, middle-aged owner of the tavern warned, pouring a few drinks. She was a pretty woman with brown curls and hazel eyes. Her top left her cleavage on show. Like the rest of the ladies serving here, her outfit was provocative, and the men didn't hide their approval of seeing the women sashaying their hips around teasingly

"Why can't they have any handsome, shirtless men serving?" I remarked without thinking, then sighed as another woman walked past.

Theon who was sitting opposite me, looked up at me, his face emotionless as ever. "You really do like perving at people, don't you?" He asked me. "Don't you?" I countered with a pout.

"Not really." He remarked, his eyes flickering to my breasts.

I had my elbows on the table and I'm sure he was getting a pretty good view.

"Only at certain people, it seems."

"Yeah, unlike you, who seems to obviously love staring at anything with a dick, I don't feel the need to look at everyone with a pair of breasts." He replied mockingly.

"I don't look at everything with a dick..." I shuddered at the thought. "I only like to look at them if they are incredibly handsome, with the perfect body that was carved to precision, covered in ink that only makes them look like a sculpture of art... Oh and if they have the perfect jawline and eyes... Eyes that burn into my soul."

Theon, I was describing him, yes I looked at a fine specimen if they walked past, yet none made my heart skip the way he did. None made my core clench in a desire that only he awakened, and none made me drown in emotions that were so intense I couldn't think straight. He was the one that still called to me, but I couldn't go down that path. Not until I knew what I meant to him, and above all, for him to realise what he truly wanted...

I looked down at the tankard clutched in my hands; we were so different... would we ever be more? Could we ever be more? And I didn't mean just the agreement.

Stop it Yileyna, you ended it for a reason.

Shaking my head, I pushed the thoughts away and glanced over at the trio who were playing instruments, and a woman sat on a stool as she sang. She was beautiful, with ebony skin and dark, lush curls that fell to her shoulders. Her voice was stunning, but I couldn't make out what species she was. Perhaps a hybrid of some sort...

A new tune began, and it was much deeper and darker than the previous ones. Even the rowdy men became slightly silent as they listened to the music, a few of them singing along or tapping their feet to the music.

"Treat me like your last breath, Treat me like your last poison..."

I want to be your addiction even if it kills me..."

I felt Theon's intense gaze on me, but I didn't look at him, knowing if I did, I would once again fall captive to those amber eyes of his. I ran my fingers through my hair, that he had made come undone earlier.

"Mind if I buy your friend a drink?" I turned to see a handsome yet rugged man standing next to Theon, and although he was addressing Theon, his piercing dark eyes were fixed on me.

"Move along." Theon replied coldly, not even sparing him a glance.

Wasn't it my choice to make that decision?

"I see no harm in it, it's not like you two are together." The man pushed, clearly not bothered with Theon's hostility. Theon's frown deepened, although we weren't together, something about trying to make him jealous no longer appealed to me. "I already have a drink, thank you." I replied, holding up my tankard.

He gave me a smirk, but it was the way his gaze leered over me that made my skin crawl.

"Well, I'm sure you can hold a lot more than just one drink in that pretty little body."

A menacing growl filled the room, cutting him off as Theon grabbed his throat, slamming him up against the wall. My heart thumped, not expecting that. The singer had stopped, and silence filled the room as everyone stared at Theon.

So much for passing through.

"You will watch how you talk to her." Theon hissed, his grip tightening on the man's neck.

“Don’t give me that. No decent woman comes into a place like this in the middle of the night if she’s a good one.” The man smirked, clearly not scared.

Wrong answer, mister.

“She’s with me, and even if she was alone, degrade her in any fucking way and you will answer to me.” Theon’s voice was dark and cold, the rage in it sending a chill down my spine.

I needed to step in. “Theon, let’s leave.” I said, standing up and walking around the table.

37 LOSING HIS Control

I knew Theon’s anger but these men didn’t. Pissing him off after a warning didn’t fare well.

“Why the rush, sweet tits? I’m-”

Blood.

Blood splattered across me, the smell strong in the air as I stood there frozen in shock. Theon had just ripped his throat out, letting blood splatter everywhere.

A ripple of shock rushed through the room, my heart thundering as the weight of the situation dropped on me. This was not the plan.

He was telling me about laying low! He had just killed someone in a room full of witnesses!

Theon let the body fall to the ground mercilessly, placing his foot on the man’s chest as he took his last breaths, his body spasming before it stilled. Theon bent down, wiping his hand on the man’s shirt before he reached over, picking up his tankard with his bloodstained hand. Downing the rest of it, he placed it down with a resounding thud.

He scanned the room, his eyes still burning gold. They met mine, and suddenly it felt like my emotions had returned. My heart thundered as he reached over, wiping the blood splatters from my cheek, causing my body to react to his touch. “Anyone else want to insult her?” He asked quietly, looking around the room once more. His voice dripped with a cold deadly threat and, despite the hostile looks he was getting, no one spoke. After a moment, he smirked coldly. “Good. Let’s go.” 1 Not waiting for me to respond, he tossed a few gold coins on the table, far more than our drinks were worth, but he did just leave them a body to dispose of. Taking hold of my wrist, he pulled me towards the exit. “You don’t just come here and kill who you want, son.” A deep voice growled, and a huge man blocked our path. Although he was slightly shorter than Theon, I could sense the power from him.

“Try me.” Theon replied coldly.

I knew he meant it too.

“Step aside, Oden...” The owner said quietly.

I glanced over at her, any playfulness that had been on her face for the last hour was gone... Oden stepped aside, and I was unable to say anything, staring at Theon’s back as we stepped out into the darkness.

“What the hell was that?” I hissed the moment the tavern door shut, knowing that inside there was going to be an uproar. “I’m sure you saw what that was? Or is your lack of brain cells now extending to lack of sight too?” He replied, pulling me away from the tavern and inn. “Theon! This is serious! You said to me we can risk our mission, or crew and pack members! You just killed someone in front of a group of people!” He didn’t bother replying until we were down a more quiet alley, I tried to pull free. He sighed,

yanking me into his arms, one hand pinning my arms behind my back as he pulled me against him, chest to chest once more. “Calm the fuck down. The difference is, I took a stand against someone insulting you, you were merely taking a stand for a monster.” He replied arrogantly, his scent helping me lose focus on the coppery smell of blood that was a dark reminder of what had just taken place. “She was being tortured, Theon. That man just insulted me! There’s a huge difference!” I hissed, but despite that, I couldn’t deny that my shock and panic were dissipating. Trying not to focus on the bulge in his pants that was pressing firmly against my stomach, I glared into his eyes, but his next words derailed me completely. “Your worth is way fucking more. So yes, there is a difference.” “So... It’s ok for you to insult me, but not others?” I asked softly, swallowing hard despite the fact that I was losing control of my emotions. “Pretty much.” He replied arrogantly, licking his lips sexily as he looked at me challengingly. Leaning closer, his lips brushed my ear, making my breath hitch. “Because we both know, you like it when I call you my little whore.” My heart was pounding. Any sense of logic had left me, and all I wanted was to rip his clothes off his body to feel him against me. I slowly looked up into those eyes that devoured me, only to see the unmasked lust in them. Neither of us cared that there was blood smeared on us, or that we were in the middle of a dark alley on a dangerous island. It was just him and I. “Fuck me, Theon.” I whispered breathlessly. A dangerously sexy glint filled his eyes before his free hand tangled into my hair, pressing me up against the stone wall, and then he was kissing me hungrily. Sending off a voltage of delicious pleasure coursing through my veins, he kissed me so deeply that it felt as if he had been deprived of something for far too long and was ready to quench that thirst...

This Pull THEON

Her tempting scent intoxicated me, from the moment she asked me to fuck her, there was nothing else I wanted than to drown in the pleasure I have only ever felt with her. As much as I hated it, she had become a drug I craved every time I laid eyes on her.

I broke away from her plump lips, leaving her breathless as I kissed every inch of her neck, leaving my mark. We both were covered in splatters of blood, but I didn't care, I liked painting her pretty skin with colour anyway...

I ran my hand down her waist, reaching for one of the knives I carried. I let go of her arms that I had pinned behind her back, and with one flick, I cut the strings down the middle of her corset, making her gasp as it fell to the floor, leaving her in nothing more than her shirt, a shirt that did nothing to hide her stiff nipples through her skimpy bra. The feelings that rushed through me as I pulled open her shirt and admired her almost naked body, were unexplainable.

Fuck, if only she knew just how strong of a fucking effect she had on me..

Her hands ran up my waist, as she pressed her body fully against me.

Fuck

I throbbed against her, twisting my hand into her hair again, grabbing her left breast in my hand, moaning as we kissed once more.

How did we get in this position once again? The question snuck into my mind for a moment, but when temptation was before you, offering itself to you, how do you fucking say no?

Yileyna was that temptation. From her creamy smooth skin to the way she responded to me. All women did, but there was just something so different about her whimpers of pleasure, the feel of her skin against mine, the need to mark every inch of her with my touch, and the way she looked as I pleased her... And as much as I hated her for having this effect on me, every time we were close, there was this magnetic pull that neither of us were able to deny.

I yanked her bra down, revealing her tits, and sucked on her nipple as she leant against the wall, moaning. Her arousal scented the air and the heat on her usually cool skin felt perfect against mine. Just the way her nipple felt against my lips, I flattened my tongue against her breast, slowly letting it flick over her nipple, making her whimper in pleasure.

My eyes flashed as I ran my tongue up her neck before wrapping my hand tightly around her neck, claiming her lips in a rough, bruising kiss once more. She moaned into my mouth, her hand going to my pants. I let her, my own hand massaging her pussy already beginning to create a patch on her trousers. "Fuck, Theon." She whimpered, gasping for breath as her gaze flickered to the large bulge in my pants. "I want to..." My eyes flashed, tightening my hand around her neck, making her gasp.

What exactly do you want, little storm? Her eyes darkened with obvious lust as she ran her hand over my hard cock. "I want to have a taste." She whispered, making me smirk

coldly. "Just like the little whore you are..." I whispered, kissing her roughly and plunging my tongue into her mouth, making her moan helplessly against my touch. "Now how about you get down and show me what this pretty little mouth can take. "Yes please." She whimpered. Smirking, I shoved her to her knees, my hand still tangled in her silky hair. I pulled my dick out, making her lick her lips, as her eyes roamed over it. "I'm going to fuck you so hard that your throat's going to be fucking sore when I'm done."

Her heart pounded, but when she stuck her tongue out with need, my eyes flashed. Not waiting for an invitation, I thrust my dick into her mouth. Instantly, she wrapped her lips around me, and never had she looked as fucking good as she did now.

I growled, feeling white-hot pleasure sear through me, and I slammed my free hand against the wall behind her.

Her seductive grey eyes were staring back up at me, filled with such pure lust, which was only making me fucking throb harder as she began sucking my dick, her head bobbing with every thrust, the tip of my cock hitting her throat.

"Fuck." I muttered, thrusting harder and faster into her mouth.

She moaned, gasping as I throat fucked her. The pleasure was like intense currents rushing through me. Feeling it build up, everything else faded away. All I could focus on was us and the dam of pleasure that was building with every passing moment. "Fuck, Yileyna, that's it."

Like the good little temptress she was, she began sucking harder, sensing I was near. Then my hips bucked, my release ripped through me like a crashing wave, and my thrusts became jerkier as I released my load into her mouth. She didn't pull away, even though my hold on her hair was looser, she simply kept sucking me off, until I had to yank her back trying not to growl with how fucking good that was.

My eyes blazed gold as I stared at her mouth full of milky white cum. She licked her lips, swallowing it. I pulled her up, slamming her against the wall, making her gasp from the slight pain of the impact.

I slipped my thumb into her mouth, and she sucked on it despite her lips looking plumper and clearly raw. I ran it along her lips roughly before wrapping my hand around her throat once again. Sliding my other hand into her pants and massaging her dripping pussy, I thrust two fingers into her, my thumb rubbing her clit. She moaned; her eyes locked with mine.

She felt so damn good.

"Oh fuck... That's it, Theon." She whispered, her voice sounding a little hoarse, but that was to be expected after that mouth fuck.

“Yeah?” I whispered back, my nose brushing hers, and I pressed my lips against hers. She kissed me back, moaning into my mouth as I hand fucked her harder and faster.

Her cries became louder, but I didn't give a fuck if anyone heard us. In fact, I wanted everyone to fucking know she belonged to me. She was mine, and although we kept clashing, this constant push and pull between us was never-ending. As her eyes rolled back, her face the image of pure pleasure, I realised that I needed this. Even if being a part of my life ended up killing her. I was far too selfish to let her go. She was mine to use and pleasure as I wished.

She screamed as her orgasm rocked her body, I smirked in satisfaction... I loved seeing her like this. I never bothered pleasuring anyone else. It was always taking what I wanted, but with her being so fucking sexy, watching her writhe entirely at my mercy, was a plea

“Goddess...” She gasped as I pulled my soaking fingers out of her and tapped her ass before I wrapped my arm around her waist, supporting her shaking body.

Our shirts hung open, our bodies had a thin layer of sweat coating them despite the coldness of the weather. Our hearts pounding as we stared at each other. Not knowing what came over me, I let go of her throat and instead caressed her cheek, before cupping her face and pressing my lips against her beautiful ones.

Her eyes fluttered shut as she locked her arms around my neck, but just before I could deepen this fucking amazing kiss, I heard footsteps approaching. I pulled away, recognising that scent, and slipped my cock back into my pants before pulling Yileyna against my chest, not wanting anyone to see her in the state she was in.

‘What do you want?’ I asked through the link.

‘Theon, we need to leave. There's been a killing in the tavern and... Was it you?’ Raiden's voice came. ‘Yes, it was.’ I replied coldly, just as I felt his presence behind us. I looked over my shoulder, my cold eyes on him as I felt Yilena's heart beat wildly, but I refused to let her go, not missing how Raiden's gaze ran over us. I knew he could probably smell the air, if he had any fucking doubt left, he would know exactly what was happening here.

“Are you just going to stand there? Or finish whatever the fuck you were saying.” I asked coldly.

“Yeah... sorry... I was actually looking for Yileyna... There's an entire group ready to kill. Everyone is already on or almost on the ship. You had your block up... I couldn't mind link...” ‘I was busy. Leave. We'll be on the ship within ten minutes.’ I replied coldly, feeling anger flare through me at the conflicted look in his eyes as he stared at the back of Yileyna's head.

He nodded and turned, walking off. I let go of her and she quickly pulled her bra up over her breasts. "Are you in danger?" She asked, her cheeks now dusted with a faint pretty hue of pink. "You really are dumb, how would I be in danger? I guess we are leaving, so I don't paint the entire island of Bellmead in rivers of blood." I replied coldly as I buttoned her shirt up swiftly, before closing my own. Taking hold of her wrist, I led the way out of the alleyway, my mind still reeling over what we had just done.

"Wait!" she suddenly stopped.

"What is it?" I asked,

"I bought something! Can we grab it? It's not far from where you found me earlier..." I glared at her in frustration, but the hopeful look in her eyes made me agree.

"Fine."

Ten minutes later, she had grabbed the package, clutching it to her chest. She looked a mess. Her neck had my handprint around it, along with several hickeys. Her hair was ruffled, her lips looked raw and so fuckable that I was tempted to go for a second round. "Thanks." She smiled at me, sending a flash of guilt through me and I turned away, not replying.

I won't get too close.

Sex was sex, and although she was the lethal poison I could never get enough of, she was also the glass vial that I didn't want to break.

My stomach twisted at the thought that had just slipped through my mind, and I frowned.

I was right, I would keep her at an arms-length, well unless I was fucking her... Because if she knew my truth, I'm pretty sure not only would it shatter her, it would completely destroy her. "Come on. We better hurry." I said icily, hearing the distant shouting of the search party.

Theon! How long?' I'm there,' I replied to Raiden before grabbing hold of Yileyna's wrist once more and pulling her in the direction of the sea...

39. Mine

YILEYNA

Back at sea, without even one night of enjoying the comfort of a warm bed, everyone on board was irritable and crabby. Especially since they had to grab supplies in a rush and they hadn't completed the fixing of the ship's side, let alone even getting a moment to simply sit back and enjoy a tankard of ale or mead.

Luckily, they had gotten the ship mostly fixed up. The damage was minor, so it wasn't too bad. As we moved away from the island of Bellmead, I glanced back at the lights

and the dark cobbled streets, remembering the little siren and how her scales were being harvested... That was something I wouldn't ever forget. Then Theon killing that man, and our hot moment...

We had only been on the island for a few hours, yet so much had happened. I doubted I'd see this place again, but I wouldn't forget it.

"Someone get the luggage and supplies below deck!" Flynn growled, clearly pissed off about his day to relax being cut short. "Aiy, Captain." Sam replied, as he and three other men began taking the supplies. "I hope your men got everything I need." Ailema murmured, as she looked at the crates, peering into a few boxes.

"Not as much as you wanted, but it will do until we get to the Purien Isles." Cleo sighed. I glanced over at her and our eyes met before she looked me over. I suddenly felt naked being observed like this.

I had left my shirt hanging out, not wanting anyone to see the damp patch on my trousers, but without my corset and with my hair a mess, it wasn't hard to know what I had gotten up to. It was beyond embarrassing.

And Raiden, his eyes kept coming back to us, that knowing smirk on his lips never left. As for Charlene, she had been by my side, raising her eyebrows at the marks along my neck that I did my best to cover with my shirt and hair.

"So we continue on course towards the Purien Isles, I am presuming there are no more stops before then, is there?" Flynn asked Theon. "Yes."

Flynn sighed, his irritation obvious. "Aiy Commander... and how long are we to stay there? We will need to fix the ship and gather supplies properly. Please don't go around killing-". Theon's cold glare turned upon him and he instantly shut up, averting his eyes.

"I don't give warnings, but this time I'll give you one. Remember who you're talking to." He said, his voice so cold I felt a shiver run down my spine, feeling his raging anger cut through the air and I saw Flynn balk. I almost smiled at seeing the tough captain seem to shrivel under Theon's anger. Theon was Alpha material!

I tilted my head, looking at the sexy huge man before me; tall, strong, powerful...

Imagine if he was the son of an Alpha and had no idea?! But wait, that can't be true. We would have known if an Alpha's son was missing or something. The Alpha's all come to meetings at court, they had seen Theon many times.

My sudden train of thought dissipated, and I realised it was too far-fetched.

I sighed, running my hands through my hair, looking around. Everyone had gotten to work quickly after Theon's threat.

"Come on, shall we go?" Charlene asked as she nudged me.

It was obvious she just wanted the details of what had happened. I nodded, picking up my parcel as well as my bag which had been brought on board, making our way towards the steps to go below deck when Ryan, who was standing with a map in hand, glanced up at us. His gaze flitted over me before he whistled quietly. "Nikolai was saying you get around, I didn't believe him at first." He said quietly. My heart skipped a beat thinking about Nikolai and Kyson, and it took me a second to comprehend what he had just said. I felt a rush of coldness wash through me, realising what he was just insinuating. I had only given myself to one person... that did not mean I got around. Charlene growled. "Ryan, you are speaking." "To Yileyna. The rumours may be true that there's Omega blood in-" Both Charlene and I gasped when Ryan was slammed against the nearest pole, Theon's hand wrapped against his neck tightly. Blood dripped down

his neck where Theon's claws were now digging into him. Anger was radiating off Theon, and the sheer weight of it was making me shudder.

"One more word. One more word, Sanchez, and King Andres will be looking for a new potential Gamma." He hissed, making my heart thump.

Ryan raised his hands in surrender, his face turning a dark shade of purple as Theon cut off all his air supply

"Theon. Stop." I said, realising that his anger was growing. He ignored me, his hand tightening around Ryan's neck.

"She's mine. Insult her one more time and I fucking swear I will rip you apart." 3

My eyes widened in pure shock as Theon's words resonated in my head.

She's mine. Goddess, he said I was his... I could see Charlene's wide green eyes staring at me from the corner of my sight, but I didn't look at her as Theon let go of Ryan. His blazing gold eyes met mine, and I was unable to stop the pounding of my heart.

I stared at him; my mouth slightly parted in shock, unable to form two words. The anger seemed to lessen, his eyes returning to their dangerous amber, and the faintest ghost of a

smirk crossed his plump lips. He reached over and placed two fingers to my chin, pushing it up, forcing my mouth closed. My stomach did a somersault knowing that everyone here was watching and had heard his words.

He said I was his...

Goddess what does he mean?

His plaything... or? I was unable to control the storm of emotions within me as he closed the gap between us and leaned down slightly. "Keep that mouth open and I'll put it to better use, little storm." He whispered so quietly that I just about heard him. A strong rush of heat washed through my body, making my heart skip several beats.

If I died tonight, I'd die happy. Our eyes met and for a moment it felt like it was just the two of us on board... He and I and nothing more than the pleasant crashing of the waves. 1 His gaze dipped to my lips for a moment before he turned and walked away.

Leaving me standing there with a shell-shocked Charlene and a humiliated Ryan.

It was an hour later, Charlene had finally allowed me to return to my own room after she had questioned me thoroughly. It felt so surreal... Even Charlene had been ecstatic at his words, saying she felt so much better knowing he was staking his claim. I had now just readied for bed, wearing a thick gown as I combed my hair, trying not to smile at the fact Theon had said I was his.

I bit my lip, placing my brush down, then leant against the wall and placed a hand on my pounding chest.

Theon...

She's mine.

I smiled, never had I felt so light and giddy as I did now. I looked at the wrapped package and was about to unwrap it when the key slipped out of the lock, and I heard the door being unlocked.

I turned sharply just as Theon stood there, making my eyes widen.

He still had the key... "Have you not heard of knocking?" I asked despite the beating of my heart. "I don't see the point of knocking when I have a key." He remarked, entering the cabin and shutting the door behind him with his foot, not missing how he pocketed

the key as he advanced towards me.

I crossed my arms, rolling my eyes. "A stolen key, you should try being a little subtle with it." I said haughtily.

"I'm not one for subtlety, am I little storm?" He asked, placing his hands on the wall, caging me between the walls and his muscular arms.

"No, you're not..." I said softly. The urge to ask him what he meant outside was on the tip of my tongue... but... I didn't want him to say something that may break me. "What's wrong, little storm? At a loss for words?" He taunted, bending down. "Not at all, just curious as to what you meant out there." I answered quietly but watching him sharply. His eyes glinted as he removed his hands from the wall and instead wrapped one around my neck, sending jolts of pleasure through me. "Were my words not clear enough, little storm, or would you prefer I carve them into you?"

My eyes widened as he held up one of his small knives with his free hand, a seductive yet predatorial smirk played on his lips.

"Theon..."

"You're mine, little storm. You will always be mine, or no ones." He whispered huskily into my ear. My heart pounded as he pressed the flat side of the blade to my plump lips, my breath hitching when I felt the sharp side slice into my skin. "Yours." I heard myself murmur, feeling the droplet of blood trickle down my lip. He leaned in, his tongue flicking along my bottom lip as he licked up the blood, making me moan.

"Good girl." Came his husky reply before he tossed the dagger aside, tangling his hand into my hair and yanking my head back so he could look directly into my eyes. The dangerous glint that lingered in his eyes made my heart skip a beat. "Welcome to this world of mine, that I call hell."

No matter how dark his words were, they ignited something inside of me, making my heart leap with happiness.

Theon...

You said that we were heaven and hell...but I promise, I'll bring light to your darkness. I'll be that ray of hope and happiness for you, even if you become my destruction... I promise.

40. Girinor

YILEYNA

"Fuck! Theon!" I whimpered, trying to gasp for air as he fucked me against the wall. He held me with ease, one hand tight around my neck, the other hooked under my knee as he rammed into me. Every thrust hit my g-spot, knocking all the air from my body.

Pleasure was sizzling through me like a thousand jolts of lightning, I remember him vaguely asking if I was on any form of contraception, and I remember nodding and showing my ring. He had muttered a perfect before kissing me hard.

I tried to control my screams of pleasure, knowing that the walls weren't so thick. His lips met mine in a bruising kiss, as he cut off my air entirely, squeezing my throat.

Pleasure erupted within me as I reached my climax, my orgasm rushing through me.

Fuck...

I felt so good...

The spasms of pleasure that washed through me were euphoric, and I felt as if I was

flying on cloud nine. He released his load into me, kissing my neck as he did so. My vision blackened, a sky of white dots dancing behind my closed lids.

“Fuck.” He growled, placing rough kisses up my neck.

I wasn't able to respond, the aftershock of our lovemaking still igniting fireworks of pleasure through me. I felt him let my leg down, releasing his hold around my neck, his strong arms wrapping around me as he carried me to the bed.

I wanted to open my eyes, but I was so... so tired...

“Yileyna...”

“Nh...” I managed to moan in reply.

“Fuck.” He muttered, placing me on the bed.

No, keep holding me... I felt the coldness touch my skin the moment he let go and I forced my eyes open a little. He was holding one of our discarded shirts as he wiped himself down, his eyes on my pussy. My cheeks heated as I watched him pull his pants up. Goddess, he looked so... hot... I don't think that covered it. He was utterly drool-worthy. “Give me.” I murmured, holding my hand out for the shirt. “As much as I was tempted to wipe you down, I actually enjoy watching my cum dripping out of you.” I felt my cheeks burn, the urge to press my thighs together and hide away from him was tempting, but instead, I simply parted my legs slightly, giving him an even better view. The pain that throbbed through me was a pleasant reminder of our session of hot sex. My

heart was pounding as he stood over me, his eyes filled with obvious approval and hunger. “Keep it up, little storm, I'm ready to tear you up.” He growled, climbing on top of me. I bit my lip, locking my arms around his neck and smiling softly. “As tempting as teasing you sounds, I will pay attention to that threat.” I replied, running my hand down his back. “So let me get my shirt so I can cover up.”

“You're sleeping naked.” He said, dropping onto the bed next to me, making my eyes widen in surprise.

“But...”

Our eyes met and I knew he meant it. His gaze dipped to my breasts before he reached over, squeezing one of them. I rolled onto my side, my back to him as I bit back a moan. Goddess, I did not need to get all horny all over again. He kissed my neck, before wrapping his arms around me. “Sleep, little storm.” I smiled, nodded, and closed my eyes as I snuggled into him. In the arms of my love.

Please don't let this be just a dream.

We reached the Purien Isles a few days later.

Theon and I didn't talk much when on deck, despite his eyes always being on me. Even if I didn't catch him looking, I could sense it. When alone, there were moments when we'd make lighter conversation, but it was rare, and we usually ended up ripping each other's clothes off. Goddess, just thinking about Theon made my pussy clench. Barbara had not been happy, ever since Theon had made it obvious I was his, her irritation and jealousy rolled off her. She made her disdain so obviously known but it only made Charlene want to giggle. I yawned as we walked through the beautiful streets of the city of Girinor. The weather was warm with a pleasant, cool breeze. The mango trees that surrounded us were full of ripe mangoes, the urge to steal one was rather tempting. The floor was made of earth, but most of the roads were lined with flowers and rocks.

The buildings were all spacious, made of a beautiful grey selenite stone that seemed to

glitter when the sun hit them. I stifled a second yawn, feeling my pussy ache from last night's sex.

Goddess, Theon was a beast.

"Late night?" Charlene teased.

I smiled slightly, nudging her and poking my eyes out at her, knowing Theon could hear us as he led the way just a few feet ahead of us.

She giggled and nudged me back. We would be having a meal before we all split ways to explore'. Although Theon, Charlene, Madelia and I would be going to see the mage.

I could see Charlene's nervousness, the fear that she tried to mask. I knew she was scared, if this mage saw her and said she had no gift... it would break her. I was nervous too, for her, to know that there was so much riding on this meeting. "This looks like a good place." Ailema remarked, staring at an open restaurant that had several long tables right outside. A low wall and a garlanded archway surrounded it welcomingly. Soft country music was playing from somewhere inside, and it really did look appealing. I just wanted to sit down and have some delicious grilled meat.

"Yes, it's perfect! Let's eat here." I suggested. "Ah! The decision has been made." Flynn added happily. "Commander Theon hasn't approved..." Barbara added, earning a frown from her captain. "His lady approved; he won't say no to her, will he now?" My heart skipped a beat as everyone looked at Theon. He simply gave Flynn a cold glare.

"You're too fucking loud." He replied icily before leading the way through the small archway that was at the entrance to the restaurant area.

He had to bend down to get through, and I tried not to smile as we all followed him in.

He didn't argue with my choice... We were all taking our seats along one of the long tables, and I was sitting next to Charlene. To my surprise, Theon took the seat on my other side, making my heart skip a beat. I looked up at him, grey eyes meeting amber ones, and I felt my stomach flutter.

He raised his eyebrows questioningly at me and I shook my head, fixing the strap to my sky blue corset bustier. The weather was warm today and I had opted to not wear multiple layers. I was wearing cropped white pants with it and my hair was in a high ponytail.

Charlene and I had spent quite a while trying to cover up all the marks that Theon loved to leave on me, I knew by nightfall they would fade away only for him to create many more.

I saw his gaze flicker to my cleavage before he looked away after a moment. His arm brushed mine, and I felt the tingle of pleasure make goosebumps rise on my skin.

But there was something that could dampen my spirits; to my utter dismay, Barbara took the seat on his other side. I resisted the urge to sigh in frustration. "Hello and welcome to Girinor, and we pronounce that Jee ree nor! Now, what can I get everyone on this fine afternoon? I am Oliver and I see the journey was long and many of you look rather tired!" A cheerful young man said, as he stood by our table with some menu cards in hand and a small notebook and pen. "Thank you for the nice welcome, son. We are all ravenous and I am hoping you keep the food coming because most of us eat like a pack of wolves!" Ailema grinned, clearly happy with her joke. All the men save Theon chuckled. "Ah of course, and we will. Please check the menu and when you have chosen, we will make sure the food supply is endless!" He left rather quickly, and I had a good idea he was about to

tell everyone who worked here that a huge order was on its way. "The weather is really nice, it's actually lovely to be able to simply enjoy the warmth." Barbara commented, brushing her hair over her opposite shoulder and giving us all a view of her smooth skin. It was obvious she was trying to get Theon's attention.

What an annoying woman... "The weather sure is, although it will get colder as the days pass." Leto agreed, looking up at the sky that had scarcely any clouds. "Then we should enjoy it whilst it lasts. I swear I prefer the sea to land any day." Cleo remarked as the waiter returned with a tray holding jugs of iced juice.

Oh, that looked divine!

"I love the sea too, but a small break harms no one now, does it." Flynn added. "True, I love the sea but I love the land as well, I think I'm a mix of loving both." I added. "I prefer land." Charlene said with a small smile. "I mean, I don't mind a swim, but the sea is not for me."

I nodded, not everyone was a water person, and that's their preference even if I didn't understand it.

"Now these fish platters..." Sam mused. "And the meat grills." Valentin added. "Ok, we need a mix of everything on the menu I'd say." Bobbie, who didn't talk much, added. We all talked and discussed the menu, deciding what to eat, aside from Theon who sat there emotionlessly, not bothering to join in on the conversation or to give his input. When the first batches of grilled seafood and meat platters arrived, we all started helping ourselves.

Theon didn't join in, waiting for those around him to help themselves. Seeing this, I decided to put some on his plate, but just when I was about to add some fish to his plate, Barbara also had the same idea, picking up some crab and placing it on his plate at the same time as me.

We both stared at each other, still holding the fish and crab with the tongs as our eyes met. I felt a pang of irritation as she let go of the crab, placing it on his plate, casting me a small annoying smirk "Would you like some salad, Theon?" She asked, giving him a flirty smile. The urge to grab the salad bowl and dunk it on her head was truly very appealing. "I'm sure he can help himself, Barb." Cleo added as Theon ignored her and picked up his fork. Please don't eat the dumb crab...

I tried to remain passive as I placed some fish and grilled meat cubes on my own plate. To my utter dismay, Theon stabbed his fork into the crab, making my stomach plummet with disappointment. To make matters worse, the victorious smile on Barbara's face felt like a slap across the face.

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 38

This Pull THEON

Her tempting scent intoxicated me, from the moment she asked me to fuck her, there was nothing else I wanted than to drown in the pleasure I have only ever felt with her. As much as I hated it, she had become a drug I craved every time I laid eyes on her.

I broke away from her plump lips, leaving her breathless as I kissed every inch of her neck, leaving my mark. We both were covered in splatters of blood, but I didn't care, I liked painting her pretty skin with colour anyway...

I ran my hand down her waist, reaching for one of the knives I carried. I let go of her arms that I had pinned behind her back, and with one flick, I cut the strings down the middle of her corset, making her gasp as it fell to the floor, leaving her in nothing more than her shirt, a shirt that did nothing to hide her stiff nipples through her skimpy bra. The feelings that rushed through me as I pulled open her shirt and admired her almost naked body, were unexplainable.

Fuck, if only she knew just how strong of a fucking effect she had on me..

Her hands ran up my waist, as she pressed her body fully against me.

Fuck

I throbbed against her, twisting my hand into her hair again, grabbing her left breast in my hand, moaning as we kissed once more.

How did we get in this position once again? The question snuck into my mind for a moment, but when temptation was before you, offering itself to you, how do you fucking say no?

Yileyna was that temptation. From her creamy smooth skin to the way she responded to me. All women did, but there was just something so different about her whimpers of pleasure, the feel of her skin against mine, the need to mark every inch of her with my touch, and the way she looked as I pleased her... And as much as I hated her for having this effect on me, every time we were close, there was this magnetic pull that neither of us were able to deny.

I yanked her bra down, revealing her tits, and sucked on her nipple as she leant against the wall, moaning. Her arousal scented the air and the heat on her usually cool skin felt perfect against mine. Just the way her nipple felt against my lips, I flattened my tongue against her breast, slowly letting it flick over her nipple, making her whimper in pleasure.

My eyes flashed as I ran my tongue up her neck before wrapping my hand tightly around her neck, claiming her lips in a rough, bruising kiss once more. She moaned into my mouth, her hand going to my pants. I let her, my own hand massaging her pussy already beginning to create a patch on her trousers. "Fuck, Theon." She whimpered, gasping for breath as her gaze flickered to the large bulge in my pants. "I want to..." My eyes flashed, tightening my hand around her neck, making her gasp.

What exactly do you want, little storm? Her eyes darkened with obvious lust as she ran her hand over my hard cock. "I want to have a taste." She whispered, making me smirk

coldly. "Just like the little whore you are..." I whispered, kissing her roughly and plunging my tongue into her mouth, making her moan helplessly against my touch. "Now how about you get down and show me what this pretty little mouth can take. "Yes please." She whimpered. Smirking, I shoved her to her knees, my hand still tangled in her silky hair. I pulled my dick out, making her lick her lips, as her eyes roamed over it. "I'm going to fuck you so hard that your throat's going to be fucking sore when I'm done."

Her heart pounded, but when she stuck her tongue out with need, my eyes flashed. Not waiting for an invitation, I thrust my dick into her mouth. Instantly, she wrapped her lips around me, and never had she looked as fucking good as she did now.

I growled, feeling white-hot pleasure sear through me, and I slammed my free hand against the wall behind her.

Her seductive grey eyes were staring back up at me, filled with such pure lust, which was only making me fucking throb harder as she began sucking my dick, her head bobbing with every thrust, the tip of my cock hitting her throat.

"Fuck." I muttered, thrusting harder and faster into her mouth.

She moaned, gasping as I throat fucked her. The pleasure was like intense currents rushing through me. Feeling it build up, everything else faded away. All I could focus on was us and the dam of pleasure that was building with every passing moment. "Fuck, Yileyna, that's it."

Like the good little temptress she was, she began sucking harder, sensing I was near. Then my hips bucked, my release ripped through me like a crashing wave, and my thrusts became jerkier as I released my load into her mouth. She didn't pull away, even though my hold on her hair was looser, she simply kept sucking me off, until I had to yank her back trying not to growl with how fucking good that was.

My eyes blazed gold as I stared at her mouth full of milky white cum. She licked her lips, swallowing it. I pulled her up, slamming her against the wall, making her gasp from the slight pain of the impact.

I slipped my thumb into her mouth, and she sucked on it despite her lips looking plumper and clearly raw. I ran it along her lips roughly before wrapping my hand around her throat once again. Sliding my other hand into her pants and massaging her dripping pussy, I thrust two fingers into her, my thumb rubbing her clit. She moaned; her eyes locked with mine.

She felt so damn good.

"Oh fuck... That's it, Theon." She whispered, her voice sounding a little hoarse, but that was to be expected after that mouth fuck.

“Yeah?” I whispered back, my nose brushing hers, and I pressed my lips against hers. She kissed me back, moaning into my mouth as I hand fucked her harder and faster.

Her cries became louder, but I didn't give a fuck if anyone heard us. In fact, I wanted everyone to fucking know she belonged to me. She was mine, and although we kept clashing, this constant push and pull between us was never-ending. As her eyes rolled back, her face the image of pure pleasure, I realised that I needed this. Even if being a part of my life ended up killing her. I was far too selfish to let her go. She was mine to use and pleasure as I wished.

She screamed as her orgasm rocked her body, I smirked in satisfaction... I loved seeing her like this. I never bothered pleasuring anyone else. It was always taking what I wanted, but with her being so fucking sexy, watching her writhe entirely at my mercy, was a plea

“Goddess...” She gasped as I pulled my soaking fingers out of her and tapped her ass before I wrapped my arm around her waist, supporting her shaking body.

Our shirts hung open, our bodies had a thin layer of sweat coating them despite the coldness of the weather. Our hearts pounding as we stared at each other. Not knowing what came over me, I let go of her throat and instead caressed her cheek, before cupping her face and pressing my lips against her beautiful ones.

Her eyes fluttered shut as she locked her arms around my neck, but just before I could deepen this fucking amazing kiss, I heard footsteps approaching. I pulled away, recognising that scent, and slipped my cock back into my pants before pulling Yileyna against my chest, not wanting anyone to see her in the state she was in.

‘What do you want?’ I asked through the link.

‘Theon, we need to leave. There's been a killing in the tavern and... Was it you?’ Raiden's voice came. ‘Yes, it was.’ I replied coldly, just as I felt his presence behind us. I looked over my shoulder, my cold eyes on him as I felt Yilena's heart beat wildly, but I refused to let her go, not missing how Raiden's gaze ran over us. I knew he could probably smell the air, if he had any fucking doubt left, he would know exactly what was happening here.

“Are you just going to stand there? Or finish whatever the fuck you were saying.” I asked coldly.

“Yeah... sorry... I was actually looking for Yileyna... There's an entire group ready to kill. Everyone is already on or almost on the ship. You had your block up... I couldn't mind link...” ‘I was busy. Leave. We'll be on the ship within ten minutes.’ I replied coldly, feeling anger flare through me at the conflicted look in his eyes as he stared at the back of Yileyna's head.

He nodded and turned, walking off. I let go of her and she quickly pulled her bra up over her breasts. "Are you in danger?" She asked, her cheeks now dusted with a faint pretty hue of pink. "You really are dumb, how would I be in danger? I guess we are leaving, so I don't paint the entire island of Bellmead in rivers of blood." I replied coldly as I buttoned her shirt up swiftly, before closing my own. Taking hold of her wrist, I led the way out of the alleyway, my mind still reeling over what we had just done.

"Wait!" she suddenly stopped.

"What is it?" I asked,

"I bought something! Can we grab it? It's not far from where you found me earlier..." I glared at her in frustration, but the hopeful look in her eyes made me agree.

"Fine."

Ten minutes later, she had grabbed the package, clutching it to her chest. She looked a mess. Her neck had my handprint around it, along with several hickeys. Her hair was ruffled, her lips looked raw and so fuckable that I was tempted to go for a second round. "Thanks." She smiled at me, sending a flash of guilt through me and I turned away, not replying.

I won't get too close.

Sex was sex, and although she was the lethal poison I could never get enough of, she was also the glass vial that I didn't want to break.

My stomach twisted at the thought that had just slipped through my mind, and I frowned.

I was right, I would keep her at an arms-length, well unless I was fucking her... Because if she knew my truth, I'm pretty sure not only would it shatter her, it would completely destroy her. "Come on. We better hurry." I said icily, hearing the distant shouting of the search party.

Theon! How long?' I'm there,' I replied to Raiden before grabbing hold of Yileyna's wrist once more and pulling her in the direction of the sea...

39. Mine

YILEYNA

Back at sea, without even one night of enjoying the comfort of a warm bed, everyone on board was irritable and crabby. Especially since they had to grab supplies in a rush and they hadn't completed the fixing of the ship's side, let alone even getting a moment to simply sit back and enjoy a tankard of ale or mead.

Luckily, they had gotten the ship mostly fixed up. The damage was minor, so it wasn't too bad. As we moved away from the island of Bellmead, I glanced back at the lights

and the dark cobbled streets, remembering the little siren and how her scales were being harvested... That was something I wouldn't ever forget. Then Theon killing that man, and our hot moment...

We had only been on the island for a few hours, yet so much had happened. I doubted I'd see this place again, but I wouldn't forget it.

"Someone get the luggage and supplies below deck!" Flynn growled, clearly pissed off about his day to relax being cut short. "Aiy, Captain." Sam replied, as he and three other men began taking the supplies. "I hope your men got everything I need." Ailema murmured, as she looked at the crates, peering into a few boxes.

"Not as much as you wanted, but it will do until we get to the Purien Isles." Cleo sighed. I glanced over at her and our eyes met before she looked me over. I suddenly felt naked being observed like this.

I had left my shirt hanging out, not wanting anyone to see the damp patch on my trousers, but without my corset and with my hair a mess, it wasn't hard to know what I had gotten up to. It was beyond embarrassing.

And Raiden, his eyes kept coming back to us, that knowing smirk on his lips never left. As for Charlene, she had been by my side, raising her eyebrows at the marks along my neck that I did my best to cover with my shirt and hair.

"So we continue on course towards the Purien Isles, I am presuming there are no more stops before then, is there?" Flynn asked Theon. "Yes."

Flynn sighed, his irritation obvious. "Aiy Commander... and how long are we to stay there? We will need to fix the ship and gather supplies properly. Please don't go around killing-". Theon's cold glare turned upon him and he instantly shut up, averting his eyes.

"I don't give warnings, but this time I'll give you one. Remember who you're talking to." He said, his voice so cold I felt a shiver run down my spine, feeling his raging anger cut through the air and I saw Flynn balk. I almost smiled at seeing the tough captain seem to shrivel under Theon's anger. Theon was Alpha material!

I tilted my head, looking at the sexy huge man before me; tall, strong, powerful...

Imagine if he was the son of an Alpha and had no idea?! But wait, that can't be true. We would have known if an Alpha's son was missing or something. The Alpha's all come to meetings at court, they had seen Theon many times.

My sudden train of thought dissipated, and I realised it was too far-fetched.

I sighed, running my hands through my hair, looking around. Everyone had gotten to work quickly after Theon's threat.

"Come on, shall we go?" Charlene asked as she nudged me.

It was obvious she just wanted the details of what had happened. I nodded, picking up my parcel as well as my bag which had been brought on board, making our way towards the steps to go below deck when Ryan, who was standing with a map in hand, glanced up at us. His gaze flitted over me before he whistled quietly. "Nikolai was saying you get around, I didn't believe him at first." He said quietly. My heart skipped a beat thinking about Nikolai and Kyson, and it took me a second to comprehend what he had just said. I felt a rush of coldness wash through me, realising what he was just insinuating. I had only given myself to one person... that did not mean I got around. Charlene growled. "Ryan, you are speaking." "To Yileyna. The rumours may be true that there's Omega blood in-" Both Charlene and I gasped when Ryan was slammed against the nearest pole, Theon's hand wrapped against his neck tightly. Blood dripped down

his neck where Theon's claws were now digging into him. Anger was radiating off Theon, and the sheer weight of it was making me shudder.

"One more word. One more word, Sanchez, and King Andres will be looking for a new potential Gamma." He hissed, making my heart thump.

Ryan raised his hands in surrender, his face turning a dark shade of purple as Theon cut off all his air supply

"Theon. Stop." I said, realising that his anger was growing. He ignored me, his hand tightening around Ryan's neck.

"She's mine. Insult her one more time and I fucking swear I will rip you apart." 3

My eyes widened in pure shock as Theon's words resonated in my head.

She's mine. Goddess, he said I was his... I could see Charlene's wide green eyes staring at me from the corner of my sight, but I didn't look at her as Theon let go of Ryan. His blazing gold eyes met mine, and I was unable to stop the pounding of my heart.

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smirk crossed his plump lips. He reached over and placed two fingers to my chin, pushing it up, forcing my mouth closed. My stomach did a somersault knowing that everyone here was watching and had heard his words.

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Goddess what does he mean?

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If I died tonight, I'd die happy. Our eyes met and for a moment it felt like it was just the two of us on board... He and I and nothing more than the pleasant crashing of the waves. 1 His gaze dipped to my lips for a moment before he turned and walked away.

Leaving me standing there with a shell-shocked Charlene and a humiliated Ryan.

It was an hour later, Charlene had finally allowed me to return to my own room after she had questioned me thoroughly. It felt so surreal... Even Charlene had been ecstatic at his words, saying she felt so much better knowing he was staking his claim. I had now just readied for bed, wearing a thick gown as I combed my hair, trying not to smile at the fact Theon had said I was his.

I bit my lip, placing my brush down, then leant against the wall and placed a hand on my pounding chest.

Theon...

She's mine.

I smiled, never had I felt so light and giddy as I did now. I looked at the wrapped package and was about to unwrap it when the key slipped out of the lock, and I heard the door being unlocked.

I turned sharply just as Theon stood there, making my eyes widen.

He still had the key... "Have you not heard of knocking?" I asked despite the beating of my heart. "I don't see the point of knocking when I have a key." He remarked, entering the cabin and shutting the door behind him with his foot, not missing how he pocketed

the key as he advanced towards me.

I crossed my arms, rolling my eyes. "A stolen key, you should try being a little subtle with it." I said haughtily.

"I'm not one for subtlety, am I little storm?" He asked, placing his hands on the wall, caging me between the walls and his muscular arms.

"No, you're not..." I said softly. The urge to ask him what he meant outside was on the tip of my tongue... but... I didn't want him to say something that may break me. "What's wrong, little storm? At a loss for words?" He taunted, bending down. "Not at all, just curious as to what you meant out there." I answered quietly but watching him sharply. His eyes glinted as he removed his hands from the wall and instead wrapped one around my neck, sending jolts of pleasure through me. "Were my words not clear enough, little storm, or would you prefer I carve them into you?"

My eyes widened as he held up one of his small knives with his free hand, a seductive yet predatorial smirk played on his lips.

"Theon..."

"You're mine, little storm. You will always be mine, or no ones." He whispered huskily into my ear. My heart pounded as he pressed the flat side of the blade to my plump lips, my breath hitching when I felt the sharp side slice into my skin. "Yours." I heard myself murmur, feeling the droplet of blood trickle down my lip. He leaned in, his tongue flicking along my bottom lip as he licked up the blood, making me moan.

"Good girl." Came his husky reply before he tossed the dagger aside, tangling his hand into my hair and yanking my head back so he could look directly into my eyes. The dangerous glint that lingered in his eyes made my heart skip a beat. "Welcome to this world of mine, that I call hell."

No matter how dark his words were, they ignited something inside of me, making my heart leap with happiness.

Theon...

You said that we were heaven and hell...but I promise, I'll bring light to your darkness. I'll be that ray of hope and happiness for you, even if you become my destruction... I promise.

40. Girinor

YILEYNA

"Fuck! Theon!" I whimpered, trying to gasp for air as he fucked me against the wall. He held me with ease, one hand tight around my neck, the other hooked under my knee as he rammed into me. Every thrust hit my g-spot, knocking all the air from my body.

Pleasure was sizzling through me like a thousand jolts of lightning, I remember him vaguely asking if I was on any form of contraception, and I remember nodding and showing my ring. He had muttered a perfect before kissing me hard.

I tried to control my screams of pleasure, knowing that the walls weren't so thick. His lips met mine in a bruising kiss, as he cut off my air entirely, squeezing my throat.

Pleasure erupted within me as I reached my climax, my orgasm rushing through me.

Fuck...

I felt so good...

The spasms of pleasure that washed through me were euphoric, and I felt as if I was

flying on cloud nine. He released his load into me, kissing my neck as he did so. My vision blackened, a sky of white dots dancing behind my closed lids.

“Fuck.” He growled, placing rough kisses up my neck.

I wasn't able to respond, the aftershock of our lovemaking still igniting fireworks of pleasure through me. I felt him let my leg down, releasing his hold around my neck, his strong arms wrapping around me as he carried me to the bed.

I wanted to open my eyes, but I was so... so tired...

“Yileyna...”

“Nh...” I managed to moan in reply.

“Fuck.” He muttered, placing me on the bed.

No, keep holding me... I felt the coldness touch my skin the moment he let go and I forced my eyes open a little. He was holding one of our discarded shirts as he wiped himself down, his eyes on my pussy. My cheeks heated as I watched him pull his pants up. Goddess, he looked so... hot... I don't think that covered it. He was utterly drool-worthy. “Give me.” I murmured, holding my hand out for the shirt. “As much as I was tempted to wipe you down, I actually enjoy watching my cum dripping out of you.” I felt my cheeks burn, the urge to press my thighs together and hide away from him was tempting, but instead, I simply parted my legs slightly, giving him an even better view. The pain that throbbed through me was a pleasant reminder of our session of hot sex. My

heart was pounding as he stood over me, his eyes filled with obvious approval and hunger. “Keep it up, little storm, I'm ready to tear you up.” He growled, climbing on top of me. I bit my lip, locking my arms around his neck and smiling softly. “As tempting as teasing you sounds, I will pay attention to that threat.” I replied, running my hand down his back. “So let me get my shirt so I can cover up.”

“You're sleeping naked.” He said, dropping onto the bed next to me, making my eyes widen in surprise.

“But...”

Our eyes met and I knew he meant it. His gaze dipped to my breasts before he reached over, squeezing one of them. I rolled onto my side, my back to him as I bit back a moan. Goddess, I did not need to get all horny all over again. He kissed my neck, before wrapping his arms around me. “Sleep, little storm.” I smiled, nodded, and closed my eyes as I snuggled into him. In the arms of my love.

Please don't let this be just a dream.

We reached the Purien Isles a few days later.

Theon and I didn't talk much when on deck, despite his eyes always being on me. Even if I didn't catch him looking, I could sense it. When alone, there were moments when we'd make lighter conversation, but it was rare, and we usually ended up ripping each other's clothes off. Goddess, just thinking about Theon made my pussy clench. Barbara had not been happy, ever since Theon had made it obvious I was his, her irritation and jealousy rolled off her. She made her disdain so obviously known but it only made Charlene want to giggle. I yawned as we walked through the beautiful streets of the city of Girinor. The weather was warm with a pleasant, cool breeze. The mango trees that surrounded us were full of ripe mangoes, the urge to steal one was rather tempting. The floor was made of earth, but most of the roads were lined with flowers and rocks.

The buildings were all spacious, made of a beautiful grey selenite stone that seemed to

glitter when the sun hit them. I stifled a second yawn, feeling my pussy ache from last night's sex.

Goddess, Theon was a beast.

"Late night?" Charlene teased.

I smiled slightly, nudging her and poking my eyes out at her, knowing Theon could hear us as he led the way just a few feet ahead of us.

She giggled and nudged me back. We would be having a meal before we all split ways to explore'. Although Theon, Charlene, Madelia and I would be going to see the mage.

I could see Charlene's nervousness, the fear that she tried to mask. I knew she was scared, if this mage saw her and said she had no gift... it would break her. I was nervous too, for her, to know that there was so much riding on this meeting. "This looks like a good place." Ailema remarked, staring at an open restaurant that had several long tables right outside. A low wall and a garlanded archway surrounded it welcomingly. Soft country music was playing from somewhere inside, and it really did look appealing. I just wanted to sit down and have some delicious grilled meat.

"Yes, it's perfect! Let's eat here." I suggested. "Ah! The decision has been made." Flynn added happily. "Commander Theon hasn't approved..." Barbara added, earning a frown from her captain. "His lady approved; he won't say no to her, will he now?" My heart skipped a beat as everyone looked at Theon. He simply gave Flynn a cold glare.

"You're too fucking loud." He replied icily before leading the way through the small archway that was at the entrance to the restaurant area.

He had to bend down to get through, and I tried not to smile as we all followed him in.

He didn't argue with my choice... We were all taking our seats along one of the long tables, and I was sitting next to Charlene. To my surprise, Theon took the seat on my other side, making my heart skip a beat. I looked up at him, grey eyes meeting amber ones, and I felt my stomach flutter.

He raised his eyebrows questioningly at me and I shook my head, fixing the strap to my sky blue corset bustier. The weather was warm today and I had opted to not wear multiple layers. I was wearing cropped white pants with it and my hair was in a high ponytail.

Charlene and I had spent quite a while trying to cover up all the marks that Theon loved to leave on me, I knew by nightfall they would fade away only for him to create many more.

I saw his gaze flicker to my cleavage before he looked away after a moment. His arm brushed mine, and I felt the tingle of pleasure make goosebumps rise on my skin.

But there was something that could dampen my spirits; to my utter dismay, Barbara took the seat on his other side. I resisted the urge to sigh in frustration. "Hello and welcome to Girinor, and we pronounce that Jee ree nor! Now, what can I get everyone on this fine afternoon? I am Oliver and I see the journey was long and many of you look rather tired!" A cheerful young man said, as he stood by our table with some menu cards in hand and a small notebook and pen. "Thank you for the nice welcome, son. We are all ravenous and I am hoping you keep the food coming because most of us eat like a pack of wolves!" Ailema grinned, clearly happy with her joke. All the men save Theon chuckled. "Ah of course, and we will. Please check the menu and when you have chosen, we will make sure the food supply is endless!" He left rather quickly, and I had a good idea he was about to

tell everyone who worked here that a huge order was on its way. “The weather is really nice, it’s actually lovely to be able to simply enjoy the warmth.” Barbara commented, brushing her hair over her opposite shoulder and giving us all a view of her smooth skin. It was obvious she was trying to get Theon’s attention.

What an annoying woman... “The weather sure is, although it will get colder as the days pass.” Leto agreed, looking up at the sky that had scarcely any clouds. “Then we should enjoy it whilst it lasts. I swear I prefer the sea to land any day.” Cleo remarked as the waiter returned with a tray holding jugs of iced juice.

Oh, that looked divine!

“I love the sea too, but a small break harms no one now, does it.” Flynn added. “True, I love the sea but I love the land as well, I think I’m a mix of loving both.” I added. “I prefer land.” Charlene said with a small smile. “I mean, I don’t mind a swim, but the sea is not for me.”

I nodded, not everyone was a water person, and that’s their preference even if I didn’t understand it.

“Now these fish platters...” Sam mused. “And the meat grills.” Valentin added. “Ok, we need a mix of everything on the menu I’d say.” Bobbie, who didn’t talk much, added. We all talked and discussed the menu, deciding what to eat, aside from Theon who sat there emotionlessly, not bothering to join in on the conversation or to give his input. When the first batches of grilled seafood and meat platters arrived, we all started helping ourselves.

Theon didn’t join in, waiting for those around him to help themselves. Seeing this, I decided to put some on his plate, but just when I was about to add some fish to his plate, Barbara also had the same idea, picking up some crab and placing it on his plate at the same time as me.

We both stared at each other, still holding the fish and crab with the tongs as our eyes met. I felt a pang of irritation as she let go of the crab, placing it on his plate, casting me a small annoying smirk “Would you like some salad, Theon?” She asked, giving him a flirty smile. The urge to grab the salad bowl and dunk it on her head was truly very appealing. “I’m sure he can help himself, Barb.” Cleo added as Theon ignored her and picked up his fork. Please don’t eat the dumb crab...

I tried to remain passive as I placed some fish and grilled meat cubes on my own plate. To my utter dismay, Theon stabbed his fork into the crab, making my stomach plummet with disappointment. To make matters worse, the victorious smile on Barbara’s face felt like a slap across the face.

My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 39

39. Mine YILEYNA

Back at sea, without even one night of enjoying the comfort of a warm bed, everyone on board was irritable and crabby. Especially since they had to grab supplies in a rush and they hadn’t completed the fixing of the ship’s side, let alone even getting a moment to simply sit back and enjoy a tankard of ale or mead.

Luckily, they had gotten the ship mostly fixed up. The damage was minor, so it wasn't too bad. As we moved away from the island of Bellmead, I glanced back at the lights and the dark cobbled streets, remembering the little siren and how her scales were being harvested... That was something I wouldn't ever forget. Then Theon killing that man, and our hot moment...

We had only been on the island for a few hours, yet so much had happened. I doubted I'd see this place again, but I wouldn't forget it.

"Someone get the luggage and supplies below deck!" Flynn growled, clearly pissed off about his day to relax being cut short. "Aiy, Captain." Sam replied, as he and three other men began taking the supplies. "I hope your men got everything I need." Ailema murmured, as she looked at the crates, peering into a few boxes.

"Not as much as you wanted, but it will do until we get to the Purien Isles." Cleo sighed. I glanced over at her and our eyes met before she looked me over. I suddenly felt naked being observed like this.

I had left my shirt hanging out, not wanting anyone to see the damp patch on my trousers, but without my corset and with my hair a mess, it wasn't hard to know what I had gotten up to. It was beyond embarrassing.

And Raiden, his eyes kept coming back to us, that knowing smirk on his lips never left. As for Charlene, she had been by my side, raising her eyebrows at the marks along my neck that I did my best to cover with my shirt and hair.

"So we continue on course towards the Purien Isles, I am presuming there are no more stops before then, is there?" Flynn asked Theon. "Yes."

Flynn sighed, his irritation obvious. "Aiy Commander... and how long are we to stay there? We will need to fix the ship and gather supplies properly. Please don't go around killing-". Theon's cold glare turned upon him and he instantly shut up, averting his eyes.

"I don't give warnings, but this time I'll give you one. Remember who you're talking to." He said, his voice so cold I felt a shiver run down my spine, feeling his raging anger cut through the air and I saw Flynn balk. I almost smiled at seeing the tough captain seem to shrivel under Theon's anger. Theon was Alpha material!

I tilted my head, looking at the sexy huge man before me; tall, strong, powerful...

Imagine if he was the son of an Alpha and had no idea?! But wait, that can't be true. We would have known if an Alpha's son was missing or something. The Alpha's all come to meetings at court, they had seen Theon many times.

My sudden train of thought dissipated, and I realised it was too far-fetched.

I sighed, running my hands through my hair, looking around. Everyone had gotten to work quickly after Theon's threat.

"Come on, shall we go?" Charlene asked as she nudged me.

It was obvious she just wanted the details of what had happened. I nodded, picking up my parcel as well as my bag which had been brought on board, making our way towards the steps to go below deck when Ryan, who was standing with a map in hand, glanced up at us. His gaze flitted over me before he whistled quietly. "Nikolai was saying you get around, I didn't believe him at first." He said quietly. My heart skipped a beat thinking about Nikolai and Kyson, and it took me a second to comprehend what he had just said. I felt a rush of coldness wash through me, realising what he was just insinuating. I had only given myself to one person... that did not mean I got around. Charlene growled. "Ryan, you are speaking." "To Yileyna. The rumours may be true that

there's Omega blood in-" Both Charlene and I gasped when Ryan was slammed against the nearest pole, Theon's hand wrapped against his neck tightly. Blood dripped down his neck where Theon's claws were now digging into him. Anger was radiating off Theon, and the sheer weight of it was making me shudder.

"One more word. One more word, Sanchez, and King Andres will be looking for a new potential Gamma." He hissed, making my heart thump.

Ryan raised his hands in surrender, his face turning a dark shade of purple as Theon cut off all his air supply

"Theon. Stop." I said, realising that his anger was growing He ignored me, his hand tightening around Ryan's neck.

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"I'm not one for subtlety, am I little storm?" He asked, placing his hands on the wall, caging me between the walls and his muscular arms.

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40. Girinor

YILEYNA

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I tried to control my screams of pleasure, knowing that the walls weren't so thick. His lips met mine in a bruising kiss, as he cut off my air entirely, squeezing my throat.

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"Fuck." He growled, placing rough kisses up my neck.

I wasn't able to respond, the aftershock of our lovemaking still igniting fireworks of pleasure through me. I felt him let my leg down, releasing his hold around my neck, his strong arms wrapping around me as he carried me to the bed.

I wanted to open my eyes, but I was so... so tired...

"Yileyna..."

"Nh..." I managed to moan in reply.

"Fuck." He muttered, placing me on the bed.

No, keep holding me... I felt the coldness touch my skin the moment he let go and I forced my eyes open a little. He was holding one of our discarded shirts as he wiped himself down, his eyes on my pussy. My cheeks heated as I watched him pull his pants up. Goddess, he looked so... hot... I don't think that covered it. He was utterly drool-worthy. "Give me." I murmured, holding my hand out for the shirt. "As much as I was tempted to wipe you down, I actually enjoy watching my cum dripping out of you." I felt my cheeks burn, the urge to press my thighs together and hide away from him was tempting, but instead, I simply parted my legs slightly, giving him an even better view. The pain that throbbed through me was a pleasant reminder of our session of hot sex.

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"You're sleeping naked." He said, dropping onto the bed next to me, making my eyes widen in surprise.

"But..."

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Please don't let this be just a dream.

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Goddess, Theon was a beast.

"Late night?" Charlene teased.

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She giggled and nudged me back. We would be having a meal before we all split ways to explore'. Although Theon, Charlene, Madelia and I would be going to see the mage.

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Soft country music was playing from somewhere inside, and it really did look appealing. I just wanted to sit down and have some delicious grilled meat.

"Yes, it's perfect! Let's eat here." I suggested. "Ah! The decision has been made." Flynn added happily. "Commander Theon hasn't approved..." Barbara added, earning a frown from her captain. "His lady approved; he won't say no to her, will he now?" My heart skipped a beat as everyone looked at Theon. He simply gave Flynn a cold glare.

"You're too fucking loud." He replied icily before leading the way through the small archway that was at the entrance to the restaurant area.

He had to bend down to get through, and I tried not to smile as we all followed him in. He didn't argue with my choice... We were all taking our seats along one of the long tables, and I was sitting next to Charlene. To my surprise, Theon took the seat on my other side, making my heart skip a beat. I looked up at him, grey eyes meeting amber ones, and I felt my stomach flutter.

He raised his eyebrows questioningly at me and I shook my head, fixing the strap to my sky blue corset bustier. The weather was warm today and I had opted to not wear multiple layers. I was wearing cropped white pants with it and my hair was in a high ponytail.

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My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 40

40. Girinor

YILEYNA

"Fuck! Theon!" I whimpered, trying to gasp for air as he fucked me against the wall. He

held me with ease, one hand tight around my neck, the other hooked under my knee as he rammed into me. Every thrust hit my g-spot, knocking all the air from my body. Pleasure was sizzling through me like a thousand jolts of lightning, I remember him vaguely asking if I was on any form of contraception, and I remember nodding and showing my ring. He had muttered a perfect before kissing me hard.

I tried to control my screams of pleasure, knowing that the walls weren't so thick. His lips met mine in a bruising kiss, as he cut off my air entirely, squeezing my throat.

Pleasure erupted within me as I reached my climax, my orgasm rushing through me. Fuck...

I felt so good...

The spasms of pleasure that washed through me were euphoric, and I felt as if I was flying on cloud nine. He released his load into me, kissing my neck as he did so.

My vision blackened, a sky of white dots dancing behind my closed lids.

"Fuck." He growled, placing rough kisses up my neck.

I wasn't able to respond, the aftershock of our lovemaking still igniting fireworks of pleasure through me. I felt him let my leg down, releasing his hold around my neck, his strong arms wrapping around me as he carried me to the bed.

I wanted to open my eyes, but I was so... so tired...

"Yileyna..."

"Nh..." I managed to moan in reply.

"Fuck." He muttered, placing me on the bed.

No, keep holding me... I felt the coldness touch my skin the moment he let go and I forced my eyes open a little. He was holding one of our discarded shirts as he wiped himself down, his eyes on my pussy. My cheeks heated as I watched him pull his pants up. Goddess, he looked so... hot... I don't think that covered it. He was utterly drool-worthy. "Give me." I murmured, holding my hand out for the shirt. "As much as I was tempted to wipe you down, I actually enjoy watching my cum dripping out of you." I felt my cheeks burn, the urge to press my thighs together and hide away from him was tempting, but instead, I simply parted my legs slightly, giving him an even better view. The pain that throbbed through me was a pleasant reminder of our session of hot sex.

My

heart was pounding as he stood over me, his eyes filled with obvious approval and hunger. "Keep it up, little storm, I'm ready to tear you up." He growled, climbing on top of me. I bit my lip, locking my arms around his neck and smiling softly. "As tempting as teasing you sounds, I will pay attention to that threat." I replied, running my hand down his back. "So let me get my shirt so I can cover up."

"You're sleeping naked." He said, dropping onto the bed next to me, making my eyes widen in surprise.

"But..."

Our eyes met and I knew he meant it. His gaze dipped to my breasts before he reached over, squeezing one of them. I rolled onto my side, my back to him as I bit back a moan. Goddess, I did not need to get all horny all over again. He kissed my neck, before wrapping his arms around me. "Sleep, little storm." I smiled, nodded, and closed my eyes as I snuggled into him. In the arms of my love.

Please don't let this be just a dream.

We reached the Purien Isles a few days later.

Theon and I didn't talk much when on deck, despite his eyes always being on me. Even if I didn't catch him looking, I could sense it. When alone, there were moments when we'd make lighter conversation, but it was rare, and we usually ended up ripping each other's clothes off. Goddess, just thinking about Theon made my pussy clench. Barbara had not been happy, ever since Theon had made it obvious I was his, her irritation and jealousy rolled off her. She made her disdain so obviously known but it only made Charlene want to giggle. I yawned as we walked through the beautiful streets of the city of Girinor. The weather was warm with a pleasant, cool breeze. The mango trees that surrounded us were full of ripe mangoes, the urge to steal one was rather tempting. The floor was made of earth, but most of the roads were lined with flowers and rocks. The buildings were all spacious, made of a beautiful grey selenite stone that seemed to glitter when the sun hit them. I stifled a second yawn, feeling my pussy ache from last night's sex.

Goddess, Theon was a beast.

"Late night?" Charlene teased.

I smiled slightly, nudging her and poking my eyes out at her, knowing Theon could hear us as he led the way just a few feet ahead of us.

She giggled and nudged me back. We would be having a meal before we all split ways to explore'. Although Theon, Charlene, Madelia and I would be going to see the mage.

I could see Charlene's nervousness, the fear that she tried to mask. I knew she was scared, if this mage saw her and said she had no gift... it would break her. I was nervous too, for her, to know that there was so much riding on this meeting. "This looks like a good place." Ailema remarked, staring at an open restaurant that had several long tables right outside. A low wall and a garlanded archway surrounded it welcomingly.

Soft country music was playing from somewhere inside, and it really did look appealing. I just wanted to sit down and have some delicious grilled meat.

"Yes, it's perfect! Let's eat here." I suggested. "Ah! The decision has been made." Flynn added happily. "Commander Theon hasn't approved..." Barbara added, earning a frown from her captain. "His lady approved; he won't say no to her, will he now?" My heart skipped a beat as everyone looked at Theon. He simply gave Flynn a cold glare.

"You're too fucking loud." He replied icily before leading the way through the small archway that was at the entrance to the restaurant area.

He had to bend down to get through, and I tried not to smile as we all followed him in. He didn't argue with my choice... We were all taking our seats along one of the long tables, and I was sitting next to Charlene. To my surprise, Theon took the seat on my other side, making my heart skip a beat. I looked up at him, grey eyes meeting amber ones, and I felt my stomach flutter.

He raised his eyebrows questioningly at me and I shook my head, fixing the strap to my sky blue corset bustier. The weather was warm today and I had opted to not wear multiple layers. I was wearing cropped white pants with it and my hair was in a high ponytail.

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