

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance

Chapter 46

46. A Home Where You Are

YILEYNA

"I don't think Dad told us everything." Charlene sighed as we walked down the hall. I nodded in agreement, our voices echoing in the halls.

The windows were frosted, a sign that winter was truly here. "I agree." I replied, sighing. "That comment about finding you a man to handle the Alpha title

"Yeah, it annoyed me too. Hey, wait, surely he'll tell Theon the full story right?"

"I'm guessing so, he loves him far more than me." I replied, rolling my eyes.

The Alpha seemed to dislike me more and more as of late.

"But Theon loves you! So, you can seduce the answers out of him and then share with me?" She nudged me, blinking hopefully. I stopped and planted my hands on my hips.

"Seriously, my queen? Do you think theon would spill?"

"I'm sure he spills enough, what is a few small secrets?" She winked suggestively at me, and it took me a second to realise what she meant.

My eyes widened as I blushed.

"Charl!"

She burst into laughter, and I shoved her lightly.

"Ouch, you are getting stronger." She said, laughing.

"I wish."

"No, I'm serious." She persisted, her laughter fading, and she looked at me curiously.

"Hmm, am I?" I asked, smirking and flexing my muscles.

C

"No, I'm serious.... look." She pulled up her sleeve, showing me the small mark on her arm where I had shoved her. "Maybe... Maybe you're getting closer to shifting."

She smiled warmly at me, and I felt a flicker of hope inside, the same hope in her beautiful green eyes. "Hmm, I don't feel different, maybe... who knows." I hope so.

Please let it be so. "Well, I need to go get my contraception charm renewed! See you!"

"Ooo, I am jealous you get to have some of that sexy fine ass every day!" Charlene pouted. "You are yet to tell me the full details!" "I told you enough! What do you want me to tell you? Every little thing?" I replied, laughing. "Well, it would at least be nice to know exactly..." She turned and waved her hand in farewell, motioning with her eyes to the side, and I turned to see Theon walking down the hallway. "Bye!"

Charlene ran off, and I pouted. "Can I help you?" I asked, looking him over, my eyes falling to the front of his sweatpants.. Goddess those should be illegal... Why did he look so dangerously sexy all the time?

"No, but if you and the princess spent a little less time talking about sex and more actually training, perhaps the Silver Moon Pack may have a better reputation for its future." He replied, arrogantly brushing past me.

My mouth fell open at the insult, and at the fact that he had heard us.

"We don't always talk about sex..." I protested, sticking my tongue out behind his back.

"Childish and horny. Perfect traits, little storm." He added sarcastically before he walked off.

Ass.

Well, I better go get this renewed and then I would go to the market before I headed home. I paused mid-step, a soft smile crossing my lips.

Home is where the heart is.

I glanced down the hall, the way Theon had gone, and felt a pleasant warmth fill me. Our home.

Turning, I ran towards the hospital wing...

Looking around the kitchen, I smiled sheepishly. I had gotten a little carried away... Ok, very carried away, and lugging all this home had been exhausting!

There were baskets and bags full of fresh vegetables, fruits, eggs, flour, spices, and many other items to make some baked goodies for dessert. As well as some bottled juices and an entire bag of meat and poultry.

The house was literally empty and it had nothing to do with us being at sea, it was obvious Theon didn't cook.

"Ok, where to start..."

Put the shopping away and organise it?

Yes, Mom always did that first.

I began going through the bags, deciding what to cook and placing what I would use onto the worktop. Once I had made up my mind, I wrapped the extra meat and poultry up and placed them into the cooler box. I would make sure to use that up over the next two days, so nothing went to waste.

I got to work dicing the onions once the shopping was all put away and took out one of the new pans I had bought.

I began humming as I worked, remembering the sea shanty's Leto and the others would sing. I wonder if I'll meet any of them ever again? I didn't miss Barbara, but I'd like to see Cleo, Leto, Bobbie, even Flynn again. I opened the window above the sink, despite the sharp wind, and glanced at the time.

Good, I still had a few hours until Theon would return. Training and his other duties would take him a while. After coating the chicken with spices, I set it aside and added mince to the pan, whilst throwing some vegetables into a second.

I smiled, I just hoped Theon would like it...

Two hours later, I had just taken a shower and slipped into a simple yet figure-hugging strapless black dress. I left my hair open and after some hesitation, settled on winged liner, a touch of blush, and red lipstick. 1

I picked up the small studs I had selected from Mom's jewellery box and a few bracelets, putting them on. Finishing with a spritz of fragrance.

Did I look like I was trying too hard?

I sat there, suddenly feeling vulnerable. Staring back at me was a woman I didn't recognise. I looked so in control and confident, yet deep inside I was scared to lose him. I didn't want to push so hard that he backed away, but at the same time, I wanted to do things for him...

I shook my head, I needed to stop being doubtful. I should check the roast chicken in the oven!

I stood up and left the bedroom, I had closed the window not long ago as it had begun to rain. The hearth was blazing, and the entire cabin was glowing. The table was set

with the juice bottles, which I had placed in the cooling box, and two place settings. I hoped Theon would be here soon because the food was ready.

I plated the servings of chilli and rice and carried it to the table. Setting the bowl of salad, sauces, and roasted chicken in the middle. I finished by placing the roasted vegetables in the centre.

The sound of rain beginning to patter down was welcoming in the background, and I hummed a song as I adjusted the dishes on the table. The door opened and I turned to see Theon standing there. He was halfway through the door, ducking slightly as if not wanting to get soaked, but he had stopped in his tracks.

His eyes scanned the cabin, lingering on the kitchen where the chocolate cake I had made stood ready for us, and then to the table, full of food, before his eyes finally settled on me.

My heart hammered as I held his gaze, suddenly feeling as if maybe I shouldn't have done this. I couldn't read what was going on in his mind as he stood there, his eyes fixed on mine. Rain began pouring down faster but he didn't move.

I wasn't sure how long we stood there before his eyes trailed over me and I wondered if the dress really was too much.

My stomach twisted when I saw him glance over his shoulder, almost as if contemplating to leave.

"It's raining. Close the door." I said, my voice coming out softer than it was meant to.

He frowned slightly, before he scanned the cabin once more, "What is this?" He asked, his voice cold and harsh, sending a sharp stab of pain through my chest.

"I just, I missed a home-cooked meal and 1-".

"I told you to be responsible for your own food, not mine." He cut in, coldly.

My heart pounded, and I felt the familiar prickle in my eyes. Do not cry.

"I didn't know that arrangement still held." I whispered, looking down at the food I had cooked. I could feel his eyes burning into me, but I refused to meet his gaze. "It's ok... I'll drop off the extra tomorrow at the orphanage. I'll wrap it up!" I hurried to the kitchen area, my heart pounding as I crouched down, opening the cabinet with shaking hands and took out the few scarce containers he had. I stood up, gasping, and dropping the tubs when I realised Theon was right in front of me.

I stepped back, staring into those unreadable eyes that glinted with emotions I couldn't read.

"You usually argue. What happened today?" He asked quietly. There was no hostility in his tone, and my heart clenched. "Don't cry."

"I'm not crying!" I turned away from him, brushing under my eyes, not wanting him to see them. "But I don't think you deserve my hard work." I added lightly, trying to hide my heartbreak.

I was about to bend down to pick up the fallen containers when his arms wrapped around me from behind, pulling me roughly into his chest knocking the breath from me.

"Maybe not, but since you've set the table..." His lips touched my bare shoulders.

My heart pounded, but I didn't know what to make of it.

"Are you angry with me?" I asked, pulling out of his arms and looking up at him.

I couldn't pretend this didn't happen, I needed to know...

He frowned, before looking away.

"No. I just... I'm not used to this." He said quietly, a deep frown furrowing his handsome

face as he scanned the cabin.

My heart ached at his words, and I realised he had just been taken by surprise. Theon's reflex was to put his walls up. I smiled gently, and stepped closer. Although I wanted to cup his face, I knew Theon wouldn't allow me to do that, so I simply tossed my hair over my shoulder and looked up at him.

"Well if you treat me well, I could help you get used to it?" I suggested casually, with a small shrug. "I'll be here, for as long as you let me." He didn't reply, but I was beginning to understand that the conflicted look in his eyes was him fighting his emotions.

You need to take the next step, Theon...

I placed my hands on his chest, our eyes meeting. After a moment, he ran his fingers through my hair before twisting his fingers into my locks and yanking me closer.

Now my turn.

Amber meeting grey, and this time I was the one to lean up, pressing my lips against his, sending off fireworks through my entire body. His free arm wrapped around my waist tightly

and he deepened the kiss, taking control. Our bodies pressed together so perfectly, and for a moment I truly felt that we were made for one another.

Were we?

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47. A Disappointment

YILEYNA

We broke apart, my arousal scenting the air and the large poky thing that was pressing against my stomach told me I wasn't the only one who was turned on.

"As much as skipping dinner sounds very appealing, I am starved." I whispered, running my hand over his package. His eyes blazed and he kissed my neck hungrily, making me whimper.

"I plan to have you for dessert anyway." He replied. His hand was still holding the side of my neck and face as he moved back slightly, his face inches from mine, our eyes locked. I looked away from his intense amber eyes and led the way to the table. I took a seat, then Theon sat down opposite me, scanning the table.

"I never knew you could cook. Unless of course, it just looks good... I'm mentally prepared to be food poisoned."

I gave him a pointed look.

"You won't get food poisoning! Besides, you're a werewolf. You can eat raw meat and live. But you don't need to worry because my cooking is very good. I'm good at many things, actually. Apart from shifting, I have excelled in every field, but I guess it doesn't matter when the most important thing is where I'm lacking."

I sighed, picking up my fork. "Do you feel any different lately?" He asked as he began eating. Why did everything he do look so hot? The way his lips wrapped around that spoonful of his chilli...

He cocked an eyebrow, and I quickly cleared my head.

"Different? Not really, but Charlene said I'm stronger now." I replied, taking the cork out

of the juice bottle and pouring it into two glasses,

“She has a point.”

I looked at him, almost dropping my fork.

“Did you actually just agree with Charlene?”

He didn't reply and picked up his glass. “I've noticed it during sex.” He stated bluntly, making my heart skip a beat. “Meaning?” I pouted. “Meaning your wolf is probably awakening.” I nodded, my hope soaring inside. I looked at him thoughtfully, wondering if I should ask him if the king had said anything else in the room after I had left. Deciding to go for it, I took a roasted potato and bit into it slowly. “So, what did the king say once Charlene and I left the office?” I asked.

He raised an eyebrow.

“And why would I share that?”

“Oh come on, I won't tell anyone.”

“Really? At least say something that is partially believable.”

I pouted.

“Well... the king doesn't treat Charlene or I seriously. This involves the entire kingdom, he can't just not share it with us.” I said, watching as Theon broke some of the roast chicken off and placed it on his plate.

“Hmm, because what he did was something he wasn't proud of.”

“Well, obviously he told us that – wait! Are you about to tell me what the king said?” I asked, unable to hide my curiosity.

“Sure, because after you hear it, you won't have the guts to tell the princess.” He said, smirking coldly. I frowned, my excitement vanishing.

What did he mean...

“The king lied, this siren he cheated with, wasn't before he met his mate. The Alpha, rather than celebrate and pamper his queen when she'd just found out she was pregnant with the princess, decided to go and sleep with someone else.” Theon didn't hide the disgust in his voice, and I didn't blame him.

I felt... I placed my fork down, no longer having any appetite. Any respect I had for the king was diminishing as I tried to look for logic or reason that would save his reputation.

“Sirens are seductive creatures. Maybe he was seduced...” “Maybe, but not once did he say he was lured into her charms. He, in fact, didn't seem to try and even hide that part.” He replied, eating his food unbothered. “That's appalling... Luna Soleil is his true mate, which meant she would have felt him cheating. “I mumbled, feeling so bad for the Luna.

Theon simply gave a small nod. He was right, there was no way that I was going to tell Charlene that.

Dinner was over and I was still lost in thought. What I had hoped to be a light and pleasant evening had turned rather gloomy. I cleared the table as Theon put some milk to heat in the pan without even asking me, and I smiled

I loved having the coffee that he made.

I placed the dirty dishes in the sink and packed away the leftovers. “Can you pass me the knife?” I asked, pointing to the knives in the pot near the cooker.

He looked down at me, giving me a once over before he stepped back slightly, allowing me to squeeze past. I rolled my eyes at the tiny space he was allowing me. I slid past him, trying not to focus on his body heat behind me and grabbing the knife. Very aware

of his body brushing against my ass, sending a ripple of electricity through me, it made me crazy.

“Careful not to get burnt.” He murmured huskily, his hand on my stomach as he pressed me into him, making my heart pound.

His lips met my neck for a moment and my heart fluttered, before I slipped away from his hold and looking up at him.

I love you.

I wanted to say it out loud... every night and every morning... but I couldn't because I didn't want him to push me away. “So, was the food edible at least?” I asked, trying to get rid of the sexual tension that had fallen over us.

“Did my four helpings not answer that question?”

“A simple ‘yes I liked it would have sufficed.” I smirked as I began slicing the gooey chocolatey cake. “Do you not know how to answer a question directly?” “I do, I just don't do compliments unless it involves you being a good girl in bed.”

My eyes widened, and despite the blush that coated my cheeks, his words shut me up completely. I was smiling. He turned the cooker off, pouring the milk into the two mugs and mixing them into a pleasant froth. I picked up a slice of cake with the knife and my finger for support and placed it onto a plate before placing a second slice in another plate. I was about to reach for a paper towel when Theon grabbed my wrist and raised my hand to his lips.

My heart pounded as he ran his tongue up my finger licking off the slightly sticky chocolate ganache from my finger.

“It's good.” He said quietly his eyes trailing over me as he let go of my hand and took the knife from me. He brushed his finger up the blade, scooping up the bits of cake before slipping his finger into my mouth. “Don't you agree?”

My core knotted and I only managed to nod as I tasted the chocolate cake that I knew mom would be proud of. He placed the knife down without even looking away and slowly slipped his finger out tracing my lips with it “Oh and one more thing... You look beautiful tonight.” 2

The following day, I awoke to an empty bed. I was naked remembering how amazing last night was, although I was feeling it now, along with the fading marks that covered my body.

Theon was gone and I assumed it was for training. I decided to head out to do some training too. After all, I had become rather relaxed, and a theory had cropped up in my mind. Just the way they wanted to push Charlene to break her seal, would me exerting myself result in my wolf awakening?

It sounded like something that might work. Why not try? Should I ask Theon to train me? Maybe his gruelling training would help me... Maybe I'll try it.

I had just gotten dressed and was rummaging through Mom's jewellery box, when I picked up

the small brown square. The pendant from the trader in Bellmead.

The image of the siren girl came to mind, and my stomach filled with guilt.

I sighed as I unwrapped the brown paper and removed the locket. It was a dark metal. The chain was delicate yet strong, and the oval charm at the end had an intricate pattern of swirls and leaves all wrapped around a slightly dull brown gem. I think a little clean-up of it would make it look a lot prettier than it is currently. 2

Hmm... Was it a stolen item?

It was heavy and the chain was rather long, I think it would fall to just below my breasts. It looked like under all the grime the quality may be good... I'll soak it in some vinegar. That would get it a little cleaned up.

I quickly left the bedroom and walked over to the kitchen area. I took out the vinegar bottle I had bought yesterday and poured some of it into a bowl. If it was made of cheap metal, it would get ruined, but there was no point in me keeping it if it was of no use. I rinsed the top layer of dirt off before drying it and dropping it in the vinegar, placing the bowl on the windowsill before I left the cabin, locking up behind me.

Feeling watched, I turned to see two young women watching me from over the small fence.

"Can I help you?" I asked as a vicious wind blew past me, making my hair blow around me.

They exchanged looks before the older of the two cleared her throat. "We just hope you know what you are doing. You are ruining Beta Theon's reputation by living with him." She said haughtily. Yeah, this was one thing that I did not miss at sea... In fact, it was foolish of me to think that things would be normal again when I returned. Nothing had changed, people hadn't forgotten what had happened. It was a shame. People forgot the good part, but when it was something bad... no one forgot. Which was a reminder that I still needed to prove Mom and Dad's innocence. Somehow.

"I'm sure your precious Beta isn't a child and knows what he wants or doesn't. Perhaps it's better if you advise him instead." I said. I walked past them, not waiting for a reply. I was not going to let anyone get me down.

I looked around. The occasional person walked past, minding their own business, all bundled up in thick fur coats. I was surprised people were already wrapping up so warmly, I didn't find it too cold yet. I looked at the dark grey skies and frowned slightly, thinking of what the king had said. That threats were growing ever stronger... I needed to shift so I could at least be part of our ranks and fight for my city and for my kingdom...

48. Love & Thoughts

THEON

Last night still replayed in my mind, and although another day had come and gone, I couldn't bring myself to return to the cabin. It had felt too... intimate. Against my better instincts, I had been unable to hurt her by walking out. That in itself should be warning enough for me. She was having an effect on me, far more than she should. I should have walked out last night, but seeing the hurt in her eyes... Fuck I wish I could say it was how ravishing she looked that made me stay, but it wasn't.

I didn't want to see tears in her eyes, unless, of course, they were caused by when we were getting physical... Just the thought of her naked body made my dick twitch. Was I falling for her?

Was I even capable of that? I had spent years trying to squash all my feelings, so why was she able to break the impenetrable shield I had placed around myself?

"Here you go, handsome." The blonde who had just placed a fresh tankard in front of me said in a flirty tone.

I cast her a cold glare, not bothering to even spare her a word.

That was another issue. I was someone who had no shame in admitting that I didn't

mind admiring a sexy body when I saw one, but that was until Yileyna came into the picture...

I wasn't the only one who thought so. She was the most talked-about woman, especially among the epsilon ranked warriors. When they were drunk or unmated, I have heard enough about her. There was no such thing as getting enough when it came to Yileyna. I closed my eyes, trying to control my anger that was beginning to rise.

I had loved once...but it had been different than what I have with Yileyna. I always put it down to simply desiring her, but last night my actions proved that wasn't the case. I picked up the tankard, gulping it down in one go and slamming the empty tankard onto the table.

Yileyna... What will happen when she learns the truth? Was there a part of her that would side with me? Will she forgive me for what I have done? Do I care? 2

'I love you.

Her words rang in my mind, and I almost believed them, even if I knew she was just delusional

Love.

Iyara...

The music in the tavern faded away as my mind went back to the young girl I had once opened my heart to... (FLASHBACK- FIVE YEARS AGO) "I've shifted now. Are you excited for the full moon tonight? Do you think maybe we are mates?"

"Does it matter?" I asked, looking up into her chocolate-coloured eyes as she straddled me.

The sun was shining brightly as I lay on the grass, arms behind my head. Her dark hair bounced around her in pretty curls. She was tall and slender, with a toned body and beautiful ebony skin. The daughter of one of our strongest warriors. I wasn't sure how we ended up talking, but it became something more. We hadn't taken the final step... but I think it was only a matter of time before she gave herself to me.

"Not really... I think it's better... if we're not mates?" She mused, looking up at the sky. She was gorgeous. Right now the way the sun was shining on her... Fuck, she needed to get off of me.

I sat up, pushing her off lightly.

"Yeah?" I said, not looking at her as her eyes filled with concern.

"Yes, and the only reason I'm saying that is because if something were to happen to me, I don't want you to die." She whispered, twisting her fingers in her lap.

I smirked, looking over at her.

"Yeah, and do you think if I took you as my mate that I'd let anything happen to you?"

The smile that lit up her face took my breath away, and I was unable to stop myself from giving her a small smile of my own...

(END OF FLASHBACK) I frowned remembering how we didn't end up being mates, but she confessed her love once more. That night when she gave herself to me... I realised I couldn't do it. She was far too innocent for what I was planning to do... I took her first time, but then I walked away, telling her that it had been a mistake. I broke her that night... but I had stayed away after that, cutting off all contact with her.

Why couldn't I do it with Yileyna? Was it because she wasn't as innocent and gentle as Iyara? Was it because no matter how rough or twisted I became, there was no fear in

her sinful eyes? She craved more... She welcomed my anger and rage... almost as if she was the perfect match... 1

The door slamming open and the sound of loud talking made me glance towards it, only to see Nikolai, Kyson, and a few of their cronies enter. A blistering flare of anger rushed through me, remembering what they had done to Yileyna. I wasn't one to forget my enemies... Nikolai and Kyson would be the first I'd kill when the time came.

"Sana! 'The usual, beautiful!" Nikolai called out, blowing a kiss at one of the women. I lifted my empty tankard and instantly one of the women was at my side, filling it up for me. "Can I get you anything else, Sir Theon?" She asked. "No." I replied coldly as Nikolai and his group took a seat at the only table they could find in this crowded place. A table that was right in front of me, I think it was time I got out of here. I picked up my newly filled tankard when Nikolai spoke.

"Rumours are going around Beta to be Theon, that you have taken the traitors' daughter as your whore."

Our eyes met, his smirk faltered when he sensed the murderous intent in my gaze.

I wanted to vent my frustration and it looks like I just found my distraction.

"I've given the warning time and fucking time again, yet it's obvious that it's not getting through to you." I replied coldly. And as much as I wanted to rip him limb from limb right now, I had to wait. I couldn't ruin my mission because of my anger. I stood up, dropping a few coins on the table, and walked over to Nikolai. I grabbed him by the scruff of his collar, his smirk vanishing as the other men around him tensed.

"Yileyna De'Lacor is not my whore but my woman, and possibly your future beta female. So make sure you learn to respect her. Do you know the punishment for disrespecting your superiors, Levin?" I hissed, twisting my hand and tightening the fabric around his neck viciously, cutting off his oxygen supply. 3. I knew this would only give birth to more rumours, but I'd had enough.

He grabbed my wrist, as he struggled to get free from my hold. "Let him go!" Kyson growled, so I turned my murderous glare on him.

He looked away, and I slammed Nikolai back violently, knocking his chair onto the ground, his head hit the floor with a satisfying crunch.

The smell of blood filled the air. He groaned in pain.

"I hate repeating myself, but I'll do it this one fucking time. Disrespecting Yileyna means disrespecting me, and I don't tolerate any kind of disrespect. Do I make myself clear?"

Silence and the beating of several hearts followed.

I fucking thought so. Turning, I left the Three Horseman's Tavern, glancing up at the night sky.

I hoped he got my message soon, I needed to meet him before we take our next step...

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“I’ve given the warning time and fucking time again, yet it’s obvious that it’s not getting through to you.” I replied coldly. And as much as I wanted to rip him limb from limb right now, I had to wait. I couldn’t ruin my mission because of my anger. I stood up, dropping a few coins on the table, and walked over to Nikolai. I grabbed him by the scruff of his collar, his smirk vanishing as the other men around him tensed.

“Yileyna De’Lacor is not my whore but my woman, and possibly your future beta female. So make sure you learn to respect her. Do you know the punishment for disrespecting your superiors, Levin?” I hissed, twisting my hand and tightening the fabric around his neck viciously, cutting off his oxygen supply. 3. I knew this would only give birth to more rumours, but I’d had enough.

He grabbed my wrist, as he struggled to get free from my hold. “Let him go!” Kyson growled, so I turned my murderous glare on him.

He looked away, and I slammed Nikolai back violently, knocking his chair onto the ground, his head hit the floor with a satisfying crunch.

The smell of blood filled the air. He groaned in pain.

“I hate repeating myself, but I’ll do it this one fucking time. Disrespecting Yileyna means disrespecting me, and I don’t tolerate any kind of disrespect. Do I make myself clear?”

Silence and the beating of several hearts followed.
I fucking thought so. Turning, I left the Three Horseman's Tavern, glancing up at the night sky.
I hoped he got my message soon, I needed to meet him before we take our next step...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance

Chapter 49

49. Hot & Hard

YILEYNA

Theon had arrived sometime late at night, he seemed rather quiet, and that's saying something for Theon. He had told me Charlene's training was beginning today and it would be under Madelia and himself. I had just asked if I could attend too. "You won't be able to handle seeing her go through it." "What do you mean?" I asked concerned, as I removed the pendant from the vinegar and began scrubbing it.

Wow, it was looking so much better, and the stone was beginning to look a little less dull brown. I carried on scrubbing it firmly. "Let's just say the techniques are usually used for torture." He said, drinking his coffee from where he was sitting at the table, looking as godly as ever. I frowned deeply, a flare of anger going through me. "Does the king know?" I asked sharply. "Yeah, he's the one who recommended several of the methods. We had a meeting with the princess yesterday afternoon too. She knows it's going to be brutal, but we need her powers to awaken."

"But then... at least let me come so I can give her moral support." I insisted, feeling my irritation towards the king rising as I brushed my hair out of my face.

"No, you will just get in the way." His voice held finality, but I wasn't going to back down that fast.

"What if I participate in the training?" That caught his attention, he looked at me sharply.

"You don't even have a wolf."

"That is my point. What if this same intense training helps me awaken my wolf and shift?" "You mean to force the shift?" He asked quietly, watching me with a very calculating expression as he placed his mug on the table.

I nodded.

"Yeah. Like you said, you can feel my aura a little, and I'm already eighteen. I need to shift soon ... Yesterday I went for training and you and Charlene were right, I am stronger now."

His frown deepened, as I continued scrubbing at the pendant and rinsed it. I think another day or two in the vinegar might help break up the layers of dirt that had built up. Emptying the old vinegar out, I poured in some fresh and dropped the pendant back in, placing it on the windowsill. A

"What is that?"

"I bought it in Bellmead, well the man actually conned me of several coins and gave me this necklace, but it's really filthy. I'm trying to clean it." "You could bin it, I'm sure it's not worth the time." "That's my choice. Since I paid for it, I should at least see if it's worth anything. Besides, it's rather heavy, surely it must be worth something."

It cost me gold!

"I never knew you were so stingy." He remarked mockingly.

I rinsed my hands and looked at him. Going over, I took the mug from the table and placed it on the worktop.

"Although Mom and Dad left a good amount in the vault at the bank, I no longer earn anything as I am not the future beta or even a warrior. So, I need to spend my money wisely."

"Yet you splurged on all these groceries and food products." He reminded me pointedly.

"Those were for us." I replied. "But I haven't received even one gold coin from the king since Mom and Dad died, even when I was still the prospective future beta..." Seeing his eyes turn cold and a frown crossing his face, I changed the subject. "Anyway, can I take part in the training then?"

Right now, I didn't want him to say anything hurtful. It was painful as it was, the fact that I hadn't seen the warning signs from the king. Not to mention that talking about Mom and Dad hurt enough without any additional issues being brought up.

I looked over at him when he didn't reply, a frown on his face.

"Are you listening?" I asked.

"You never thought to question the Alpha or go to the Pack accounts manager?"

I was surprised he was fixated on that part. "Money was the last thing on my mind." I shrugged. "Besides, it's not like I'm doing anything for the Alpha."

"You went on a trip. Everyone on that trip was paid for risking their lives." His voice was cold, and I could feel his irritation rising.

I dried my hands and walked over to him, smiling softly.

"Tell me, Theon, are you angry for me?" I teased, perching on the edge of the table in front of him.

He raised an eyebrow.

"No, just a little concerned at your level of stupidity. You won't get far in the world if you carry on with that mindset." He said coldly.

Lie.

"Ok, I'll try to keep that in mind." I said, looking down at his lips.

Goddess... His lips were so kissable...

"I can see exactly how long that stayed in your mind, a little distracted aren't we, little storm?"

He reached over, wrapping his hand around my throat as he pulled me closer.

"You distract me." I replied, slipping off the table and straddling him.

My heart was pounding as his eyes blazed, his lips crashing against mine in a hungry kiss. His free hand squeezed my ass, making me moan as my core throbbed.

"Theon..." I whimpered, grinding against his crotch.

"Fuck, I had somewhere to be." He growled, attacking my neck with rough kisses. "And you haven't agreed to let me... attend." I moaned, trying to focus when pleasure was erupting through me. He let go of my neck, grabbing my breast, as his lips travelled down my collarbones. "I don't see why I should agree." He replied huskily, I could barely focus, feeling the hard shaft in his pants that made my pussy clench with an insatiable hunger.

"I can make it up to you..." I whispered, raking my nails down his chest and leaning in, I kissed his neck sensually, feeling him throb. "Agree, and tonight I'll treat you like the king you are fuck!" 1

Something in my words had made his eyes flash, and he stood up, turning me and pushing me down on the table. With one swift movement, he yanked my pants down, unzipping his own and slamming into me so harshly that it made me cry out in pain. His hands ran up my thighs before he grabbed a fistful of my hair in one hand.

“Don’t try to tempt me, little storm, because I assure you if I lose control, I will fuck you so hard you won’t be able to take it.” He whispered huskily, making my pussy clench.

“Try me.” I shot back, trying not to cry out.

“As you wish.” Came his dangerously animalistic growl, that only made pleasure swim through me as he thrust into me impossibly harder.

Fuck, I couldn’t breathe...

I could hear the screams that left my lips and the sound of our skin meeting, his one hand fisted in my hair, the other gripping my hip painfully. The table creaked violently beneath me, and I was sure it wouldn’t hold for long as he continued to fuck me mercilessly.

Tears stung my eyes at the intensity of his thrusts, the pain giving way to pleasure and my cries becoming more and more erotic.

The pressure inside of me was building into an incredibly powerful high. I could feel my juices trickling down my legs, and I knew we were both going to need a shower after this. “Seems like you enjoy being fucked hard.” He growled. Oh, goddess yes.

I couldn’t reply, but my body was screaming with satisfaction. I couldn’t explain how good this felt...

Fuck!

“I’m so fucking close!” I moaned hornily. “Fuck baby... nh...”. “And so fucking wet.” He was nearing too, his voice breathless, and when a quiet moan left his lips, I bit my lip, savouring that sound.

I never wanted another man’s touch, just his, only his. Explosive fireworks erupted inside of me. “Theon!” I screamed. My release ripped through me with such intensity that my vision blackened.

Moments later, I felt his seed coat my insides and a low groan escaped him. “Fuck.” He hissed, pulling out and letting go of my hair. He placed his hands on the table, palm downwards on each side of my head. His lips touched my shoulder, making me shudder as it sent another river of pleasure through me. “You’re fucking lethal.” I don’t know what I did that triggered that reaction from him, but I was not complaining. That had been one brutal, hot, fast round of sex. The table creaked loudly, and Theon pulled me up just as it collapsed, making me stare at it mortified.

“You broke the table...” 2 “We broke it.” He corrected, and I could hear the amusement in his voice, his lips touching my neck once more. “I have never been late, but thanks to you, I am now late for training.” 1 “I don’t regret it.” I replied, placing my hand over his that was pressed against my stomach as he supported my shaking body. “Me either.”

“So... can I join her training?” I asked, putting on the most doe-eyed expression I could muster and batting my eyelids coquettishly. He clenched his jaw, knowing exactly what I was doing, frowning deeply until I reached up, running my fingers down his neck.

“Please?” “Fine. If that is what you want, don’t come crying to me later.” I smiled victoriously. It seemed whether he was doing it intentionally or not, he was beginning to give in a lot more often... “Let’s get cleaned up.”

With those words, he lifted me up bridal style, and carried me to the bathroom...

50. Within The Castle Walls

YILEYNA I regretted agreeing to training. I could barely walk straight, holding the fur coat tightly around me so it didn't blow all over the place. It was beginning to snow, and I was sure a blizzard was headed our way. I had to drag my legs to move against the vicious winds.

Theon was wearing a knee-length grey fur coat. It made me look him over whilst trying not to lick my lips in approval. He looked very regal and sexy, the coat only adding to the princely look he was displaying. His coppery hair blew in front of his forehead, yet he seemed unbothered by the cold. His breath was coming out in visible puffs.

I think my wolf was really awakening because I didn't feel as cold as I once would have. Another roaring bout of wind whipped against me, and I almost flew back from the sheer force. Theon's arm wrapped around my shoulders, and he looked down at me with those eyes that seemed to burn into my soul. Even in the cold, he made me feel all warm inside. Once again, the words were on the tip of my lips but I wasn't brave enough to say them. I love you.

I leaned into him, not caring that I was smiling helplessly, feeling utterly content. Even the wild weather couldn't dampen my spirits.

We approached the castle, and I wondered when Theon would let go of me. I felt the eyes of the epsilon ranked guards upon me as we walked through the courtyard. The smile on my face was gone, I hated seeing the mixed looks on the faces of those we passed.

Some of hatred, disapproval, irritation, anger, and then some of jealousy.

Was I ruining Theon's reputation by being with him? Did he not care? He removed his arm from around my shoulders as we approached a group of guards who had just finished their training

I guess that answers my question.

But to my surprise, he took my hand, lacing his fingers with mine and raising it to his lips. Pressing them to my hands for a single moment, he made my stomach flutter before dropping them by our sides, yet he didn't let go. 3

"Theon." One of them bowed his head to him, just as Raiden walked over to them. Despite the weather, he was shirtless. Clearly having finished an extreme round of training.

"Ah, my favourite couple." He said with a smirk as he wiped his forehead. "Raiden." I smiled.

"Yileyna." He gave me a wink, his eyes flitting to our combined hands, before he grinned." Theon."

Theon didn't bother replying, leading me past the gates. I gave Raiden a quick wave, ignoring the rest of the men, before Theon pulled me into the inner courtyards, but instead of going

straight through he took a sharp right, leading me away from the castle.

"You don't need to be so mean towards Raiden, he's a nice guy."

"Hmm, since when have you liked nice men?" Came his cold reply.

I smiled in amusement.

"Jealousy looks good on you, Theon." I whispered teasingly.

He gave me a cold glare but said nothing more.

"Where are we going?" I asked after a moment.

He didn't respond as he kept going farther and farther through the narrower side paths of the castle, before he pulled out a key and unlocked a gate. "Theon?" "Do you really need to question everything, little storm?"

"Yes, what if you're taking me somewhere isolated and far away? Then when we get there."

"I fuck you senseless?"

"No, I was going to say kill me off." I replied, thinking that his sounded like a much better option.

He looked down at me and smirked coldly. Turning towards me, he pushed me up against the stone wall behind me.

"There are people I intend to kill, but I assure you, you aren't on that list... Unless, of course, we are talking about fucking you to death?"

My eyes widened as I looked up at him. The snow that was beginning to fall was getting thicker and it tickled my face as I stared up at him.

"That wouldn't be a bad way to die." I shrugged carelessly, about to cross my arms when he grabbed them and pinned them against the wall, making my coat open and looking down at my body.

That familiar carnal hunger filled his eyes.

"I don't plan on getting rid of my favourite toy yet. There is still far too much that I plan to do to you." He whispered huskily in my ear as he cupped my pussy, making my breath hitch. Rivets of pleasure rushed up through me and I wondered how, despite having had a taste of him not long ago, this feeling never ceased. I always craved more of him.¹

"I can't wait." I whimpered as he massaged me down there, I wished I wasn't wearing such thick pants.

He simply smirked before giving me a sharp tap on my pussy and moving back. "You're making me late again," He frowned in disapproval. "I should punish you for that."

With those words, he turned, his cold exterior returning as he made his way through the gate he had unlocked. Soon we reached a rather derelict old garden. Dead vines hung around the walls, latched onto the cracks in the stone, an old stone bench and empty flowerpots were

scattered around. Two broken statues of gargoyles stood on either side of an iron door, a door that was standing slightly ajar.

"In here."

My curiosity was piqued, I had explored this castle so many times, the fact that such a place was here and I hadn't known of it, was strange.

"It's so weird, I've never seen this place." I murmured as we entered through the iron door, taking a moment to adjust to the darkness. I could hear water dripping somewhere.

How strange.

"You can only find it if you know about it."

"Magic."

He gave a curt nod, leading the way further and further in, until we came to another door. He pushed it open, and I saw Charlene and Madelia waiting there.

"Hi!" I said, smiling at them both.

But Charlene only seemed to pale, concern clear on her face.

"Why are you here?"

"That's not like you. Don't want to see me?" I pouted. Going over, I hugged her, and she hugged me back

Her heart was thundering, and I became concerned, why was she so worried?

"I'm serious Yileyna, you shouldn't be here."

"I've come to take part in the training too, or whatever forced methods we are going to try out here to see if I can awaken my wolf." I replied quietly, cupping her face.

Her eyes were filled with worry, but she sighed. "I see... Goddess, Yileyna... why do you take risks?" "I'll be fine, but like you, I need to do this too." Besides, I'll be here for you, even if it's just for moral support. Our eyes met, and she cupped my face, shaking her head. "I could lose everything in this world but you." She said, about to hug me when I was yanked away from her and straight into Theon's arms. 2

His eyes shimmered gold as he held me possessively.

What the heck?

Was he seriously jealous of Charlene? Well, he can carry on! She was my soul sister! }

I glared up at him, trying to pull free. "Let's get to the first attempt." He growled.

Madelia nodded, squaring her shoulders as she stepped back and took out a scroll.

Opening it, she placed it on the floor before looking at us.

"As you know, these... spells, or trials, are made to push you into the depths of despair and force you to react. These may be triggering, but we won't stop until we feel we need to. The first one isn't too bad. Theon... are you alright with this?"

He frowned coldly, and I gave up struggling. "Why wouldn't I be?" He shot back, but his arm tightened around me. "You know why." Madelia glanced at me pointedly. "She'll be fine, besides she wanted to come." He remarked icily, making me smile. I looked up at him, my heart skipping a beat. "Won't you worry for me?" I whispered quietly as Madelia began explaining something to Charlene, who was smiling as she cast sideways looks at us. His hands slipped under my fur coat, squeezing my ass as he pulled me tight against him. Goddess... My stomach fluttered and the urge to stay snuggled against him was very strong. "No." He replied arrogantly. "Meanie." I pouted. His gaze dipped to my lips, and I couldn't resist licking them slowly." Well, I'm not worried because you will be right here." Something flashed in his eyes, his heart thudding, then he let go of me suddenly. "Don't hold so much faith in me." He said very quietly as he looked away. He crossed his arms and backed away, leaving me confused.

"Let's begin." Madelia said as I watched him curiously for a moment. Why did he always seem to think he'd hurt me or isn't worthy of being trusted or something? "Get ready, Yileyna, this training is brutal. Unlike Charlene, who has her wolf, you do not." "I'll be fine." I said confidently, taking off my coat and placing it down. I was wearing a brown blouse with black pants, and although it was cold, I knew once we started working out we would warm up.

Madelia chanted a spell, and suddenly fog filled the stone room as the temperature dramatically plunged.

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance

Chapter 50

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