

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 61

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

Chapter 61

61. Truth & Decisions YILEYNA My head was screaming with agony when I woke up.

I looked around, realising I was in the cabin, on the floor in the kitchen area.

A few bottles of wine lay scattered on the floor, and my entire body was aching.

What happened last night?

I remembered crying but then I had gone to the spot Theon had told me to wait for him.

I just... I had needed to see what he'd say, if anything.

I waited until twelve, for two hours I waited in the cold, promising myself that if he didn't come today, I would truly never forgive him, and he didn't.

He hadn't come.

I was a fool to think he would.

But wasn't that exactly what I was?

I was always foolish when it came to Theon.

I pressed a hand to my forehead, feeling broken.

I was an idiot... I really was... I got to my feet, running my fingers through my hair.

What time was it anyway?

The pain of last night was still there, but the throbbing in my head was overpowering it and I welcomed it.

It was then that my heart began pounding when I realised the entire cabin was covered in a layer of frost.

Right beneath where I lay a thick white layer of ice was spreading outwards.

“What on Kaeladia...” I murmured.

My heart thundered with fear as I stared at the ground, remembering what had happened back when Madelia had done that spell... Did I do this?

I got up and rushed to the door to unlock it, but it was stuck, I had to give it a hard push before it opened, and I stared outside.

It was far worse than what I was expecting.

It was obvious yesterday's storm had been far worse.

The snow which had covered the ground was now entirely frozen, and everything as far as I could see was covered in ice.

The trees were coated with ice as long icicles hanging off them.

I stared at the snow right outside the steps of the cabin.

My stomach lurched as I stared at the ice that paved as far as I could see.

Solid ice.

I backed away from the door, fear enveloping me.

Was it crazy that deep down I felt like I did that?

I shut and locked the cabin door, staring at the frost that covered the table, the worktops... the walls... the logs in the fire... My heart was thundering.

If I did this, surely there must be a way to undo it?

What if someone saw this?

The confusion within me threw me into turmoil.

Fae and Mage magic didn't work like this... What were my abilities?

I took a deep breath, placing my hand on my chest.

The necklace still hung around my neck, and I wrapped my hand around it for comfort, taking a deep breath.

Breathe, Yileyna... I close my eyes, trying to focus on something, but I didn't even know where to pull my abilities from... There was something in me, I was sure of that.

After all, Theon saw that himself... I tried again, but nothing.

After several minutes, I gave up and decided I needed to just heat the place up.

Getting some fresh logs, I placed them in the hearth and lit the fire before I began to clean the cabin.

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infobagh.

com My head was still pounding from the alcohol and my heart was still aching from all the thoughts.

Theon... I decided to make myself something for my hangover as the ice began to melt in the cabin.

It was going to take time and it was all going to be an awful soaking puddle when the frost melted.

Goddess, what have I done.

I sighed heavily as I gulped the drink I had prepared, before adding a few extra logs to the already blazing fire and went to shower.

Once I was done, I cleaned the place up, not wanting it to smell of alcohol.

Every corner of this cabin held memories of Theon, and as I cleaned, I realised what I needed to do.

Leave.

I wouldn't accept anything from him.

Not this place, not with his help or sympathy.

From this day forth, I needed to just step away from him in every way, and I really can't keep saying this.

This time I needed to stick to my decision no matter what.

2 I was being given a chance to show everyone that I am something, to be a Zeta rank warrior.

If I tried my best to work on this power, I could truly make my parents proud.

Maybe I should ask Madelia for help?

She was a mage and if I was one, surely, she could help me.

Or maybe I should ask someone else... Who though...?

Zarian!

He was fae, and unlike Madelia, who was close to the king, it would be safer to ask him.

I could do this.

I had to.

2/5 Two hours later, I had finished cleaning, gotten dressed, and was packing my things.

I would find somewhere else to stay from today onwards.

I was bundling up the last of my beauty products, such as my shampoo, soap, and stuff, when there was a knock on the door.

I tensed, my heart thumping as I wondered who it would be.

The first person who came to my mind was Theon, but he wouldn't come here.

Taking a deep breath, I looked in the mirror first.

Staring back at me was a girl with slightly reddened eyes, a pale face, and her hair knotted in a messy bun atop her head.

I looked ok, I guess.

I walked over to the door and unlocked it.

My heart skipped a beat to see that it was none other than Charlene standing there.

She looked... worse than I did.

Her eyes were red and tired.

Her hair hadn't been combed because, unlike me who could get away without combing it, Charlene couldn't.

But the most noticeable thing was the guilt and regret in her eyes.

I smiled softly at her, stepping out into the cold.

I hugged her tightly.

She didn't know I knew, but I knew why she was here.

She had come to tell me what happened.

"Yileyna.

" She whispered, before hugging me tightly.

"Charlene, why did you come out here in this weather?

" I asked softly, tugging her into the warmth of the cabin.

I had mopped up the water and it looked rather presentable, despite the pile of boxes that were gathered in the centre of the room.

"There was a dangerous storm last night, but it's gone today, even the snow has stopped.

" She said shutting the door slowly as she glanced around the cabin, looking at the boxes.

" You're leaving.

" I smiled and nodded leading her to the kitchen chair as the sofa was still wet.

Goddess, what have I done... "Yes, this is Theon's place, I don't see any reason to stay when I'm not with him.

You were right Charlene; all he does is hurt me and I really don't need him in my life.

" She didn't reply, staring at her hands in her lap.

"Yileyna, there's something I need to tell you.

" Her voice was low and full of pain.

My heart skipped a beat, and I crouched down before her.

"Tell me, my queen.

” I whispered encouragingly.

“My father asked Theon to take me as his chosen mate, so he can take the place as the next Alpha... because the kingdom needs someone capable...” I frowned, my stomach sinking.

That’s what he meant... the world should know we are to be mated... 1 “When did this happen?

” I asked quietly, wondering if he had that thought when we were together... “I don’t know, but I found out the day Theon returned to the castle.

” My heart clenched, the day he didn’t plan to return.

He ended it with me and decided to take my friend as his chosen mate.

It would be a lie if I said it didn’t hurt.

“And... are you ok with that?

” I asked her gently, giving her a warm smile.

She looked confused before her eyes flashed.

“No.

Even if there were some feelings there, and there isn’t!

I promise!

I wouldn’t, because once he took you as his woman that was it.

” She said, her eyes full of determination and stubbornness.

Her words filled my heart with warmth, at least I had my friend.

1 I smiled gently.

“He’s... harsh... and call me hypocritical, but you deserve someone who loves you for you, not your title.

As for him getting the Alpha title... Are you ok with that?

” She sighed heavily “I’m not good enough... but I am never going to allow Theon to be my mate.

I will take someone else as my mate.

If I mark someone else before the ball-"Whoa, no.

You are not going to mess your life up like that.

You deserve true love.

We all do..." I whispered, feeling the pain in my heart squeeze.

"Yes.

We do.

Both of us, and we will get it.

Theon... he was our infatuation for the last few years, I guess him being around us didn't help... but he's just that... an infatuation.

You don't deserve to be hurt Yileyna, and after- after his recent behaviour, he doesn't deserve you.

" I smiled softly, tilting my head.

.

"Why, what has he done that has pushed you to hate him even more?

" I teased lightly, knowing until she told me it would eat her up inside.

"He hates me... he always has and made it clear... but... Yesterday after talking to you, I wanted to try to talk sense into him, I know that he cares for you, and he... he..." She swallowed, and I gave her hands a gentle squeeze as I stood up slowly.

"He kissed you to prove his point.

I know and it's ok, it was him and... we aren't together anymore anyway.

" I said quietly.

Realisation dawned on her and she jumped up from her seat.

"I'm so sorry.

" "Don't apologise for something that wasn't your fault.

" I said, and I had to admit, talking to her did make me feel better, even if I did know it wasn't her fault.

2 "No still... because of me and this title, he probably ended it with you... I feel Dad has more of a say in this.

" She muttered clenching her fists.

I frowned thoughtfully.

"What do you want to do... I mean, about the title and all?

" "If Dad told me to pick anyone but Theon... I would have agreed and done this for the kingdom ... but..." "So, if it wasn't because of me, you'll be ok with Theon, right?

" She frowned and shook her head fervently, but I knew she would be, for the kingdom... However, Charlene stuck with Theon would be... terrifying.

Unless he treated her better, but after everything, I had lost faith in him, and his hatred for Charlene was so strong.

Sure it hurt, so much... but the truth was he had the most potential, as a beta, but he was a born Alpha in my opinion.

From his dominating personality to his ability to lead... Theon was the kind of person who could rule... "He first took your beta title, and now trying to take mine?

No way.

I hope that I find my mate at this ball, if I find my true mate, father can't force this reunion.

" Charlene said bringing me!

from my thoughts.

"If not, then I'll take someone else, anything to-" "This is going to be hypocritical coming from me, but don't be reckless, Charlene.

Promise me, whatever we do, we do it together.

We come up with something together..." "But what can we do?

We hold no power.

" She whispered.

"My training isn't working.

Dad is getting angry.

He doesn't even eat with us anymore, saying he's disappointed in a daughter like me.

" I scoffed.

"Disappointed to have a daughter like you?

Well he should be grateful for a daughter like you, I'm sorry but my respect for your dad is just constantly dropping.

" I said icily.

She smiled weakly, "Yeah... me too..." "Don't worry, we will come up with a plan, we have time yet, not much but we do.

We'll figure something out..." I murmured.

E But she was right, what do we do?

We were just two girls with no plan... We needed help, but who?

Who could help us?

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Chapter 62

Chapter 62 Finding Solutions YILEYNA

"And that's why the sofa and everything is wet." I finished. I had spent the last hour telling Charlene about my powers, how Theon assumed I might be part mage or fae, and about the frost all over the cabin. "Dear Selene... that's... amazing." Charlene whispered in awe. "I don't know if it is, but I was thinking of asking Madelia or maybe Zarian to see if they could help me channel it or something?" I mused as I stood up from where we had both been sitting cross-legged on the floor. 1 "Hmm, I think Zarian is the better choice.

Madelia is far too close to Dad, She obeys his orders without question, and if you don't want Dad to know, then I would say avoid her." Charlene said. "You have become stronger since your birthday, even I can sense it... Yileyna, do you think you made the odd storm happen last night?" I almost laughed. "A storm? I highly doubt that." "I'm serious... like you said, the entire place was frosted. The storm came on suddenly and was crazy all through the night, and it only calmed considerably after three in the morning..." Charlene said thoughtfully.

"Which would rule out you being a mage. Without casting a spell, there's no way you can draw upon your magic..." "So you think I'm part fae then?" I asked tilting my head. "Yes! Oh my goddess! You must be, you are so beautiful it makes sense!" She exclaimed in excitement, cupping my face. I raised an eyebrow before my amusement faded away as the reality set in that one or both of my parents may not be blood-related to me. As if realising what was on my mind, Charlene hugged me. "Our blood does not make us who we are, just as I consider you as my sister." She gave me a squeeze and I smiled. She was right, no matter who or what I was, my parents were always going to be my parents. I was the daughter of William and Hana De'Lacor and no one else.

"Right, so let's do this. We first find a new apartment, and then we talk to Zarian." Charlene decided. "Aren't you going to be missed at the castle?" "Not yet, I have a few hours free before I need to return, and we need to think of a plan too..." She tapped her chin. "This ball... I wish you would come." "Oh, I am coming." I said as I laced up my boots. She turned sharply towards me in surprise and excitement. "Really?" "Yes, Raiden asked me to accompany him." I said, as Charlene smiled.. "Ooo from one handsome man to another handsome but also charming young man! He's liked you for so long!" "Let's not forget that Raiden is the biggest playboy in the city. He's slept with most women here. He only teased me and flirted." I reminded her.

"Oh I know but-" "Charl, I'm not ready to think of anyone romantically," I whispered trying to hide the pain in my eyes. "I'm sorry." She replied apologetically. "It's fine, let's go." I said picking up my coat and putting it on. We left the cabin together; our first plan of action was to find somewhere for me to stay. We made a quick stop at the bank where I filled up a bag of coins from our family vault, and I saw that the king had indeed given me a good lump sum for the trip we had made. 1 "Ok, let's ask Madam Marigold if she knows a place! I'm sure she may have some rooms above the café too." "That's true, we can ask her. I'm sure she may know someone or other who is offering a place. If they even accept me with my reputation as the daughter of a traitor.

I can't wait to remove this mark from my parent's reputation." I responded thoughtfully. "She is one person who doesn't care about anyone's opinion or background, I'm sure she'll happily help." It was true she had a mix of people working for her yet still her cafe wasn't any less busy, it was a place where everyone could just enjoy the sweet treats and hot drinks without discrimination. We made our way there, with Charlene saying she couldn't wait to have a hot drink with this blistering cold.

“Finally!” She breathed a sigh of relief when the café came into sight. “You really are cold.” I said, sympathetically looking at her red tipped nose. She looked over at me, looking me up and down calculatingly. “Do you think your element is the reason you don’t feel cold? I mean the ice.” She whispered, leaning closer. “Goddess knows.” I shrugged, thinking over her words. “That is an interesting point, recently I didn’t feel as cold as I used to. I assumed it was because my wolf was awakening...”

“Exactly, I really think it plays a huge factor.” Charlene said thoughtfully. A sudden thought came to me, and my stomach twisted. “Charlene, do you think if that’s the case that I won’t have a wolf?” I whispered quietly. Sure, the king had people of all species working for him, but they weren’t in the pack. Would that mean if I didn’t have a wolf I’d be thrown out? “You are most likely a hybrid; I can sense you are a werewolf. Trust me, I have done extensive research on this matter. If anything, you may not be able to take werewolf form, but most werewolf hybrids can mind link.” She explained confidently. I frowned and nodded. She was right... The few hybrids we had in the pack were extremely rare.

I think there were only three at most, however only two of those three could shift but the third also had the mind link. I wanted my wolf, I really did... We reached the café soon after and requested if Madam Marigold could give us a few moments, when she had time, she looked at us suspiciously before giving a curt nod.

“Alright, now go to the back booth, Zarian will bring you something to eat. You are both a sight.” She ordered, as if she knew we hadn’t eaten anything, but then I guess we both didn’t look like our normal selves. “Thank you.” I said as Charlene smiled gratefully at her. Once settled and after placing our orders with Zarian, we waited for him to return. We planned to ask him when he brought our food. “I love those pastries.”

Charlene said licking her lips as she referred to the pastries we had just ordered. Madam Marigold had some delicious pastries that she only served in the morning hours, and they were delicious, crispy pastries filled with a special cream and jam in the centre. “Me too.” I said, playing with the fur of my coat that now sat on the booth beside me. Zarian soon returned, his silky black hair held two small plaits that came from the back and fell by his side, and a few strands left out framing his face. He was indeed a very beautiful man. He flashed me a smile as I observed him.

“Distracted, beautiful?” He teased as he placed our tray down. “A little.” I said before smiling sweetly. “I actually had a favour to ask...” “Oh? What favour can I do for the beauty before me?” He looked curious, glancing between us before he crossed his arms, watching me with sharp interest.

As expected he wasn’t just a beautiful man, I think I was right coming here. Something told me he’d be able to help us. “Yes, can we talk in private once you are free?” I asked quietly, glancing around the café. He tapped his chin before he nodded. “You are in luck; I am finishing early today anyway.” He replied with a wink. “Perfect.” Charlene said just as Madam Marigold came over and Zarian walked off smoothly.

"I do hope you pretties are not distracting my waiter. Now, what can I help you ladies with?" She said sitting down beside me and folding the tea towel she was holding with a huff of relief. "Busy morning, I see." Charlene said picking up one of the pastries. "Extremely. I await the day I retire, yet I love this place so much I don't see it happening any day soon." "Well, we are glad to hear that, this is the best café in Westerfell." I said, exchanging a look with Charlene before continuing "We won't take too much of your time, the thing is I was looking for a place to stay.

A permanent place, it doesn't need to be big..." Her eyebrow shot up and she looked me over. "Weren't you living with the soon-to-be beta?" News indeed travelled fast. "She isn't anymore, we were hoping you knew of a place that would offer a room, you are always so knowledgeable." Charlene smiled warmly, trying to divert the conversation away from Theon and I. Just the mention of him made my heart squeeze with pain. Madam Marigold sighed as she sat back as if thinking, before she turned to me. "You know with the upcoming ball many places are fully booked out.

Even I don't have any rooms that I can give you full-time, however I have a friend who has made an inn down by the coast and yes, I know it's a bit of a risky place, but it's cheap, very easy on the eyes and it's doing well. Besides, as long as you don't go down to the coast at night it's fine." She said briskly.

Charlene and I exchanged looks; I knew which place she meant, it had been getting constructed for a while now. "It's more catered for travellers, and since it's on the outskirts it's a bit more away from the hustle and bustle of the city. He is offering some permanent residency too and if I write you a letter, I'm sure he will happily allow you to stay." "Could you do that? I would be grateful." I said feeling a little hopeful. "Should we not take a look first?" Charlene asked worriedly. "No it's fine, I'm sure it'll be perfect." I replied, I just needed a place. "Well then, you girls carry on enjoying your food and I will have it written up for you. I need to get back to work too!" She stood up and we both thanked her for her time and effort before I looked at Charlene.

"I guess we could hire a cart to get my stuff down to the coast." "I don't know Leyna, it's not the safest place." "It's going to be fine. Trust me, I have faced sirens more than once and lived." Charlene relaxed visibly. "You know what? You are right, I think that in itself is one of the greatest achievements. If Dad knew, I'm sure he'd want you guarding the coast!" She shook her head. "But seriously Yileyna, you do need to be careful if you live down there..." "I'll be fine, my queen, trust me." I said as I picked up my mug of coffee. My smile faded, the reminder of Theon once more hitting me hard. I am done with you, and I pray the moon goddess gave me the strength to face you, to hold myself with strength and grace...

It was a while later and Zarian was finally free to leave. He had taken us to the staff quarters in the back of the café, where we wouldn't be overheard. Madam Marigold had given us a letter to show the inn owner, which at least sorted the first of our problems. Charlene and I now wondered where to start, and I took a deep breath after making him

promise to not share this conversation with anyone else. "I take an oath on Etaar, themselves." Zarian said placing a hand on his chest.

He was referring to the fae deity, a being that was neither male nor female but held such beauty that it was said that no mortal could look them in the eye. I nodded and taking a deep breath, I told him how I had recently felt a shift in myself after my eighteenth but rather than getting my wolf or anything, I told him about the two occurrences of power, leaving out the fact that it was actually Charlene's whose abilities we had been trying to awaken the first time. Simply making it out as if it was performed to help awaken my wolf. Also how we assumed I was a hybrid and if he could help me train or at least fully awaken my abilities, or help to channel it.

"So... I was wondering if you could help." I finished. "I don't think she's part mage... we think she may be part fae. She's beautiful too." Charlene finished as Zarian watched us with a small smile lingering on his lips. "As beautiful as she is, she is not fae." My stomach sank as he said those words. "Are you sure? She can't be a mage, because even before learning to use their abilities, they need to refer to the books of their elders... Her power is more elemental, she didn't-" Zarian raised a hand, cutting Charlene off.

"There are many races in this world of ours, Princess Charlene. I assure you, Yileyna is not of fae blood." 1 "Then what could I be? If this is the fact that I need to show you proof of my powers, I can try." I said, feeling as if I had once again hit a wall. "You need not prove anything to me, beautiful. I believe you, but I can only tell you that you are not fae." He reached over and caressed my cheek. I pulled away, frowning at him as I watched him sharply.

He chuckled, running his fingers through his hair. "I have... some theories, but they don't really make sense. Time will tell. As for training you, I don't see why not, if as you say it's elemental, I can perhaps help somewhat..." He was watching me keenly, and I felt a little self-conscious under his gaze. "What do you enjoy?" "Enjoy?" I asked warily. "Your preferences of day or night, land and sea, song or dance." He said, as if it was obvious and I should know what he was talking about. I frowned slightly, thinking about his question, it was clear he wanted an answer. "Fae were sly creatures, and I knew I needed to answer properly. "I prefer night... I love both land and sea yet I do love the freedom of the sea, the smell of the fresh sea breeze, and as for song or dance..."

"I love to dance, yet I can sing well." I answered, feeling as if there was some sort of a trick question in there. Even Charlene was scrutinising Zarian sharply. He smiled and nodded, tilting his head and letting his silky dark hair fall over his shoulder. "Now tell me, my beautiful blond hybrid, what are the species of this world?" "Werewolf, human, mage, fae, naga and siren." I replied, "They are the intelligent species." His smile grew. "Indeed and what species is the weakness or fear of the other?" I glanced at Charlene confused.

“The Naga fear mages and sirens... the werewolves’ greatest enemy are themselves or the sirens...” I mumbled feeling lost, I had never ever considered this. “The mages fear the werewolves, correct?” Charlene added. Zarian gave a nod, “Correct, and the fae dislike the naga for they hold strong elemental power. Now, tell me, what race do the sirens fear the most?” Me and Charlene exchanged looks, neither of us knew the answer. “Fae.” Zarian said. I frowned. “That makes no sense, you said the naga fear sirens, and fae fear the naga...” I mumbled. “It may not be common knowledge here in Astalion, since it is not a fae kingdom. However, the sirens song has no effect on a fae. We are the only species that are superior to them.”

A wicked smile crossed his face and for a moment, he wasn’t just the beautiful man we knew but a fae who knew exactly what his worth was. I nodded slowly. “That’s incredible, considering how much damage they can do.” I said frowning, wondering where we were going with this. “Perhaps... but every species has a weakness.” He gave me a dangerous smile as he took hold of my chin in his long slender fingers. “And that is why, I will agree to train you.”

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Chapter 63

63. Zarian’s Training

YILEYNA

I had managed to secure myself a small room and bathroom at the new inn, which was called The White Mist. The inn owner had simply given me a once over before telling me he expected me to pay the rent on every full moon. He warned me that if I was even a day late, he would boot me, and so I had paid for six months in advance, which appeased him greatly. The room was nice and clean, with simple furnishing and an adjoining bathroom. It was warm too. I had gotten all my things brought over for me.

I had placed the keys to the cabin with a small note into an envelope and I had left it on the table at the cabin. That moment had felt like a resolution. When I had left my childhood home, I had promised to be strong, yet I had fallen so deeply into things with Theon that I once again let my heart be broken. Losing sight of what I wanted. It still hurt, every night he lingered on my mind; his gaze, his touch, the comfort and emotions he awakened within me, but I refused to let it overpower me.

The following day after securing my room I had gone for my uniform fitting. The Zeta rank wore a dark grey uniform with black accents to it. None of the standard sizes fitted me and so the tailor had told me to come back to collect it in three days' time. It had now been four days since the day Zarian had agreed to train me, and he did so every day.

Sticking to his words and the only promise he had asked of me was to stay committed. "Again." His smooth voice came as I breathed heavily, I was bent over on all fours, fighting the fatigue that consumed me Zarian may not be a warrior, but he knew how to push me to my limits until my body screamed for reprieve.

He was good with weapons and with his element, using them both together in a way that intrigued me greatly. I wondered what he was back in his own kingdom, or what he once was long ago. He was a mystery that I knew nothing of.

There were two training sessions, the morning one was lighter, and I was able to function after, but the evening training was far more extreme, leaving me exhausted. It required trust and when Zarian had asked me that first session if I trusted him, I had said yes.

I had to because when he was done, I often held no power to even move. Right now was the evening session, and we were far away from the safety of the walls of Westerfell as Zarian stood over me, arms crossed as he stared down at me. His wind element whipping around him powerfully, and I could feel it swirling around me. There were eight elements; wind, water, fire, earth, ice, lightning, shadow, and light. Each one powerful in its own right.

1 "What's wrong? Feeling useless?" His hard, cold voice came as I struggled to pick myself up. Emotion. It wasn't even our second lesson when he realised that only when I was emotional could I call forth my powers, and I had managed to do so in last night's session.

But it was only a small display of power, similar to the ice I had created in the hidden area of the castle. "I'm not useless." I said coldly. "Really? Then why are you not beta? Why were you unable to keep your rank? You really are a disappointment."

I knew what he was doing, he was trying to trigger me off, but even then, it did hurt. I could handle insults. "I'm not." I said despite trying to push my emotions, the pressure of his powers pushing me to bow my head before him. He crouched before me, taking hold of my chin and forcing it up to look into his violet eyes. "Really? Then why did Theon of Westerfell cast you aside? Even he did not want you.

Tell me my beautiful student, aside from your beauty, is there anything more to you?" Anger flared through me, and the crushing reminder of Theon's betrayal rushed through me. "You were nothing more than something to use and cast aside, if he really cared, he wouldn't have left you..."

But that is all you are worth, nothing more. You are a shame to the De'Lacor name." "I am not a shame to my parents' name!" I snapped, the pressure of his power was crushing me and I pushed against it with all my will, it was all I had. "You are.

Right now, despite being a beta rank wolf, you are bowing before a fae. I wonder what your parents would think Would they be disappointed in the daughter they had high hopes for?" My anger flared and I glared at him.

A sudden painful pull ripped through my stomach and I gasped as lightning flashed in the sky above. "Useless, pathetic and wolf less." Zarian said, his eyes glinting with scorn. "You can't even withstand the small amount of my powers that any wolf would be able to."

I'm not weak I am not pathetic! "I don't blame Theon for leaving you, no one wants such a weak woman by their side." I wasn't weak or useless! "Trash." "You're wrong! I was foolish to fall for Theon, but I am not worthless! I am worth more, far more.

A man's opinion counts for nothing!" I snapped pushing against his power, my patience snapping. Using all my will I managed to stand up, pushing his powers back. A flash of lightning illuminated the sky, striking the ground inches from where Zarian had stood moments earlier.

A swirl of wind whipping around him in a protective shield. A blast of wind knocked him off his feet and I felt the temperature drop. Looking at the ground I saw the ice spreading from beneath my feet and out across the ground.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Zarian regain his balance, crouched on the ground holding his stance as I felt my anger swirling around me. I was going to hurt him. I gasped and the flashing lightning in the sky vanished.

The whipping wind around me stilled and I staggered back from the ice that was beneath my feet, but in every direction as far as I could see there was a layer of ice covering the ground. I suddenly felt as if I had been hit by a huge boulder, feeling exhausted, the agony in my stomach easing up and I fell to my knees, shaking.

Zarian waved his hand getting rid of his own barrier created by his element and stepping closer to me. "Impressive. How do you feel?" "Annoyed." I glared at him, my voice coming out as a hoarse murmur. "My apologies, you really are hard to rile up." He smiled sexily, and I simply made a face, feeling drained.

"Where are you drawing your powers from?" He asked, crouching in front of me as rain began pouring down, drenching us both. "It feels like my stomach..." I whispered, clutching my stomach. He nodded, "And do you feel it spread through you when you summon it? "Summon? No..."

I just feel a pull and intense pain, like something is being ripped inside of me. He frowned, "That doesn't sound right... may I take a look at your stomach?" I nodded, reaching for my shirt with shaking hands when I realised, I was wearing a corset. "Allow me."

Zarian said, and reaching over he began to undo my corset. I knew if I wasn't feeling so exhausted, I would feel very self-conscious but I didn't. Once he had removed it, he pulled my shirt up to my breasts, looking at my stomach. "Hold it." He commanded.

I nodded as I tucked my legs under me and sat up straight, holding my shirt up from my stomach. Even that felt like a task. He placed his hand on my stomach, closing his eyes and I felt pressure in my stomach. He glanced up at me, as if trying to look for a reaction. "Does that hurt?" I shook my head. "It just feels like a pressure."

"Strange... I might need to do some research... Something isn't right." "Great, now I'm a malfunctioning hybrid too." I sighed unable to keep the bitterness from my voice. He smirked as he looked up at me.

"You are anything but malfunctioning, it's almost as if something is blocking you from using your abilities." He said thoughtfully. I frowned, "Like a seal?" Wasn't that the same issue that Charlene was having? "Yes, which makes me think someone wanted to keep your... other side a secret..."

How many people know of your abilities?" "Just you, Charlene and Theon. Oh and maybe Madelia, one of the royal mages. She saw I could withstand a very low temperature." "Make sure you don't tell anyone further, at least until I find some answers."

He said brushing his fingers down my stomach, making a tingles of pleasure rush to my core. I blushed as I realised he was still touching me and swatted his hand away. Before I quickly pulled my shirt down, making him laugh. "I was enjoying that." "You're a pervert." I frowned, but I didn't feel angry.

"What element do you think I have? Ice? I think it was anyway. I looked at the ground, staring at the ice that was melting away due to the rain. "Ice, water, so much more... I don't really know, but it's definitely not just one, which is very unique..." I looked at him curiously as he brushed back his soaking hair, looking at the rain that was pouring down.

"Sit back, calm yourself, and clear your mind." He said standing up.

As much as my body was groaning for rest, I wanted to learn and do the most I possibly could. If Zarian was taking the time to train me then I would be the best student. And so, I didn't question him. Sitting down on the cold wet ground, I crossed my legs and took calming breaths, clearing my mind. Focusing on nothing but my own heartbeat.

Emptying all thoughts from my mind... "That's enough, well done." I opened my eyes, I don't know how long I had been meditating for but the rain had stopped too. He gave me a small smile and offered me a hand.

"I admire your resilience." He said quietly. "Thank you." I replied. He bent down picking up my corset, and without asking, slipped it around my waist, swiftly tying it up. "Who knew you were such a good help at getting dressed too." I teased, adjusting my soaking shirt. "I admire this waistline." He joked before a faint smile crossed his face.

"My mother was a tailor, and I was often given the job to adorn the mannequins." He added, surprising me. "Oh? That's an interesting little piece to learn about you." I said, staring into his gorgeous violet eyes.

"If you want, I don't mind sharing far more with you." He winked, giving me a seductive smile.

My heart skipped a beat, and no matter how much my heart yearned for the attention of an amber-eyed heartbreaker, I couldn't deny that the man before me was very handsome and charming. That doesn't sound like a bad idea." I whispered softly, knowing I was playing a game I would lose.

A hint of a dangerously sexy smile crossed his lips, and he slowly reached up, brushing my wet locks from my face. He cupped the side of my face, stepping closer until my chest brushed against him, both of us were soaked by the rain, and the heat from his body was inviting.

Our eyes remained locked, our hearts beating in rhythm. I leaned up, closing the gap between us when I suddenly felt a dangerous aura swirl and surge around me. I felt Zarien tense ever so slightly, his hand going to my upper arm protectively as we both turned to look at the intruder. My heart was thundering as I stared into the shimmering gold eyes of none other than Theon himself. Eyes that were full of burning hatred as he looked at me with such rage that I felt a sliver of fear rush through me. "If you're done being a whore, I need to have a word with you." 20

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 64

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 64 A Clash In The Rain

YILEYNA

I slowly pulled away from Zarian, my heart thundering a thousand miles as I looked at Theon. His words stung, but his anger was oddly satisfying. "Sorry about this." I said to Zarian, feeling very aware of what I had almost done. My gaze dipped to his lips, and he

leaned in, placing a soft kiss on my cheek. “We’ll continue after our guest leaves.” He said with a wink. 4 I couldn’t resist the smile that crossed my lips or the fluttering in my stomach. I couldn’t deny that Zarian was extremely charming, even if he didn’t drown me the way Theon did... My smile faded as I looked at the man that took my heart, then crushed it and tossed it aside, time and time again. “What do you want?” I asked, crossing my arms.

I frowned, realising that despite the cold, he too wasn’t wearing a coat. Zarian and I hadn’t worn any due to our training, but why was Theon out here like this? His shirt was soaked, sticking to him like a second skin. The fabric was now sheer thanks to the rain, displaying his god-like body beneath. My core knotted as I glanced down at his pants, the visible bulge in his pants making my heart pound. Why did he have this effect on me? I looked into his eyes, and he brushed his soaking hair back as fresh rain began to fall.

“As I said, a word.” He replied icily the moment our eyes locked, his blazing with rage and fury. The murderous aura around him made me nervous, but I wasn’t going to show him that. “I can hear you. Talk” I replied defiantly. His eyes flashed, and he looked at Zarian. “Leave.” He said, his voice cold and full of venom. “I’m afraid I’m not a werewolf, and as long as I abide by the laws of Astalion, I don’t need to listen to you.” Zarian replied with a smirk. Theon’s eyes darkened, and something inside of me twisted.

That look in his eyes was almost a silent threat... “I’ll be fine... Could you wait here for me?” I said, not wanting Zarian to be the target of Theon’s anger. I had seen it before, and something told me Theon held grudges. 2 “I don’t fear him, beautiful.” Zarian replied lightly, and I didn’t miss the way Theon’s eyes flashed at his words. “I know, but I won’t be far.” I said softly, smiling up at him. I appreciated his help to train me, but I was not going to let Theon make life hard for him because of me.

I walked over to Theon, stopping a foot away. “What?” I asked icily. He seemed to hesitate for a moment, as if wanting to say something before deciding against it. “What the hell is the meaning of this?” He asked, holding up a soaking paper. One that he had been crushing in his hand.

‘I don’t need your gift or charity. Keep your cabin – Yileyna’ “That’s pretty self-explanatory, is it not? Or have you forgotten how to read?” I asked airily. Despite the heavy rainfall, his scent was invading my senses. He consumed me, and deep down that terrified me...

Why did I lose myself when he was near? “Where are you staying?” He asked, swallowing hard. “That’s personal. Who are you to me that I should share my business with you, future Beta oh I’m sorry, future Co-Alpha?” I spat coldly.

“You know what’s funny? You are literally going from one woman and title to the next. What’s wrong Theon, can you not do better than steal others’ titles?” “This isn’t a fucking joke. Answer my question, where are you staying?” He hissed. I was surprised he didn’t lose it after my last comment.

“No it isn’t, but I moved out days ago. It’s funny you just found that note now.” I said quietly. “There was a break-in at the cabin. It’s why I... I thought I’d check if you were ok.” He said coldly, looking away from me. 1 I smiled sadly. Why check if I’m ok when you’re the one who hurt me the most? Keeping my voice level, I replied.

“Oh, I see. I had left the door open, I guess it’s my fault. I hope nothing was taken or damaged.” He looked into my eyes, and I did my best to hide my emotions.

“If we are done, I’ll be leaving. I have better things to do than talk to a manipulative, heartless man.” I added harshly. Not even a flash of emotion crossed his face before he stepped closer. The urge to step back was strong, but I remained rooted to my place, glaring at him in warning.

He tilted his head before looking down at my breasts, I knew my blue bra was showing through, but I wasn’t going to act like I cared. “Good luck finding a man who makes you feel half of what I did.” He said, placing a finger under my chin and tilting it up. I scoffed at the arrogance he held.

He left me! “I found someone better already.” I lied, satisfied when I saw the flash of anger in his eyes.” We are done Theon, I don’t have any more time to waste on you and I’m sure you have places to be, titles to steal, people to use and all the other crap you get up to.” & It hurt to say those words.

It was causing me pain too, but nothing compared to what he made me feel. The image of him kissing Charlene flashed in my mind, and I looked up at him emotionlessly as I pulled away from his touch. He smirked coldly, his eyes glittering gold. “You know nothing about me.”

“No, I don’t, and I really don’t care. Besides, you were the one who ended things. You broke my heart, so you have no right to come back into my life and try to hurt me again. We are done. “Don’t play the victim. For someone who was apparently heartbroken, you seemed to move on pretty fast.”

He said icily. 2 I was no longer sure if Theon even cared, or if I was just a possession to him. One to be used and hurt by him and him alone. “Oh I did, especially when I realised there are men who actually treat me better.” I brushed my wet hair away from my face.

“Now if we are done, I want to go get down and dirty, just like the whore I am.” I added sarcastically. 3 Our eyes met, and for a moment I thought I saw a flash of guilt in his,

but it was definitely just my imagination. I turned away, looking at Zarian, who had heard every single word.

If he had felt any type of attraction to me, it was surely gone now. I was about to walk towards him when Theon grabbed hold of my arm and spun me around. "Where are you staying?" He asked, my heart pounding at our proximity. What did he want? Goddess, leave me alone Theon. "Far from you."

I said coldly. "Then a word of warning, little storm, do not trust every man you come across." He said, glancing at Zarian with eyes full of pure hatred.

β "I learned my lesson when I trusted the worst of them all." I shot back, feeling pain squeeze inside my chest as I looked into those amber eyes that still pulled at my heart strings. He didn't respond. I ripped free from his hold and walked toward Zarian.

I could feel it, his eyes burning into me, the sound of his heartbeat that brought me contentment and pain. Walk away just as he walked away from you... "Yileyna." "I will see you at the ball, Theon. Until then..." I looked at Zarian, who was now watching me with an unreadable look in his eyes. "Let's go."

He always made sure I was safe and in my room before he left, and I was truly grateful for it. I suddenly felt exhausted, not only physically but mentally. Zarian placed his hand on the small of my back as we walked away.

The feeling of being watched didn't leave until we had rounded the bend. "I don't want to go home right now, especially with him watching. I'll go to the local tavern or something." I said crossing my arms. He raised his eyebrows, looking down at me.

"You're tired, emotional, and soaking wet. As much as I wouldn't mind joining you for that drink and getting drunk, I don't think you will appreciate your actions in the morning." He said quietly. A voice of reason. One I didn't want right now.

I stopped in my tracks and looked up at him, he was slightly shorter than Theon, but his leaner frame made him look equally as tall. "I don't care." I said knowing I sounded stubborn and childish, but I really didn't care right now. I turned and began walking in the opposite direction towards the city.

I heard him sigh as he grabbed hold of my wrist and spun me around into his arms. Goddess, what is with these men yanking me like a damn doll! His arms tightened around me and he looked down at me seriously. "You don't want to return home, correct? Then you may stay at my place for the night." He suggested, looking down at me.

My heart was thundering as I realised our bodies were moulded together firmly. "I don't think that's a good idea..." I said, my chest heaving rapidly. He tilted his head. "We both

know it's the smarter of the two choices that are before us." He said quietly. I knew I wasn't ready to move on.

Seeing Theon's appearance reminded me of how I felt for him... But if by any chance he was still watching me... Then I wanted him to see me go home with Zarian. I wanted to hurt him just how he had hurt me.

"Fine, why not." I whispered, slowly pulling away as we continued through the rain... "Here is a towel and some clothes. I'm afraid I have nothing that will fit well." Zarian said, holding a bundle out to me. We had just gotten to his place, it was actually a nice house in the more luxurious part of the city, with high walls and good privacy. It wasn't too big, but it was far from small also. He jerked his head to the bathroom of the room he had given me before he left.

"I'll have hot drinks ready." He said. "Ok, thank you!" I entered the bathroom, pausing for a moment as I looked around the house. For someone who worked as a waiter, his house was... very nice. I shook the thought off. After all, he was goddess knows how old, he must have saved over many years, or perhaps family wealth...

The moment I stepped into the shower, I let everything wash away. The thoughts, the emotions... everything... But his face didn't leave; the look in his eyes, the way his touch still left its imprint like a ghost. I leaned my head against the wall behind me and sighed.

I needed to stop letting him get to me, but how do you do that? How do you stop the emotions that have no bounds? I spent a good while in the shower before stepping out and wrapping a towel around myself. I looked at the clothing that Zarian had given me.

A shirt which was clearly his and one that I knew would not close on my chest, and a gown which at least covered me entirely. I brushed my hair with my fingers before I left the bedroom and went to find him.

The smell of coffee led me, I found him already showered and seated in the living room, wearing a fresh pair of pants and a shirt which he had left open. His hair was pulled into a ponytail as he looked through some scrolls. "Ah there you are, you suit purple." He remarked. I looked down at the black satin gown, realising it had a purple border.

1 "Thanks, I guess." I said taking a seat. The gown slipped open, and I didn't miss his gaze flicker to my thighs, before he looked away smoothly. My stomach did a flip as I reached for one of the mugs.

"I apologise for you having to see all that earlier." "Not at all, I think we can all agree that the man is deeply infatuated with you." "I don't think so, I was just a passing moment for him." I shrugged, feeling very aware of his gaze upon me. "Ah, well, I guess I just assumed wrong then. So, you're going to the ball then." "I am yes, with a friend."

I said with a nod. "I'm sure Theon of Westerfell will feel incredibly jealous." "Well too bad for him then." I shrugged, when a sudden thought came to me. The idea made my heart skip a beat as I jolted upright, not caring that my unrestricted breasts had just bounced. What if I managed to push Theon to his limits and he caused a scene? Which could result in Charlene openly having a reason to refuse this relationship.

I knew it was reckless, and it would only make me a target for the king's wrath, but I didn't care. I would talk to Charlene about it, and maybe it was time to fill Raiden in as well... Maybe he'd help. "Dare I ask what's going through that mind of yours?" Zarian asked.

3 I smiled slightly. "Let's just say I think I have an idea to save my friend." "I see." He smirked, picking up his mug and not asking what I was saving her from. We fell silent as we sat there sipping our coffees, whilst my mind reeled with a thousand ideas.

There was no way Theon was going to get away with trying to ruin mine or Charlene's life. Not on my watch. "I just need to purchase a dress that would bring every unmated wolf to their knees." I mused. Zarian let out a light chuckle. "I assure you, you don't need a dress to do that.

However, I think I might know someone who can send us the perfect dress." "Really? Thank you. The price won't be an issue." I smiled gratefully at him as I finished off my coffee. Bring on the ball. I was ready to show Theon that I may not be as strong as he was, but I held power. 4

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 65

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 65. An Unexpected Reaction

YILEYNA

The day of the ball had finally arrived, and my nerves were running wild. The plan wasn't the best... But it was all we really had, and we were going to risk it. Raiden had needed some persuasion; he didn't think me putting myself at risk was worth anything; however in the end, I had managed to convince him. Then there was Charlene, who had been an entirely different story, saying she didn't want to pretend to blame me and how her father wouldn't be happy with me either. She didn't want me hurt, but I had managed to get her on-board. The chances of Theon actually playing up weren't even solid anyway, plus I was sure the king would be angry at him although Charlene didn't agree with this.

We were just going to try and see what happens.

I was a little worried for Raiden though, not wanting him to get in trouble and although Zarian had offered to accompany me, Raiden had said he was the safer option as he was the son of one of the gammas.

I had ended up telling Raiden about my abilities, although Zarian had not been happy with that but I trusted Raiden, and so he had begrudgingly agreed. The two often seemed to clash, as if there was an unspoken competition between them.

Men. I will never understand them.

Aside from that, I was doing my patrol duty as well as training with Zarian. It was becoming increasingly obvious that somehow, I was able to manipulate the weather. Something which was beginning to cause a deep fear within me... Giving birth to a chilling terror, for the only species on Kaeladia that could bend the weather was not one I ever wanted to be associated with.

I pushed the thought away, not letting the fear get the better of me. Not tonight. I pulled at the top of my dress, staring in the mirror, I swear if I bent over I feared I'd spill out of it, or my nipple would peek out to greet the world.

"You look beautiful." Zarian said as he entered the room.

I was at his place currently as I had gotten ready here tonight. He was the one who had ordered the dress for me, from none other than his mother from his own kingdom. It was exquisite, different from the Astalion designs, and dare I admit, very sexy.

The underlayer was a fitted nude strapless bodysuit, which pushed my breasts up even more. The dress itself was a delicate fabric with silver beads and clear crystals. I was worried that I'd tear it, on top of that Zarian refused to take any payment for it. "Allow me." He said coming over and fastening the two hooks I couldn't reach at the back.

"You look incredibly ravishing..." He looked in the mirror over my shoulder as I smoothed the fabric over my hips. I touched my neck, I still wore the necklace, the inn wasn't the safest place. Although I had not been bothered by anyone, there were questionable visitors and when I had taken the necklace

to a jeweller to sell it I could tell from the greedy look in his eyes it had been valuable.

Something he was trying to trick me out of, so I had changed my mind, refusing to sell it at all. I'll keep it safe for now. Maybe in the future when and if I needed money, it would be a good investment I could feel the pendant between my breasts and adjusted the chain a little.

"You won't remove your necklace?" Zarian asked, his gaze dipping to my breasts.

For some reason, I hadn't shown anyone it, but he had seen the chain often enough.

"No, it's precious." I said, turning to face him. "Distracted somewhere?"

He smirked, stepping closer. My heart skipped a beat, since that day we hadn't had any more moments and in a way I was relieved. "You are a welcome distraction." He winked, but my stomach twisted.

Distraction...

It was the reason Theon left me.

"Well, today I hope I am a distraction enough."

I turned back to the mirror, gazing at my reflection. My hair had been styled by a friend of Zarian's who had her own beauty parlour here in Westerfell. She was a mage and after seeing her work I knew if it wasn't for her race, she would be the most popular beautician in the city.

Spending time with Zarian made me realise that there was such a high level of discrimination toward other species that I had never known of, it was appalling. When Charlene was Alpha I would address this issue, or even when things calmed down a little, I could talk to Raiden and Charlene both.

It wasn't fair.

My hair had been put up in a low bun, with a braid which was entwined with a hair vine and sparkly gems scattered around it. Although I had wanted my hair open, Zarian had immediately said it was a bad idea. My hair wasn't that bad but he refused to change his mind, saying to trust him. Zarian had been the one to make every decision tonight, I had wanted to keep my make-up simple, but even that was something Zarian had refused, saying we needed to go all out. Although I had had my make-up fully done on the moon goddess festival, something about me had changed from all those months ago.

I looked different, even more like a woman than I did back then. My breasts looked slightly larger, although that may just be the dress, my hips were curvier, and my face looked more mature. A silver sparkle covered my body, and a touch of shimmer was brushed over my cheeks.

My heart thudded as I stared at myself once again, that sliver of fear settled into me. I looked like... dare I say it? No. 4 The only other jewellery I wore were dangly drop earrings that glittered brightly. It would be a lie to say I was not nervous, I just hoped Raiden didn't get the brunt of this.

The doorbell rang and I knew it must be Raiden to collect me.

"It's time." Zarian said, holding out my grey fur coat to me. I took a deep breath as I took it, ready to face them all...

The queen had gone above and beyond to create the perfect venue for the extravagant ball. The Astalion and Silver Storm banners hung from every wall. A proud reminder of who was in power. Garlands of white flowers, vines and lights adorned the grand chandeliers, pillars and railings.

Dangly strings of crystals hung in rows across the ceiling, and when the light hit them, they dazzled brightly.

The guests were all dressed up, the nobles of Westerfell wore the colours of their house whilst Alphas and other guests wore their pack colours.

I had my hand hooked around Raiden's arm, trying to soothe my heart as we stepped into the grand hall of the castle. I hadn't been here in days... and although I hadn't seen Charlene, Raiden had been the link between us passing her messages, and it was nice to hear from her even if it wasn't in person. She had been very busy lately and although it was because she was busy, I had a feeling her mother was stopping her from leaving the castle.

One of her greatest wishes was that she would find her mate tonight, but the chances for that were low.

Raiden really was a gentleman. Although he had openly checked me out when Zarian had opened the door, he was now doing his best to keep his gaze on my face and even then, kept looking away. It was a little amusing, I'm sure I didn't look that different with all the makeup.

He himself looked handsome; in a black and gold patterned jacket.

"You look... really different tonight." He said as we made our way through the crowds.

Eyes followed us and I was sure my rather revealing dress was going to be a source of discussion now. But I just hoped it had an effect on a certain someone.

I raised an eyebrow, looking up at Raiden. "You have said that three times already, I'm beginning to worry I don't look good." I replied amused.

"No... there's just... you just do..." He trailed off sighing.

“Let’s go pay our respect to our Alpha.” Raiden said with a wink at me.

“Let’s go.” I said, my heart was thudding as I looked towards the royals.

The king and queen looked regal, and for once the king had his long hair braided back, a crown sat upon it. He was dressed in smart pants and a patterned black and silver jacket in the colours of the pack. The queen too looked regal in silver and purple with a crown upon her head.

But Charlene, my queen, looked the most beautiful. She was in a stunning silvery grey dress with a tulle layered skirt and a white floral detail scattered down from her waist.

The bodice was nude with flowers along the top. A tiara sat upon her head and her face was glowing as she smiled politely at the couple her parents were talking to.

I saw several Alphas glance my way, unmated. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes, they were like a pack of hungry wolves... Theon was standing with Ryan a few feet away, looking handsome in black pants, a shirt, and a jacket similar to Raiden’s, but in black and red.

I saw him pause, stiffening slightly as we approached, and I knew he had sensed us. I stepped closer to Raiden, pressing my breast against his arm.

“You look handsome tonight.” I said softly, knowing that even with the music and chatter he’d hear us.

“Why thank you, but you already told me.” Raiden replied in a seductive whisper.

“Raiden! Yileyna!” Ryan called, coming over to us. “Yileyna, may I say you look incredibly beautiful tonight. I’m sure you will be the talk of the ball, or more like the desire of every unmated werewolf.”

He took my hand, kissing it just as Theon turned. His heart rate quickened slightly as he looked me over, his eyes flashing gold as they raked me from my feet to my waist, then to my breasts. Raiden’s arm snaked around my waist possessively, and I placed my hand on his chest, smiling up at him, trying not to focus on him. “Thank you Ryan, you look handsome yourself.” I said looking over at him. This was it, look at him and act like you don’t care... I turned towards Theon, my heart betraying me as it began pounding. Our eyes met and I tried not to pay attention to the way his breathing was heavier, his eyes that were entirely gold bore into mine, a frown on his handsome face and his anger was palpable. But it was the fire within his eyes that made my core knot, the way a strand of his hair flicked in front of his forehead sexily. Those eyes that devoured me were now drinking me up and the way he licked his lips, swallowing hard, made me feel lightheaded.

Through my own storm of emotions, I felt satisfied.

Perfect.

I had his attention...

“Theon, hi.” I said lightly, smiling as innocently as I could. His nostrils flared and when his gaze flicked from my lips to my eyes, I knew he knew exactly what I was trying to do. But before each one of us could say anything more, Raiden squeezed my waist, making me look at him questioningly. Before he could even reply, I sensed the powerful aura of the Alpha and heard the royal family approaching. “Raiden, Yileyna, it’s lovely to see you two, together.” Alpha Andres’s deep voice came. “Thank you, Alpha. You look beautiful Luna Soleil, Princess Charlene.” Raiden said, as I pulled away from his hold, turning towards the Alpha family. “Alpha, Luna.” I said smiling politely, but his reaction was not one I was expecting.

The moment his eyes fell on me, his smile vanished. 2
Great, now what have I done?
I smiled at the queen and Charlene, wanting to crush her in a hug! I had missed her, but the king's reaction disturbed me.
His heart was beating violently in his chest, and his face was pale as he stared at me. 4
"Alpha, are you alright?" I asked concerned, stepping closer to him.
He stepped back as if my touch would burn, looking me over head to toe before he turned and walked off. I stared after him as I felt all eyes on me, and the queen tutted.
"I'm sure your aim was to seduce many men tonight, Yileyna, yet your attire is indeed an insult to the king. Obviously, with such a dress all men would lust after you." She spat before she turned and stormed off.
I frowned as I stood there confused, I knew a look of lust and the king was not looking at me like that. The queen's thoughts were disgusting, the king may not like me, but he had never looked at me in that way.
But I couldn't blame her, Theon had told me he had cheated on his true mate... perhaps she was just insecure...
What concerned me more was, why had the king reacted like that?
I suddenly felt lost and confused, not even realising when Charlene closed the gap between us and hugged me tightly... 1

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 66

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

Chapter 66

66. Losing Control YILEYNA

I was so confused... I don't know what happened, but I was unable to shake the king's reaction from my mind. Why had he looked at me like that?

"I'm fine..." I whispered to Charlene, giving her a tight squeeze.

Where would I be without her?

She moved back slowly, concern and sadness in her eyes as she brushed a strand of my hair from my face.

"You look beyond beautiful tonight, so beautiful that even the moon does not compare."

Charlene complimented me, trying to cheer me up with a small smile on her face, and I tried to smile back. 1

This wasn't what I was expecting. This wasn't how it was meant to go.

Sure my dress was revealing but so were many other dresses here tonight, the only difference was mine was in the fabric and designs from Aerean Kingdom. The Fae kingdom Zarian hails from.

"Thanks." I said trying to regain control of myself.

I could still feel Theon's burning gaze upon me. The intensity of it making me a little confused. We parted, and I gave Charlene's hand a gentle squeeze as Ryan let out a low whistle. "I wonder if the king is ok, that was... strange." He said, massaging his jaw. "Don't let Mom's words get to you, I'm sure Dad just..." Charlene tried, but even she had no answer.

"I don't think the Luna was wrong, what was your aim De'Lacor by dressing like that?" Theon spat coldly, his voice full of rage, resentment, and venom.

My heart skipped a beat, a flash of pain filling me as I looked into his amber eyes. Amber eyes that were so similar to the shade of the pendant I wore that I wondered if that was why I subconsciously kept it close? Because of the colour? A colour that reminded me of him... 1

I glanced down at the floor, trying not to let his words get to me.

You should know me better than that Theon...

Focus Yileyna, remember the plan.

"My only aim was to look good for my date, besides, I don't need to dress in a certain way for men fall at my feet, right Theon?" I mocked, knowing I sounded horrible, but the urge to make a jab at his infatuation with me was far too strong for him to deny.

And as much as I hated behaving like this... He deserved a taste of how it felt to be mocked.

His eyes burned gold, his anger rising, and Raiden pulled me close.

"Good is by far an understatement, Yileyna, you look so stunning even the moon would be jealous of you." He said, trying to defuse the rising tension between Theon and I.

Theon scoffed, and from the corner of my eye, I saw him turn his gaze away. It showed that my plan was working, Theon's anger was radiating off of him and I wondered what exactly it would take to break his self-control... "How about we go take our seats? Dinner will be served soon..." Ryan trailed off as Theon turned and stormed away.

He looked at Raiden, his smirk vanishing.

"Raiden, you know you are slated to be beta, why are you doing."

"I already said I don't want that position, so I'll behave as I deem fit." Raiden cut in.

My heart skipped a beat as I looked at him in shock. Why didn't he tell me? "What?" I asked "With Theon's engagement the beta position." "Enough Ryan." Raiden said, his voice was calm, yet the finality in it made Ryan shake his head.

"No offence, Yileyna, but it would be beneficial for us all to see Raiden in that position. If -"

"Ryan, I said enough, this has nothing to do with her." Raiden growled.

It was the first time I had seen him so angry, his eyes flashing as he glared at Ryan. "Ok stop. The both of you." I said, pulling Raiden away. "Excuse us for a moment." Charlene nodded as Ryan crossed his arms with irritation clear on his face. I led Raiden away towards one of the doors leading to the courtyards. "I'm fine." He said giving me a small smile that didn't reach his eyes as we stepped out into the cold. "Let's go back inside, Leyna, you know you aren't even wearing a coat.

"I don't feel cold." I said, refusing to listen to him. I tilted my head and raised my eyebrows, crossing my arms. "But I'm upset with you, Raiden."

He looked down before shaking his head. "I'm sorry, but know that I would never accept that position, I would never-" "Raiden." I cut him off, placing a hand on his arm. I smiled at the man I considered a friend and smiled gently. "I'm upset because you are letting an opportunity you deserve slip from your fingertips."

He looked up at me sharply as fresh snow landed in his hair. "That's your birth-right, Yileyna, and no matter what, it feels wrong to accept it. I won't do that to you." He said quietly.

A serious Raiden made me nervous. I often forget that he was indeed a man, one who could be many things...

"It was, but I am not fit for the position. We need a beta who is just, loyal and hardworking. In fact, you remind me a little of Dad. He was always caring, wanting his best for our people and to work hard... I'm sure he would have been proud to know you would be his successor." I said quietly.

The ache in my chest was because of my parents, as for the beta title... A few months ago I would have been hurt, but it all felt so childish now.

A title was a title, one that should be held by who was worthy, and although I once felt it was my only attachment to my parents, I now realised that regardless of the beta title I was still their daughter. I was still Yileyna De'Lacor and I would still make them proud.

"Yileyna, it just doesn't feel."

I placed a finger on his lips and shook my head.

"No. It's the right thing to do. If I had known, I wouldn't have come with you tonight... I can't let you ruin your life and opportunity because of me. I thought we were friends, Raiden, you should have told me." I said quietly as a sharp wind blew through my hair, but I ignored it. 1

"I'm sorry, but it was not necessary when I wasn't going to accept it." He said flashing me a charming smile. "But if you want to make it up to me, you could honour me with one dance."

"Raiden..."

He was trying to change the subject.

"One dance with the most beautiful woman around. Although I'm uncertain if your appearance is a luxury or a punishment tonight..." He murmured huskily, his eyes dipped to my dress, and I felt my heart skip a beat as I blushed under his obvious meaning. It was nothing like Theon, Raiden was far different... warmth, comforting and security, and that was why I would never hurt him. But I could tease him, right?

I smiled brightly and stepped closer, wrapping my arms around his neck and almost laughing when he tensed.

"So tell me, shall we dance here? All alone, away from hundreds of prying eyes or... want to go inside?" I whispered, pressing my chest against him. He looked at me suspiciously before a smirk crossed his face, clicking on to exactly what I was doing

"Ever the tease Ms De'Lacor. I think you forget that Raiden Bolton is rather experienced in this field." He replied, wrapping his arms around me and pulling me against him firmly.

I gasped, tightening my own hold on him as our bodies pressed against one another entirely.

His scent invaded my senses and I laughed softly. "Who can forget that Raiden Bolton was the biggest playboy in Westerfell?" I raised an eyebrow, looking into those deep blue eyes of his.

"I would at least have hoped that you would." He said with a wink, as he began swaying to the music that was playing inside the hall.

I raised an eyebrow.

"I actually remember you grabbing your pants as a certain she-wolf's father chased you away onto the streets. Me and Charlene laughed over your naked butt for a good few weeks." I smirked as he groaned.

"Damn, fathers hate me."

"Well is that why I'm your latest pursuit, because you don't need worry about a father?" I asked, amused, despite the small pang inside at the reminder that I was an orphan.

His smile vanished and he shook his head.

“Actually, you were never just a pursuit...” He reached up, brushing his knuckles down my cheek. “You aren’t just a pursuit. You are different, Yileyna. I know that you only see me as a friend, so I shall respect that, but you will always be my favourite girl.” My heart thumped as I looked into his eyes. He meant it, I knew that, I just wished I wasn’t. I wished I wasn’t the one he wanted...

“You have a mate out there.” I whispered. “She may be waiting for you.” “We both know a mate does not equate to love. I’m not asking for more, Yileyna, I just hope you know you are worth so much more. Never settle for anything less.”

Our faces were inches apart as we gazed into each other’s eyes. “Thank you, Raiden.” I whispered. “Any girl would be lucky to have you as their mate.” “Yeah?” He said, but his eyes said more.

Just that the one girl he wanted wasn’t interested... I felt guilty as I stared up at him.

“I’m-”

He cut me off, placing his finger on my lips. “It’s fine, don’t say anything.” He whispered, his hair tickling my forehead. My heart thundered, and suddenly I was very aware of how close we were; our bodies moulded as one, his left arm wrapped around me as he pressed me against him, his right hand lingering on my neck as he cupped my face. “Ok.” I whispered back, as our noses brushed.

Just enjoy the moment...

Deep down I wished I didn’t fall for the one man who had only caused me pain, but we didn’t get to choose who we fall in love with. My obsession with Theon was born the day I first saw him, he was within inches of losing his life as I braved fighting that Naga to save the young man in his hold. And then, the moment he began to give me attention, I fell hard... I closed my eyes, pushing the thoughts away. I will no longer let him make the choices in my life...

The heart, mind and body wanted different things...

My mind wanted to be loved and protected.

My heart wanted Theon. It desired him, his touch his caress, his embrace...

And my body... my body craved pleasure... I could hear Raiden’s heart racing, and I made the mistake of opening my eyes. The depth of the emotions in his blue orbs knocked the breath from me, and without realising I tilted my face up. A look of confusion flashed in his eyes, but it only lasted for a mere

fraction of a second before his soft lips pressed against mine. A soft whimper left my lips as tingles of pleasure rushed through me, before his grip on my neck tightened, pulling me closer. His hand slid to the small of my back as he pressed me against him firmly, his lips moving against mine in a soft kiss as if I might break. I tightened my hand around his neck as I deepened the kiss, kissing him harder.

For a moment... even if it’s just a moment, I wanted to forget... I felt him throb against me, my own core aching with need. My stomach was fluttering like crazy when his hand dipped an inch, before he froze, tightening his grip, I knew he was fighting to control himself.

I reached behind me with one hand, grabbing his wrist and guiding his hand to my ass, satisfied when I heard him groan. Neither of us cared that we might be seen. Right now all that mattered was the pleasure and sensation that rippled through us.

He ran his tongue along my lips slowly seeking entrance, and I parted them. Kissing Raiden was different... The fresh sweet taste of his mouth was pleasant. I gasped when his tongue slipped into my mouth, but before I could melt into it, I was violently ripped away from him and thrown to the ground roughly. I gasped as pain shot through my arm, the biting cold sinking into

me as I lifted my head from the ground. "Theon." Raiden growled, his eyes blazing with anger. His gaze snapped to me, as the smell of blood reached my nose and I looked down to see blood staining the snow. I sat up slowly, looking at my elbow to see that I had hurt it. But I didn't get to ponder on it as I felt the dangerous aura that now surrounded the man who had pulled me away.

Theon.

"No one touches what's mine." He hissed, his voice more animal than human, his words dripped with venom and rage. 2

His back was to me, but to my utter horror, I saw that his claws were out, his entire body shaking with uncontrollable fury.

Fear enveloped me as my gaze snapped to the doors to the hall, where I could see a few people were already looking our way. I knew Theon, I knew what he was capable of. I had seen him kill without a second thought... but I had never seen him this angry... ever... "Theon. She isn't yours." Raiden growled, but it was futile. Stop, Raiden...

He was in danger, and it was all my fault. "Wrong. She's mine or no one's." Theon growled, and then it all happened so fast. My ears rang and my heart thumped as I stared at the scene unfolding before my very eyes. In a flash, Theon was in front of Raiden as several screams filled the air. The sound of a sickening crunch followed, and the smell of blood filled the air... 21