

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 77

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Chapter 77

77. Confusion

YILEYNA

Sparks erupted through every ounce of my body, so intense that I wasn't sure where they started and where they ended.

His hand that encased my waist, the way his hard chiselled body was crushed against mine, igniting that intense pleasure and desire that only he could. My core throbbed in response to his perfect plush lips moving dominantly against mine. A soft whimper was on the tip of my tongue, when reality hit.

Stop.

Using all my anger to give me strength, I pushed him away roughly, and no matter how much I had enjoyed that kiss of his, I placed a disgusted look on my face and made the obvious display of wiping my lips. "How is that revenge?!" I growled, sounding far too breathless for my liking. I saw the tip of Charlene's hair as she fled the room, shutting the door behind her. This gir.. "Oh, why not? Did you happen to enjoy it?" Theon asked coldly, raising an eyebrow.

"No!" I denied a little too quickly.

He scoffed lightly, his cold intense gaze on me. "Earlier you attacked me with your fists, and I'm not one to hit a woman... Unless of course, she takes pleasure in it. So I simply used my lips instead."

There it was, that coldness and hatred in his eyes again.

"I hated it." I said, glaring at him.

He had thrown me off, once again.

"And I hate you, so we're even." His reply came. 14 That stung. He had never said he loved me, but to express his hate so easily? That was harsh. Our eyes met before his gaze dipped down and I remembered what I was wearing.

"What do you want, Theon?" I asked, trying not to care.

"Aside from that, what you did today was fucking reckless. You say you care? You almost ripped that hospital apart."

"So, you came here to lecture me? You, who doesn't really give a fuck about anyone?" I asked, crossing my arms under my breasts.

He clenched his jaw.

"No, I don't. However, the king expects me to train you alongside the Fae. He thinks you have the potential to actually become a true alpha, something that the fake princess does not have the potential for."

"She is not a fake princess." I glared at him. "Blood doesn't make us something, Theon. She is

still the one and only princess in my eyes. The king is not my father, he did not raise me. He will never be my father." Something about my words made his cold frown soften slightly, almost as if paying attention to those words. He looked at the ground, before glancing at me.

"We cannot run from our fate though. You may not consider him your father, but he is still your blood."

I shook my head "You don't get it, Theon, you never will. You and the king are actually more alike; your thinking, your mind-set, and your values. Goddess, with the way he wants a powerful heir, he should just adopt you." I replied with contempt. He stepped closer to me, but I refused to back down.

"We are different." He said, looking down at me.

My heart was pounding as I tried to not let his closeness affect me.

"You're not really, you both get on like a house on fire. In fact, even your preferences are so similar, right? Right down to the fact that you both seem incredibly infatuated with women of siren blood." I knew it was a low blow, but I wanted to hurt him. "Funny coming from two men who apparently hate sirens." It had the reaction I wanted from him, hearing the way his heart thudded at my words. "You have no idea how much I fucking hate sirens. Don't ever think that will change." He hissed. His eyes flashed gold as he glared at me. "Hurts when I insult you, right?" I asked softly, stepping closer.

"That's exactly how I feel when you insult Charlene."

For a moment, our eyes met, hatred clear in his, it felt like I was being crushed inside... How did we get here? "Think whatever the fuck you want." I thought he was going to say more, but he simply shook his head, turning and storming out. The door shut with a resounding thud, and I exhaled, dropping onto the edge of the bed. Today had been too much to take in...

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THEON

Her words still remained imprinted in my mind, even as I poured myself another glass of wine. The boisterous sounds of the Tavern were drowned by my own thoughts. 'He did not raise me.' 'He is not my father.' She wasn't wrong... but she was still of his blood. I closed my eyes, trying to drill that into my head. Then why was I only seeing her for her? Why had that kiss felt so fucking good, despite knowing what and who she was? I ran my hand through my hair, refusing to let it get to me, but it already was...

(Flashback – earlier that day)

"I told you to let her do it. She would have been able to break this seal." Andres said seriously, as I held the unconscious Yileyna in my arms protectively.

She wasn't a monster... She wasn't a fucking traitor like Andres.

I wiped the blood from her nose and lip, my own anger threatening to unleash upon the bastard before me.

"You don't care that she was fucking bleeding?" I almost growled.

His response was a grin.

"And you say you don't love her... Well it all worked out, did it not? You get to be with the one you wanted all along!" (End of flashback)

Wrong... I didn't want to be with her. Not like this... not ever... right?

Fuck, I was only kidding myself...

I had fallen for her, whether I ever admitted that out loud or not. 2
But there was no fucking future for us, the time was coming ever closer and then she would become something to be used. A weapon for the most power-hungry... Dad could do this without her, why couldn't we just play this out without involving her..? But I knew neither Alpha would give up the heart.
I needed to protect her.
I needed to talk to her.
I stood up suddenly, when I realised, I couldn't do it.
I sat down again, running my hand through my hair.
What would I say to her? To leave? That she wasn't safe here?
"Did you hear Grayson Sanchez is in the cells?" A drunken voice came.
"Ah yes... what a shame. First the Beta now the Gamma... They are all traitors!"
I frowned, listening to the conversation behind me. "Do you ever feel that we see nothing but ill-luck here?" Another quieter voice asked his companion.
"Karma indeed."
I frowned ever so slightly.
Karma? What were they insinuating? A shiver of unease ran down my spine.
Who were they?
Trust no one...
I licked my lips, remembering the way her lips felt against mine once more. The way her body reacted, the way she had involuntarily pressed herself against me. My dick throbbed at the thought, all I had wanted was to throw her onto that bed and fuck her...
But I was told to stay away from her, by both dad and Andres, and now she is the very same woman that they expect me to be with. It doesn't work like that... and knowing their reasons only makes me even more uneasy.
Yileyna was in grave danger, from my father more so... If he ever learned she was part siren, he would make sure she died.
I closed my eyes, but even then, her image flashed before them. I should hate her.
She had become a thorn in my revenge.
She had destroyed sex for me... because no other woman appealed in the same way...
52 She ruined my sleep with dreams of desires.
I downed another glass and refilled it.
The king still expected us to mark and mate... but it didn't feel right. Not without her knowing the truth that I owed her. A truth that I know I would never tell her.
I stood up, tossing a few coins onto the table.
I needed to see her. Now.

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Chapter 78

78. These Moments

YILEYNA

I awoke to the sound of something knocking against the window. I sat up, looking around, Charlene was still asleep on the other side of the vast bed.

I stared at the window, seeing the shadow reflected on it. I frowned, getting out of bed and going over to it slowly. My senses were on alert as the figure stopped moving, and I could tell from the outline that it was a muscular man. My heart skipped a beat upon realising who it was.

Theon.

What was he doing here?

I quickly glanced back at Charlene and the closed door to the bedroom, my heart skipping a beat as I slowly unlocked the window. He instantly pulled it open, letting in the cold.

Charlene stirred, and I frowned, looking at him.

He smelled of alcohol...

Was he drunk?

"I need to talk to you." He said huskily, despite his voice being as cold and emotionless as ever, I could tell from his eyes that he may be slightly intoxicated.

"Theon, I don't want to do this right now." I whispered.

"We are running out of time, Yileyna. We need to do this now." He replied quietly.

I frowned, glancing at the rainy sky outside. He was already drenched, his shirt sticking to him and water trickling down his face and neck.

I bit my lip, trying not to focus on how sexy he looked right now, and instead gazed down at myself. I was wearing a black satin nightdress that Charlene had given me, with thin straps. I didn't have any other clothes to wear... not that the cold bothered me...

"Theon, I already have the king trying to control my every action, can I at least sleep in peace?" I frowned.

I almost expected him to argue, but seeing the struggle in his eyes I knew I needed to hear him

out.

"Please."

Theon didn't say please, that one word made up my mind. My heart thundered with worry, before I looked out at the narrow ledge where he was balanced with ease.

"Theon, you're drunk and you're taking such a risk?" I hissed. "Then come with me, before I end up falling." He whispered softly, teetering slightly on the ledge. My heart leaped into my mouth, and I grabbed onto his shirt. "Goddess, Theon!" "Better hurry up, Little Storm." He whispered.

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I glanced back into the room, hesitating, the rain was already beginning to soak me. Taking a deep breath, I slowly climbed out onto the ledge. The sky was dark and

cloudy, and it seemed as if the castle grounds were empty.

What time was it?

“Careful.” He said, placing a hand on my thigh, making my heart skip a beat.

“So, how do we get down?” I asked.

He smirked as he slid the window down, his arm slipping around my waist.

“Just don’t scream.” He said, pulling me against him. I raised my eyebrow questioningly as I wrapped my arm around his neck, before he jumped. The wind rushed through my hair, and he flipped me, carrying me bridal style just before he landed agilely on the courtyard ground.

“That worked.” He said, standing up and placing me down.

I took a moment to get my breath back.

Wow.

He smirked slightly before he took hold of my hand and pulled me along. I was barefoot, unlike him, and the rain was still pouring down, soaking me thoroughly.

Now that the sleep had lifted from my eyes, I wondered if agreeing was a good idea...

“Getting cold feet?” He asked when he pulled me into the shadows.

“In a literal sense, yes, but I am wondering why I should listen to you at all.” I replied, looking up at him.

He clenched his jaw but said nothing, leading the way from the palace, taking one of the paths that only had one guard at the gate. The man didn’t bother sparing us a second look, well he wouldn’t care until tomorrow when I was announced as future Alpha.

That still felt weird. “Where are we going?” I asked, my heart thundering as I wondered if he was taking me to the cabin.

There were far too many memories there...

“The Moon Goddess’s Temple.” He replied after a long moment, when I thought he wouldn’t.

His place..

We continued in silence until we got there. We climbed onto the roof of the temple and I stared up at the rainy sky.

It looked beautiful.

I could feel his intense gaze upon me, and I wondered if this was just a dream... I turned slowly, looking into those gorgeous amber eyes.

“What is it?”

“The Obsidian Shadow pack are gaining more and more control of this city with every passing day... Their Alpha has vowed to destroy every one of the Silver Storm Pack. As future Alpha... you will become a target.” I wasn’t expecting that, of all things. His words sent a chill through me, my chest heaving at the confidence in his voice. As if he was absolutely sure that would happen. “They won’t be able to infiltrate this city. We will never let them win.” I replied with confidence.

He tilted his head and gave a small nod, as he stepped closer and cupped my face.

“But If they do... you will become the target... Until you have unlocked your powers, let me take you away from here.” I pulled away, looking at him with utter confusion and surprise. “Ok, I think I am dreaming,” I said, brushing my wet locks back.

“I’m serious, Yileyna. You cannot be here.”

I shook my head

“I don’t get it, why shouldn’t I be here? As the heart, it is my duty to unlock my powers

and to protect this pack, this kingdom. Theon, I can't leave."

He ran his hand through his hair. "If I said..." He swallowed hard before looking away and exhaling, and then tilted his head back sharply. "If I said that I cared... that you mean something to me, no matter how many times I tell myself that you don't. Would you believe me then?" My heart squeezed and the weakness that washed through me scared me. How did just a few words weaken my resolve?

"Why now?" I whispered, unable to get rid of the fear within my chest. He had broken me so many times that I was terrified.

"Answer me. Would you or would you not?"

"I don't know." I whispered honestly.

My eyes stinging with tears.

He was silent before he turned fully back towards me.

"This city may fall. If there's a part of you that believed in... us. Then you will let me take you far away, just for a short while, until you learn to use your powers."

I shook my head determinedly.

"No. I won't leave this city, Theon. You're scaring me, almost as if the Obsidian Shadow pack is going to attack soon." I whispered. "It looks that way... I don't want you around when it happens." "Who would have thought Theon of Westerfell cared so much? But I wonder... Is it me you want, or my title?" I asked, my words hurt me too, but I had to say them. The corner of his mouth turned up in a small smirk.

"I'm not asking you to marry me, Yileyna. We both know I could get you into my bed if I wanted."

I frowned, shoving him. Any weakness that I was beginning to feel was wiped away by his cocky words. "Oh whatever, that's not true." I snapped, crossing my arms in irritation. "Oh yeah?" His voice sounded like a challenge before he grabbed my elbow, yanking me into his arms.

I gasped the moment our bodies collided, my hands automatically going to his shoulders. For a moment, our eyes met, and I could hear our racing hearts. The way we reacted to one another's touch...

We were each other's addiction, even when we weren't ever meant to be... 1

"Theon... Fine, you don't want my title, then why?" He became serious once more, but he didn't let go of me. "Like I said, they will attack and this time it will be worse. We know they will infiltrate this city with only one aim, to destroy the Silver Storm pack."

"I wish I knew why the Obsidian Shadow pack want to attack. Surely there must be another reason than simply for the power? If there was a way to resolve this without a war. Do they want to be given their land, to be recognised as one of the packs? I don't get it. Surely there's another way."

His eyes flickered with an emotion that I thought was confusion or surprise... maybe both... "Only you would think that would resolve things. No one believes in false promises or that things can be resolved. No one can promise that."

"I would, when I become Alpha, I'm going to be far better than the king. I will make this kingdom better; I will make it fair. One step at a time."

His hand caressed my cheek.

"I can picture it, a crazy blonde going on a rampage trying to fix everything singlehandedly." 1

I couldn't resist a smile at his light joke.

"I won't be alone, I'll have my friends; Charlene, Raiden, Ryan and I hope... you." I ended hesitantly.

I didn't know what we were but...

"Friends... you know this entire thing between these packs started in the name of friendship." He muttered, his finger grazing my jaw, leaving a sinful trail of tingles in its wake. My heart was pounding as I resisted melting into his touch. "What do you mean, friendship?"

"This is just a story I've heard outside of Westerfell, the other version of what truly happened between King Andres and the Alpha of the Obsidian Shadow pack..." He said hesitantly. "Tell me."

He looked uncertain, "You know it's treason to talk of it."

"I don't care, I don't mind breaking rules. Remember?" He seemed to be searching for something in my eyes, before he let go of me and inhaled deeply as he turned his back on me.

"Fine, I'll tell you, but be warned; it may change your views on this pack and your king forever.

I didn't care, I needed to hear it. There were always two sides to a story... or as my dad used to say; three. The versions of both parties and then the ultimate truth. 1

"I'm ready. Tell me."

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Chapter 79

79. Two Packs

YILEYNA

My stomach was a mess of nerves as I stood there in the pouring rain, looking at Theon's back I wanted to hear the story he had heard outside of Astalion, Theon had travelled a few times and had seen far more of the world than I and Charlene ever had. I remember we would always wait for him to return, counting the days. There was just something fun about having a broody sexy man around...

Why did those times suddenly feel so carefree and childish?

"Do you know when the Silver Storm pack took control of the middle kingdom?"

"It's said Alpha Andres took this land that was in control of The Dark Ones, saving the people from them over twenty years ago." The Dark Ones were mages who had become necromancers, so lost in their ways that the land had become poisoned by their evil deeds." The king saved the people from them, and the land began to flourish once more as well. Bringing peace and safety to the kingdom as a whole." Theon nodded.

“Yes, in under two weeks it will be exactly twenty-one years since that day... The day this land was freed, but beyond these walls of this city, with Astalion itself, the hushed whispers of another version of the truth are that Alpha Andres didn't do it alone. He conquered this land alongside his closest comrade, his best friend, Theoden Hale. Two Alphas, two Packs, one goal

My heart thudded as I stared at his back.

The Alpha of the Obsidian Shadow Pack...

“A goal that they worked on together. They were said to be such good friends that they were willing to die for one another. Theoden Hale even took a hit for his friend in battle, resulting in him getting severely injured.” Theon looked at the sky, and I waited patiently for him to continue. “It is said that it was Theoden Hale who took out the final and the most powerful of the Dark Ones, and in doing so freed the land. Yet, against what was promised, where both would rule the middle kingdom, Andres Aphelion went back on his word. With Theoden being injured from the battle, he was weak, and at that moment Andres tried to kill him.” 2 I was unable to stop the gasp that left me. Theon turned around, brushing his fingers through his wet locks. The move alone made my stomach flutter, despite the severity of the conversation. “And then what?” I asked quietly, looking into his amber eyes.

He stepped closer, his gaze dipping to my body, before he ran his knuckles down my arm. “He didn't only try to kill him, also his wife and young son... But Nathalia Hale was not weak, rumoured to be the strongest female wolf around. A true warrior... Someone who never backed down from a fight. They say she caused a distraction, shifting and carrying her pup in her mouth, with her mate on her back. She fled but it wasn't enough for Andres... not wanting the past to come back, he never rested. Seeking out where the Obsidian Shadow pack lived, to the point where they were forced into hiding... The king's word is law, and they say he made sure everyone knew the Obsidian Shadow pack were enemies.” 2 Something inside of me twisted as I stared into those amber eyes that held far more emotions than they should have... Yes, the story was heart-breaking but... it was almost as if Theon could feel that pain... like he was experiencing it himself. Was it not all hearsay? “So, is that why the Obsidian Shadow Pack wishes to take over? They feel they deserve to be in control of this city?” I asked quietly. “Hmm, revenge. Revenge for all that was taken from them. To show Andres that no matter what, he will pay for the crimes he has committed.” His voice was low, sinister even...

My heart raced as I looked up into the amber eyes of the man before me... amber... like the crest of the Hale family...

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Fear enveloped me as I held his gaze, I was suddenly seeing him in a new light. A man who was worthy of being Alpha... A man who had a wolf like an Alpha... A man who talked of vengeance and revenge often enough... A man who only came to this city two years ago... 2

“And does the Hale family want to take revenge on the family and pack of the Alpha king too?” I asked softly, trying to rein in my emotions.

The hatred towards Charlene... The look of hatred when the king had asked him to

leave... Was I overthinking it?

What if Theon had never lost his memory? What if he came to Westerfell to get close to the king? 2

"What's wrong, Yileyna? Shocked that your king may not be the man you thought?" His gaze flicked from my lips to my eyes, and I simply nodded.

No, I'm scared that I'm right. What if Theon was somehow more than he was portraying?

"My father said there are always three sides to a story, in this case; Alpha Andres's, Alpha Theoden's, and the truth... What Alpha Theoden is doing is wrong..." I trailed off, my breath hitching as I placed a hand on my chest. "He was the reason behind my parents dying. In his revenge, he is also killing the innocent..."

If I was true... then... then... 1

Theon must have known of the attack...

I looked into those amber eyes that were watching me intently, and for the first time in my life, they truly terrified me...

"Maybe so, but war always has casualties." "It sounds like you know a lot, to a point it feels like you believe the version told by The Obsidian Shadow pack." I said, trying to act normal. His eyes seemed to darken as he ran his knuckles down my cheek, making me shiver. "Of course not, I was just telling you the other version. A version that no one really believes anyway." He said, turning away. Everything seemed to ease up, I let out a breath of relief and a giddy laugh at my ridiculous thoughts.

Goddess. Where was my mind going?

"Why do you look so scared, Little Storm?" Theon asked with a small smirk.

"Nothing. I'm crazy." I couldn't resist smiling up at him, and the ridiculous thoughts that had crossed my mind. 2

"I already knew that." He whispered huskily, making me gasp when he squeezed my waist, tugging me slightly closer. "So... Will you let me take you away from here?" "Is my safety of that much importance to you?"

He looked into my eyes, his face only inches from mine.

"Do you want it to be?" He asked, making my eyelids flutter shut for a moment as I tried to control my emotions.

"Don't play mind games." I rebutted with a roll of my eyes. The rain was trickling down his hair, dripping from his nose and lips, the urge to kiss him was powerful.

Move away, Yileyna.

I made the mistake to shift slightly in his hold, my stomach brushing against his package, which I realised was semi-hard. Making my own core clench. My stomach fluttered as I heard him suck in a breath. I blushed as our eyes met, the sexual tension between us feeling too much.

"So what's it going to be, Little Storm? Will you let me take you away from here?"

"I can't." I said softly.

He frowned, exhaling in frustration.

"It's nice to see you so worried though, but you don't need to be. I mean, I'm more surprised that you haven't told your idea to the king, you and him usually love ganging up on me, and anyone else." I said, knowing I needed to pull away.

My core was already aching at the proximity, and I feared that he'd soon smell my arousal. "He wouldn't listen." He said quietly, before letting go of me, his eyes raking

over my soaking body. "Let's get you back."
I nodded. "Oh and one more thing, make sure what we talked about stays between us."
I nodded. I understood that, after all, if it was treason to talk of it then I wouldn't risk getting him in trouble... however why would it be treason unless the king had something to hide..? 1. did need to talk to him...
I needed to know his full version.
I would come up with a plan to get the truth out of him. Maybe, just maybe, I would break my promise to Theon.
Dad always said; listen to all sides of the story before jumping to conclusions... I had never heard of the Obsidian Shadow Pack having a hand in securing this land.
We made our way back in silence, his hand wrapped around my wrist. He took me back to my room via the window, his hand on my lower back as I slipped into the bedroom.
"I'll see you tomorrow." He said emotionlessly once again. "Hmm, don't think I'll agree to this engagement just because you were charming for an hour or so." I stated haughtily, reaching for the window when his hand clamped over mine, refusing to allow me to pull it shut. "We both know charming doesn't do it for you anyway. Correct me if I'm wrong, Little Storm, but we both know it's anything but charming that gets you soaking wet?" I gasped when his hand wrapped around my throat, tugging me towards him. "Well, it's definitely not you anymore." I shot back breathlessly as he leaned in, his hand tightening around my throat. "I can smell you, Little Storm. Keep playing hard to get and I will take the challenge. I'll bend you over and fuck you like the dirty little whore you are." My pussy clenched at his words, and if he had been lying about smelling my arousal before, he definitely would now. "Shame I don't want you to." I managed to reply, shoving him lightly, enough to make him let go but not enough to push him off the ledge. His eyes flashed and I simply smirked, blowing him a mock kiss before I shut and locked the window quickly, letting out a sigh of relief. I felt giddy, Theon was already weaving his way back in and I refused to let him. I can't fall for it. Not again. 2 I looked around the guest room, I needed clothes, I better go sneak to Charlene's room and find something to wear. I made my way to the bedroom door silently, seeing that Charlene was still fast asleep. I opened the door, exiting silently, and closed it behind me as I made my way down the hall to Charlene's room, leaving a trail of water in my wake. I slowly opened it, and peered inside, before turning the light on and stepping in. I went over to her wardrobe, opening it and taking out something that might fit, when I heard footsteps from behind me. 1 "Oh, so you finally decided to return after whoring around." 2 I paused, turning to face my accuser...

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Chapter 80

80. The King's Rage

ANDRESI looked at Grayson as he stood there, arms clasped behind his back. He turned and bowed his head to me as I approached.

"Do you know why you are here?" I asked seriously, my footsteps echoing in the silence.

This was a grave matter, not only had I trusted this man, I had dined with him, a man who had cheated with my woman behind my back...

"No Alpha." He replied solemnly.

"I know of your affair with Soleil." I was unable to keep the rage from my shaking voice. "Give me a reason not to tear you to shreds right now."

A frown flitted across his face, and he sighed heavily. It was not the reaction I was expecting.

"Good. It is a burden I was tired of carrying." He said quietly.

I frowned.

"That's all you have to say? After everything you have done?" I growled. "I was blackmailed, I had no choice." "Blackmailed?" I asked sharply. "I want the truth." My alpha command rolled off me in waves and he submitted, lowering his head in response. "Tell me the truth! The entire truth!" He took a deep breath.

"The Luna had always been infatuated with me, but she told me that if I did not yield to her demands then she would make sure that I was ruined... I still refused, yet somehow she managed to get me in bed. When I awoke the following day, I was ready to tell you everything, but she told me that no one would believe me and she would accuse me of raping her. We all know the King's Luna's word in the matter would hold more power over a simple gamma's..."

I couldn't begin to comprehend the torrent of emotions that hit me.

Was Soleil really this... conniving?

She always appeared prim, proper, and supportive. Always there for me...

"From there, she told me that I better agree or she would tell Zoe and ruin my life, and that of my young pup's. She used to give you a sleeping potion so you wouldn't even notice her missing."

And that was how I never felt her cheating, she had me unconscious... 1

My anger was growing and all I wanted to do was end the woman who was meant to be my true mate. I could not, I had marked her, her death meant my death.

How had she had the audacity to use and blackmail one of my own men?

"And how long did it last?" I asked, feeling angry that this man was Charlene's father.

She was my daughter; I had raised her and watched her grow. What irritated me was that Charlene had always preferred Grayson and William over me growing up. Grayson was a quiet man, but he always took the time to greet her. Was it the unknowing bond of father and daughter? "A few months, she suddenly decided I was of no use anymore." He said frowning.

When she became pregnant... This was all Soleil's doing... "Forgive me my king, I am ready for any punishment you deem worthy. I only ask you do not tell my mate." He lowered his head and I frowned deeply. "You will be let out at dawn, I will say I had a tip-off and I had to question you for the safety of the kingdom," I said, turning away.

"Alpha..." I paused, waiting for him to continue. "May I ask how it was revealed now?" He asked hesitantly.

I tensed, how do I answer that... when I make the announcement tomorrow that Yileyna

is my daughter... would he piece the puzzle together? "I myself had an affair, and in her rage, she told me that she too had committed the same sin. "I replied simply, before I left the cells.

I had been here far too often in the last few days, and I did not wish to come here again for a while.

It was late. Although I didn't want to return to my quarters, I needed to face Soleil. There was much I needed to ask her.

How dare she..

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YILEYNA

I looked at Luna Soleil, who stood at the door to Charlene's room. 1

She looked distraught, her face was make-up-free and her hair was a mess. Her eyes were red from obvious crying. "What I do with my life has nothing to do with you, Luna, especially calling me a whore when I think that would be more befitting for you, don't you think?" 2 The words had left my lips before I had been able to stop myself.

Shit.

Her eyes flashed as she strode over to me, her fists clenched as she glared at me.

"Don't you dare! It was your mother who was a whore! Seducing my king and then giving birth to you... I always knew there was something about you that I just never liked." She grabbed hold of my jaw, squeezing it painfully.

"I don't know much about her, but I also know having an affair when you are mated is worse than me whoring around when I'm unmated." I said icily, pushing her hand off of me. 1

"If you had any shame, you would pack your bags and leave silently." She said with contempt.

"Shame? What have I done that I should be ashamed of Luna?" I asked quietly. I had too much on my head to waste time with her. "Don't think I don't know what went on with you and Theon! This position, this title, all of this belongs to Charlene, and you think you can stroll into here and steal her clothes too?!" She spat, yanking the tunic I had taken from the drawer. "I always knew that Andrea was a whoring bitch!" "Don't you dare insult my mother!" I hissed, feeling my anger rise.

She obviously didn't know that my mother wasn't my birth mother, but how dare she insult her?

"Well, like mother like daughter, don't you agree?" Soleil scoffed scornfully.

"My parents were the most in love couple I have seen, and it's something you could only ever hope to have. She would never cheat on father, how dare you dirty her name." I shot back, my eyes flashing, and the windows rattled in the wind. Breath, Yileyna...

"In love? Yet she was able to spread her legs for her Alpha. What a good little slut"

"Enough!" The king thundered, making both of our gazes snap towards the door. My heart was thundering as I focused on my own emotions, until the rattling stopped. The king seemed to do a quick sweep of my soaking clothes. "Give her the dress, Soleil." He growled commandingly.

The queen pressed her lips together before tossing it at me, her eyes flashing.

"Yileyna, go shower and change before you catch a cold. Did I not tell you, you cannot

leave these quarters?" He asked coldly. "I went with Theon." I replied, knowing the king couldn't fault that. He trusted Theon and had made him my bodyguard.

As predicted, he visibly relaxed.

"So I hope that tomorrow you agree to this union?"

I frowned.

"I am capable of being Alpha without a man, if the Alpha king gives me a chance to prove myself."

He shook his head dismissively.

"You know nothing of the truth of war. You need Theon, go bathe, Yileyna, now." I nodded, walking over to the bathroom in Charlene's room, feeling the king and queen watching me. The moment I was inside, I closed the door and stripped out of my nightdress. I turned the shower on and that's when I heard the sound of angry talking from the room outside.

I paused, tempted to listen. Letting the shower water run, I slowly padded back to the door and pressed my ear to the keyhole.

"... everything Soleil, or by Selene, I will have you thrown into the cells!" The king hissed.

"You wouldn't dare..."

"Don't test me, answer me truthfully. Did you blackmail and seduce Grayson to bed you?!" The king's alpha command was absolute, it bit into my bones, and I heard Soleil whimper at the full force of it. I peered through the keyhole and saw Soleil on her knees. Unable to resist the command, she bowed her head.

How strange... I was told that true mates were almost equal... That even an alpha's command would not work on his true mate. 4

"I... Yes, yes I did." She hissed.

"Why?!" The king growled murderously. She was struggling against it, until she clamped her hands to her head. "Because... he is my true mate!" Soleil screeched, making me gasp as I jumped away from the door. 3

My heart pounding at the shocking revelation that I had just overheard. The king was silent, and I was sure neither heard my gasp being so consumed by their own argument. "What?" The king asked quietly, his voice devoid of all emotions. "You're my true mate..."

"No... I called up an enchanter to make it seem like you were, I... I wanted to be Luna, n-not the mate of a mere Gamma! This is the life I deserve, and I proved to be the perfect luna, did I not?!" 1

"That's why you never knew I was cheating..." The king murmured. "Why give me a sleeping potion if you knew I wouldn't feel you cheating?" "So he spoke..." She muttered bitterly. "I used to give you a potion every night to make sure you were unconscious when I went to Grayson!" "Did he know you were his true mate?" The king growled.

"Of course not, I made sure the spell was on him too. I am the Luna. I am meant to be Luna!"

"No you're not, we aren't true mates Soleil, which means even if I have you killed, it would have no effect on me." The king's cold, dangerous voice came, making my heart thud. I had never heard it sound so... sinister... My head spun with everything I had learned, fear enveloping me. I needed to move away from this... I shouldn't have

listened... but I was unable to move from my position. Would the king really kill the Luna for cheating on him? She was not a good person, but death? "What is my crime?" She hissed, as I watched through the keyhole, my chest heaving in fear. "Betraying your Alpha." The king turned his head sharply towards the bathroom door, and I quickly moved away from the keyhole, clamping a hand over my mouth, praying he didn't realise I had been eavesdropping... 3