

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 81

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

Chapter 81

I had barely slept all night. The morning came, and two omegas were awaiting to take my measurements for a gown. "Colour, miss?" Odessa asked. 1

"Neckline, miss?" Leonora added.

"Let me see what there is, and then give me the options on which can be most easily adjusted on such short notice." I said, looking over at Charlene, who was looking through the gowns.

I hadn't gotten to talk to her about what Theon had told me.

"Yileyna, I think you should wear silver." Charlene added suddenly. I nodded and the two women rushed to bring every silver gown they had brought with them. "As commanded, we went to every designer in the city and asked for their best." Odessa stated.

When I had been asked this morning, all I had said was to not exclude fae designers.

"These all can be adjusted to your size madam." Leonora added.

I looked at the gowns, although all my mind could focus on was how I would approach the topic with the king. I was lucky enough that he himself wanted a word before the ball in the evening

"These two... One for me one for Charlene. Charlene choose first." I stated.

"They are meant for you, you're the one to who this night belongs to. I will go for this satin gown." Charlene said, shaking her head as she held up a pink gown.

"Since when have we ever thought so hard? I was all dolled up on your night, Charlene." I reminded her.

"A night I didn't want." She whispered. "And this is a night I want? These two." I said firmly, making Charlene sigh and smile in defeat, giving me a nod.

"I haven't worn anything from Fae designers... are you sure it's ok?" She asked hesitantly.

"Yes, the princess is correct... Perhaps designs from our own people for a special ball." They didn't know what it was regarding yet, otherwise, I knew they wouldn't speak up to me.

"The fae are part of our kingdom, why can't we wear their designs? They are our people too. Come, this will be the start of our statement as a kingdom that respects all its people."

Charlene smiled and nodded, picking up one of the two dresses. "I'll wear this one, you can wear silver. Frankly, I'm bored of being expecting to wear grey and silver all the time."

We both laughed, she was right, growing up she often had to wear the pack colour, something she got fed up with, being a girl who loved her summery colours. My laughter

faded, that same wave of guilt washing through me. This should have been hers...

I hid my thoughts as Odessa discussed jewels and hair. Leonora had taken our measurements before taking the dresses and leaving. I was relieved being free from it all. I glanced at the time, it was almost time to go see the king... "Is there something important you want to discuss with Dad?" Charlene asked quietly. "Kind of..." I said glancing at Odessa, Charlene gave a small knowing nod. "Have you spoken to your mother?" She frowned, shaking her head.

"No... I'm not ready to talk yet." She said forlornly, I gave her a comforting hug. "Take your time. I'm going to leave, wish me luck!" "Good luck to you both!" Charlene giggled as I left the room. I glanced towards the queen's room, seeing the two guards that stood outside her door. The king hadn't decided what to do with her... When I had left the bathroom at night after showering, the queen was in her room and two royal guards had been standing outside her door, but the king had vanished.

The fact that Gamma Grayson was her fated mate... and she had used an enchantment to hide that... She had planned it from the start. It was appalling, to say the least. Was that why she had miscarried two pups? Because she was not built to carry an Alpha heir? Those Alphas who didn't find their true mates, often mated with Alpha-blooded females, so they could bear their heirs.

Lost in my own thoughts, I found myself outside the king's office. Taking a deep breath, I knocked on the door. The two guards watched me until the king called for me to enter, and I stepped inside. His office was messier than usual, as if he had been searching for something.

"Ah, Yileyna."

"You wanted to talk to me?" I asked, glancing around at the books and scrolls that were now scattered everywhere. 1

He nodded, brushing his long hair back. "Yes, close the door and take a seat." He commanded. I shut the door and walked over to his desk, taking a seat as I watched him clear the shelf. He sighed in frustration and turned toward me. "As you know, tonight I am announcing you as my heir, There are alphas invited and many more, with Charlene being born and raised as an alpha's daughter she knew what to expect. She has training you do not. Stay close and avoid conversation with anyone." "Why?" I asked. I know Charlene was usually with her parents during these events, but she preferred it that way. "They will grill you on your knowledge of the kingdom. Expect to see what makes you good enough as Alpha. You don't even have a wolf." He reminded me with a once over, as if he was second-guessing his decision.

I frowned. My father always told me to be confident... I would do as I deem fit, I've always talked to visitors at these events. Why would I change that now?

"Good." He said, taking my silence as obedience. "Now, I know you and Theon are in a relationship anyway, so I will also announce your engagement tonight. As future alpha you have a reputation, you shouldn't be seen with young men when they are not your mates."

I almost smirked.

Yet it was ok to have secret affairs...

"I don't wish to get engaged to Theon, he was happy to leave me the moment the Alpha position was offered to him, I will not marry him. If you want a man by my side, I'm sure you have others who could be potential suitors, anyone but him." I said coldly.

His treatment still stung...

The king let out a frustrated growl.

"You are a disobedient one. William always said you were a spark."

I smiled softly at the mention of Dad. "I always have been, Dad said never to change." I responded softly, trying to hide the emotions from my voice. "Theon is not to blame, I know you hold a grudge against him. However, I may or may not have indirectly warned Theon to stay away from you, or I would make sure you were gone..." He said curtly, turning back to his shelf. 1

I frowned as I stared at his back, my heart thundering.

"Excuse me?"

"I wanted him for Charlene, and you were a thorn in my side, one I did not need. He was more concerned about you than he admitted, even making sure I paid you for your trip abroad. I told him I would make you an Epsilon rank guard. That would give you the respect and security you needed, and so he agreed. It is obvious that you are rather popular among the young men..." He gave me a side-eyed frown. "But Theon is ideal for this position."

Theon... the man I loved for so long... the chance to have him as my mate was once something I would have only ever dreamt of... But after everything, I was scared, scared to let him in only for him to break my heart once again.

The king had threatened him... My mind was split, between that small part of me saying to give him a chance, to the larger part of me not wanting him or any man, not as my mate anyway. 1 "You need not mark yet, if it helps, take your time. However, if the kingdom knows you have a man by your side, you will be secure."

I highly doubted that...

I looked at the king sharply. This was my chance... He was occupied with rummaging through a small metal chest on the shelf.

"Fine. I will agree to get engaged to Theon on one condition." I said, knowing that I was already boxed into a corner.

"What is it?" The king's irritation was clear on his face.

"I want to know the truth, the real truth of what happened between two friends. Andres Aphelion and Theoden Hale. How did conquering a kingdom side by side as two united Packs change to becoming enemies?" I had mulled over my words carefully, and I was now watching the king sharply. He almost dropped the box, his heart racing as he turned to me with his eyes blazing. "Where did you hear that?" He hissed, and to my surprise, his canines were out.

"In Bellmead, it was the talk in the tavern when I said I was from Astalion." I lied smoothly.

My words didn't quell the king's anger, and he slammed his hand into the shelf.

"He is spreading lies..." He spat venomously. "What exactly did you hear?"

I frowned slightly, repeating most of what Theon had told me.

There were moments I saw the guilt in his eyes, and others when there was outrage.

"I only turned on him because I knew him well enough! He was always power-hungry; it was obvious he would have ousted me." He spat.

I frowned as I looked at him. "If that was the case, then why did he protect you during battle?" I asked.

ITE

"I protected Nathalia! His woman! Did he forget to tell the world that?!" He spat angrily, before looking at me suspiciously.

I knew that there wasn't much more I could say without it sounding like a blatant accusation, and I frowned.

Who exactly was right? "May I ask who told you that he was going to overturn you?" I asked the king, whose anger was rising. "Do not pry in what you know nothing of! I am the king, I claimed these lands! Where is he if he helped? I will destroy these lands before I ever let him set foot here!"

I flinched as he slammed his fist into the table beside me.

He growled dangerously as the table shattered, I did my all not to cower under his aura.

"I am king. Remember that." He hissed, grabbing my arm. "You may be the heart of Kaeladia, but you are just a pawn, a woman can be nothing more than one to stand by the side of her man. Theon will be king!" So the issue was never Charlene, but the fact he wanted a man to rule... I didn't bat an eyelid. No matter how much his aura was willing me to yield, I fought against it. A flash of lightning filled the sky, striking the window. I didn't flinch even when glass shot everywhere, making the king jump back "Control your anger." He growled. "Likewise, my king." I said, standing up as I glanced at the broken table pointedly.

Our eyes met, grey against grey, and I realised that perhaps there really was a better solution to this fight than to send our people to their deaths... I needed to find that solution, it's what Dad would have wanted me to do... He always believed in peace...

"If we are done, I will be going." I said coldly. I will work night and day until I become stronger, for my people. I didn't wait for a reply, turning and storming to the door. Let the kingdom know I am the heir, that alone would bring power. I would spend the night talking to our allies, and I would derive a plan for the betterment of everyone...

I still couldn't shake off the random thought I'd had of Theon either... but that was just ridiculous. I pushed the thought away, focusing on what was important; to figure out a way to reach out to the Obsidian Shadow pack Alpha... 6||

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 82

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

Chapter 82

82. Inner Conflict

THEONThe preparations for the evening event were in full swing. I had left the castle late in the afternoon, having things to do around the city. I now blended in, sticking to the shadows as I made my way to a certain location where I was to meet Dad again. I had stopped at the jeweller's on the way here, even if it was not real... I planned on giving her a ring that I paid for rather than one the king had chosen... 3 'You will be engaged to Yileyna.' Andres' words from earlier echoed in my mind.

Yileyna... There would be nothing disappointing in being tied to Yileyna... Waking and falling

asleep to her face every night... In an ideal world, that would be perfection, a dream come true... but there was so much more to this than that. A dream of a content and complete life did not exist.

She was a pawn to use in both Andres' and Dad's games... all for the ultimate goal, one of victory and power.

A power that should have been ours from the start.

But was it worth risking Yileyna's life over?

No.

Fuck.

I had made the one mistake I shouldn't have. Fallen victim to a woman's seduction. This was why my mate bond was sealed alongside my powers, yet I still fell for her. Hard. Last night I almost messed up, I had almost blown my cover in my partially drunken state, but deep down there had been a part of me that had wanted her to know... 3

Who was I trying to fool? I've never had an issue with holding my liquor, ever.

I had wanted her to know that although I'm no fucking angel, we weren't the ones entirely in the wrong. But the biggest thing was her parents... not only were they collateral in this entire situation, but I had wanted them out of the picture, having them killed to make sure the king relied on me with William gone.

If she knew...

I sighed in frustration. 1

"What troubles you, son?" A deep voice said from behind me.

My eyes widened slightly, we were only a few metres away from the walls to the city, still in Westerfell. I wasn't expecting him to be here. We had agreed to meet down by the coast. For Dad to be so close at such a time when security was tight, he was indeed very confident in himself.

"Nothing." I said, turning quietly. I walked deeper into the shadows until I stopped face-to-face with him.

I saw the enchantment in his hand as he whispered something, activating the spell, and a dark smoke wrapped around us. A spell of concealment, no one would see or hear us now.

"Don't lie to me, son."

His voice was calm, yet there was a clear warning in it.

"There is nothing troubling me, there's just been a lot of change within the castle, and I just want to make sure nothing comes in the way." I lied smoothly.

He raised an eyebrow. "Changes?"

I wonder how much he knew...

"Andres's daughter, Charlene, isn't his. She was born from an affair Soleil had," I started.

Dad smirked. "I always knew that one was a snake. His loss. But then... does that mean... What of the heart?" His voice became serious, cold even, and I didn't miss the urgency in it.

"We can take this kingdom with or without the heart, we don't need it." I replied quietly.

Dad shook his head, his brows furrowed together,

"We need it at all costs... There must be something. Didn't you say Wenyu confirmed it?"

"Yes, there was another girl present. That's something I wanted to tell you. She is proved to be Andres' daughter, born from an affair." I replied.

I didn't want to tell him this, but I should have known nothing would get by him. "Oh?"

Interesting... Who is she?" He asked sharply.

"The beta's daughter." I forced myself to reply. "Andres is announcing her today as his heir, and he wants me to get engaged to her."

"The woman you were attracted to..."

Yeah, he remembered that too.

"Tell me, Theon, your heart is not weakening you is it? Are you worried that this fake relationship of yours should not start on lies?" His voice was harsh and rough, the dangerous underlying warning becoming clear. 1

"Not at all. This engagement is all a lie, all a goal to get what we want. Why would I feel guilty?" I replied icily.

"Good, get engaged to her, mark her and she is in your grasp. Yours to use and control however you wish. Remember, that is all she is." (1

"She isn't that easy... She's anything but meek, Dad, she's a fighter. Strong, confident, and just. She reminds me of Mom." I said quietly, trying not to let my irritation out. "She won't bend to anyone."

He scoffed and slapped my shoulder.

"Your mother was one of a kind, no daughter of Andres can match to her." He growled lowly. "Your mother submitted to me, no matter how strong she was, she still knew I was her alpha. Be a man and control her." 6

I looked at him emotionlessly.

Words I myself would use but now... they fucking irked me.

"Andres didn't raise her, nor is she fond of him." I remarked instead, hiding my anger.

I don't know what I was trying to prove, but he was wrong about her. His hand clamped down on my shoulder and he chuckled, a chuckle that held no humour or amusement.

"I actually want to meet this one, after all despite my constant warning, you seem a little too attached. It intrigues me. You have always disliked people disobeying you, even Iyara was a gentle one. So I want to know what kind of magic has this one done on you." His voice became darker as he moved back.

"None." I said coldly. "She is nothing to me."

Our eyes locked and I held his gaze, refusing to look away. After a moment, he nodded and turned away.

"Well, make sure this engagement goes through. If you get the chance to mark her, take it, but make sure she does not mark you." 1

I nodded.

I wasn't going to mark her, I needed her gone... "

"The heart is within our grasp, the power of this kingdom will be soon too. Nothing will stop us from taking our place as the true ruling family."

I glanced at him, seeing the rage and hunger for power in his eyes. 1

Revenge... 1 "Anything more on the siren that killed Mom?" I asked. He looked at me as if pulled from his thoughts.

"Hmm? No nothing yet." ,

I nodded. "I came here knowing that you would handle that. Finding Mom and Thalia's killer was far more important than taking over this pack-"

A low menacing growl ripped from his throat, and he grabbed me by my arm. I twisted it, breaking free, my eyes flashing. 1

"I may be your son but I will not let you fucking disrespect me." I growled warningly,

fuelling my irritation into this conversation.

“We need to be in power! Do you think the Obsidian Shadow Pack can roam the seas openly with the current issues?”

“I was, wasn't I? I was out there. I know taking over the middle kingdom is important... but finding the siren who killed Mom is far more. That is where vengeance truly lies.” I said quietly.

The blackness was lifting as the spell began to dissipate. Our time was over. “Once I am Alpha, you are free to roam the seas.” He replied, trying to control his anger.

“Hmm. So, in the end, it will still be me who needs to do it? Perfect, at least I'll get the job done.” I replied, unable to keep the bitterness from filtering into my voice. Two years... wasted.

“Nathalia will be avenged. She was my true mate, I felt her death.” He said gravely. I didn't respond.

True mate.. vet. he had claimed her but refused to allow her to mark him... Just to save himself from an unforeseen death... It was something many chose to do... but now when it came to Yileyna, although she wasn't my true mate, imagining marking her to claim her alone sounded ... sick. 1

How had Mom even allowed that?

Questions that I would never have considered before were now flitting into my mind.

“I should go before I'm missed.” I said curtly.

“I'll be watching son; don't worry, we are so close. We will bring this city to its knees.”

“Yeah.”

I gave him a bow of my head before I walked away. The bright lights of the city were warm and welcoming, but they did nothing to pull me from the chilling thoughts that consumed my mind.

I had just returned to the castle, heading to my room to get ready for the night when I stopped in my tracks, spotting Charlene standing outside my door with a small, uncomfortable smile on her face. “Hey, Theon.” I raised an eyebrow, unlocking my door.

“What do you want?”

It was strange, someone I had simply hated for who their father was, was now of no importance... In ways, I wished it was her who had the heart. I wouldn't care what happened to her... but Yileyna...

“I wanted to tell you something.” She said, now holding out a bag she was carrying.

“Sent by the royal tailors...”

I took it from her, entering my room and looking at her coldly.

“What is it? Tell me and get out.”

She nodded, staying in the doorway as if scared to be in the same room alone as me. Smart. The memory of what happened the last time she was here came to my mind.

“It's about back when you first came to Westerfell... back when I saved you from that Naga...”

I frowned. Where was this going?

“Yeah, what of it?” I asked coldly.

She took a deep breath, as if readying herself for something big.

“It was Yilevna who saved you, she was the one who risked her life that day... I was... I was scared and I thought you were dead but she-she refused to leave you, saying what if there was a chance you were alive.” 2 My heart thudded as her words echoed in my

mind.

“Yileyna? But you both said it was you, remember?” I said sharply.

A look of guilt washed over her face before she looked down. “No... I just... You were handsome, and I wanted to be the hero, so I asked her if I could say it was me.” She mumbled.

Yileyna had saved me that day... I was meant to end up on shore, injured but alive, but then a Naga had attacked me. In my state, I was unable to fight it and I had almost died...

Fuck she had saved me... “Why tell me now?” I asked quietly, unable to digest the new information.

Why was fate pulling me to Yileyna every single fucking time?

“Because... You two are going to be engaged, and she really is someone with a huge heart. She’s selfless and she deserves the best. I know you don’t like me, and you only tolerated me because I was the king’s daughter, and maybe because you thought I saved you. But I’m neither of those things. Please treat her well. Don’t hurt her again.”

Their bond was so strong, but seeing it hurt... It reminded me somewhat of the bond between Thea and Thalia... a bond which left Thea broken after Thalia’s death. I hated how it brought back memories of them, and the thought of how Yileyna would feel once Charlene was taken from her...

“Leave.” I commanded. 1 She nodded before obeying and shutting the door behind her. My resolve and the road to revenge were becoming distorted. Yileyna may have been my saviour, but she was also becoming the reason behind my failure.

I entered the bathroom, stripping and stepping into the shower. My mind was still in turmoil as I got dressed in the suit that was given to me. Silver... the colour of this pack... I pulled on the shirt, which had a ruffle along the buttons. Where I usually would have cast it aside, I was far too caught up in my thoughts to care.

I looked at the small box containing the ring I had purchased earlier. If she knew my truth, she would cast me aside no matter who forced her to do this. She was already angry with me; I had hurt her plenty of times and I was about to do so again... soon... I sighed, snapping the box shut when a sudden thought came to my head. I knew what I needed to do.

My heart thundered knowing this could get me trouble... but... I didn’t care. I had to take the risk, I was losing my sanity knowing what was to come. I needed to try one last time to see if she’d see reason and if not... Then I’d have to do this the hard way... 5

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

Chapter 83

83. More Lies

THEONThe grand hall was lit brightly. I waited for her arrival, but to my irritation,

Bolton came over. Clearly I hadn't hurt him enough, since he was up and walking again.

"Hey, so I heard the news." He said with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Told you she was mine, one way, or another." I replied arrogantly.

"Yeah, you did... as long as she wants you. Treat her well Theon, she's a jewel that many would love to attain." He said, his eyes hard as he looked at me sharply.

Yeah, you have no fucking idea.

"I second that statement, Yileyna is ravishing."

I turned my cold glare on Zarian. He smirked as he tapped his arm where he wore the band of a member of the royal court. Yileyna's trainer and with it, untouchable – for now.

I didn't bother replying before he shook hands with Raiden.

"It's an honour to meet you again, Sir Raiden Bolton."

"Likewise, Lord Zarian."

I ignored their petty exchange. So Andres had let the gammas know that Yileyna was his? Well it made sense since they had seen her display of power... I saw Grayson standing beside Henry, but despite Andres being here, the queen wasn't... interesting. The doors opened, and a silence fell as everyone turned their attention to the double doors that were kept only for the royals to enter from, and there she was... looking beyond breath taking. My heart skipped a beat as time seemed to stand still, the lights in the hall only making her glow even more... She wore a floor-length gown, with a sheer bodice, it had long sheer fitted sleeves encrusted with diamonds, while the belted skirt was a shimmering silver. I won't deny that my gaze lingered on her breasts for a few moments longer as she descended the stairs, the jewels on her bodice expertly concealing her nipples. I wouldn't mind tearing that dress from her...

Blood rushed south and I forced my gaze up to her gorgeous face. Her make-up was alluring, but it was lighter than the other night... working on highlighting her natural beauty. Her hair was styled up, and on top of her head sat a tiara, a blinding reminder of who she truly was...

She turned and smiled at Charlene before taking her hand when they reached the bottom. Both women walked towards where Andres was standing. He greeted them both, with a kiss on the forehead, one that Charlene welcomed and Yileyna remained indifferent to.

She was not his daughter by anything more than blood... The music stopped and the chatter died down as he stepped forward. "My people! Welcome once again. Tonight is a very important night, yet with it there are some concerning matters that I must address..." He placed an arm around both Yileyna and Charlene, both having different expressions on their face at his move. Charlene smiled up at him whilst Yileyna pursed her lips, forcing a small smile. I smirked, Goddess she was so fucking beautiful and real. The allure of a crown and title didn't make her blind to Andres's antics.

Just like the storm she is...

But it seemed everyone now noticed the king's gesture and her appearance. "Isn't that Yileyna De'Lacor?" "Why is she wearing a royal crown?"

"Why is the king with her..." "As you can see, I have these two young women with me tonight. It is with great disappointment that I must share something that has recently come to light. My Queen, your Luna, has committed a great crime!"

I raised an eyebrow, I wasn't expecting that...

Bolton exchanged looks with Zarian and me as we all listened to what the king had to say. Was he actually going to announce the queen's infidelity? "A heinous crime that I could never imagine..." Henry, Grayson, and their mates looked confused too, as the king let go of Charlene and placed his hands on Yileyna's slender shoulders. "This woman before you, a woman who was accused of possessing an artefact of the Hale family, is innocent. You may have heard that I had Gamma Grayson Sanchez thrown into prison, well the truth is, I did."

I frowned. Something wasn't right here...

A ripple of confusion flowed through the crowd as Andres nodded gravely.

"However, behind it all, was the hand of none other than your Luna! Not only did she try to frame this young woman by giving her this amulet! But when Gamma Grayson, who suspected it, questioned her, she lied and said he was a traitor!"

A murmur of gasps rippled through the room, and I frowned.

Painting Grayson as a hero... Realisation of what he was trying to do dawned upon me. He was going to manipulate the entire situation to suit him.

I crossed my arms, waiting to see what exactly he was going to do... "As you all know, years ago Soleil was not able to conceive, and so we decided to try other means to secure an heir. This was kept a secret and was always meant to be a secret, Soleil played along... Playing the role of being pregnant." He said gravely, I

narrowed my own eyes. He was going to save his own reputation...

Yileyna looked confused as well, glancing over at Charlene. The crowd were buying it... I could see from the concern on their faces.

"We sought out a strong she-wolf to be the mother of my child, and she delivered!" He

motioned to Charlene, who was pale, before he shook his head. "Or so we thought, for out of her jealousy, Soleil decided to betray me! She sent the she-wolf away and brought home the child of another." And I didn't think you could fall any lower Andres. He was throwing Charlene under the cart. The expressions on both Yileyna's and Charlene's faces were opposite of one another.

Yileyna's chest was heaving, her face livid, whilst Charlene looked devastated.

"Charlene... my dear Charlene... She is not my child, but I raised her as my own."

He patted her back despite the fact she was fighting back her tears.

He may think he was being loving, but he had just stripped her of everything in a matter of seconds.

"The queen was kept away from the public eye for her pregnancy..."

"No wonder... it wasn't only for her safety..."

"Who would have thought."

The king raised a hand as Yileyna took deep breaths, trying to calm herself.

"As for my real daughter. Once she was born, Soleil had her cast in the sea to die, and that was when William De'Lacor found and raised her as his own. Perhaps the only good thing he has done! I may not have known it, but my daughter has always been close. It has been confirmed that she is mine, and with it, she is my true heir!"

The sound of thunder in the sky outside was deafening, but despite it, Yileyna remained silent. Her anger was making her tremble, but she didn't speak... I wonder what Andres had said to her for her to listen to him, when I could tell she was seething.

I could feel her aura, seeing Zarian motioning for her to focus. Her eyes were locked with his, and her breathing became erratic as she fought to control herself.

"How shocking..." "The Luna is despicable!"

"I hope she is punished... My, if not for her, we wouldn't have had to see this day..." "And so tonight I will take the oath, making Yileyna my true heir! And to have her engaged to Theon of Westerfell!"

Everyone but me and Bolton clapped. Charlene gave a trembling smile before she muttered an 'excuse me' and tried to walk away as gracefully as possible, but her expression was crumbling with each passing second. Yileyna pulled away from Andres, rushing after her friend. I could see the pain and guilt on her face, and it irritated me. Indirectly, Andres the Bastard had hurt her as well. "That was..." Bolton murmured.

"Low." I said before I walked towards the exit where Yileyna had disappeared...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 84

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

Chapter 84

84. An Exchange of Rings

YILEYNA

"Charlene!"

She had broken into a run the moment she was out of sight, but I caught up fast, grabbing hold of her arm as I battled my emotions, trying to calm the storm that was raging outside and within me.

Breathe...

"My queen..." I said softly as she refused to look at me.

I tugged her around gently and she turned. It killed to see the fat tears spilling down her cheeks. I pulled her into my arms, hugging her tightly. "Just like that, he cast me aside." She whispered. "Well he just lost the only daughter he had. It's his loss." I said angrily, as she pulled away. "I'll ruin your dress." She said wiping away her tears, as she wrapped her arms around herself. "It hurts... not only have I lost Mom... but Dad too..." I frowned, maybe Gamma Grayson needed to know... Maybe he would be the father she needed, the king and queen were both disgusting in my eyes. 2 "He doesn't deserve to call you daughter, don't let his words get to you." I comforted her, stroking her arm and brushing her tears away gently. She looked down and nodded, forcing a smile. "Yeah... I'm just... the daughter of no one now... Just an orphan who took the place of the true princess."

"I'm sorry, Charl."

"Don't. Why apologise for something you have no hand in? I'm just... upset with Dad..." She whispered. "Sure, he addressed me as his daughter, but at the same time he insulted me."

There was nothing to say to that.

How do I tell her he didn't deserve her or could justify any of this? His lies had been shocking. I gave her another hug as we heard footsteps. Charlene turned away, taking a deep breath as she patted her tears away. Theon's scent reached me before he came into view, my heart skipping a beat as I looked him over; black pants, satin shirt, and boots, with a silver and black jacket on top. A chain was on the side of his pants, and I couldn't deny that he looked incredibly handsome, dangerously sexy... The expression on his face emphasised his chiselled jaw and cheekbones. "You're staring." He said, making me blush, before he added quietly. "Unless we both get to stare."

My eyes widened, and I wondered if he had actually said that or had it just been my imagination? He was looking towards the window now, frowning at the storm outside, before he turned to me.

"I came to make sure you didn't lose control." He remarked, looking me over. My stomach fluttered when his eyes darkened with clear approval.

"Or he came to admire how beautiful you look." Charlene said, smiling as she gave my hand a squeeze. Apart from her eyes being slightly red, she looked normal. 1 It didn't mean the king's words were forgotten, Charlene was just good at hiding her emotions.

"Or that." Theon said huskily, making me raise my eyebrow. "Did you practise how to be charming all morning? Must have been hard work." I mocked. s "I already told you, charming doesn't work for you now, does it?"

"Excuse me..." Charlene remarked, suppressing a smirk. I glanced at her, poking my eyes out, but she simply winked. "I will leave the soon-to-be-engaged couple to it..."

"I'd appreciate that." Theon said, surprisingly me further.

Charlene's footsteps faded away as I looked into the gorgeous amber eyes of the man before me.

"I'm left speechless with the change in persona." I mocked as he tilted his head.

"I assure you I haven't changed..." He stepped closer, making my heart skip a beat as I tried not to move back. "Relax, I'm not going to bite."

He reached out, cupping my neck as he ran his thumb down the centre. I swallowed, my heart pounding against my ribcage.

Our eyes locked and the only thing I could think of was the marks that he used to leave on me, from a time that felt like so long ago...

"What's on your mind?" He asked quietly, his husky low tone making my core clench.

"Not you." I managed to respond breathlessly. He leaned in, his lips grazing my ear, making my breath hitch. "Just me fucking you?" 2

I closed my eyes. My entire body was reacting to him. Don't go there...

"Don't get so cocky..." I murmured, placing my hand on his firm chest and pushing him back slightly. He moved back, and something the king said came to mind. "Is it true, the king threatened you with me if you didn't agree to Charlene?"

A flicker of surprise crossed his face, but he masked it fast. I was getting better at seeing through that mask of his...

"Who said that?" He asked frowning.

"The king."

"Because you refused to get engaged to me?"

"Maybe."

“Don’t talk in a roundabout way, Little Storm.” He warned, his hand tightening around my throat... “I see you didn’t wear a necklace...” “I forgot to.” I lied; the truth was I had refused it on purpose.

“I’m sure.” He replied arrogantly.

“Don’t avoid what I’m asking you Theon. Did the king threaten you?”

His free hand ran down my arm painstakingly slowly, leaving a trail of pleasure in its wake, before it snaked around my waist, making my breath hitch.

“It doesn’t matter... Yileyna... But there’s something I want to talk to you about.” He said seriously as he let go of my neck and instead took hold of my chin. 1 “What is it?” I asked, hearing the thudding of his racing heart.

“Let’s go somewhere-” 1

“Excuse me, but the king wants you two in the hall.” Ryan said, interrupting Theon.

His eyes went to our position, we were crushed together and standing far too close. I quickly pulled away, my cheeks flushing lightly.

Theon frowned but I could see his irritation that he was masking rather well. I wondered what it was that he wanted to talk about.

“We should go. We’ll talk after...” I suggested softly.

He frowned and gave a small nod as he led the way back.

My irritation at the king returned with full force when I saw him standing there as if nothing had happened, as if his words had no impact on anyone. Did he only care for himself?

Charlene was standing by Andrea, who was asking her something and looked sympathetic as Charlene smiled gracefully back.

“Before we drink and feast, let us begin with the oath and then move on to the exchanging of rings!” The king said loudly. I looked at Theon, it didn’t feel real... Was I really getting engaged to him? Everyone gathered around, all eyes on us as we moved to the dais, and the king faced me. “I bear witness under Selene’s moon and before this audience that I take you Yileyna Aphelion

“Yileyna De’Lacor. It won’t work unless you take the name that I hold true to my heart.” I said quietly, knowing that everyone could hear.

“She still holds the traitor’s names... and wants to.” Someone whispered, but I ignored them as Andres frowned.

No matter how much he didn’t like it, it was the truth.

“I bear witness under Selene’s moon and before this audience that I take you, Yileyna De’Lacor as my heir. I acknowledge you as the future Alpha of the Silver Storm Pack and the ruler of Astalion, the middle kingdom. Do you, Yileyna De’Lacor, vow to uphold the rules, decorum, and values of this pack and those of this kingdom?”

Far better than you ever will.

“I, Yileyna De’Lacor, accept and acknowledge this position. I vow under the moon of Selene and before this gathering that I will always uphold the rules, decorum, and values of this pack and of this kingdom.” I repeated, before continuing. “And to always be true, just, and fair to all, regardless of rank, species, or status...”

I saw the small frown on the king’s face, but it was fleeting as a murmur rippled through the crowd once more.

“Then I bind you to it by an oath of blood.” He took the knife from Gamma Henry, slicing his own hand before I held mine out. He took it, making a deep cut along my palm. I

made sure the blood didn't drip onto my dress as I ignored the sting of pain. We then shook hands, sealing the oath by blood. Everyone clapped, and Charlene passed me a cloth to wipe away the blood.

"Congratulations, my angel." She said, hugging me. "Thank you, my queen." I replied, hugging her back tightly.

I held her close for a moment, before I was pulled away from her and everyone began congratulating me. Andrea, Zoe, Gamma Henry and Grayson, who looked a little pale despite everything, all gave their congratulations "Now we move on to the engagement of my daughter Yileyna and Theon of Westerfell." The king said clearly. "The rings." Andrea held out a glass tray that held two rings on it.

"Theon..." The king said with a grin on his face, like a man whose birthday had come early.

Theon frowned slightly, before reaching into his pocket.

"I bought my own." He stated emotionlessly, taking not only me but several others by surprise. 2

The king chuckled. "Ah, of course!" "Nice move." Ryan remarked. I stared at Theon as he flipped open the box. Theon got a ring... for me... My resolve was crumbling, my heart pounding as he took the ring from the box. Stay strong... This was only a political agreement... I pressed a hand to my stomach, trying to control the wild fluttering that was taking place inside of it.

Any resolve I had left melted the moment those smouldering eyes turned on me. Locking with my own.

"So, shall we do this?" He asked, holding his hand out to me. 3 And just like that, the walls I had fought so hard to build around me shattered, the tidal wave of emotions hitting me hard as I looked at the hand that he now held out to me...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 85

85. Alpha Hunter
YILEYNA

I smiled softly, I couldn't believe just this morning I was beginning to feel doubtful about him, to the point that I wondered if he could be a traitor. I shook my head and placed my hand in his.

"I guess we should." I replied airily, trying to ignore the sparks that softly tingled through me.

A few guests chuckled, whilst I heard someone say they should drinkin mourning that I was no longer available.

I watched as Theon slid the stunning ring onto my finger, it was made from a platinum white gold with a pale blue emerald cut diamond at its centre. Surrounded by small clear diamonds that covered the double band of the ring itself. 1!

It was a perfect fit. 1

My heart was such a storm of emotions that I was no longer able to think straight. I took the ring for Theon from the cushion, my hand shaking as I held my hand out to him, his eyes burning into me.

“Any moment now?” He whispered mockingly, making me try an attempt at a glare before I managed to slip the dark engraved ring onto his finger.

The moment it was on, everyone broke into cheers and applause.

Everyone began to come over to greet us. It was all so fast that I was unable to remember who was who. Theon’s arm slid around my waist protectively, pulling me to his side. Someone passed us drinks, but it was all a haze after that. People were introducing themselves, and others were asking questions about when the marriage would take place. Asking the king when I would take over from him. When there would be an heir.

I replied when I could, trying to remain calm in the face of their obvious insinuation that I, as a female, was not enough and needed to produce an heir soon.

“Congratulations!” Raiden said, now coming over, a smile on his face despite the glimmer of sadness in his eyes. “I’m happy for you.”

“Thank you.” I said softly, pulling away from Theon. I hugged him. “Thank you for everything.”

And I’m sorry... Sorry I’m not the woman for you. 1

“Nothing to thank me for.” He said, giving me a tight squeeze.

“Well well well... congratulations.”

My mood darkened as I recognised the voice of none other than Nikolai. I would never forget what he tried to do... ever.

My heart thundered as Theon’s eyes flashed.

“Thank you.” I said icily.

“You look beautiful... princess now, right?”

“Keep talking and you and your title will be dead soon enough.” Theon said coldly, his eyes shimmering gold.

“I apologise for any insult caused, I’m only here to offer my congratulations...”

“Leave, Nikolai.” Raiden said frowning, although he wasn’t sure what was going on, it was obvious he could sense the tension.

I ignored Nikolai’s gaze that I could feel crawling along my skin, taking hold of Theon’s arm.

“Come on, everyone’s about to eat, let’s go talk.” I whispered, placing my empty glass down.

“Yileyna, Theon, come on, it’s time to eat.” Charlene said. I glanced at Theon, who was frowning

“Fuck, again.” He muttered.

“We can talk later?” I suggested as he licked his lips and glanced at me.

“Doesn’t seem like we have any other choice now, does it?” He asked, his hand caressing my waist.

My heart skipped a beat as he yanked me close.

“Theon...”

I knew we had a thousand eyes upon us.

“Yileyna...”

I smiled despite myself, I felt like I was on cloud nine, but a part of me was still scared. Was this really a dream come true?

The moment his fingers curled under my chin, tilting my head up and claiming my lips in a toe –curling, orgasm–inducing kiss; I lost all sense of reality. My entire body ignited with pleasure. I heard a small moan escape me, but it was so far away as I clung to him, gripping onto his shirt tightly. His lips moved against mine sinfully, my core clenching as he slipped his tongue into my mouth.

Goddess...

I felt him throb against me and he pulled away suddenly, as if reality had just hit him, his eyes blazing gold, and I saw him scan the hall as if looking for someone.

“Everything ok?” I asked confused.

He nodded, looking into my eyes for a fleeting moment before he looked away.

“Yeah, let’s go.”

I was glad he kept a hold on my waist, because I was sure if he had not been holding me, I would have fallen. My lips still tingled from his kiss, my heart still raced, and every nerve in my body seemed to buzz, feeling extra sensitive.

We walked to the Alpha King’s table, and I was brought back to reality. I had not sat at this table for so long but it still left a sour taste in my mouth. There were two either side of the king, he motioned for Theon and me to take them.

Theon took the seat where the queen usually sat, and I saw Charlene about to sit down in the seat next to her usual place. I walked over swiftly, flashing her a smile as I sat down on the

other seat, pushing her towards her usual seat beside the king.

She frowned slightly but sat down as the king gave me a disapproving frown. I ignored him, glancing over at Theon, who sat on his other side, looking as sexy and arrogant as ever.

I had somehow ended up back in his hold... but... I couldn’t deny I felt excited,

“How are you feeling?” I whispered to Charlene, as the king made his small speech of thanks to the gods for the food before us.

She gave me a nod and a smile. “I’m ok.” She replied and I gave her hand a gentle squeeze, glad she was coping ok.

was

“So tell me, Princess Yileyna, how much do you know about the kingdom? After all, you were not raised to be an Alpha.” One of the King’s closest allies, Alpha Romeo, asked. He was a man a few years younger than the king, and someone who had a powerful pack.

“I know enough to know that there are many things that need changing.” I replied before the king interrupted. “Now Theon here knows far more...” He said, making Alpha Romeo turn his attention to Theon.

“Goddess, the king should just marry Theon himself.” I muttered, earning a giggle from Charlene and a glare from Theon.

I simply smirked at him.

Both Alpha's looked at me confused, as if they weren't sure if they had misheard. Neither asked. After all, it would be an insult to their mighty hearing if they couldn't hear properly.

I blinked innocently then returned to their conversation, and I too paid attention to it.

Dinner passed in a blur, but I was glad to realise that I knew rather a lot, and when I did give my input, even the King was surprised at times. I didn't shy away from speaking my mind or asking about something that I did not understand, and by the end of the meal, Alpha Romeo said to the king that he felt I would make a good Alpha.

"You impress me." The king said to me, with a nod of approval as an elder Alpha couple walked away.

"I am not trying to impress anyone." I replied, just as I heard heavy footsteps. I turned, instantly sensing the tension from both the king and Theon. I looked at the man who was approaching, flanked by two men. Power oozed off him. He was handsome, rugged, muscular and not much shorter than Theon. His brown hair, which was long on top, was sleeked back and tied, his taupe-coloured eyes were sharp; and he had a short beard, with a scar across the bridge of his nose. He didn't look much older than Theon, dressed a lot simpler than most here, yet he dripped with authority and dominance.

"Alpha Andres, it's been a while." He smiled ever so slightly, but somehow it looked more challenging.

"Alpha Hunter Slade Carson... It's an honour. Yileyna meet Alpha Hunter of the Iron Claw Pack, Alpha Hunter my daughter, Yileyna, and her fiancé Theon." 1

Iron Claw... I now realised why they were so tense.

The Iron Claw Pack were a neutral pack, that didn't get involved with the political aspect of the kingdom, yet they were powerful and guarded the entire far border that separated us from Naraan— a Naga Empire.

"It's an honour, Alpha Yileyna, Alpha Theon..." He took my hand in his large calloused one, placing a rough kiss on the back of it before turning his attention to Theon. A small smirk crossed his lips before he stepped forward. "Congratulations." He said, giving Theon a manly hug. One which he returned emotionlessly. 2

"Thank you." Theon replied curtly.

Hunter smirked slightly before his dangerous gaze turned to Charlene, who stood behind me. I didn't miss the way he gave her a once-over, with that familiar look of lust and hunger that he hid well.

Men...

"And this is your other daughter, correct?" He asked the king. "Yes. My daughter Charlene." The king said, pushing Charlene forward. "It's a pleasure to meet you Alpha Hunter." Charlene said gracefully.

"The pleasure's all mine." He responded in a deep voice that seemed to resonate from within his chest. 3

He held his hand out to her, and Charlene took it. He gave it a kiss, one that lasted longer than mine, his eyes locked with hers. I almost smiled, promising myself I would tease her later.

She blushed as he let go of her hand and gave the king a nod.

"How is the eastern border?" The king said, looking between Charlene and Hunter. I could almost see the cogs turning in his head as he looked at Charlene for a moment, before turning his attention back to Hunter.

"The usual, Naga's being bastards, so we pick them off like the snakes they are." He said with a cold smirk.

That was harsh...

"When they attack of course?" Charlene asked as Hunter tilted his head, raising an eyebrow at her.

"Whenever they are too close to the border." He corrected her, as the king nodded in approval.

"As it should be." He said, frowning at her.

Charlene and I exchanged looks but said nothing. Something about Hunter Slade gave me an unnerving feeling, but I wasn't about to argue with him. It was obvious things weren't as calm as they appeared here. "Excuse us." Theon said coldly, placing a hand on my lower back.

The two men nodded as Charlene also bowed her head, giving me a wink and mouthing good luck before she too excused herself and went over to where Ryan and Raiden were standing. I didn't miss Hunter's gaze following her. I glanced at her as both Ryan and Raiden complimented her, I wonder how she felt knowing that Ryan was her brother...

85. Alpha Hunter
YILEYNA

I smiled softly, I couldn't believe just this morning I was beginning to feel doubtful about him, to the point that I wondered if he could be a traitor. I shook my head and placed my hand in his.

"I guess we should." I replied airily, trying to ignore the sparks that softly tingled through me.

A few guests chuckled, whilst I heard someone say they should drinkin mourning that I was no longer available.

I watched as Theon slid the stunning ring onto my finger, it was made from a platinum white gold with a pale blue emerald cut diamond at its centre. Surrounded by small clear diamonds that covered the double band of the ring itself. 1!

It was a perfect fit. 1

My heart was such a storm of emotions that I was no longer able to think straight. I took the ring for Theon from the cushion, my hand shaking as I held my hand out to him, his eyes burning into me.

"Any moment now?" He whispered mockingly, making me try an attempt at a glare before I managed to slip the dark engraved ring onto his finger.

The moment it was on, everyone broke into cheers and applause.

Everyone began to come over to greet us. It was all so fast that I was unable to remember who was who. Theon's arm slid around my waist protectively, pulling me to his side. Someone passed us drinks, but it was all a haze after that. People were introducing themselves, and others were asking questions about when the marriage would take place. Asking the king when I would take over from him. When there would be an heir.

I replied when I could, trying to remain calm in the face of their obvious insinuation that I, as a female, was not enough and needed to produce an heir soon.

"Congratulations!" Raiden said, now coming over, a smile on his face despite the glimmer of sadness in his eyes. "I'm happy for you."

"Thank you." I said softly, pulling away from Theon. I hugged him. "Thank you for everything."

And I'm sorry... Sorry I'm not the woman for you. 1

“Nothing to thank me for.” He said, giving me a tight squeeze.

“Well well well... congratulations.”

My mood darkened as I recognised the voice of none other than Nikolai. I would never forget what he tried to do... ever.

My heart thundered as Theon’s eyes flashed.

“Thank you.” I said icily.

“You look beautiful... princess now, right?”

“Keep talking and you and your title will be dead soon enough.” Theon said coldly, his eyes shimmering gold.

“I apologise for any insult caused, I’m only here to offer my congratulations...”

“Leave, Nikolai.” Raiden said frowning, although he wasn’t sure what was going on, it was obvious he could sense the tension.

I ignored Nikolai’s gaze that I could feel crawling along my skin, taking hold of Theon’s arm.

“Come on, everyone’s about to eat, let’s go talk.” I whispered, placing my empty glass down.

“Yileyna, Theon, come on, it’s time to eat.” Charlene said. I glanced at Theon, who was frowning

“Fuck, again.” He muttered.

“We can talk later?” I suggested as he licked his lips and glanced at me.

“Doesn’t seem like we have any other choice now, does it?” He asked, his hand caressing my waist.

My heart skipped a beat as he yanked me close.

“Theon...”

I knew we had a thousand eyes upon us.

“Yileyna...”

I smiled despite myself, I felt like I was on cloud nine, but a part of me was still scared. Was this really a dream come true?

The moment his fingers curled under my chin, tilting my head up and claiming my lips in a toe –curling, orgasm–inducing kiss; I lost all sense of reality. My entire body ignited with pleasure. I heard a small moan escape me, but it was so far away as I clung to him, gripping onto his shirt tightly. His lips moved against mine sinfully, my core clenching as he slipped his tongue into my mouth.

Goddess...

I felt him throb against me and he pulled away suddenly, as if reality had just hit him, his eyes blazing gold, and I saw him scan the hall as if looking for someone.

“Everything ok?” I asked confused.

He nodded, looking into my eyes for a fleeting moment before he looked away.

“Yeah, let’s go.”

I was glad he kept a hold on my waist, because I was sure if he had not been holding me, I would have fallen. My lips still tingled from his kiss, my heart still raced, and every nerve in my body seemed to buzz, feeling extra sensitive.

We walked to the Alpha King’s table, and I was brought back to reality. I had not sat at this table for so long but it still left a sour taste in my mouth. There were two either side of the king, he motioned for Theon and me to take them.

Theon took the seat where the queen usually sat, and I saw Charlene about to sit down in the seat next to her usual place. I walked over swiftly, flashing her a smile as I sat down on the

other seat, pushing her towards her usual seat beside the king.

She frowned slightly but sat down as the king gave me a disapproving frown. I ignored him, glancing over at Theon, who sat on his other side, looking as sexy and arrogant as ever.

I had somehow ended up back in his hold... but... I couldn’t deny I felt excited,

“How are you feeling?” I whispered to Charlene, as the king made his small speech of thanks to the gods for the food before us.

She gave me a nod and a smile. “I’m ok.” She replied and I gave her hand a gentle squeeze, glad she was coping ok.

was

“So tell me, Princess Yileyna, how much do you know about the kingdom? After all, you were not raised to be an Alpha.” One of the King’s closest allies, Alpha Romeo, asked. He was a man a few years younger than the king, and someone who had a powerful pack.

“I know enough to know that there are many things that need changing.” I replied before the king interrupted. “Now Theon here knows far more...” He said, making Alpha Romeo turn his attention to Theon.

“Goddess, the king should just marry Theon himself.” I muttered, earning a giggle from Charlene and a glare from Theon.

I simply smirked at him.

Both Alpha’s looked at me confused, as if they weren’t sure if they had misheard. Neither asked. After all, it would be an insult to their mighty hearing if they couldn’t hear properly.

I blinked innocently then returned to their conversation, and I too paid attention to it.

Dinner passed in a blur, but I was glad to realise that I knew rather a lot, and when I did give my input, even the King was surprised at times. I didn’t shy away from speaking my mind or asking about something that I did not understand, and by the end of the meal, Alpha Romeo said to the king that he felt I would make a good Alpha.

“You impress me.” The king said to me, with a nod of approval as an elder Alpha couple walked away.

“I am not trying to impress anyone.” I replied, just as I heard heavy footsteps. I turned, instantly sensing the tension from both the king and Theon. I looked at the man who was approaching, flanked by two men. Power oozed off him. He was handsome, rugged, muscular and not much shorter than Theon. His brown hair, which was long on top, was sleeked back and tied, his taupe-coloured eyes were sharp; and he had a short beard, with a scar across the bridge of his nose. He didn’t look much older than Theon, dressed a lot simpler than most here, yet he dripped with authority and dominance.

“Alpha Andres, it’s been a while.” He smiled ever so slightly, but somehow it looked more challenging.

“Alpha Hunter Slade Carson... It’s an honour. Yileyna meet Alpha Hunter of the Iron Claw Pack, Alpha Hunter my daughter, Yileyna, and her fiancé Theon.” 1

Iron Claw... I now realised why they were so tense.

The Iron Claw Pack were a neutral pack, that didn't get involved with the political aspect of the kingdom, yet they were powerful and guarded the entire far border that separated us from Naraan— a Naga Empire.

"It's an honour, Alpha Yileyna, Alpha Theon..." He took my hand in his large calloused one, placing a rough kiss on the back of it before turning his attention to Theon. A small smirk crossed his lips before he stepped forward. "Congratulations." He said, giving Theon a manly hug. One which he returned emotionlessly. 2

"Thank you." Theon replied curtly.

Hunter smirked slightly before his dangerous gaze turned to Charlene, who stood behind me. I didn't miss the way he gave her a once-over, with that familiar look of lust and hunger that he hid well.

Men...

"And this is your other daughter, correct?" He asked the king. "Yes. My daughter Charlene." The king said, pushing Charlene forward. "It's a pleasure to meet you Alpha Hunter." Charlene said gracefully.

"The pleasure's all mine." He responded in a deep voice that seemed to resonate from within his chest. 3

He held his hand out to her, and Charlene took it. He gave it a kiss, one that lasted longer than mine, his eyes locked with hers. I almost smiled, promising myself I would tease her later.

She blushed as he let go of her hand and gave the king a nod.

"How is the eastern border?" The king said, looking between Charlene and Hunter. I could almost see the cogs turning in his head as he looked at Charlene for a moment, before turning his attention back to Hunter.

"The usual, Naga's being bastards, so we pick them off like the snakes they are." He said with a cold smirk.

That was harsh...

"When they attack of course?" Charlene asked as Hunter tilted his head, raising an eyebrow at her.

"Whenever they are too close to the border." He corrected her, as the king nodded in approval.

"As it should be." He said, frowning at her.

Charlene and I exchanged looks but said nothing. Something about Hunter Slade gave me an unnerving feeling, but I wasn't about to argue with him. It was obvious things weren't as calm as they appeared here. "Excuse us." Theon said coldly, placing a hand on my lower back.

The two men nodded as Charlene also bowed her head, giving me a wink and mouthing good luck' before she too excused herself and went over to where Ryan and Raiden were standing. I didn't miss Hunter's gaze following her. I glanced at her as both Ryan and Raiden complimented her, I wonder how she felt knowing that Ryan was her brother...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 86

86. Moments of Pleasure
YILEYNA

We had walked out onto the second floor hallway, this part of the building had little roof. We stuck to walking under the protection of the roof above our heads, watching the rain fall to the courtyard below. Despite it being quieter here, there were still many people talking and strolling around, so we took the next stairs up.

Theon led the way, scanning the area as he led the way. It was clear he was looking for somewhere quiet to talk. He finally stopped when we were in a secluded area.

"Ah, this is perfect." I said looking up at the open sky as I walked to the edge of the balcony that circled around the centre of the middle courtyard. We were on the third floor and there was no one up here save from us.

"Just the two of us..." He said huskily, making my heart skip a beat. "Yes." I said, turning my back towards him as I gripped the balcony rail leaning beside me. He closed the gap between us and I bit my lips as his scent hit me. He smirked, placing his hands on the balcony on each side of my waist. "Who would have thought we'd ever end up engaged." He remarked, glancing down at my breasts before looking back into my eyes. My heart squeezed before I sighed, the sprinkle of rain was hitting my back and arms but I didn't care.

"Not me... you broke me when you left. I gave you everything." I said quietly, unable to hide the pain in my voice. He frowned, nodding slightly. "I told you I'd destroy you... I'm not the type of man one wants for their mate..." I shook my head.

"You need to give yourself some credit, Theon, you care. In your own crazy way, you have shown that... but what now? Will you leave me?" I looked into his eyes, hoping for

some sort of reassurance. “Just promise me you won’t do it again... That you won’t leave me again.” I whispered, placing a hand on his face.

Because I don’t think I had the strength to rebuild myself if it happened.

“You are my kryptonite, one I can’t seem to live without. I don’t seem to have the willpower to leave you... even when I should...” He frowned, looking down. That was all I needed to hear.” But don’t get attached Yiley—” 2

TV

“Not again, stop. I don’t want to hear it. We’re engaged, let’s start afresh... I don’t think I can handle another heartbreak.” I whispered, leaning into him. I pulled him closer, about to kiss him when he nudged my nose with his.

His heart was racing, and to my surprise, he didn’t initiate the kiss. I leaned in, our breath mingling

“Fuck, Leyna...” He muttered, one arm wrapping around my waist, the other tangling in my

hair as he fought against himself.

“Kiss me, Theon.” I whispered seductively.

I tilted my head up, pressing my lips to his, one arm shaking around his waist, the other on his chest as he kissed me like there was no tomorrow.

I gasped when he squeezed my ass, pressing me hard against him as a low groan rumbled against my mouth. He kissed me harder and rougher. His tongue slipping into my mouth, exploring and ravishing every inch of it.

I moaned softly, my core clenching. As if in response, he throbbed against my stomach, his hand now squeezing my ass.

The scent of my arousal filled the air but I didn’t care. I wanted him to know how much I needed him...

He pulled me from the balcony, pressing me against the pillar next to it, pulling up my dress.

I moaned, my nails digging into his neck.

He broke away from our lips, both of us breathing hard.

Hunger and lust coated his eyes. "We need to talk." He growled, his hand slipping under my dress, caressing my inner thighs.

No, I wanted him now.

I ran my hand over his rock-hard bulge, making him hiss.

"Fuck"

"We can talk later." I whimpered, parting my legs slightly, as his hand rubbed against my molten core. 1

His eyes flashed as he ripped them off, his finger rubbing my pussy roughly. I cried out, but he cut it off by claiming my lips in a bruising kiss once more. He yanked my hair, and I moaned, pleasure rushing through me as his fingers assaulted my clit.

Goddess, this pleasure...

"Theon... fuck..."

He kissed my jaw, and my neck, tearing my dress from my breasts as he took one of them in his hand.

I whimpered at the pain and pleasure that mixed so perfectly under his touch as he squeezed my breast tightly.

"Fuck..." I breathed, as he broke away and began to unbuckle his pants.

I ran my hand over his hard shaft, my pussy clenching in need, only for Theon to grab hold of my wrist.

"Play with yourself." He growled, his eyes blazing as he glanced down at my exposed lower region.

My stomach fluttered as I pushed my dress up, parting my pussy lips with two fingers. I slipped my index finger into his mouth, letting him run his tongue along it before I placed it

8t Moments of Pleasure

on my clit.

There was no sense of logic anymore... I wanted him and he wanted me.

This addiction, this passion, this obsession... it was everything and more. The cool air fanned my exposed skin and I let my eyes flutter half shut as I rubbed circles on my clit. He watched me with hunger as he ran his hand along his delicious, thick long cock.

I moaned.

"Fuck Theon, fuck me..." I whimpered pleadingly as the pressure began building within me.

My eyes on his cock as he stroked it slowly. Fuck, even in his hand it looked so big...

"Eyes on me, Little Storm, touch yourself and beg me to fuck you." He growled.

I forced my gaze away from his cock, and stared into his face, only for him to watch my pussy. The very thought that I was entirely exposed to him made me wetter, and I let my moans out, not caring to hold back. He growled, wrapping his free hand around my throat as he stepped forward, crouching slightly as he positioned himself at my entrance, before he thrust his cock into me, squeezing my throat so tight I couldn't even scream as his girth stretched me out. For a moment I couldn't breathe, but Theon didn't give me a moment to adjust as he began ramming into me brutally...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 87

87. Unveiled Reality

My eyes rolled as pain and overwhelming pleasure coursed through me, every thrust hitting my g spot. His lips crushed against mine in a rough kiss, as he pulled out before slamming in

completely.

"Ouch... Fuck, Theon." I whimpered, my legs trembling. "Too late. You wanted me to fuck this pussy hard, right?" "Yes.. fuck, Theon..." I gasped, my vision darkening.

He pulled out fully, leaving me gasping and feeling empty, before he delivered a sharp slap to my pussy

"Ah!"

"Turn around." He commanded.

I obeyed, clinging onto the pillar as he thrust into my pussy from behind. I gasped as he lifted one of my thighs, driving fully into me, his other hand around my throat as he kissed my neck and shoulders hungrily.

Only the sound of his breathless grunts and my wanton moans filled my ears. I knew that we might be heard, even the rain and wind wouldn't drown us out. But I didn't care. Right now, all

I wanted was this moment, this insane and intense pleasure that only he could drown me in.

The intense pleasure was nearing its breaking point and I knew he was close too, his hand digging into the flesh of my thigh as he pounded me hard and fast. "Ah, fuck baby." He groaned, "You are so fucking tight..." I whimpered, unable to respond as I was thrown over the edge, pleasure erupting through me like a thousand bolts of lightning. A moan of pure satisfaction left my lips as he delivered a few harsh thrusts, before he pulled out and I felt his seed coat my inner thigh. He instantly caught my body that almost collapsed, kissing my neck hungrily as he breathed hard. "Goddess..." I whimpered, feeling like a puddle of jelly. "More like you are a fucking Goddess." He murmured huskily, making me shiver in delight when his tongue flicked my neck.

His hands squeezed my breasts before he pulled the torn fabric up over my chest, covering me as he leaned in, claiming my lips in a soft yet passionate kiss.

It was different, fuelled by intense emotions as he pulled me into his arms, holding me so protectively I didn't ever want him to let go. We broke apart after a few moments and he smoothly zipped his pants back up.

"I'm so tired now..." I whispered softly, leaning into his hard, firm chest, wanting to close my eyes.

"I need to talk to you, Yileyna, it's important." He said quietly, his heart rate had spiked. I frowned, turning to look at him.

It must be something serious. He kept going back to it...

"What is it Theon?" I asked as he guided me to the balcony, allowing me to perch on it as he supported my weight.

"Hear me out." He said, his expression darkening as he looked me in the eye seriously. "Give me a chance to explain..."

I nodded, concerned as I looked into those amber eyes.

"Before that... You once said you loved me... I wonder what power it actually holds... I'm not who you think I am, Yileyna... When I said to you that I'll destroy you, I meant it."

Words that he kept saying, constantly... but... why did it feel like it meant more than what I was taking them for?

Wa

“What do you mean?” I asked softly, caressing his face as I placed a soft kiss on his jaw. “Who exactly are you then?” What did he mean he wasn’t what I thought? He didn’t respond, simply taking hold of my chin and giving a small knowing smirk. “I think deep down you know... Last night... I’m certain that you clicked, but you’re denying it. “He said softly, his voice so calm... so dangerous...

My heart thudded as the thought that had occurred last night returned to me, and I stared into his amber eyes.

Amber eyes that now looked so dangerous...

Tell me it’s not true... please tell me...

His words from last night... his conviction that there would be an attack.

I swallowed hard, letting go of his face, holding my hand against my chest. His eyes never left me, not even once.

“Who... Who are you, Theon?” I asked quietly, trying to squash the thoughts that filled my mind once again.

His expression didn’t change as he simply watched me, his knuckles running up and down my

arm.

“You already know the answer to that, don’t you?” He whispered, brushing his thumb over my lips with his other hand.

“I don’t.” I denied.

“Try again.” He said, his voice sounding ominous as his eyes flashed.

I let out a small shaky laugh.

“Theon, is this a joke?”

“I don’t joke... I told you not to get attached. I will destroy your world and I already have.” His voice was so quiet I could barely hear it over the wind and rain from the open balcony behind

US.

Theon was... Could he somehow be from the Obsidian Shadow Pack? I refused to believe it, why would he tell me if he was?

"Fine, you're part of the Obsidian Shadow Pack, sent to infiltrate the Silver Storm Pack."
I said, rolling my eyes.

His eyes flashed and a small humourless smirk crossed his lips before he leaned in, his minty breath fanning my face as he whispered in my ear.

"Good girl,"

My heart thumped as I jerked away from him.

"I was joking."

He didn't respond, simply watching me unblinking.

Fear began to spread through me.

I needed to alert the king! I needed to –

"Now you know... so let me take you away from here. You don't need to be around when things go down. Pick your side now, you should know which one is the one to choose. I will protect you, I will make sure no harm comes to you. Just trust me, please."

OS

I couldn't focus, even if his tone was soft, I just couldn't.

My heart crumpled as I stared at him.

Lies... all of it...

This couldn't be true.

"Tell me this is a sick joke." I almost begged.

Silence.

"Tell me this is a prank, Theon."

I took a shuddering breath; he was caging me between his arms. I was at his mercy, but he still didn't reply.

My mind raged with havoc as I tried to comprehend it all.

“So for the last two years, you lied? Was that attack with the Naga staged?” I cried, feeling the devastating pain in my chest crippling me.

Had I risked my life for a traitor who didn't need saving?

I pressed a hand to my chest, trying to focus on my breathing. The rain was beating down faster, and I knew it was my doing.

He was just watching me with an unreadable expression on his face.

“No, that was real. You saved me yet you lied about it. Why?”

“It doesn't matter, me or her, it fucking doesn't matter! You lied and played us! Theon tell me. Did you know about the attack that night?” I stared up at him, fear squeezing my chest.” Theon... the night my parents died! Did you know of the incoming attack?” I whispered horrified.

I grabbed hold of his shirt, shaking him as I stared up at him, my entire world was crashing down around me.

But nothing beat the terror within me.

“Theon tell me... My parents, they weren't traitors... were they? They were framed, weren't they?!”

“Yileyna, calm down, look at the weather.” He said quietly, glancing at the sky behind me, but my head was pounding and I didn't care.

I couldn't focus on anything but the sheer reality of this revelation.

“Answer me, Theon.”

He looked into my eyes, his arms still around me.

“Yes, they were framed, and yes, I knew of the attack.”

I couldn't breathe. My hold on his shirt went limp.

“Then... did you... Did you frame them?” I asked, horrified. He was the one on the inside... The one able to do it...

Silence and that flash of guilt in his eyes...

I gasped as I pushed him away, clamping my hands over my mouth.

I had gotten my answer.

Not only was Theon a traitor in our midst, but he was also the one who tarnished my parent's name...

"Yileyna, listen to me. It doesn't have to be this way. I did that before."

I raised my hand, my heart pounding as rage consumed me.

"Don't... just don't... Two wrongs never make a right... What you did... I'll never forgive you! You will not get away with this!"

I turned, ready to get as far away from him when suddenly he grabbed my arm and spun me around, bent me backwards over the balcony. A scream left my lips, but his hand clamped over my mouth cutting it off.

The only thing keeping me from falling off the balcony was his hold on me. If he pushed me, I'd fall.

"Calm down and heed my word of warning, Little Storm; tell anyone and everyone in this city who has ever been in contact with you will die... From Zarian, to Marigold, and let's not forget the younger Bolton... By now you should know the power that I hold."

My blood ran cold as I looked into his cold eyes, the rain pouring down just behind us.

"You wouldn't..."

"Wouldn't I? I'm sure by now you know I'm capable of anything." His dangerous reply came. 'One last chance, Yileyna, choose me and we can live a life together.'

No.

My world seemed to crumble, once again I had been so stupid... So, so stupid...

"If I am to die, then I will die with honour. Not by the side of a traitor."

8/ United Reality

"And yet you said you loved me." He said, his voice devoid of emotions.

"I do, I love the part of you that I knew... I could die for you, but I cannot stand by your side and see you do wrong... This is wrong, Theon." I tried a final time; my heart was shattered but I refused to allow myself to fall into the depths of despair.

"Then you have chosen." He whispered, caressing my cheek softly before his eyes blazed and he stabbed something into my neck. I gasped at the rush of pain. My eyes flew open before I suddenly felt my body growing heavy. "What... did...you..."

“I told you, Little Storm... I would destroy you...”

With those words, he suddenly pushed me, shoving me off the balcony. My scream pierced the air, the wind rushing through my hair as I went spiralling downwards...