

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 106

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Chapter 106

1. 15. Trusting Her

HUNTER

The wedding had gone well, we all dined on plenty of meat and wine, and we had now finally retreated for the night. My bedroom had an extra wardrobe and a chest of drawers in it now, stocked with clothes in her size beforehand.

Polly, or someone, had scattered my dark brown bedding with red and white petals. A platter of chocolates and wine stood on the table beside the bed, and lanterns had been lit, casting a warm dim light around the room. 1

I removed my shoes the moment we entered, wanting to pull my shirt off, but I wasn't sure she was ready for that. Her heart was already beating louder than the drums of war.

My pretty little cherry-faced princess.

"Do you wish to undress?" | asked, jerking my head towards the bathroom and locking the bedroom door.

She shook her head quickly, and I nodded.

"Will you tell me a little about your family? I have wanted to ask you about your mother, it was clear from our short conversations that you respected her highly." She asked taking a seat on the bed, it was obvious she was trying to make conversation.

Did she not realise how beautiful she looked? Not to mention, enticing.

Seeing her bathed in the glowing rays of the sunset was a moment i'd never forget... She looked absolutely breath-taking tonight.

I pushed the thoughts of how she would look naked out of my head and focused on her question.

I needed to tell her the truth about who Theon was to me...

"My parents are dead. My mother found her fated mate when I was almost two years old. She was unable to deny the bond between them and left my father to be with him."

1

It always stung, knowing that she left me... That part always did, no matter how many times I tried not to think of it.

I didn't look at my new bride, not wanting to see the sadness or pity on her face.

"She kept in touch, or at least tried to. She first wanted to take me with her, but my father refused. He was already angry at the fact she left him, but he didn't really blame her either. The bond of true mates... it's strong." I clenched my jaw, remembering seeing her with a baby Theon, then Thalia and Thea... It hurt to see them having a happy family, whilst I was just alone...

"I'm sorry."

"Don't be. It hurts a little, that won't go away, mostly because I felt like I was just cast aside. Dad was mortally wounded by a Naga when I was ten and he forbade me from telling anyone. However, he didn't get better, and when I was eleven he passed away, leaving me alone. 1

Thadn't seen my mother for nearly nine months at that time. They were on the run, so I only got the occasional letter. Sometimes they'd come in bulk, sometimes single. She always wrote them, every Friday ... even if she couldn't send them, but she'd send them in bulk when she could... telling me how she was, how my siblings were doing."

I walked to the window, looking out at the moon, lost in my own thoughts.

"Then... what happened?"

I heard the rustle of her dress.

"I was never able to write back because her location was always a secret, I was never given the chance to tell her I was scared when things got hard." I don't even know why I'm telling her; I didn't tell anyone this crap. I should just skip to the main part.

Her hand rested on my back, sending off the rippling sparks that we had formed, and I tensed, turning slightly to look at the woman before me.

"I heard you became Alpha at the age of eleven... that must have been hard." She said softly.

"It was fine, Mom came from a special race of werewolves who held a sort of elemental ability, so even if I hadn't shifted, I have my powers." I mused, raising my hand and watching the silver glow *wrap* around my hand. 3

She gasped in awe and I smirked.

"It's not as strong as my brother's but it worked well, and I was recognised as Alpha."

"You are an incredible Alpha." She added, giving me that gorgeous smile of hers. I turned to face her, crossing my arms as I leaned against the wall.

"Oh yeah? How so?"

She blushed before pouting.

"We are deviating from the conversation, Alpha Hunter. Tell me more about your siblings. Did you keep in touch?"

My smile faded and I nodded.

"Yeah, she used to tell me that I was their brother and she has told them about me too. She made me promise that I would look out for them and to take care of them. I have a brother and two sisters. I never really thought much of it until I found out she died at sea. Killed by a siren... her and my baby sister."

She placed a hand on her chest, and although she didn't speak, I could see the pain on her face.

"I'm sorry... What of your brother and your other sister?"

"My sister... I don't really know, I've tried to find her but I'm not getting far... I'm assuming she's hidden, by magic maybe. As for my brother... He is currently in Westerfell, following his tyrant of a father blindly. He has been raised by a man who is nothing more than an evil killer." I confessed, shaking my head.

"Westerfell?" She asked confused.

I looked at her, the chance to tell her right before me.

"Theon. Theon is my younger brother." I replied quietly, making her eyes widen as she stared at me.

"By the Goddess! I see it!" She exclaimed, staring at my face.

"I really don't think you did." I replied amused, raising an eyebrow.

Her sudden surprise vanished, and the weight of my revelation finally seemed to dawn upon her.

SO... going against... by helping us, you may have to face your brother.” She whispered, concern clear on her face.

“Perhaps I just needed an incentive to do what’s right.” She looked at me thoughtfully, before she smiled, stepping closer and placing her slender hand on my arm,

“Thank you, not only for your help, but for sharing this with me. As for Theon... I think he just needs the truth to be shown to him. Before the attack, when he drugged me, I saw the conflict in his eyes. I think his father has poisoned his mind. He does care for Vileyna... Maybe you and Yileyna both can help him see the truth.”

“Yeah, he is blinded by Theoden, but Theon needs to realise the truth soon or he will never be able to forgive himself. Let’s hope that we can reach out to him.”

She nodded, her hand still on my arm as she gazed up at me with those gorgeous green eyes, that were far too mesmerising for me to ignore.

“We will.” The conviction in her voice made me smile slightly, despite the fact that I wasn’t sure if she was right

Was Theon reachable? Or had he gone past the point of redemption?

“With those alluring eyes staring at me, there is nothing that can make me disagree with you.” I replied, reaching up and brushing her hair back.

My Knuckles caressed her forehead before I twirled a strand of her hair around my finger, and for a second, her eyelids fluttered shut. The urge to see how far she’d let me go consumed me, and I pushed myself away from the wall, cupping her face.

Her eyes flittered open, her breasts heaving, but she didn’t move away from my touch, instead placing her hands on my chest. Her touch made my dick throb, and I wouldn’t deny I wanted her. I had touched none since she had set foot on this pack, and I craved far more than she was ready to give me

Her gaze dipped to my lips, and she licked her own, not even realising what she was doing.

Fuck this, I wanted her, and unless she told me to stop. I wasn’t going to.

I tilted her face up, staring into her eyes for a moment before I claimed her lips in a kiss.

Fuck, her plump lips were far softer than I had imagined. A low growl escaped me as I kissed her with passion and hunger. She slowly began kissing me back, and I slowed down, letting her lead and experiment.

Her heart was pounding, the sweet taste of her mouth making me want to plunge my tongue in until she begged for air.

We kissed for a few moments, her soft whimpers and moans turning me on, but when she finally gasped for air, I moved back. The dangerously intoxicating scent of her arousal hit me, awakening the beast within.

I was going to make her mine.

Her heart was pounding, but her eyes were full of desire, and I ran my thumb over her lips.

“If you want me to stop, tell me.” I whispered huskily.

She nodded, before she wrapped her arms around my neck, pressing her lips against mine with a burst of confidence

I almost smirked, seems like I'm not the only one who wants a taste of the other. I wrapped my arms around her, kissing her harder, my hands roamed her waist and back. Our lips were moving against one another and she was far more confident in herself now. The pleasure that was consuming me was driving me crazy.

I had never wanted a woman more. I fiddled with the buttons of her dress, pulling them open as she whimpered against my lips.

Her hand ran down my chest, and as much as I wanted to feel her hands on my skin, I wanted her naked first.

“I may not mark you yet... but I will make you mine.” I promised, letting her dress slip to the floor, leaving her standing there in a tiny ivory lace lingerie and garter set.

Her body was perfect; tall, slender, and lean. Her creamy skin was a perfect contrast to her fiery hair.

Her cheeks flushed a pretty pink as she looked down and covered her breasts with her hands, pressing her knees together.

Just the way she stood there made me throb hard, my hard-on straining against my pants. I stepped back, pulling my shirt off as she coyly looked up at me.

I gave her a smirk, pulling her into my arms and lifting her bridal style, making her yelp before I carried her to the bed.

Her heart was thumping as she clutched my shoulder. I placed her on the bed, climbing on top of her before kissing her lips.

I wasn't certain, but the way she was acting made me wonder if she was a virgin. I wanted to make sure | took it slow, even if I wanted to fuck her senseless. Besides, virgin or not, it was our wedding night and I wanted to make her feel like the queen she is. I needed to keep my beast under control, at least for tonight

I kissed her down her neck, sucking and licking it sensually. She whimpered in pleasure, her eyes shut as she lay there, her hand caressing my arms and chest.

I went lower, kissing her over her plump breasts and reaching behind her I unclasped her bra, slowly pulling it off her. I stared at her creamy white skin and those soft pink nipples, pleasure rushing south as my eyes flashed with desire. I straddled her before caressing her hair gently as I looked into her eyes.

"You are indeed the epitome of beauty, My Luna." I whispered huskily, kissing her plump lips softly before I licked her stiff nipple.

She moaned hornily, clamping a hand over her mouth, and I almost smirked.

'You need not hide how you feel. Don't hold back, you belong to me, and so do your moans.'

She whimpered, nodding her head as I played with her breasts for a few moments longer, before I trailed kisses down her waist.

"Goddess." She moaned, when my lips touched her lower stomach, just above the band of her tiny panties.

As much as I wanted to eat this pussy out, I wasn't done. She parted her legs ever so slightly, although she struggled internally before her body won and she relaxed, baring her pantie-clad pussy to me. Oh I couldn't fucking wait to fuck this...

I simply placed a kiss there, making her gasp as I inhaled deeply, throbbing hard.

"Not yet princess... not yet." I whispered huskily, before I parted her legs and kissed her inner thighs, making my way lower.

She writhed under me, her chest heaving, her nipples standing to attention as I kissed her ankles teasingly.

"Hunter..." She moaned, making my eyes flash.

Fuck, did that sound good coming from her.

I pulled her panties down and raised them to my nose, taking a whiff, my eyes on her. She blushed, pressing her legs together as she stared at me.

“You smell incredible.” I murmured, fisting up a handful of petals and sprinkling them over her.

A true work of art...

She sat up, her heart pounding as she pulled me gently towards her.

“Take me.” She whispered softly.

“I plan to... but not so fast, My Luna. Patience...”

She almost pouted as I pushed her back onto the bed and pressed open her thighs, then went down on her. She gasped, crying out in pleasure the moment my tongue touched her hot, dripping pussy.

I would show her heaven.

“Oh Alpha...” She whimpered, her back arching off the bed as I devoured her.

Fuck...

I wasn't showing her heaven, this right here was fucking heaven.

Her entire body writhed with pleasure, her erotic moans only breaking the bindings on my self-control.

I could eat her out all night, but she was near, and I needed her..

I moved back just as she was on the edge, making her whimper as she looked at me with a confused disappointed look, and I almost chuckled.

Ah, she was so innocent.

I removed my pants and she slowly sat up, helping me yank my boxers down with trembling hands. Her flushed cheeks darkened when she saw my cock.

She ran her hand under my hardened balls, her heart thumping as she leaned up for a kiss. I kissed her back hungrily, thrusting into her hand as she wrapped it around my cock.

“I need you now.” I growled, pulling away.

Her heart thumped, but she nodded, and I lay her back gently before I climbed on top of her.

Our eyes met and she locked her arms around my neck. No words were needed to be spoken.

She knew I'd be gentle, and I knew she trusted me...

I reached between us, guiding my cock as I rubbed the tip against her clit. She whimpered, her eyes closing as she gripped my shoulders tightly.

Oh fuck.

I pressed into her, feeling her tightness.

I kissed her softly, trying to distract her, and she relaxed slowly as I began thrusting into her, a little by little

Her heart was racing, but her body craved more, locking her legs around my waist as she pulled me closer.

"You're perfect." I murmured as I thrust into her in one slow deep move, making her gasp.

I felt the trickle of her hymen breaking, the smell of blood mixing with the smell of sex and sweat. A smell that was my new addiction.

"Don't stop." She whispered as our eyes met once more.

A small smirk crossed my lips, and I kissed her hard, as I slowly began making love to her.

Oh, my beautiful Luna, I don't plan to... 5

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1. 17. Their Punishment

THEON

Three days had passed since Yileyna had vanished beneath the surface. Despite the worry I felt, I knew she was alive, she was out there and I would find her.

Thad gone to Ailema to tell her to get in touch with Flynn, and how I needed to travel once more, but she had told me it will take a bit of time. As much as I hated to wait, I had no other option.

I unwrapped my bandages, staring at the wounds that were simply not healing at all. They had been stitched as well but they were still raw and bloody. The stinging pain was a welcoming reminder of the internal invisible wounds I had inflicted on her...

A Siren's attack in anger was far more deadly than those in a normal attack. The head healer had explained that their anger and rage create a poison that is excreted through their nails and lips.

Hence how the name 'the touch of death' came about.

I cleaned the wounds, hissing at the stinging pain. Pain that was now beginning to spread to the rest of my body slowly

I grabbed fresh bandages, wrapping them around before I glanced at my watch.

It was past ten at night and there were a few things I planned to do... something that had been on my mind for far too long and I would do it before I left, just in case I didn't make it back. I wasn't the type of person who forgot or forgave those who had crossed me...

I got dressed quickly, pulling on black pants and a black t-shirt, then putting on my coat, slipping one of my daggers into my pockets. This one blade would be enough to get the job done.

I left the castle after applying a scent disguising charm, trying to hold back my aura as much as possible, keeping my head down as I made my way out into the city of Westerfell. The snow had melted and the ice was quite dangerous now, but it wouldn't remain for much longer, and once these paths were cleared, Dad would launch his plan... A plan that I had discovered yesterday when I did some prying of my own.

A plan that involved him making sure every pack saw him as the king. There would be legions marching out to each pack and making them take an oath. That was the part that made no sense. People would swear their allegiance to their kind, but what kind of oath was he planning to enforce. 1

It angered me that Dad had a lot more fucking planned that he hadn't even bothered to share with me.

I wasn't treated like his fucking son, but just a tool for him to use. i.

Fuck that shit. 1

My eyes blazed as I stuck to the shadows of the streets, that were far quieter than they used to be under the rule of Andres. Dad's men were everywhere... Pack members who I didn't recognise from two years ago.

That was another thing... None of Dad's closest were here, they were all new, or people I had never really been close to. Where exactly did he get all the manpower he held? The Obsidian Shadow pack wasn't as big as it is now, there was a lack of women and children, and although that could be because many were still not here, the question still stood. Where were these men from, that seemed to be strangers to me?

Walking through the crowds, I felt detached. This place was never home until Yileyna and I spent that short period together at the cabin. Back then I used to look forward to the time I'd return home to her, seeing her waiting for me, and to hold her whilst I tried to get some sleep. Those were things I would always miss the most.

I had hurt her to the point I broke her repeatedly. The most I could do is punish those who had tried to hurt her.

But what about me? I deserved to be punished for hurting her as well, but being apart from her was a punishment far more painful than any physical form of attack.

I walked down the side of the White Dove, slipping past the guards with ease. I knew he would come here, once a week on his day off, he would be here...

Every single time he'd take the same room... I silently made my way around the building, before I stopped outside the window to the room I knew he would be in. The curtains were drawn, yet a small gap allowed me to see in.

He was there, fucking one of the Omega whores. I moved back, frowning; I'd give him time to have one last woman in his life...

I crouched down, looking at the flimsy lock on the window that I had tampered with earlier in the day.

I glanced inside once more, just in time to see him push the woman off of him as he stood up and walked towards the window. I smirked, pulling away, as he opened it and lit a cigar.

Well, this made things easier.

It seemed even Selene wanted me to deal this punishment. I reached for my dagger, pulling it out. I turned in a flash, slicing off his testicles and penis without even casting him a look. Blood sprayed everywhere, and I swiftly walked away as Kyson's scream of agony filled the air, taking him a few moments to realise what had happened. 2

If he survived, he would live his life as a eunuch. If he even for one moment thought he'd get away with what he tried to do with Nikolai, then he had been sorely mistaken.

As for Nikolai, he was ten times worse than Kyson, and his punishment would be that much worse too.

"You wanted to see me?" Nikolai asked, crossing his arms as he glanced around the training area.

The very same one where he had tried to assault her... I looked up at him, as I leaned against the tree she had been practising on.

"If it comes down to what I want, I'd rather never see your fucking face again."

He scoffed, crossing his arms.

"Yet you called me here... What do you want?" He replied, I didn't miss the irritation in his voice, but he was trying to control himself, knowing who I was.

Wise move.

"Do you recognise this place?" I asked, looking around as if to prove my point.

He looked around before a flicker of understanding settled onto his face, along with unease.

He didn't reply and I continued.

"The very place where you tried to rape her, what made you think you'd get away with it?" I asked, raising my eyebrow.

He clenched his jaw but didn't speak, so I walked toward him.

"I'll tell you why... because she had no status or protection right?" I asked, dangerously quiet as I circled him slowly.

"She was a whore who enjoyed the attention, was that not obvious from the way she dressed?" He replied with a cold sneer. 2

Anger flared through me, but I kept it in.

“Hmm, so her dressing how she wants makes her a whore? I’m tired of hearing it and putting up with it...” |

replied quietly.

“What did you want? Surely you didn’t call me here to lecture me about a woman who ran away.” He replied.

“You mean your Alpha.” I reminded him.

He scoffed but shook his head.

“She can never be an Alpha.”

Wrong. She had the fucking fire to become one from day one.

“We both can’t stand one another, so I will get to the point. What you did that day was something that I don’t plan to forgive. You tried to take away her choice. She was fighting you, yet you refused to let her go

Remembering that day, I felt the burning pain of rage in my chest.

“What do you plan to do?” He asked, and for the first time, I saw fear in his eyes.

I smirked coldly. Yileyna had fear in her eyes that day too, but he didn’t care.

“I’m going to make you feel pain.” I whispered, menacingly grabbing hold of his skull. My aura surged around me, and he screamed in agony as the amber flames enveloped his head.

With my other hand, I grabbed his wrist, crushing it in my hold. A scream left his lips and in a flash, I had my claws out, slicing his neck. His eyes flashed as he fell to his knees, clutching it. It wasn’t deep enough to kill.

I kicked him back, grabbing his other hand and squeezing it in my hold until I heard the cracking of bones. I did the same to the other once again, making sure it was broken to the point of no return, I would make sure they were so damaged that no healing would be able to fix this.

I looked into his eyes and saw my own blazing gold.

“These hands tried to hurt her.” I replied quietly, before shoving him back onto the ground and taking out my dagger.

His eyes were filled with fear as he looked at me, trying to crawl away, but I was faster, plunging the dagger into his crotch. Blood began staining his dark grey pants instantly.

His eyes flew open in agony, but there was nothing he could do; his hands broken beyond repair, lay uselessly by his side. I stood up and tilted my head.

“If you do end up surviving... which I highly doubt, let this be a reminder to think before you act.” 2

I bent down, twisting my knife, knowing I had torn up his cock, before I yanked my dagger free roughly.

He let out a choked scream, his eyes rolling.

He wasn't going to survive because I had made sure this blade had been coated in poison, but it would be a slow death.

Strangled noises left him as he tried to say something to me, but he wasn't able to. I turned and walked away, leaving him out there alone.

The rain was *falling* steadily, and I welcomed it. It reminded *me* of her... the Storm that I had pushed away

Dad would know I did this, but I don't care. I never bent to anyone, *and* Dad was no exception. 2 I let the darkness welcome me, making my way towards *our* cabin... A place that held memories that I needed to help clear the havoc from within me... 6