

# My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 108

Chapter 108 – Face to Face

YILEYNA

“Ah, I could look at you all day.” Ariella swooned, smiling as she looked at my tail. “And it seems like none of the males could stop staring too.”

I know, Deliana had given me several more mermen, which didn't help the temptation they offered. Once I was on land, we wouldn't need them, but when I had come face to face with a deadly shark or two and a sea monster, I had felt relieved to have them handle it.

We were currently in Deliana's kingdom, it was my final night here tonight. I had seen the Emperor this morning and tomorrow we would set out for the surface.

I would go back on land and then I would get in touch with Raiden if I could. But more so I needed to head to the Iron Claw Pack, it was the only way into Naran, from their territory or unless of course, I went around to the deadly marshes. Then there was the Fae Kingdom on the other end which would take far too long.

I was worried too, I had felt some pack links break and it terrified me. What was happening? Who had died? I looked at Deliana in the mirror. I was dressed in a silver breastplate like Deliana's, encrusted with blue and purple jewels, and she was now busy creating small plaits in my hair, adding in jewels and pearls.

I had told her she didn't need to do all this, but it was obvious she had wanted to.

“Oh, how could I have forgotten. I will go get it.” Deliana murmured before she swam off to get something.

Ariella looked at me as she combed her own hair..

“Let her, she is only taking care of her child for the one day she has, something she has yearned to do for years. Deliana holds a lot of anger and pain, she might come off haughty and reserved, but she loves you.” She remarked, giving me a pointed look.

I nodded, I figured as much, for the last few days she had taken good care of me, and even

Lavina and Ariella didn't think she'd forgive them for bringing me into the ocean. However, she seemed far happier to get to spend some time with me than any of us had thought possible. "Here, look." Deliana's voice made us turn, to see her carrying a large, light blue, glittering box.

"That's..." Realisation struck Ariella, and she trailed off.

"Yes, the eighteen gifts I had purchased for her for the last eighteen years." Deliana confirmed, placing the box in front of me.

My heart skipped a beat, accompanied with a pang of pain remembering my mother, Hana

The siren before me opened the box and I realised that although Deliana could never replace Hana, she may find her own place in my heart. Her love was obvious in her own way and she wasn't afraid to aurrann.

way, and she wasn't afraid to express it.

I turned my attention to the box, just as she took out a multi-coloured jewelled necklace first, then she took out a coral pink jewelled one, followed by three necklaces with drop pendants.

"For your first five birthdays, I purchased these." She said, fastening them around my neck. "I apologise that they are not in the shades of your tail, I never knew what colour you would take"

"They are beautiful, thank you." I said quietly, admiring the pendants around my neck.

I was surely wearing more jewels than I ever had in my entire life, but I didn't complain, allowing her to show me the bracelets, arm bands, and body chains.

Seventeen items later I was decked out in earrings, rings, and hand chains as well.

"Now... the final piece was the headpiece. Let me finish your hair... She went back to finishing the intricate plaits she was creating on the top layer of my hair, leaving most of it open. She then took out a stunning silver halo headpiece set with pale blue jewels.

"The final gift, with some of the most precious jewels in the seven seas." She said proudly, placing the headpiece on my head. I stared in the mirror. "You look beautiful, and why wouldn't you? You are my daughter, and I'm certain no one will be able to resist your charm.

She looked at me proudly, I knew sirens were vain but it was obvious they took greater pride in their appearance than I thought "Well, I will leave you two to have some time

together. I will sleep, since tomorrow we will be heading to the surface.” Ariella said, swimming out of the room.

I looked at Deliana, who was preening a few strands of my hair again.

“Do you... live here alone?” I asked.

She looked up at the silver roof of the room, casting a glance around it before she nodded.

“Yes, Ariella prefers to travel, and I do not have a mate. My harem is in a separate cove, away from the castle.” She declared.

I nodded, feeling sad for her.

“When things are sorted... I will come to visit you.” I found myself mumbling. Her heart thudded as she stared into the mirror, our eyes meeting.

“You will?” She asked quietly.

Yes, she already told me how I'd be the future ruler of the Aethirian after she passed away. Although I had no idea how that would work, I wouldn't think of it now, but I was talking of the present.

“Yes, when we don't have the threat of war upon our heads, perhaps you can come to the surface too? If the emperor lifts the punishment. Westerfell is near the coast, I would like

surface too? If the emperor lifts the punishment. Westerfell is near the coast, I would like to do your hair and makeup in the style of our kingdom.” I offered.

A smile crossed her face, and she nodded, wrapping her arms around my shoulders.

“I would love that.” She replied, giving me a squeeze.

She didn't move, resting her head against mine. We remained like that for a while, before she tilted her head.

“Do you have a lover?” She asked suddenly.

My heart thudded, and the suffocating pain in my chest returned with vengeance.

Theon...

“He isn’t my lover anymore, but there is a man that I love...” I said quietly. “He turned out to be my mate too, but he betrayed me, he betrayed our pack. He was the one who set up the attack and targeted my parents, the reason they are dead.”

My eyes filled with tears, and I looked down, the agony in my chest growing.

“How can I still love someone who has caused me so much pain?” I whispered without looking at her, unable to hold her gaze any longer.

She sat beside me, placing her arms around me and resting my head against her chest.

“We can’t control our hearts. I still loved him, even after he tried to kill me... even after he

commanded the death of us all... and I still love him.”

Her heart was pounding, her voice extremely low. I closed my eyes, simply letting my tears flow.

In a way, we were similar, both having been betrayed by our beloveds, yet neither of us could stop loving them.

In his own way, Theon showed some care towards me by accepting my rejection. The way he kept protecting me in front of his father, I needed to make him wake up and see the truth. Somehow. Not for the sake of my feelings, but for his sake. 2

“What is he like?” She asked. “He’s... very closed off, but he cares in his own way, he’s protected me several times since my parents died... I wonder if he felt like he owed me that.” I mused, hoping it wasn’t so. I stared at my hands, the ring he had given me was missing, along with my mother’s ring.

When I had awoken in the cells after the takeover, all of my jewels had been removed.

“Then it is his loss. Perhaps you should kill him and eat his heart? It will take away some of the heartache.” She suggested, so casually and seriously that I stared at her. Her words made my stomach churn.

“Uhh, that’s a thing?”

“Yes, of course, it really helps too.”

I think the only reason it would help is because you would feel guilt for murdering them – win win.

“I don’t think I can do that, I don’t want him dead.”

Her small smile faded, and she ran her fingers through my hair, careful not to tug at the braids or jewels.

“Then perhaps there is hope.”

My heart clenched at her words, which held some confidence, but I highly doubted it. How do you forgive someone who killed your parents? 3

It was the following day, and we were headed to the surface. After I had bid Lavina farewell, she had given me a necklace which would help me keep in touch with them. It was me, Deliana, and Ariella. The mermen had come with us but they were staying far below from the surface, only the three of us were venturing upwards.

Aquarius had bid me farewell, hoping I returned soon, saying it was an honour to serve me.

Ariella had heard some disturbances, and she had swum ahead, We needed to be careful, Lavina had told us something dark had been heading closer recently. When I had asked what she meant, Deliana had responded with ‘Just the usual sea monsters who attack’.

T’m to the west, we may just be in luck. Yileyna, that ship, The Siren Killer, isn’t far from me, that handsome Alpha is aboard it too.’

The Siren Killer?

‘Alpha?’ I asked confused.

‘The copper-headed wolf who was with you at the coast. Aww, it seems he came looking for you. What a cutie, I wonder how his heart would taste?’

‘Ariella.’ Deliana warned.

“It’s Theon...My heart pounded as I looked at Deliana. 2

What was he doing here?

‘We are coming, it’s highly likely he is here for her.’ Deliana deduced, before we began swimming faster up towards the surface.

It was a good five minutes later before we finally saw Ariella circling the bottom of the ship.

My heart pounded as I saw the looming base of the ship from underneath. It looked even scarier from down here.

"We won't go any further, perhaps you should shift." Deliana suggested, her eyes were darker, and I could tell she was fighting herself.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"There's an Alpha on board." She hissed. 2

No matter how much she didn't want this war, her hatred remained. 1

"It's Theon, the one I told you about." I whispered quietly, taking her hand.

"Still, it's better that I do not surface." She said, turning her gaze away from the ship and towards me. "Use the necklace if you ever need us, it will help you get in touch with us, When you find the pearl, call us, we will come for it."

I nodded as our eyes met. I was the first one to step forward and slowly wrap my arms around her shoulders.

"I will miss you." I said quietly, as she hugged me back tightly.

"I will miss."

I gasped when something was shot into the water, as the huge bullet went zooming down

into the depths.

"I'm getting one." Theon's faint growl came.

He had spotted us and he was about to jump in. Was he crazy? He knew there were sirens

down here!

"No one attack him." I warned Deliana and Ariella, just as Theon jumped into the water, his eyes blazing gold

His aura surged around us as he looked at Ariella, and then his eyes flicked to me. He was about to look away when he frowned, his eyes widening slightly, and realisation hit him. His gaze dipping to my tail.

My heart thumped with fear, would he want me dead? Would he turn his back on me quickly?

His eyes slowly raked over it, his heart thundering to match mine.

“How handsome...” Ariella hummed, about to swim closer to him, when his eyes snapped

away from me, and I saw that look in his eyes.

“Theon! They mean no harm! They helped me!” I wasn’t sure if it was any use, so I swam towards him before he could attack her.

His eyes snapped to me; he couldn’t speak underwater but I saw the distrust in his eyes as

he grabbed hold of my elbows. Our eyes met, and he was about to say something, when he caught sight of Deliana behind me.

I felt the change in him and the urge to calm him came over me.

“She’s my mother.” I explained quietly, but Theon was no longer listening.

His chest was heaving, his face pale, but what caught my attention was the look of recognition and hatred in his eyes.

He let go of me, his amber aura wrapping around him as my gaze snapped to Deliana as well.

She had her brows furrowed as she watched him edgily.

“Go.” I ordered, and just when Theon sent a surge of amber flames spiralling towards her, I raised a shield between them both.

“Theon! She’s not an enemy!” I shouted, my eyes blazing as I used the water to push us upwards, breaking the surface.

‘Goodbye Tempest.’ Deliana’s voice came in my head, before I sensed them swimming away.

Theon’s heart was raging.

“Let go of me! I can’t let her get away!” He growled, trying to pull free, but I was strong enough to slow him down, much to my surprise.

“Theon! I said she isn’t here to fight!” I shouted.

“I SAID LET ME GO, YILEYNA!” He growled, ripping free.

The faint smell of blood reached my nose. Was he injured somewhere?

“Theon, listen to me!” I cried, refusing to allow him to dive into the water.

The look of anguish on his handsome face was worrying me, my own heart was thumping with fear. “I can’t let her go, it’s been too long.” He replied hoarsely, trying to dive under. I grabbed hold of his arm, wrapping my tail around him.

“Theon. She’s gone.” I said, grabbing his face in my hands and staring into those amber eyes that were full of anger.

“I need to kill her, Yileyna, she’s the one who killed my mother!” He shouted. My eyes flew open, shocked at his revelation.

Followed by the icy rush of devastation, my heart crumbling a little more.

My mother had killed his mother and sister... He killed my mother and father...

How cruel life was...

I had never seen Theon so emotional as he was at that moment.

“Shush... calm down.” I hummed. He tensed, about to pull away, when I pressed my forehead to his. “I know how it feels, seeing the one who killed your parents before you.”  
;

He froze, as if suddenly realising what was happening. We stayed there in the water, the rocky waves throwing us around.

Pain that would never leave us...

My words seemed to get to him, and he stared into my eyes, his chest still heaving.

I could sense the storm of emotions as he seemed to take in everything. I created an extremely heavy fog around us and manipulated the water to push us out and overboard, onto deck. Theon instantly caught me before we hit the deck. A big dose of water splashed over us both. I landed on top of him, gasping at the impact.

I was still shaken by the revelation.

I closed my eyes, focusing on my legs. The same odd heavy feeling overcame my lower body, and then I felt my legs appear.

Theon sat up, but I could tell his mind wasn’t here.

Directly and indirectly, we had hurt one another far too many times...



He looked up at me and I looked back into his empty eyes.

I was unable to decipher what he was thinking...

My heart squeezed as we stared into one another's eyes, and I realised how true the fact that we were just not meant to be was...

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 109**

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Chapter 109

#### **1. 19. Turmoiled Thoughts**

THEON

Yilevna's mother was the one who killed mine... The conflict I felt inside of me had shaken me to my core.

paced around my cabin; it had been an hour since we had found her, but I had been unable to stay in her presence, my head was about to burst.

I looked around the room, it was too fucking small, the sway of the ship was making me sick and it almost felt like I couldn't fucking breathe.

What do I do?

What the fuck do I do?

I stared at the ceiling, that was only a few inches above my head,

It was too fucking claustrophobic in here.

I threaded my hands together, placing them behind my head as I took deep breaths.

I had killed Hana and William De'Lacor, something I regretted every single fucking day...

I know, I fucking know I no longer can take away her birth mother from her, I know what I fucking need to do...

But everything I had worked my entire fucking life for was unravelling. First from the image of reality that Dad had portrayed, one that was beginning to hold a lot of questions and holes to the revenge I craved... I had spent the last decade waiting for the day I'd see that monster and kill her...

She had been before me, but Yileyna had protected her and I had hesitated...

My chest was burning up from the wounds, I needed to change my bandages before anyone saw them but I just... I couldn't fucking focus...

I exhaled sharply, pulling my shirt off and unwrapping the bandages that were a disgusting mess, making my wounds itch.

I looked down, seeing the injuries were looking as bad as they did days ago. I dropped down to the ground by the door, staring at the wall across from me as the ship swayed.

What do I do?

I felt fucking lost, every fucking thing I had worked my life for was... gone.

I closed my eyes, squeezing my head, rocking slightly as I took deep breaths.

When everything you have worked your entire fucking life for is just... gone, what do you do? 1

A knock on the door made my head snap up, but I didn't move. I didn't want to see anyone. Not when I felt like I was going to fucking spiral.

Another knock followed but I didn't reply until I heard the footsteps retreating. I stood up grabbed the bloody bandages, along with my dirty shirt, and walked to the bathroom, ready to wash off.

Night had fallen, and I had gone out briefly to tell Flynn we were to head to Eastcourt, but I had avoided Yileyna. I just needed to make sure Thea was ok, from there I would see what I can find out, and then head to Hunter's pack.

I needed fucking answers, or I was going to lose my fucking mind.

Yileyna... I needed to find out what she planned to do... but as relieved as I was that she was alive and near, no matter how much I wanted to pull her into my arms and never fucking let go, I couldn't.

The rejection was still painful in my mind... everything that had happened... it all was fucking too much... and on top of that her Siren mother.... her identity... Fuck, why couldn't it be anyone else but her?

My mind was still reeling.

I dropped onto the bed, shirtless, the stinging had eased a little, but the wounds were still fucking hurting. Sleep didn't come and I sat up, maybe I'd pop down to the hold and get some ale or wine..?

I stood up, picking up a shirt and pulled it on, before leaving my room. Her scent lingered in the halls and I frowned, what was she doing out here?

She had changed slightly, looking even more beautiful, although I have no fucking idea how that was possible... Yileyna... I was unable to get how fucking appealing she looked out of my mind...

The urge to strip her naked and admire her was a temptation that would never be a reality.

There was something different about her siren form, she had looked different than others. Her tail was far more extravagant, with her scales hanging low on her hips and dipping in a V, it had been a turn-on in itself

But no matter how fucking good she looked, I couldn't face her...

It didn't take long to pick the lock on the door to the Hold, and I walked down the steps.

I remembered the time Yileyna and I had been down here, after I had that nightmare. I opened a crate and took out a bottle of wine. It would do nothing to ease the pain but... why not.

I bit the cork off and dropped to the floor, resting my head against the hard wall of the ship behind me.

Does it get any easier?

Was I going to feel like this for the rest of my fucking life?

Fighting against everything to a point where I no longer knew what was right and wrong.

It was hard, even harder when there was no reprieve from anything.

If anything Dad has told me turns out to be a lie... I will fucking lose it.

The door creaked open, and I opened my eyes as her familiar scent invaded my nose. A scent that I fucking desired.

What did she want?

Her feet padded down the steps and her creamy legs came into view, clad in just an oversized shirt. She paused at the bottom of the steps and looked towards me. Her aura radiated off her and it was far more powerful than what it was when she had been pulled into the waters. Whatever happened down there had given her more powers, perhaps it was her shifting into her siren form.

“I hope you don’t mind if I join, I need to talk to you.” She spoke, her voice held a sexier edge, a little more dangerous and a little more exotic. I wondered how it would sound if she was under me moaning in fucking pleasure.

I could use the distraction right about now.

“What do you want?” I asked as she came over and sat down next to me, stretching out her legs and crossing her ankles gracefully.

I tried not to look at her flawless thighs, taking a swig from my bottle instead.

“So...” She began softly.

I knew she wanted to talk about it, but was there any point?

I remained silent, letting her carry on if she so wished.

“Deliana was the one who killed your mother and sister... I’m sorry... and I’m not trying to justify her actions, but it’s because of the king... He tried to kill her in her sleep.”

I froze, looking at her sharply. Her cheekbones were more prominent, and she looked a little older, as if she had shed the last remnants of the girl she once used to be...

“What do you mean tried to kill her?” I asked for the sake of entertaining her, or maybe because I needed a reason to justify not killing her.

Something other than her being Yileyna’s mother.

She took a deep shaky breath and began telling me the version that Andres had not told me...

A few minutes later we sat in silence as I pondered over everything.

So he literally used the Siren, who had obviously been his fated mate considering they made the Heart of Kaeladia, and then when he was done, he tried to kill her..? Her anger was justified... wasn't it what we all did?

"Say something, please." She said quietly.

"There's nothing to say, she's no different than me, Dad... or Andres. We are all hurting so many others in the name of revenge, to justify our own fucking actions." I murmured quietly, looking at her. Her iridescent eyes seemed to be fixed and they drew my attention; purple, pink, blue yellow and green blended together, more vibrant than I had ever seen them before.

Concern was clear on her face and her rejection came back to mind... She was made for me, but I was far too fucked to keep her.

Her chest heaved as she licked her lips, her gaze flickering to mine before she looked away.

But I didn't miss the look in her eyes.

"I want that to change, we can't keep going on like this Theon... it's a vicious cycle. The King apparently betrayed your father, I'm saying apparently because he too seems like a monster, whether you agree or not. The king also betrayed Deliana, forcing her to want vengeance on all Alpha males, and in the process she killed your mother and sister, which was so wrong... and now you want to kill"

"What?" I asked sharply, something she said making my heart thud.

She frowned before her face paled and I knew I was right.

"What is it?" She asked, trying to brush it off. My eyes flashed as I grabbed her neck, pulling her close.

"What did you just say about the siren?" I whispered menacingly. "Repeat it."

"She... she attacked the ship because she smelt an Alpha male on board." She whispered, her eyes looking pained.

There.

She said it.

She came for me. If I hadn't been there, they wouldn't have died.

Fuck, it was my fucking fault.

“Theon. Stop it.” She said, gripping my wrist and pulling my hand away from her throat.  
“Theon, look at me.”

Her alpha aura unknowingly rolled into her command, but it didn’t work on me, I was an Alpha too.

I looked at my hand, staring at my palm.

Maybe I was the one behind it all, with enough fucking bad luck that I constantly hurt those around me...

Everyone.

Mom.... Thalia... Yileyna... Even the Beta couple who had done no fucking wrong, yet I

“Theon!” She placed a hand on my shoulder, and I turned to look at her, doing my best to contain my emotions.

“I killed your parents, you should stay away from me.” I warned her quietly as I stood up, downing the last drops in the bottle. She stood up, blocking my path.

“And that’s something I won’t forget... but this isn’t about me and you. Theon, there’s so much more going than you think, and I need you by my side, the side of truth and what’s right.”

I frowned, looking down at her.

“News flash, the Obsidian Shadow pack is looking for you.”

“But I know you tried to protect me... You led them away so I could get away. Theon, your father... he’s stuck in his ways, just like the King, but Theon... you are the heir to the Obsidian Shadow pack, and despite everything you have done, I have seen the good in you... Can we not put aside everything and work together, as allies?”

This wasn’t what I was expecting her to say.

I frowned, stepping closer, and tossing the bottle to the ground.

“Do you really think there’s good in me? Or have you forgotten that I betrayed you all? I murdered your parents, I’m no fucking angel, Yileyna.”

“I know you aren’t, I said there’s good in you. Whether you believe me or not, I don’t believe we have the full story of what really happened between Theoden and King Andres.” She replied, staring back at me squarely.

We wanted the same fucking thing... but how do I fucking survive around you when all I want is to fuck you into damnation?

Being around her was painful, far more than the wounds she had inflicted upon me...

I tilted my head, taking hold of her chin as I leaned down.

"But the question is; can you be around the man who killed your parents without it causing you pain?" I asked coldly.

Her eyes filled with grief, and she wrapped her hand around my wrist as she stared back at me.

"It will always hurt... but like I said; it's not about you and I... Theon, we are in far more danger than we imagined, it's not just about Westerfell and the throne of Astalion. The Imperial Emperor of the Sea is

march onto land and destroy us all. He's given me two full moons to find something and return it to him, and if I don't, then he will attack with two thousand imperial sirens who can walk the land. If that happens, we will be ruined." She confessed, her words weighted with the consequences of what the future may hold.

Her words echoed in my head, and as much as I didn't think that could be a possibility, the conviction in

her eyes said otherwise.

"Time is running out Theon, I need to get to the Naran Empire and find this pearl the Emperor wants, but if you're here to take me back to Westerfell then you have another thing coming. I won't go. This isn't just about being the ruler of the middle kingdom, there is so much more at stake. If you don't want to help me, will you let me go without a fight?" She whispered.

Her breasts brushed against my forearm as I still held on to her, even when we were talking about such a serious matter. I couldn't stop the desire and hunger I felt for her consuming my body and mind.

I wanted to throw her up against the wall and fuck her right here.

"Venturing to a Naga empire is equal to suicide, you won't get far." I replied frowning. "You may be a goddess, in all aspects, but you are not fucking immortal, do *you* really have a death wish?"

I wouldn't let her go to Naran, not alone.

"I don't have anyone that I can turn to, I'll be fine." She replied icily, her eyes changing to that beautiful iridescent mix of colours as she glared at me.

I was not going to let her go alone... Does that mean I was willing to go with her?

"Fine. I'll go with you, I need to go towards that side anyway... But if I help you, what do I get in return?" || asked huskily

"What do you want?"

You. To kiss you. To fuck you. To call you mine... for one fucking chance... The world could go to hell as long as I had her, I didn't care... but above all; I wanted her forgiveness... Forgiveness for killing her loved ones... to turn back time and change that plan... but I couldn't force her to forgive me, and as much as I wanted to ask for so much, I didn't. 2

This would be my silent redemption, even though nothing could change the past, I would help her because I owed her, and right now, she was the only one being entirely honest with me. She didn't need to tell me about this pearl, or Naran, but she did...

"What do you want in return, Theon?" She persisted softly, her heart pounding as she stared into my eyes with a glimmer of fear and uncertainty.

Did she think I'd blackmail her into something? I wanted her happy... I wanted to see her smile, I wanted that innocence she had held before I broke her, to return.

I leaned into her ear, her scent washing over me, and it took my fucking all not to yank her close. My voice dropped to a whisper as I gave her my answer.

"Nothing." 8

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Chapter 110

1. 20. Between two Alphas



## YILEYNA

“Nothing.” His words made my stomach somersault. He had offered to help me, and I was sure he would ask for something in return, but he didn’t. Once again, in his own way he was showing that there was some good in him, only making me more determined to remove the veil from his eyes, to show him that his father may not be what he thinks. 1

“Nothing?” I asked, looking into his amber eyes. They were as gorgeous as ever, but they didn’t seem to be as vibrant as usual. I guess he must be exhausted.

“One would assume your hearing would be impeccable... What’s wrong? Do you need me to get closer and whisper it in your ear again? Or perhaps you secretly wanted me to ask for something else?”

My core clenched at his tone. That urge to advance on him tempted me. I was certain that he wouldn’t refuse, but where my body craved him, my heart still bled with the pain of his betrayal.

“I heard... but it’s...” I shook my head, clearing my mind the best I could. “What is your plan? Why are you out here? Did your father simply send you to bring me back?”

I tugged out of his hold and stepped back, waiting for him to answer as the ship lurched a little.

“Yeah, he wants you back, but I’m not the only one looking for you. He has sent out others.”

“That’s surprising. Doesn’t he think you alone are capable of the job?” I asked, crossing my arms.

He tilted his head, looking away.

“I don’t think he trusts me entirely.” He turned away from me, but I wasn’t done with this conversation.

“Why? Because you have some morals?” I asked.

He didn’t reply for a moment, before he looked at me over his shoulder.

“I have a question. How are you doing it? How are you able to stand and talk to me after everything?”

How?

I shook my head, shrugging as our eyes met.

“I don’t know... it hurts, it hurts so much. I can forgive everything but my parents’ death... it wasn’t your dad who did that, it was you. You used me as the bait to let them rush to their deaths.” I whispered, refusing to allow the pain in my chest to overwhelm me. I took a deep breath and looked him square in the eye. “But like I said, this isn’t about me, but the people of the kingdom. We need the fighting to stop. Enough is enough.”

He nodded, looking away.

“Makes sense... Then for the greater good, I guess we do this together.”

“Mm.” I nodded.

Surely there was a reason that Selene chose us to be mates. Perhaps this was what it was, to unite the kingdoms, to bring peace between the packs, as well as with the Sirens. As for this visit to the Naga empire... Maybe me going beyond the borders of Astalion into Naran is all part of a bigger plan... Perhaps they too are misunderstood...

2

I know they are dangerous and deadly, but didn’t we think the same of the Sirens? Sure, they kill, but we

too kill and are seen as monsters to someone else. 1.

“It’s time we didn’t let what we are taught be our only verdict. We need to look beyond that and find our own answers.” I said quietly.

“It’s not going to be easy...” He replied.

I shrugged.

“The most precious things in life are never easy to attain, but we do our best until we succeed in achieving them.” 3

“What if it’s impossible?”

I frowned slightly, as the ship lurched and he automatically grabbed my arm, steadying me. My heart skipped a beat.

I had my balance...

He looked down at where he was holding my arm, those faint sparkles dancing through us, and he let go.

“Nothing is impossible, if we truly want something, we can achieve it.” I replied with confidence.

Our eyes met and he nodded, for a moment I felt as if the question he was asking wasn't about all of this ... I would be a fool to deny that I didn't know what he may be insinuating; me. I don't know what I was to him... He had confessed his feelings to me, but then that was right before throwing me from a building...

Stop. Stop, Yileyna.

I wouldn't think of this, I needed to focus on the truth. Theon and I were broken beyond any chance of fixing. I once thought love was something different, but it was darker and more painful than I had ever thought possible...

“You should head to bed, it's late.” He remarked.

“Yes, so we head towards Naran?” I asked as I brushed past him, again I thought I smelt the faint smell of blood.

“I need to make a stop first, then we will head that way. We will need to pass the Iron Claw Pack. Luckily it is a neutral Pack, and he will let us pass. Besides, I have my own business with him” He replied.

I nodded.

“Ok, that sounds perfect, time is short.”

“I know... I just need to see if my sister is ok.”

His reply surprised me and I looked at him shocked.

“Sister?”

“I have another sister who survived the attack on that ship a decade ago.” He replied.

“Night.”

He was about to walk off, but I grabbed onto his arm, my heart thumping. I know the topic was still hurting him, but I wanted to know.

“Can you tell me exactly what happened?” I pushed gently.

He turned back to me and crossed his arms.

“We were being chased by the Silver Storm pack. Apparently. Forcing us to take to the sea. Dad stayed behind to hold off the attack, and we were simply given a crystal that was embedded with powerful magic, it would work only once. It was a teleportation

spell, which Dad said only to use if we really needed to, as there was a chance we could die mid-way..." 1

"Yet he gave you that." I asked, appalled.

He frowned and nodded. "It was meant to be a last resort. We had our men with us, but then we were attacked by her..."

I knew exactly who he meant as hatred flashed in his eyes.

"She killed Thalia, who was only five at the time, and then Mom... When she came towards me, I unlocked the enchantment with the spell we were given and grabbed Thea. I didn't know if we'd make it to safety, but if we remained on that ship, we would have died anyway. It was the hardest decision I had to make... I hesitated, not knowing if Thalia or Thea would make it, and I couldn't leave Mom either... but then it was the only option left..." 1

"I'm sorry... I can only imagine the pain you were going through... Will you still seek vengeance upon her?" || asked softly.

He looked into my eyes, a frown creasing his handsome face.

"For now... no. Maybe the day you decide to seek vengeance against me, will be the day I might do the same." He smirked slightly, despite no humour in his eyes.

He knew I never would...

My heart skipped a beat as I realised what he meant.

He was letting it go.

In his own way, he was letting it go, despite the pain he felt from that incident.

I would get Deliana to talk to him, it wouldn't change the past, but it might give him some closure.

"One day, I hope letting it go makes it easier for us both... I can't wait to meet your sister." Maybe she would have some insight on the Theon before he became a weapon for revenge. "Will you bring her with us to travel?" I wasn't sure how old she was, but the mission would be dangerous.

"Yes. I plan to take her to the Iron Claw Pack... she'll be safe there." Without another word, he turned and left, leaving me alone in the hold. 1

I know the topic wasn't easy for him... There were many answers we needed, and I hoped that we would find them soon, because these differences needed to be set aside.

Thank you for sharing your pain with me.

The following day, the weather was slightly warmer; well, I wouldn't call it warm, but it was not as cold as the day before. The wind was rather strong and the ship was rocked back and forth, the masts withstanding the violent wind.

I had awoken from an irritating dream about fucking Theon, I had woke up before I had come, leaving me feeling horny and irritated. Deliana had not been wrong; sex was often on my mind, more so than before. 1

Thad just showered, donning clothes given to me by Cleo. It was a cropped maroon bralette and black pants that sat low upon my hips. I stepped onto the deck, wrapping my wet hair in a bun. The necklace that Lavina gave me hung around my neck on a silver chain, at the end was a plain white seashell, simple yet useful.

The team had been happy to see me, and although I had caused a mist around my disguising my tail. The fact I had come from the water had made most of the crew rather wary, but after a few hours, they had all started acting normal with me and I had ended up telling them about the truth of my heritage. To my surprise, they had all sworn allegiance to me, with Fynn saying I had to promise him safe passage in the

sea from the sirens. I said I would try my best as long as he changed the name of his ship.

Not all werewolves were monsters, and not all sirens were killers...

I felt Theon's eyes on me as I used a few pins to pin my hair into place. I turned, spotting him against the far wall, he instantly looked away and I almost smiled.

He looked handsome as ever, my gaze dipped to his sexy ass and I sighed inwardly. I needed to get over my morning disappointment.

Did he not realise I always knew when his eyes were on me? I walked over to him and leaned against the side of the ship, looking up at his face.

"How long until we reach the location your sister is currently at?" I asked.

He raised an eyebrow. "You could have asked anyone here where we were headed, or did you just need a reason to talk to me?" He asked, surprising me.

My heart skipped a beat as I realised, he had a point...

"Well, I don't know where we are headed, am I allowed to mention your sister?" I asked quietly.

He gave me a pointed look before his gaze dipped down to my breasts, which were almost spilling out of the bralette.

“Isn’t your top a few sizes small for you, or is that your bra and you forgot your top?” He remarked, not even pretending to hide the fact he had just stared at me openly.

I raised my eyebrow.

“It’s not that small, and besides, I like it. I think it’s the perfect size actually, or are you getting distracted?” I taunted mockingly.

I was expecting a cocky reply, but instead, he ignored me, turning back towards the water.

“There’s something down there. What is it?” He asked, making me frown and turn to the water. “What do you mean?” I asked, my heart thudding.

“It’s big, and it’s been getting closer ... we haven’t managed to figure it out yet.”

I frowned, realising the tension that was amongst the crew, all of them looking out at the sea and being on alert. I turned, staring at the water intently.

“Shall I go swim and check it out?” I asked, stepping back.

He frowned. “No. Don’t you have any other way to find out?”

“Not really, I’m a siren, not a sea god.” I said sceptically,

“Part siren.” He corrected.

“No, I’m not a hybrid, I’m a triform shifter, which means I am siren and wolf.” I explained, making him look at me with a look I couldn’t decipher.

Before he could reply, I saw something dark in the water and turned sharply towards it.

“Not all beasts of the sea are good. Let it come, I’ll destroy it.” I murmured, closing my eyes as I called on the water, letting my senses flow into it. I wasn’t sure I could do the same with the water as I could with ice...

I closed my eyes, breathing deeply, and that’s when I felt it.

Something dark, big and wicked...

Lust for blood.

Hunger.

Rage.

I opened my eyes, staring at the water.

I knew what this was, and my stomach sank.