

## My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 121

### 31. His Intentions

THEON.

It was amusing how uneasy they were around me, but I didn't plan to explain why I killed all those who had hurt her. The guards who had beaten her from the Obsidian Shadow Pack were still on my list, and when the time was right, I planned to kill them too.

She wanted an explanation, but I didn't bother giving her it.

Night had fallen, and we were all set for camp. I knew Hunter wanted to speak to me, but I wasn't so sure I was ready...

Not to mention, I was rather surprised he had chosen Charlene as his mate and Luna. Well, whatever works for him.

I had just bathed in the river and was now re-bandaging my chest, when I heard him approach. I grabbed my top, yanking it on just as he stepped out from the trees.

"When will you officially introduce us?" He asked.

I knew who he meant, and I raised an eyebrow. "Why do you care? It's not like you have ever known her." I replied.

"She's still my sister, Theon, and from what I deduced, she knows who I am." "Yeah, I may have mentioned it because I wanted her to stay at your pack. I need her safe."

"I understand, and that can be arranged." He replied, crossing his arms. "So, does your woman know who I am?"

"I don't appreciate the dig, we both know I betrayed her."

He nodded, smirking arrogantly. "My mistake, I only determined that assumption due to the fact you two seem to still have an obvious connection." I refused to reply, wanting the conversation over with.

"Last time you said you had learned things, questionable things about Theoden. Is there more than what was mentioned out there?" I asked.

"I'm afraid there is, even more than what I knew at the engagement, where you actually seemed happy."

I clenched my jaw, my eyes flashing as I turned to look at him directly. "Don't push me, Hunter. Don't you think I've caused enough damage already? I'm here because I will see this through, and I will be the one to kill him." His smile faded and he frowned, stepping forward.

"Theon... You were fed lies and raised by a tyrant. You are only twenty-four, you have your life before you. What are you planning?" His eyes were sharp as he looked at me intently, and it was a struggle to hold his gaze. Our auras clashing. To my surprise, he placed his hand on my head and shook his head. "Foolish boy." I knocked his hand away and glared at him.

"You aren't that much older than me." I growled. "Stop treating me like a kid." "I'm still older, whether that be by two years or ten. Theon, everyone deserves forgiveness, and for the Queen to trust you is the first sign that you deserve it. You are on the path to redemption, it won't be easy, but you will get there." "No. I'm not on that path to redemption, for my crimes are beyond the point of redemption... but I am walking my path... the one I need to." I replied quietly, turning and looking at the flowing river. "And what path is that?" He asked quietly. "Retribution. All who have lied, committed sin and who have hurt her. I will be the one to deal out their punishment."

"You do not need to take that burden upon yourself, Theon. Leave judgement to the gods." "I am only doing the gods a favour." I replied. "Besides... I want to see them all burn..."

"You love her." 2

His words made my heart race, and it took me a second to steady it, but he had already heard it. My unspoken answer.

"There's nothing wrong with loving Theon... Win her over, earn her forgiveness, bow down to her if need be and tell her you are ready to be the man she needs." 4 "I don't need advice from you on love. I've broken her far too many times to make promises that I may not be able to keep. I don't have time to waste and I'm sure neither do you, you have a mate to return to, do you not? Tell me what you know." "I'm afraid she has abandoned me for the night to spend time with her sister." "Shame you can't even keep a woman, and they are not sisters." He looked at me sharply, all humour gone. "Blood alone does not make one family, Theon. Their bond is one of the strongest I have ever seen. In my eyes they are sisters, you think whatever you want, although I'm assuming you are simply jealous of my Luna for having a special place in Yileyna's heart." I frowned, was it just me or was he refusing to tell me what he knew? "What do you know, Hunter?" I growled murderously. He looked at me and frowned before exhaling sharply.

"It's about our mother." He said quietly, his voice tense. The sound of footsteps made him stop, and we both turned as Thea stepped out from the trees. Looking between us, she hesitated.

"Am I intruding?" 1

"Not at all." Hunter reassured her, giving her a smile.

She nodded, looking between us, and I knew she wouldn't leave until she had officially spoken to Hunter. Why did I need to introduce her? They both knew who the other was... 1 "I think Thea wants to have a word with you." I said frowning, I felt on edge.

What did Hunter know?

"That would be an honour. It's nice to meet you, Thea." He said holding his hand out to her, she looked at me before she approached him warily.

She was still edgy around men... I was a fool to think she'd be fine... This was all his fault, and he would pay... She slowly accepted his offered hand, and he gave her a small smile, raising her hand to his lips and kissing it before enclosing her hand in both of his. "I still remember the day our mother told me you were born, I was happy to have a little sister too." He said quietly. "Tell me, do you still have your addiction to seedless grapes?" I looked at him sharply and realised I had forgotten... Thea loved grapes, to the point she would eat any that were at home... I had forgotten but he hadn't...

She looked surprised too before she let out a chuckle.

"So, she told you that?" "Yes, as well as how you threatened to kill Theon for stealing the last grapes with a-

"Spoon!" Thea let out a weak laugh as Hunter hugged her, giving her a squeeze. "Yes, exactly so. You were always the most entertaining to hear about." A silence fell and I knew we were all thinking about Thalia.

"I hope from here on we can spend more time together." Thea said, looking at me.

"I won't stop you." I remarked. "Will you not join our hug?"

I raised an eyebrow.

"I don't do group hugs."

"Oh please, at least as compensation for the fact I had to hear you have sex?" 2 "Sex? Dare I ask with who?" Hunter asked, smirking. 1

I glared at them both, maybe introducing them was a bad fucking idea. 1 “Yileyna.” Thea said in a singsong voice.

“Oh and here he was acting all noble, that they just couldn’t be.” Hunter mocked. “Are you two done?” I growled.

“Pretty much.” Hunter smirked as Thea chuckled, not minding his arm around her shoulder.

At least if I was no longer around, I knew she’d have a brother to watch and take care of her. ?

“Yes, so what were you going to say about Mom?” Thea asked. Hunter looked conflicted, but I gave a small nod. “She isn’t a child, say what you need to.” “It’s about the ship you all boarded to escape Andres’s apparent attack.” Hunter began, the struggle on his face was clear. “What of it?”

I still remembered that day. The rain was pouring down as Mom begged Dad not to send us away.

“The ship was not in any shape to sail, your father knew that.”,

His words rang in my mind as Thea’s heart thumped. I said nothing, trying to calm myself and listen to what Hunter had to say.

I won’t forgive him for all he’s done. Some of his most trusted men were on that ship.

The sacrifice he needed to control Arabella came to my mind, but would he really sacrifice his loved ones, and above all, his mate and children?

“The crystal... He gave us a crystal that would teleport us to safety if we met any danger, but it was risky.” I said, frowning. Hunter nodded. “He knew the ship wouldn’t make it far, yet he sent you, if that siren didn’t kill Mom and Thalia then that crystal would have.” “But he warned us it was risky and should only be used as a last resort.” I replied, frowning “Of course, because when you came back via the crystal, and if anyone who was with you died on the way, he would have you thinking exactly what you are right now. Tell me, Theon... if the ship was damaged, it meant you had no other option but to use that crystal. Only those who were strong enough would have survived it, correct?” Hunter said, now turning away and staring up at the sky. “A way for him to weed out the weak ones from his family and keep the stronger ones.”

“I... I don’t think he could have done that to Mom.” Thea said quietly, her face ashen. “He didn’t mark her though, correct? Why not? If he truly loved her, then why didn’t he mark her? From her notes, she often sounded like something was troubling her...”

I don't think your father treated her as well as it may have appeared." Hunter frowned before he turned back to me, his eyes filled with burning anger. "I found one of the very men your father hired to damage the ship. Your father staged it all, but I couldn't find any reason he would do this. I only had assumptions but now..." "Now?" I pushed. I had my own assumptions and I felt sick, anger and fury bubbling inside of me. Our eyes met and I knew for a fact Hunter was equally angry. The clear pain and rage in his eyes proved that. "There was no attack from Andres, he set it all up to push you onto that ship. I never understood why he would do that, but he was really only expecting you to make it back, knowing you were an Alpha... Tell me Theon, weren't his most trusted men on that ship?" I could hear the blood rushing through my veins, and feel the rage bleeding into my aura that now glowed around me. Six... Aside from his men and Mom, Thalia and Thea, there had also been three of Dad's closest friends and allies... I remember Mom arguing that he shouldn't send them all with us, but he had been adamant that they should be with us... He planned to sacrifice them all. Fuck. The burden of his lies and sins was growing, was death enough for someone like him? • No. It wasn't. 3

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 122**

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

Chapter 122

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

Vengeance Chapter 122

32. Troubles of the Heart CHARLENE. It was two nights later, and tomorrow we were splitting into two groups. At dawn, Yileyna, Hunter, and Theon would head to Naran, and I would travel forward with the rest.

I was terrified of what may happen to them, but I had to remind myself that Hunter knew the Naga better than anyone and has spent his life fighting them, and Yileyna and Theon were powerful too.

I gazed up at the full moon as I sat beside Yileyna and Thea.

I had gotten to know Thea a little better, Hunter and Theon's sister was lovely.

Despite everything she had gone through, she had the will of fire flowing within her veins.

Last night she had awoken screaming, it had taken Theon and Yileyna both to snap her out of it.

She was taking it worse, not wanting Theon to leave her again, and I didn't blame her.

Hunter's words from earlier when she wanted to go with them to Naran now returned to my mind, as another thought came to me...

(Earlier that evening) "Please Theon, let me come with you, I don't want to lose you again." Thea begged.

It was just the five of us, but Theon was beginning to hesitate, and I was certain he would give in.

"Thea, it's dangerous." "I'm strong, Theon! I can do this, I don't want to be left alone." I exchanged looks with Yileyna, feeling sorry for her.

"Thea...look-" "She can't come." Hunter cut in, his expression hard.

"What?! Why not?! I'm strong, I have learned to fight!" "You're my blood and Naga do not forget, the fact that the same blood runs through our veins is enough for them to want to shred you apart." Hunter's serious reply came.

"Yileyna is the only one of the three of us that will be safe, due to their fear of Sirens.

We cannot risk your life, Thea." "But you and Theon will be there..."

I don't need saving, but if-" "He's right Thea, you're not going, end of discussion." Theon said coldly.

(End of flashback) "Yileyna..."

Do you think the Napa that attacked Theon when we found him, was because of their grudge against Hunter?"

She looked at me sharply, and her beautiful multi coloured eyes widened, before she nodded.

"That makes sense..." "And then..."

The fact you injured it, and it did back away...

Could it have sensed your siren side?!" Texclaimed.

"Wow, I never even thought of it...but I think you could be right." "I think I probably am, for once."

"Not for once, you often are." Yileyna smiled as she leaned her head against my shoulder.

She held Thea's hand and I smiled, loving how she was making her feel involved.

I can see us having an excellent bond, Thea, her two brothers, Yileyna and I...

"I feel...agitated." Thea sighed, "I can't believe it's the full moon tonight..." 2 "Same..." I replied softly.

Yileyna looked at us and tilted her head.

"Hmm, I feel at peace..." She whispered softly.

"It's almost like the calm before the storm..." The feeling in the air was odd, and I felt restless.

Maybe with everything that was to come, I felt like this...

"Mates...So do you think you and Theon could be mates? Wouldn't it be nice, just like Charlene and Hunter?" Thea asked her.

My heart skipped a beat, and I looked down.

Mates...we weren't fated.' "Theon...we were mates...but we rejected one another." Yileyna said softly.

I saw the pain in her eyes, and I realised even though they had rejected one another, she was still hurting...

"You love him, he loves you...Why? Is it because of Theoden?" Her eyes flashed, and Yileyna looked down.

I know why...because he was responsible for her parents' death...

"It's quite complicated, but if they are to be, I'm sure they'll figure it out.

Hunter and I are not fated." I told her, trying to change the subject.

"You're not? Wow, I would never have guessed." She smiled.

"Because they are so in love, who needs the bond." Yileyna chuckled.

I couldn't help but smile as they teased me, and for a moment I forgot all my worries  
"Well you are right!

The fact they are marked and are always looking at each other..." Thea teased.

"Oh not to mention the love bites I saw on My Queen's neck this morning." Vileyna smiled, nudging me as both girls started laughing.

I was about to reply when we heard footsteps and Thea tensed, her eyes blazing a brightgreen.

Her heart began beating violently, and I turned, frowning as I saw none other than Raiden come into view holding some mugs.

His eyes were glowing green, his gaze on Thea.

Their hearts were thumping, and I realised what was happening.

Yileyna looked at me and I knew she was thinking the same thing.

Mates.

11

RAIDEN.

We had just finished the last of our planning, Yileyna had been here all afternoon but had decided to spend the evening with Charlene before they headed on their own path tomorrow.

Seeing her was as if she was someone else...

I could see how the time apart had changed her.

She didn't laugh as much, her smiles were smaller, and in her eyes, I could see the weight she carried...

I didn't want to see her hurt or in pain, but the moment she had kissed my forehead I realised she was someone else.

She had become the queen she was born to be...

Someone who did not need my love, but my loyalty...

"Will you go give these to our ladies?" Hunter asked me quietly, holding out three mugs of coffee.



“You haven’t seen your woman all day, do you not wish to see her before you leave?” I asked him.

He gave me a small smirk.

S U L T E R “If I go now, I will take her from her friend and then she will not forgive me.

They haven’t seen each other in ages, and this meeting was flirting.

The Alpha Queen has been too busy with plans, so let them have this time.” “They will have more time.” I replied quietly, taking the drinks from him.

He nodded, giving me a small smile, and I wondered if it was something else that was on his mind.

2 I carried them through the trees, and suddenly the most intoxicating scent hit me.

My heart thundered as the scent consumed me and the laughter of the women reached me.

Yileyna.

She had shifted! Was it her? My heart was racing as I rushed through the trees, when I spotted the three of them laughing, Yileyna...

even in the middle of the clearing she shone like a diamond under the moonlight.

But it was then I realised it wasn’t her, and my gaze snapped to the slender she-wolf by her side.

Theon’s sister.

Thea was my mate.

Our eyes met and the howl of my wolf in my head echoed as he yearned to claim her, my own mind shattering me.

How could I have even thought Yileyna could be mine?

Thea’s heart was beating fast, and I remembered what she had been through...

Her plump lips, her slender nose, and those eyes that had seen far too much looked at me with curiosity and uncertainty, and I couldn’t help but look at Yileyna.

She was looking at Charlene, and when she turned to look at me, she gave me the smallest shake of her head.

Do not hurt her.' Her voice was firm and powerful through the mind link.

I...

'Look at her, not me, Raiden.' I looked back at the she-wolf, who was looking at Yileyna and me, before she quickly got up and ran.

She realised.

I let out a breath that I didn't even know I was holding.

"Thea!" Charlene stood up and ran after her.

I saw Yileyna's eyes glow brighter as she stood up. Even in her simple grey pants and that leather corset, she looked like a goddess, "Don't do this to her Raiden' 'We do not control our hearts Yileyna...

You know how I feel about you.' I replied through the link. Her eyes softened and she walked towards me, but even her walk was different, shoulders back, chin up, and the power that radiated off her was stronger than ever. She was not the girl I had fallen in love with, but I still loved her.

Loved the woman who did not need a man.

"Raiden...Thea is an amazing girl, one who has been through hell...Give her a chance." I looked into those beautiful eyes that pulled you in, the urge to simply want to gaze into them forever.

"I'm not...I just-1 don't want a mate."

"Wrong. You just don't want to accept anyone else, but life is short Raiden, don't ruin the one chance of having a true mate's love." She whispered softly, placing a hand on my arm.

I looked down at it, slender and perfect...

"Am I foolish to want something else?" I asked her.

Someone else? The memory of her kiss on my forehead lingered in my mind.

I loved her.

I truly loved her.

"Not in this life." She replied softly, her eyes full of sadness and sympathy.

Those four words broke my heart, the pain was excruciating.

If this was how I felt now, then what was the pain of a rejection? "I know I'm crossing the line..."

"You are my Queen, but can I ask a question?" She looked into my eyes and nodded.

"Is he...is he your mate?" I asked quietly.

She smiled slightly, but there was only sadness in it.

"He was." She responded, making me frown.

"Raider, let me go.

Move on and one day you will laugh at the fact that you actually ever had feelings for me." "Is that a suggestion, or an order, my queen?" I asked quietly.

I loved this woman, and I wanted her.

No one else but her....

Why did she think my feelings could be cast aside? She frowned silently at my words, but sighing, she looked at the moon.

She looked breath-taking, gazing up at the moon like that, her hair almost glowing...

Don't do that...

You are consuming me already...

"It is advice from the heart.

I cannot force you, nor change your emotions, but as a friend, I would advise you to get to know her, at least give her a chance." With those words leaving her lips, I knew she meant it.

I was nothing more to her than a friend...

I stepped back and went down on one knee, my eyes stinging as I refused to let my heartbreak show.

My heart was thumping as I rested my forearm on my raised knee and placed my other hand on her feet.

“Forgive me for my rudeness and my emotions. From this day forth, I will not cross the line. I will always love you, because you are my queen and Alpha. I won’t cross my boundaries again. I apologise.” I promised quietly, doing my best to control my emotions.

She bent down and cupped my face.

“I am blessed to have you by my side.” As her Beta, but at least I will get to see her and to serve her until the day I die.

I stood up, taking her hands and helping her to her feet, before I bowed my head to my Queen.

“It is my greatest honour. Goodnight.” Our eyes met and I didn’t want the moment to end...

I will miss you...love you...

“Good night.” She whispered, and I was forced to turn and walk away...

Perhaps one day I would be able to approach my fated mate, but tonight my heart was bleeding..., CHARLENE.

“Thea!” I called, my own tears streaming down my cheeks.

Her pain was clear, and it broke my heart, Goddess, why?

ON

“Thea!”

I stopped when I saw her curled up against a tree.

“I’m fine.” She whispered, her head buried in her arms.

“Oh, my sweet.” I knelt down next to her, stroking her hair.

“I’m fine, really.” She looked up at me and gave me a defiant smile.

I tilted my head and pulled her tightly against my chest.

Oh, Raiden...

“Should I just reject him?” She asked me quietly, making me freeze.

My heart thumped, and I looked down at her.

"Are you...Do you want to?" "Mm...He doesn't want me, so I'll reject him." She said, her eyes flashing as she took a deep breath.

"Yeah, I'll do it." 1 She stood up, that vulnerability I had seen within her eyes was gone.

"I would say sleep on it.

Come, let's head back." I replied gently as we walked through to the open area where we had setup camp The smell of the fresh dirt and the trees around us was soothing.

I knew the area was safe and guarded, but we needed to return to camp.

I was expecting Hunter to come... after all, tomorrow we will be separated... but... he hadn't even approached me.

The moon was up in the sky but still, he hadn't come

Was he worried I would make it harder for him to leave? Or was he avoiding me for some other reason? I pushed the thought away, taking Thea's hand as I guided her through the trees.

She was lost in thought now, and I knew no matter how she was acting, her mind was in turmoil.

Yileyna was waiting near the tent, concern clear on her face.

Thea forced a smile before looking at both of us.

"I'm...going to go to bed." She waved at us both, and Yileyna nodded.

The moment she disappeared inside the tent, Yileynd came over to me and I hugged her, knowing she must be feeling awful.

"You should get to bed, we are leaving early." She said to me.

"Where are you going?" I asked her.

"For a walk." She replied.

? I nodded and headed towards mine and Hunter's tent, I will ask him to come watch over Thea with me.

We could talk from nearby, but make sure she's ok too.

I know she probably wouldn't want Yileyna near her.

It hurt knowing that Yileyna was being put into this situation when it was not her fault.

I suddenly froze, a delicious scent wafted into my nose, and with a terrifying realisation, it hit me that one of the men present was my mate.

I needed to hide, or get far away where he can't smell me!

I turned, my heart thumping, about to run when a hand wrapped around my upper arm stopping me in my tracks, as intense sparks rushed through me like a current of electricity.

"Not so fast, Princess..." o My eyes flew open when I recognised the voice, my heart pounding violently...

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 123**

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

#### Chapter 123

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames of

His Vengeance chapter 123

33. In the Comfort of Another HUNTER. All evening the unease within me was growing, the full moon was glaring at me, mocking me and taunting me.

No, I didn't want a chosen mate...

but deep down a part of me selfishly thought of the possibility of a dream coming true...

A dream where I was mated to none other than Charlene...

I was avoiding facing her under the full moon, but it didn't matter, she was mine.

She always would be, but the fear of the slight chance of someone stealing her from me would remain.

I had sent Raiden to deliver them some drinks, but it was high time I went to find her and bring her to bed.

I was about to mind-link her when I saw her flaming hair as she walked towards our tent.

My heart thundered as an intense scent filled my nose, and my wolf howled.

The urge to rush to Charlene's side consumed me, and then she suddenly froze, sniffing the air before all colour left her face and she turned, about to rush away when I ran over and grabbed hold of her arm.

4 Blinding sparks coursed through me as I tried to focus.

"Not so fast, Princess..." I whispered huskily, spinning her around towards me.

One truth was crystal clear.

Even in the eyes of Selene, she was fated for me.

5 "Hunter..." She breathed, letting out a breath, and I realised what she had been trying to do, run from her mate.

She gripped my arms, resting her head against my chest.

"Thank you, Goddess." She whispered.

I let go of her arm and cupping her face, forced her to look up at me.

"You're mine and no one can steal you from me." I said quietly.

The bond was complete, and the rush of it strengthening jarred me.

I never thought our love and connection could get stronger.

She shook her head.

"No one could steal me from you, even before this bond.

I would never have left you, and I never will, bond or not.

I love you, Hunter." My Luna...

'I love you far more than I can ever express through words, Princess.' I replied through the bond as my lips captured hers in a deep kiss.

This was a kiss I would always remember, deep, intense, yet full of love.

There was a time I didn't want my fated mate because I didn't want it to be the reason to love someone...

but I was blessed to have fallen in love with my fated mate before she was even shown to be mine...

My true mate, my Luna, my love, my intoxication...

We broke apart, and for a while, I simply held her, until she moved back and smiled softly.

"I don't want to ruin this moment but..." "What's wrong?"

"Thea's mate is here, and he..."

hesitated.' She whispered, making anger rush through me.

The urge to protect my sister from anything made my eyes blaze.

"Name?" I growled menacingly.

2 "Hunter, calm down..."

He just needs time." "So, you know him well? Is he one of your previous packmembers?" She cupped my face, tilting her head.

"Calm down, my love." She whispered, tugging me closer and kissing my lips." Shall we go watch over Thea? I'm worried." "She shares a tent with the Queen, does she not?" "She isn't there." She replied, but she was worried, I could see that in her eyes.

I frowned but nodded, and we walked towards the tent.

Thea was awake so I sat outside the tent, pulling Charlene down in front of me.

"Let me tell you a story about the first time I fought a Naga..." I suggested clearly, knowing Thea would not be able to ignore us even if she wanted.

Wrapping my arms around her shoulders and kissing Charlene's neck, I settled back.

As much as I wanted to fuck her all night, I knew neither of us would be able to focus, knowing what Thea was going through.

"Oh, I'd love to hear that!" Charlene replied, looking up at me with those beautiful eyes of hers.

'I love and adore you.' I said through the link.

She simply smiled, clutching my shirt, and curled into me as I began telling the tale of my first endeavour...



9 YILEYNA I felt terrible, Thea had been through so much and to find her mate, who was an incredible man and one who I knew could heal her, look away from her? I closed my eyes, feeling awful.

I didn't mean for this to happen...

I leaned against a tree and stared at the moon.

Please help Raiden to move on and accept her.

She deserves nothing more than to be loved wholeheartedly.

"Why do you look so upset?" His husky voice came, and I turned to see none other than Theon standing there.

My heart clenched when I noticed his eyes were red and his hair was a mess.

Still as handsome as ever, but there was something that had caused him pain.

"Why do you?" I asked softly.

"I don't look upset." I shook my head, smiling slightly.

"You would never admit it, would you? Then tell me, what's on your mind?" He leaned against the tree opposite and crossed his arms.

"You." I raised an eyebrow.

"I asked you why you looked so upset.

Surely it can't be because your precious friend will be gone tomorrow?" I rolled my eyes.

"Always jealous of her, are you not?" "You wish." I

I smiled but it didn't reach my eyes, my heart hurt...

"Didn't the days back at the cabin feel so calm? Although...

I guess not for you, since you were there with an aim...

but you know, back then all I wanted was to live happily and play house." I whispered, feeling my emotions intensify.

"You're a good cook, but you're made for far more than playing house." I looked up at him, my vision blurring with tears that I refused to let fall.

“But all I wanted was to be with you, be the perfect woman for you...

I wanted to cook for you, take care of you...

Just spend the cold nights before that hearth with you.

I was a fool, wasn't I?" I whispered.

2) He frowned, looking down for a moment before his gaze snapped up to me oncemore.

He pushed himself away from the tree, approaching me.

“No, you weren't.

You were just naive...

innocent and full of love...

I'm sorry.” He murmured, cupping my face.

I took hold of his wrists, my heart yearned for more.

The pain within me was suffocating me, all I wanted was to crumble in his arms and cry, but I couldn't...

I knew he wouldn't leave me, but I couldn't show him my weakness...

I was made for so much more...

“I was a fool is all...” I turned my gaze away from those amber orbs of his and stared up at the moon.

“They say the Gods test those whom they love...

this pain, this burden, it is nothing but a trial...” “You think so? I doubt it...

Selene has done nothing but destroy it all...” “But did she? It wasn't her doing, she created US, but it is up to us to do the right thing.” I responded, looking back into his eyes.

His touch still sent those beautiful tingles through me.

His fingers brushing my cheeks made me feel light-headed.

This closeness, this feeling...

It was breaking me, I wanted to scream how I was feeling, my confusion, my pain, all of it...

but I couldn't.

"What has triggered these thoughts tonight?" He asked quietly.

"Is it the full moon?" "Kind of..."

I just feel as if all I do is ruin things for others."

"Where is this coming from?" He frowned, forcing my face up to look at him.

Would he hate me when he learned I had ruined his sister's happiness? "Thea found her mate tonight but he..."

he may have feelings for me." I whispered, unable to tell him the name.

Theon's eyes flashed, and I looked down.

"He's a good person but..."

She's been through a lot, they are perfect for one another

"Enough." His voice was cold, making my heart squeeze in pain.

He let go of my face and pulled me tightly against his chest.

One arm wrapped around my shoulders, his other hand cupping the back of my head as he held me close.

I could hear the rhythm of his heart, smell his intoxicating scent, feel his warmth and the cold reminder from the faint smell of blood...

"That is not on you." He said softly.

"Raider can make his choice, and as much as I feel for Thea, she'll be fine.

Perhaps it's too soon for her to take a mate anyway.

Don't hold yourself accountable, Yileyna.

You don't control the people who fall in love with you."

I couldn't stop the tears from falling, his words comforted me, and I gripped his shirt gently.

I wanted this, I wanted him to hold me and shield me from the world, but I couldn't ask for such.

My path was to the throne, to rule this kingdom and be strong for its people...

But still, was it so wrong that I wanted to be loved and cherished?

He stroked my hair, and I didn't move, leaning into him.

I loved the feel of his body, not only did it drive me crazy, but it felt like...

home.

I wanted to stay here forever.

"I think Selene is really trying to fuck with me." He mused after a while when my tears had dried.

"Hmm, how?" I asked, knowing I should move away, but I didn't.

"Hunter chose Charlene, I know you love her, but she always annoyed me, and now Raiden...

so fucking perfect.

Can't stand the both of them." 3 I smiled, sarcasm dripping from his voice, but I didn't blame him for thinking that.

"Well Hunter is lucky to have Charlene and she is lucky to have him.

They are perfect together, in love, happy...

and united."

Something we could never have...

2 I slowly moved away.

"What is on your mind Theon? I shared mine." I asked softly.

He frowned and looked into my eyes.

"I learned from Hunter that my father had the ship damaged, to make sure not many of us made it back alive.

He killed her, Yileyna, and he most likely wanted Thea and Thalia dead too...

Remember the sacrifices needed to control a Dark One?" My stomach dropped as I stared at him.

"Killed his own mate and child..." My heart was thumping as I ran my fingers through my hair.

"He's..."

pure evil.

How can he do this? I wish there was more on the Dark Ones...

The previous king never said anything either.

I can only imagine how you must be feeling.

I'm sorry." I reached up, uncertain of my actions, but no matter how strong he acted, surely he needed some comfort.

Would he pull away? Our eyes met and I slowly wrapped my arms around his neck, hugging him tightly.

He only hesitated for a moment, before his arms tightened around me, making my breath hitch as he buried his head into the corner of my neck.

Our heart thumped and I closed my eyes, caressing his back.

I couldn't fathom the extent of his pain, but Theon had been through far too much, manipulated and blinded by a monster.

I just hoped he found peace someday...

— The following day, we bid farewell to the rest, Thea acted normal as she stuck by Charlene's side.

Seeing Charlene say goodbye to Hunter, and Thea hug her brother's goodbye, was a dark reminder of how dangerous our mission was, but one we inevitably had to embark upon.

Everyone knew Theon and Hunter were brothers, and it had caused people to trust Theon a little more, despite the initial shock.

When I had found out Charlene and Hunter were fated mates, I had been over the moon for them.

I was delighted.

We were soul sisters and we had ended up mated to two brothers, even if our lovestories were so different, we were still destined for the two.

I wished her all the happiness and love in the world.

We had arranged a meeting point for our return, and if Hunter was correct, we shouldn't be gone more than two weeks max.

"My Queen, I will await your return." Zarian said with a charming smile.

"Might I add, you look beautiful in your armour?" I gave a small smile as he kissed my hand.

He had given me the armour I now adorned, one that was lightweight and beautiful.

— "I will look forward to the day that we are once again all united.

With this journey to Naran, I hope that we become one step closer to victory."

"I have no doubt." "In my stead, Beta Raiden will be my voice and command.

Obey and respect him.

ne final time.

A murmur of 'yes, my queen' followed, before I took a deep breath, ready for this journey.

"Then to Naran we go." Hunter added as he sheathed his sword, looking at the distant hills covered with dense forest.

The borders of their kingdom...

I had already bid farewell to all, and I cast a final glance at Charlene, who gave me an encouraging smile.

I waved at her and Thea, giving Raiden a curt nod before turning away and falling in step between the two brothers.

My eyes met Theon's for a moment before I looked ahead, my stomach was a flurry of nerves, but I was prepared for whatever came our way.

To Na ran.

— A/N: Due to certain deadlines I will be aiming to complete this book by the end of this month, as you all know I plan my books so I know how much chapters I need to write.

So starting tomorrow I'm going to be writing overtime to post double chapters for this book.

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 124**

34. Into Naran YILEYNA.

Four days had passed since we had ventured into the Nara Empire, the tightness of the trees and the humidity was suffocating, and worse there was no water, nothing to drink, what we carried was almost finished but we still continued. Theon was injured but still, he was far more bothered about me. Goddess, it hurt.

I didn't understand what we were, but I decided there was no point in labelling us. We had somehow become one another's confidants... I felt like I was seeing the real Theon and it was only making me admire him. Sometimes it was hard to tell what time of day it was, and although I was tempted to summon my powers, Hunter warned me not to. I looked at the huge snakeskin that dangled from a tree, and shuddered as Hunter pushed it aside as we walked through. "Is that a Naga skin?" I asked, disgusted. Sure we had seen other snake skins, but this was the largest I had seen. "Most likely..." Hunter murmured. "We are getting closer to the other side." I could tell, the trees weren't as thick, and the dark, dreary feeling was growing. "Drink." Theon held out his water bottle, and I frowned as Hunter smirked. "Ah, sweet." He taunted. "Theon." I growled.

I had snapped at Theon twice already for trying to save his water and give it to me, which he denied, saying he simply wasn't thirsty. "I don't want your water."

He cocked a brow. "Why not? Only my lips have been on this. You've tasted everyth-

I slapped my hand over his mouth, but Hunter was already smirking, as if this was amusing. "I said; I don't want it." I growled. "Seriously, do you two need to fuck it out of your system? Because if that's the case, I could give you two some space and go keep watch?". "Eww, no! Have you seen where we are?" I asked shuddering.

"Ah yeah, not the ideal location... but you didn't oppose the idea of fucking.". I didn't miss the small smirk that crossed Theon's face as I gave both men a cold glare.

"No one is fucking, and no one is going anywhere." I retorted. "Well my girl's not here anyway." Hunter said making me smile. "Missing your beautiful Luna?" "Of course, but

"I'm happy she's not here." He replied, serious once more. "I know you want to protect Yileyna, Theon, but from the three of us, she's the safest here. Naga fear sirens and Yileyna's blood won't be affected by their poison as fast. Keep your energy up and drink, she's smaller than us and needs less."

"I don't need anyone's advice." Theon replied icily, it was obvious he didn't want to talk about it.

We continued in silence until we stopped, reaching a dangerously steep cliff edge.

"Down there?" I asked.

Hunter nodded, and my heart skipped a beat when Theon took hold of my hand. Our eyes met before Hunter led the way. We had our cloaks on that blended in with our surroundings a little, so I put my hood up too, following Theon down the narrow edge. The view was dizzying.

Down below, it was far too dark to even see what was there. The sky looked murky and dark and there was just no wind.

Strange... "Be careful of your footing." Hunter said quietly as we began making our way down...

A few hours had passed and there had been a few dangerous slippery moments. I did end up using the wind to stop Hunter from going tumbling down the side when the rock gave way beneath his feet. Even summoning my abilities felt harder here. Something about the entire place gave me a bad feeling. "The path is narrower ahead." Hunter murmured, coming to a stop. "Shall we try climbing down?" I asked. "We have daggers?" "We may have to." Hunter replied, frowning.

"Then let's get going whilst it's still daylight." Theon said, letting go of my wrist.

Naga eyesight was better in the dark... I looked at Theon, knowing it would strain his injuries. "I could create a ledge of ice maybe..." I suggested looking down at the narrow paths. "We don't want anyone to notice us. Climbing makes more sense." Theon said. "Be careful."

I nodded and our eyes met, he raised his hand and for a moment I thought he was going to touch me, but instead he dropped it again and turned away. I could feel Hunter's eyes on us, but I was grateful that he didn't speak, as we continued our descent.

Two hours later we reached the bottom, and my heart was thumping. The strong smell of blood filled my nose, overriding Theon's own intoxicating scent. The moment he grabbed me by my waist and lifted me down into the murky swamp, I turned to him sharply, not caring that we were ankle-deep in the gunk beneath our feet.



“Your injuries.” I stated, reaching for his shirt, only for him to move back.

“They’re fine.”

“Theon, are you hurt?” Hunter asked, his eyes sharp.

“Not really.” Theon denied coldly.

“He is.” I refuted. Stepping closer, I pulled Theon’s shirt up.

“Yileyna.” He growled, grabbing my arms and pushing me up against the rocky mountain, pinning my arms by the side of my head.

“Theon, let me see.” I commanded, ignoring the jolt of pleasure that rushed to my core.

I wasn’t the only one who was getting side-tracked, as Theon’s gaze dropped to my breasts.

“No. I’m the one who gives orders.” He growled quietly, his eyes flashing.

“Only in the bedroom.” I whispered murderously, grabbing hold of his shirt once again. 1

Hunter cleared his throat, but I ignored him as I pulled his shirt up.

Hunter swore as I stared at Theon’s chest, lost for words. His bandages were

soaked in blood. The blood didn’t look as red either, it was dark and the skin around the bandages was dark and discoloured. 2 My heart pounded as Theon pulled away. “I said I’m fine.” He growled, opening his sack, and taking out some fresh bandages.

His anger was clear as he ripped the soaked bandages off. He hadn’t wanted us to see them. “Let me do it.” I said trying to take the bandage from him, he glared at me, not letting go of it. “I can manage.”

“How the hell did that happen? You’re fucking injured and you didn’t think to tell me before coming here?” Hunter hissed, his voice full of anger. “I don’t need your shit, I’m not a fucking kid.” Theon shot back, as he began wrapping the bandage around himself. “I don’t care if you are or not. You being injured could slow us down or worse, you could be fucking killed.”

My heart thumped, and I felt guilt wash over me. “I knew too, I should have said something too. I didn’t-” “I would have come regardless of what the fuck you two thought, and Hunter don’t forget that I’m fucking stronger than you.” Theon interrupted me, his eyes hard as he glared at his brother. “You don’t hold the Alpha position yet, I think we are pretty much on par.” Hunter shot back, his eyes on Theon’s wound.

“Even injured I’m stronger, so fuck this and let’s move. I don’t need anyone to fucking save me, nor am I here to slow anyone down.” His eyes were blazing, but I took the chance to take the bandage from him and finished wrapping it. This time he didn’t argue, holding his shirt up for me. “Theon...” I whispered, looking up at him. His blazing eyes met mine and I felt his aura ease up. “Both of you calm down, please. I think we are all nervous about being here, but if we argue amongst ourselves, it will only impact us negatively. We are a team, let’s act like it.” I added, glancing at Hunter before tying the end of the bandage and brushing my hand down his chest slowly. His skin was burning hot, and his chest was heaving. Our eyes met, and my fingers lingered on his abs.

“Are you done?” He asked, raising an eyebrow. I tilted my head, pursing my lips. “Does it burn?” I asked.

He clenched his jaw, and I knew he was struggling to reply, before he looked at me as if he wasn’t bothered.

“Not much.”

That was a yes.

My brow creased in concentration, and I sent a gentle wave of cold through the bandage, frowning as

I tried to make it hold. Just the way the ice on the castle remained...

He sucked in a breath, and I looked at him. “Feel better?” I asked softly. “Thanks.” He said curtly, swallowing and dropping his top as he moved away from my touch. I ignored Hunter’s smirk, thinking he was enjoying this immensely. “So shall we continue?” He asked as Theon already begun leading the way. He ignored him, and I instead raised an eyebrow at Hunter. “I hope you don’t tease My Queen as much as you do us?” I asked. “I do... She can get quite feisty, she’s a minx and she’s mine...” I smiled at the look on his face, feeling happy for them. “She is a gem.” I agreed. “Quit talking.” Theon said quietly. “Is there an issue with talking about My Luna?” “Theon is just jeal-” “Cut it out, I thought I heard something.” Theon muttered. We both froze, but I didn’t hear anything. “I didn’t.” Hunter replied quietly.

We remained still for a few moments. The men had their hands on their weapons, and I was ready to create a shield if need be. Theon frowned before we carried on trudging through the marshes. We all remained silent just in case there was something out there...

LI

“This smells.” I murmured, the smell of something coppery and rotten filled my nose.

"It means we are making progress..." Hunter murmured.

"There's nothing here... Not even the sound of an insect. Something is really wrong." Theon said quietly, his voice barely audible, and that's when I heard it, the faint eerie hiss of something snake-like, yet not a snake...

My heart thumped, as I took a deep breath. I wasn't the only one who had heard it, as both men stopped. Theon's eyes flashed, and he was beside me just as Hunter unsheathed his sword.

A sinister hiss filled the air and then I saw it, slithering down the rocky wall of the mountain, he was huge his tale a good twenty feet long, his scale a mix of grey and green, his hair was to his shoulder and his reptile-like eyes were upon us as he hissed, bearing his poisonous fangs. His torso was muscular with abs, his skin tinged green, and he had a dark green tattoo-like scar on his neck. To my horror he launched himself in the air, coming right towards us. His yellow-green eyes were full of hatred as they locked with mine, another loud hiss left his mouth as he came ever closer. 2

I raised my hand, it felt slow, I felt slow... he was fast... too fast...

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 125**

35. A Futile Attempt YILEYNA My eyes flashed and it was almost as if we moved as one. Both Theon and I raised our hands, Theon's glow swirling around his sword as I raised a wall of ice.

The Naga slammed into it, before the ice was cracked by Theon's sword slamming through and into the Naga's stomach.

T

My heart thumped.

His move shocking me.

Sure, the barrier was not the same ice that I encased the castle with, but for him to break it so easily...

He was strong, and it confirmed that he held back during our training too...

I shook my head, looking for a way to get closer.

If I could encase his body in ice...

"Yileyna!" Hunter shouted just as the Naga's tail slammed into me.

I went flying as Theon sliced its tail off and I flipped in the air, landing on my feet.

I touched the sludgy water with my hand, sending ice through it and letting it wrap around the Naga's tail, he hissed shoving Theon off him.

He was injured but it wasn't fatal.

"Stop." I commanded, raising my hand and creating a shield of ice.

"We are not here to kill." I wasn't sure it'd work, Hunter and Theon were both holding their swords ready, their eyes flaming and their auras blazing around them.

"You do not venture into the lands of Naran, where you are not welcome." The Naga hissed.

It was the first time I had heard one speak.

His voice was deep and raspy, and his cold, sinister glare was trained upon me as he struggled against the ice that encased the tip of his tail and spread upwards.

"We would not have if we had any other choice." I replied firmly.

His lips curled maliciously.

"Then you will die here!" "They hold no compassion; they are more monster than human." Hunter warned coldly.

The Naga smiled and turned his attention to him.

"We like the kill..." His voice was darker and more sinister, and then he suddenly lunged at me.

"Don't!" I said to the men, raising a barrier that the Naga smashed into.

"You will die!" He hissed, slithering around the barrier.

I stepped back as he stretched to his limits, his lower body frozen in the ice as he thrashed around.

He roared, venom dripping from his fangs as he lunged at me once more, not caring about the damage to his tail.

I was ready for him.

He ripped free from the ice, his body bloodied, but before he even reached me, Hunter and Theon attacked, decapitating his head and piercing his heart.

I closed my eyes as his deep greenish blood splashed across my face.

“Do you men think killing is the only option? I was trying to talk to him!” I said as the Naga’s body dropped into the sludge with a thick splash.

S

“He isn’t one we could have talked to.

Look at the mark on his neck? He has been deemed a criminal by the empire itself.” Hunter said quietly.

I sighed, wiping my face and staring at the green blood.

I was trying...

I exhaled but said nothing.

Was killing the answer to everyone’s issues? “You don’t plan to ask the Naga Emperor for this pearl, do you, Yileyna? It won’t work.” Theon asked sharply.

“Yeah, the plan was to sneak in and simply search for it, right?” Hunter added.

I frowned.

I was planning on trying to negotiate with them...

I wanted them to know that we were not all enemies...

Was I so wrong to wish for that? I looked at the body of the Naga on the floor, wondering if he had family...

“Yileyna.” Theon’s voice came, bringing me from my thoughts.

He walked towards me.

Raising his hand, he brushed my cheek with his forearm, removing some more blood.

“Come on, let’s go.” I looked into his eyes, unable to hide the pain I was feeling.

“Theon, killing isn’t the answer.” I whispered.

"I don't want the deaths of so many on my hands, even if refusing to kill makes me seem weak." I was ready for him to tell me it was the duty of an Alpha to bear the burden, but it didn't come.

He cupped my face, forcing me to look up at him.

"You won't have to, I'm here to do the killing and carry that burden, which really isn't so hard for me." His voice was quiet, his eyes emotionless as they stared into mine intensely.

Although I knew I should argue I didn't want him to kill anyone either, I couldn't respond.

His words had made my heart soar, my chest pounding as I leaned into his touch..

When the hope of ever being together was gone...why were you making it harder? Why are you showing me the you that I always wanted to see? "It's only one Naga, don't feel bad." He said quietly, staring down at me, his fingers gently caressing my cheeks.

Did he not realise it was his actions that were getting to me? His handsome face, even dirty, was incredibly sexy.

A few strands of his coppery brown hair flicked in front of his forehead.

I nodded slowly, forcing myself away from him and looking at the dead Naga.

"I still don't think killing is the answer." I insisted.

Hunter sighed.

"I understand what you mean, but Nagas are a cursed species, one that is more beast than human." We carried on walking, and I didn't know how to reply, instead remaining silent.

How do I argue with that when I knew that already, but then why did it still feel so wrong? Hours

passed and darkness was nearing.

Hunter's tension was clear, and I knew that he knew far more than I about the dangers that lingered here.

He had made it clear we were not to travel at night, no matter what happened.

We were currently looking for a place to stay, and although we hadn't come across any more Nagas, we had seen two feasting on an alligator.

The little water that the land contained did not look pleasant, and I wondered how the land and its inhabitants survived.

Watching them from afar as they devoured the raw meat of the alligator made me shudder inwardly.

We had slowly edged away, lucky that they had been far too engrossed to even notice us.

Theon now signalled us to stop and we all froze, making sure to keep our heartbeats calm.

The sound of laughter reached me, and I peered out through the trees, only to spot two young Naga females, giggling and chattering as they talked in snake tongue.

They were barely older than twelve.

From the waist up they looked entirely human, save for their green-hued skin.

They wore black shirts.

One had long hair, and the other had short hair.

But it was their laughter that made me think that they were not entirely monsters, not yet.

It is the way one starts to think that makes one a killer.

We can still teach love and compassion, Nagas didn't need to become the hostile monsters they were.

Was it fear of the enemy? Was it the hatred for werewolves? Why were they as they are? I couldn't help but wonder.

The innocence of the girls as they chased each other unknowingly, the way they chattered and tumbled onto the ground, it reminded me of Charlene and me from long ago...

Everyone deserved a chance.

There was no way for us to move on unless they left, but they didn't seem to plan on going anywhere and instead settled down to eat some fruit.

Hunter was right, often Naga slept during the day and awakened at night, which meant the moment darkness falls, this place would be crawling with them.

Their senses were keen, their poison fatal, and their strength far greater than that of a werewolf.

Hunter motioned us to follow, spotting a narrow path around the denser trees, and we did, slipping through the trees only to hear sounds from the other side.

We did need to rest and find a place to lay low for the night.

There were far too many things in this forest now.

“Shall I create a fog?” I murmured.

Hunter frowned, glancing through the trees at the darkening sky.

“It may help a little, but do it gradually.” He replied quietly.

“I don’t think we’ll be resting tonight...” Theon added, both Hunter and I looked at him sharply, but he wasn’t looking at us.

His eyes were glowing gold as he stared far beyond.

We both turned, spotting the silent pair of gleaming red eyes that were watching us through the trees metres away...

“Allow me.” I warned, focusing on my siren side, calling upon my powers.

Just enough to show him who I was. saw the tips of my hair change, the shimmery hue that my skin took up and the air felt suddenly dryer.

“You looking prettier isn’t going to get him to go away, or not try to kill us.” Theon murmured, making Hunter snicker despite the situation.

I wanted to glare at him but I stayed staring ahead.

“Who are you and what do you want here?” His dangerous voice came.

I couldn’t see him, apart from his red eyes, there was nothing more, just-darkness.

Even with my fog lifted, I couldn’t see him.

“I am from Astalion, and I wish for an audience with your Emperor.” I stated, holding his gaze.

He tilted his head.



“And why do you think you are worthy of his company?” He hissed.

“No siren has ever managed to last in these lands.” “I am not simply a siren.

Tell me, will an heir to a kingdom be enough for an audience?” He stepped forward, slithering between the trees before he raised his head, and I saw myself staring at a powerful Naga.

Red eyes, and long black hair, if it wasn't for the scales that covered his neck, one would almost forget what he was.

Plump lips, a sharp strong nose, and he held an arrogance and power around him.

“An heir? To what throne?” He asked, crossing his muscular arms over his chest.

The Alpha of the Silver Storm Pack and the future queen of the Aethirian Ocean.” He raised his eyebrows, and I could feel the hostility and dominance growing from him, and the two Alphas by my side.

I raised my finger slightly by my side, hoping they heeded my warning and stayed put.

“Does royal blood run in your veins, or do you just think you are entitled to those lands and the sea?” He spat venomously, his fangs glinting dangerously, but I held his gaze.

“I am the daughter of the late King Andres Aphelion of Astalion, the granddaughter of the Imperial Emperor Queseidon of the seven seas, as well as the heart of Kaeladia itself, as mentioned in the prophecy of old.

I have come here for a purpose, one that no one will stand in my way to stop me from achieving.” “Then you will kill me?” I raised my eyebrow.

“I do not want to leave a trail of bodies in my wake, many have died and killed for no reason.

I am not threatening you, I am declaring my reason for being here.” I replied coldly.

He smirked, his gaze running over me.

“Yileyna...” Theon muttered.

I know it was risky, but I needed to give this a chance.

“You are indeed something we have not come across before, but the Emperor sees no one, not even his own kind.”

“Then who can I speak to?” “What is it regarding, you can tell me, I am one of the Emperor’s grandsons.” He said, crossing his arms.

That made sense...

I could feel his power.

“Don’t do it.” Hunter murmured.

I ignored him, I had to try.

“It is regarding a pearl that the Naga Emperor stole from the sea.

A pearl that belongs in the trident of Emperor Queseidon.” He looked at me coldly, his fangs flashing when he spoke.

“So he sent you? Without an army? Are you insulting our power?” “You may have your people already gathering around us, but I assure you, you will not win this.

Let it not come to that.” I warned.

“Ah, but no sirens can come here.” He sneered.

“Emperor Queseidon has an army of imperials ready to walk this land and reclaim that pearl.

If it is handed to me, I will make sure that this Kingdom is safe.

It was a little lie...

They couldn’t come here...

He let out a contemptuous scoff.

“Do you really think the words of a mere shifter will do anything? You are in Naran, and you will not be making it out of here alive.” His voice changed, becoming something entirely different as he spoke in Snake Tongue.

“Not everyone is good.” Theon said quietly.

“And not everyone wants to change.” Hunter added.

“I know.” I whispered softly.

We all formed a circle, back to back, readying ourselves as our auras swirled around us.

There was no longer any need to hold back...

They knew we were here, but deep down I knew if I didn't at least try that I was no better, but I had no chance to explain as the Emperor's grandson lunged at us.

A terrifying unearthly hiss left his mouth as Theon raised his sword, which was glowing with his amber coloured fire, ready to meet him head-on.

From all sides, I sensed the power of many more Nagas approaching.

We were completely surrounded.

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 126**

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

Chapter 126

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames

Of His Vengeance Chapter 126

36. Nagas YILEYNA Our entry was no longer a secret. We fought the Nagas. They were relentless, powerful and violent. The worst part was that we had to be careful not to be poisoned by those fangs.

The two brothers had their auras wrapped around themselves, I think it was the first time they had fought side by side, and despite the severity of the situation, they were competing against each other and seemed to be enjoying themselves.

"I think that's eight." Hunter smirked, yanking his sword from yet another dead Naga..

"Nine...Oh wait, make it ten." Theon's husky deep voice came as he decapitated another Naga.

I would have said something if I wasn't busy making sure the Nagas didn't get too close.

The Emperor's grandson was obviously trying to kill us, yet he was still smart enough to keep his own distance and send his men after us.

Ice may be my go-to power, but today I was channelling my connection to the earth.

Making the roots of the trees weave through the air like tentacles, wrapping around the bodies of the Nagas and pinning them to the ground.

I was trying not to kill anyone, but I had killed two when they got too close and I was unable to do anything but protect myself.

I gasped when the tail of a Naga wrapped around my ankle, dragging me down.

“Yileyna!” Theon shouted.

He turned instantly, his hair flicking across his forehead.

“I’m fine! Be careful!” I shouted back as he narrowly missed an attack.

My sword slipped from my hands when the Naga violently slammed me against a nearby tree, the taste of dirt and blood filling my mouth as I tried to focus.

I raised my hand, ready to kill, when a menacing growl filled the air and I saw Theon’s huge wolf bite into the Naga.

“NO!” I shouted as the Naga fell to the ground.

Theon’s body slid under me as he caught me, dropping to the ground and taking the brunt of the fall.

I wasn’t bothered about the Naga, but my heart was thudding in fear for Theon.

The blood of a Naga was not something a werewolf should ever digest.

“Theon!” He shifted, and I felt my heart squeeze painfully as he spat the blood out.

He was in a terrible state.

Even if he still looked godlike, his wounds had once again been torn open when he had shifted.

I created a barrier, grabbing his duffle bag and the water bottle, holding it to him with shaking fingers.

“Gargle and spit it out!” I shouted, my attention flickering to Hunter.

“I’m fine.” Theon murmured after taking a gulp and spitting the water out. “Let’s kill these bastards.” I was angry, he shouldn’t have saved me, but now wasn’t the time to argue.

Our eyes met, eyes filled with so much emotion...

I saw the tiniest hint of a smile on his face, that made my heart soar.

I took a deep breath, summoning every ounce of power I could.

The heart of Kaeladia belongs to all...

I belonged to this world...

and the world was a part of me...

right? I stilled, focusing...

feeling the power spread through me and into the grounds.

"We are not here to fight, but if it is what you want, we will not hesitate to raise our swords in defence." My eyes snapped open, looking at the Emperor's Grandson, the most powerful Naga here.

What was he worth? He was far off, watching and commanding his men.

"I want to know what the Emperor's own blood means to him.

Stand down or your prince dies!" I shouted, and with those words, the sky flashed with lightning.

The tree behind the Naga prince wrapped around his powerful body, as the bolt of lightning simply skimmed past him, making him roar in pain.

"STAND DOWN!" I shouted as I blasted several of the Nagas away, my heart thundering as I saw Theon slice through two of them, right down the middle.

"If I want, that lightning will kill you, call your men off or the next will not simply skim past you."

My heart was thundering as I glared at the Naga.

My mind was screaming to run to Theon's side and stop him from losing any more blood, but (remained put, channelling my frustration towards the Naga in the grasp of the tree.

His eyes blazed with hatred and pure fury.

His eyes flicked as he hissed at his people to back away.

I picked up my sword from the floor and walked over to him, placing it against his neck and looking around at the Naga, whoseemed to be ready to attack.

“I will only repeat myself once.

We are not here to kill, but try to attack us once more and we will not hesitate.” I growled, taking a few steps back.

I knelt down, placing my hands on the ground and closed my eyes, allowing myself to draw from the earth.

The roaring shrieks and hisses of the Naga filled the air, as every single one ofthem was trapped by the roots of the trees.

Naran may not have much water, but it had plenty of trees...

I felt my heart palpating and fatigue washed over me.

Goddess, I think I overexerted myself...

“Come on, let’s keep moving.” Theon said, coming over.

Despite everything, my heart still fluttered as I tried not to look at his abs.

He was shirtless, but he had pulled on a pair of pants.

He helped me to my feet, and as much as I wanted to collapse into his arms, I had to remind myself thathe was injured far worse than any of us...

How was he still fighting on? What kind of willpower did he hold? Sure he was powerful, and his aura was magnificent, but it was his determination and stubbornness thatkept him going Tm angry at you.” I said quietly, glaring at him.

He raised an eyebrow, his hand gripping my waist firmly.

“I can tell without you having to state it.” Hunter chuckled as he grabbed my sword and bags.

“Let’s keep moving.

They will all know we are here; we have no choice but to keep going.” He said quietly as we walked through the trees, heading towards the otherside.

The moment we were a good distance from Nagas, Hunter paused, his face becoming far more serious.

"You're in bad shape, Theon." He said quietly.

"I'm fine.

Tell me, even once, have I slowed anyone down?" Theon retorted icily, his voice tinged with a dangerous edge.

"No, but I'm worried you're pushing yourself too far." "I don't fucking care." Theon shot back.

"I'm done with this conversation." "Theon, he isn't wrong...

You attacked a Naga, knowing even a drop of their blood could make you ill." I whispered softly, stepping closer to him as he unwrapped a new roll of bandage.

I could tell he only had a few left...

"I'm fine, and I knew what I was doing.

I don't need anyone to tell me what I should or shouldn't do." "You risked yourself to protect me, I would have been fine." I protested in frustration, snatching the bandage from him.

"Oh yeah? From where I stood, all I saw was you being thrown around by that bastard." Theon growled, refusing to let go of the bandage.

"I can take care of myself, Theon.

I don't want you to keep on risking yourself for me." I explained desperately, trying to keep calm as I glared at him and yanked the bandage free from his hold.

"I'm going to do whatever the fuck I want, I'm done listening to others.

Besides, it was on reflex, I didn't think before acting." "I need you to think.

I need you alive, Theon." I said as I began wrapping the bandage around him, despite his irritation.

Hunter sighed as he took out a map.

"Til give you two a minute, I don't want to witness anything that may traumatise me for the rest of my years." He murmured.

Neither of us bothered to look at him, glaring at one another.

2 The moment he left, I sighed, staring at the painful wounds that I had created...

"I'm sorry for this injury..." "Don't be, I deserved far more." He replied in a clipped tone.

Our eyes met, and I realised his had dulled even more.

They no longer looked amber but a washed out brown...

The wounds I had inflicted upon him were killing him..

"Dad always said treat everyone with kindness....

If we raise the sword to our enemies, in anger or to settle a dispute, then there is no hope for our world.

He said to me forgiveness was the greatest strength one could have...

and I failed him ..." I found myself whispering, my eyes blurring with tears as I wrapped the gauze around him..

"Don't feel guilty, I'm fine." I shook my head.

"No...

Your father manipulated you, and let the hatred and bitterness you felt at life cloud your vision, but by attacking you I proved I was no different.

I didn't realise the pain you were in, what you were going through...

I'm not saying what you did was ok, but hatred and revenge do not get us anywhere.

It only hurts us further." I whispered, resting my head against his arm.

I was exhausted, life was complicated.

His hands gripped my elbows and his lips pressed against the top of my head.

"You don't need to forgive me, Little Storm." He whispered, one hand stroking my back.

"I know..."

and at times I feel..." I whispered, looking up at him, my heart thundering.

I needed to tell him.

"I feel..."

like I've already forgiven you...



I won't ever forget what happened, and although I sometimes think I shouldn't forgive you, I'm unable to stop myself from feeling like this...

My father told me never to hold on to things that will only make bitterness and vengeance grow, and I know if they were...

or if I had a chance to talk to them...

I know they'd want me to forgive you and to follow my heart-".

"Stop." He cut me off, cupping my face.

I looked into his eyes, my heart aching at the conflict in his eyes.

"Theon I need to say it, I don't want-" "I don't deserve your forgiveness...

nor do I deserve you...

Even if it's the only fucking thing I want in this life, it's far too late.

I love you, Little Storm, or at least I think that's what this is, but you are a queen, and I'm just the villain in your story, one who has committed far too many crimes.

I'll be by your side until this is over, but there is no future for us together." 6

I love you.

Theon had just confessed.

I gazed up at him, unable to comprehend what else he was saying as I stared at those plump sexy lips, that had just told me he loved me and also that he cannot be with me in one sentence.

"You love me?" I asked hoarsely.

I was a fool, of course he did.

Every single act of kindness and concern he had ever shown me returned with full force.

His anger when I had been tied up and beaten, his warning to not anger his father, him holding back during training, there was so much more.

He was always constantly trying to protect me, and the way he couldn't keep his eyes off me...

I smiled softly, feeling my cheeks heat up slightly.

But still.

He just confessed he loved me.

“Did you hear anything else I just said?” He asked, grazing his thumb across my cheek.

“Nothing else was important.” I whispered, my gaze flickering to his lips.

But his face didn't hold the happiness that mine held...

LLLL

“Yileyna...

you are worth far more than I can ever match up to, and as much as I want to never let you go...

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 127**

37. Down Dark Tunnels YILEYNA. My heart crumbled, even when he had placed a tender kiss on my forehead before taking my hand and leading me towards Hunter, I had been unable to think of 'anything else but what he had said.

I never knew what I wanted, but when he told me we were not meant to be, I wanted to shout and ask why? Somehow we could work, right? A part of me told me he was right, that the kingdom would never accept a traitor as their king, but was he a traitor? No: He had been misguided and manipulated, just like many...

Sure, it did not make everything he had done go away, but even people like Nikolai Levin were allowed to walk amongst us, despite their sins.

Why not someone who was on the path to redemption? Fighting alongside me, ready to face his father and kill him for all he has done.

1 It was clear Theon loved his Pack, his family, and his people, but it was his father who had manipulated him.

I understood Theon wouldn't be able to simply forgive himself, but that in itself showed he was worthy of forgiveness.

We continued travelling, and we remained silent as we got closer and closer to the castle, that now came into view.

It wasn't exactly how I had pictured it.

The entrances were simply gaping tunnels with barred gates.

Naga soldiers guarded the entrances, and although I could see the black stone structure of the ominous fortress, it was half built underground.

The green lights from the windows cast an eerie light on the land around it.

Dried cracked earth spread around for miles, and the closer we got to the castle of the Naga Emperor, the dryer and darker it all felt.

These lands were screaming for water...

If it continued like this, no life would be able to survive living here.

Was their fear of Sirens so strong that they had blocked off all sources of water?

It just felt wrong

'The land is dying.' I whispered quietly, as we continued silently.

I had made a heavy fog fall over the area, however, we were sure they would be on high alert regardless, but even some coverage was better than none.

I had felt them cutting into the trees to help those we had trapped, but it would take them time because I had made sure the trees held.

We paused when we heard a shout in snake-tongue, before a group of Nagas came out from the castle.

The middle one reeked of power and dominance.

His tail was the exact colour of a python and his muscular body looked almost human in colour, save for the scales on his neck and shoulders.

His black hair was braided from the top, the rest tied back in a ponytail.

He was different.

I could feel it, and when he tilted his head, baring his teeth in a cruel sneer, his eyes glinting, Hunter closed his eyes, exhaling "We're going to split up." He breathed.

"What?" I hissed.

"That's Xenara Khasorin, the third prince of the empire.

We've met before and he's fucking lethal." Hunter explained quietly, frowning deeply.

"Why am I not fucking surprised?" Theon murmured.

"You two carry on, tonight it's just him and ..." I knew splitting up wasn't a good idea, but if Hunter was saying to do so...

"The cave of treasures that belongs to the Emperor is rumoured to be down south from here, it's beyond the castle and I'm sure it will be guarded heavily.

Theon may need to be the decoy, whilst Yileyna goes in and grabs the pearl.

I don't know how fast you'll find it, it's said to contain many things, but I pray that the pearl calls to you.

Plus, since we mentioned the pearl to the Naga, they may have hidden it, I just hope that isn't the case.

If we end up splitting, we meet by the dead oak tree we saw a while back, but we try not to - he's found us! Run!" Hunter growled lowly.

His eyes blazed as he stared far ahead.

Theon didn't wait for an answer, grabbing my wrist and breaking into a run.

"Well, if it isn't the Naga killing Alpha in our midst!" The deep, dark voice, that reminded me of a stormy night, came.

My heart was pounding with fear.

If Hunter died...

so did Charlene...

Neither was a death I wanted, and the very thought of Charlene dying terrified me.

Stay safe, Hunter.

3 I don't know how long we had carried on, the sounds of the fight behind us had long vanished as we moved fast.

When we had finally reached the cave entrance, that was in the shape of a cobra's mouth, Theon had pointed out the Naga guarding it.

"Alright..."

Hunter may have been right...

From here on, you're going in alone.

I'll keep the entrance clear and kill them all, you go in and get the pearl, I'll join you the moment I'm done with them.

There are chances there may be some more inside." He murmured, turning and looking at me.

Even with the layers of dirt, grime, and blood covering him, he still looked like a God.

"Go when I signal, alright?" I know he said we weren't meant to be...

but.

Our eyes met and I wasn't able to say it...

My heart was hurting but the words refused to leave my lips.

I love you, I still love you.

"Stay alert." He murmured, brushing my dirty hair off my face.

"Stay safe." I nodded, our eyes meeting and that intense pull between us made my heart pound.

He swallowed, forcing his gaze away, and just when he was about to turn, I grabbed hold of his shoulder, yanking him around and gripping his face.

I pulled him down, pressing my lips against his.

Delicious soft sparks of pleasure coursed through me, and it only took him a fraction of a second before he kissed me back with passion.

A soft whimper left my lips.

His heart was thundering and his grip on my hips was firm, pressing me against himself completely.

Oh fuck, he felt so good.

broke away with a shaky gasp and looked into his glowing gold eyes.

"That was for luck." I whispered, before I turned and slipped down the slope, not waiting for an answer.

I was ready to await the first chance I got to sneak in.

My heart was soaring, the feel of his lips lingered on mine, and I slowly licked my lips.

Although he consumed my mind, I needed to focus.

When Theon threw something against the tree, making the Nagas turn, I saw the signal he gave me and I hurried towards the cave entrance.

Slipping inside, I remembered what Hunter had said, that they may know we were here for the pearl.

I'd be careful.

I scanned the darkness.

There didn't seem to be any life here...

I kept walking down the tunnel, which was long and circular, almost like the body of a snake...

It was cold and dark, and the sounds from outside seemed to have vanished.

Was Theon alright? I could only hear my own heart beating.

I decided to try to sense if the pearl was even here.

Crouching down silently, I placed my hands on the floor and closed my eyes, sensing everything through the ground.

Theon, and several other Nagas were far above, rodents...

the insects in the ground crawling around...

The whispering coolness of something deep beneath me called to me, the sound of the ocean and the smell of it invaded my senses.

My heart skipped a beat when I realised what it must be.

The pearl! I stood up, knowing I still needed to tread carefully as I hurried down, letting the pearlguide me to it.

The path became darker until even I was unable to see, it was strange, almost as if there was nothing at all to see.

I felt the walls to help guide me as I continued, feeling the circular wall become tighter, and the sense of being suffocated grew.

I could feel spiders and other insects crawling over my hands, and the squeaking of rats as they rushed over my feet.

I shuddered as I kept going, soon the entrance became wider and I was in a small opening area.

I closed my eyes, trying to feel for life through the ground.

I was extremely far down now, it was odd that no one had followed, and my worry for Theon only grew.

I could sense life but none was anywhere near, so I kept going, blindly

I could feel that I was getting closer to the pearl, and it was the only thing fuelling me to keep going.

I had no idea how far or deep down I was, and soon I was on all fours, crawling through the tunnel that was becoming tighter, until I was on my elbows and stomach crawling through the shrinking tunnel.

Breathing was becoming harder, and I shuddered when I felt something crawl down my neck.

I didn't mind insects, but not to see exactly what it was...

I kept going, bit by bit...

I paused when I saw a faint ray of light up ahead, encouraging me to continue going.

I peered out from the tunnel, my eyes widening at the sight before me.

I was in some sort of stone chamber, I could tell from the well-rounded ceiling and the stone pillars that this was a room of some sort.

I looked around, spotting the jewels and gold that lay in a mountain to one side, but it was what was on the left that made my stomach sink.

I clamped a hand over my mouth, praying it didn't see me.

There coiled up on the dark stone floor, was a huge Naga.

His body was larger than any I had seen.

Scales of pure black covered his full body, and his torso skin was dark with hints of green.

He was curled up and looked to be sleeping, but I couldn't be sure.

I wasn't about to risk it but I needed to get down there.

I was about to close my eyes, to feel for the pearl, when I froze.

My heart thudded as my eyes flew open, and I stared at the Naga.

I hadn't sensed him down here...

I closed my eyes, trying to focus on everything around me, and I realised I couldn't even sense him, nor could I hear a heartbeat.

Was he dead? As much as that's how it looked, I wasn't going to trust it...

I felt for the pearl, feeling the pull but I couldn't pinpoint it.

Slowly I slipped out of the tunnel.

If he was awake, he'd hear me.

There was no way he wouldn't...

Should I freeze his body? It was already getting harder to use my powers down here...

Maybe I should just try to look for the pearl...

I silently crept over toward the mountain of treasure, doing my best not to make a sound.

It was too silent, so silent I could hear my own heartbeat, it was too loud for the stillness of this cave...

Get the pearl and run back to that tunnel...

I glanced towards the coiled body of the Naga, only for my heart to thump in fear.

Where the body had been moments earlier, was now a huge vast empty space.

I spun around, letting my aura radiate off me just as I saw him with his mouth

• wide open, ready to bite down on me.



A blast of wind pushed him back, and he hissed venomously, his snake-like gold eyes glowing.

"You're fast, siren." He hissed, showing his forked tongue.

"I come only for what you have stolen." I said, trying to hide the fear that had encased me.

I hadn't heard him, nor had I sensed his heartbeat.

This Naga was beyond powerful, and now as he loomed above me.

I saw the rustic crown that sat upon his head of pure black hair, that fell to his waist.

A wave of power rolled off him, and I was thrown to the ground.

I raised my hand, using wind to push him back.

His tail thrashed against the pillars before he was in front of me once again and began to coil his body around me.

I pushed it aside and jumped up, landing on the pile of gold and jewels.

Pieces of treasure tumbled down from beneath my feet, sending items scattering in all directions,

"Do you know who I am, little one?" He hissed, his voice so deep and cold that I felt as if it was resonating from within me, just as his tail knocked into my back, sending me flying to the ground once again.

I don't know why my body felt heavy, why were my reactions so slow? "I'm sure you are about to tell me exactly who you are." I replied, looking up at him defiantly.

"I am Kshuryaron, the Emperor of Naran, and you, you are my next feast."