

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 24

24. A Breeze In Comparison

YILEYNA

I stared at the wooden ceiling of my cabin, the events from earlier replaying in my mind. I could hear the faint sound of the sea from outside, the sway of the ship. I wasn't sure what time it was, but I knew I had been lying here awake for hours.

Charlene had been absolutely fuming earlier, and as much as I loved her, I needed to be alone. The way he threw me overboard... the way he said if I died, I'd be one less burden... I felt the trickle of tears seep from my eyes, but I refused to blink or give in to them. His words had hurt more than him throwing me into the water... 1

Rolling onto my side, I placed my hand under my head and sighed heavily. I hated that he did that ... Theon was... He was right, he wasn't the type of man I should ever fall in love with.

This crush... or infatuation with him, blinded me. But that dip in the sea, well it opened my eyes to the fact that Theon was borderline unhinged or something.

Was looking for a distraction from one pain, worth risking myself getting hurt in another way?

No, it wasn't.

I knew the answer to that, and I hated it. But there was just something about Theon that consumed me. I closed my eyes, trying to let sleep overcome me, but no matter what I tried, I couldn't. I remembered the water enveloping me and then I remembered how the panic that had filled me when he had tossed me into the water seemed to vanish. The cold had probably made my mind go numb... It had been strange, but I had felt... at peace. 1

When Theon had wrapped his arm around me in the water, he had been so cold, but I didn't even feel it. Yet when we were on deck, I had felt the cold... strange... There was something about the water...

I sat up, pushing off the blanket that covered me and slipped out of bed. Unlocking my door, I slipped out of my room. The two guards outside of Charlene's door glanced at me, I just gave them a small nod before I headed up to the deck. It was cold and I was only wearing a white cami and shorts. Wishing I had grabbed something to wear on top, I wrapped my arms around myself and silently made my way to the opposite side to where I could see Leto at the helm, not wanting to run into anyone.

I looked over the side of the ship, staring at the black abyss below.

Why had I felt that odd pull earlier? "You really shouldn't be so close to the edge, Yileyna." Raiden's voice came, startling me, I spun around.

He gave me a small smile and removing his jacket, he placed it around my shoulder, instantly reminding me of the time Theon had given me his jacket Why did everything remind me of

him?

I smiled back at him, his scent enveloping me, it was pleasant, but it didn't consume me.

"You're right, or Theon may just get his wish." I joked lightly, looking out at the river.

I saw him frown as he leaned on the edge, looking over. "That was beyond crazy of

him.”

We fell silent, and I slowly stepped back to the edge, resting my arms on the side and looked out.

“Hmm.” I nodded.

I was angry at him too. Maybe I should spank his damn ass. I smirked at the thought, but it faded away. There was no humour in it. What he did was wrong... I sighed, feeling Raiden watching me. 3

“Yileyna, can I ask you something?” “You already just did.” I replied, glancing into his blue eyes.

He smirked.

“Then let me rephrase. May I ask the beautiful maiden a few more?”

I smiled.

“Yes, you may, kind sir.” I joked. He chuckled, turning, leaning back against the side, resting his elbows on the edge as he looked at me sharply, as if not wanting to miss my reaction. “What’s the relationship between you and Theon?”

My heart thundered as I looked at him sharply. Although I did think he was going to ask something about Theon, I wasn’t expecting something so straight up... “The relationship between us?” I looked at the dark water thoughtfully. “There isn’t one, he’s just helped me a few times.”

“Helped?” He didn’t seem convinced.

And hurt me too.

But I didn’t say that. Theon came with a warning. He told me from the start that he’d only hurt me...

“More than once, but he saved me from two men who tried to assault me. I know it’s no excuse for what he did, but it’s complicated.” I said, my stomach twisting, I felt cold at the memory.

His eyes flashed, and he stood up straight. “Who were they?” He asked coldly.

“Relax, I’m fine...and it doesn’t matter...” I reassured him, sighing as I looked out at the water again. It’s not like they’d be punished. “Theon has always made it clear who he is... I just...” “Do you have feelings for him?”

My heart thundered and I looked up at him. Our eyes met and his returned to their normal blue. I brushed my hair back, praying I looked unbothered.

“No, of course not.”

He gave me a half-smile that didn’t reach his eyes. He didn’t believe me.

“I don’t want you to get hurt, Yileyna. You deserve so much more. Don’t ever feel like you have no one. Charlene, myself, and my family. If you need us, we will be there for you.” 1

“I know, and you don’t need to worry, I’m not in love with Theon or anything. I just...” I sighed, smiling slightly. “It’s complicated huh..? Just know I’m here.” He reached over, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear.

His fingers ran gently through my hair, his touch was the opposite of Theon’s.

I wish I could be attracted to someone like Raiden; he was handsome, charming, and caring... but there was no pull or that thing that made me feel light-headed. No adventure of what might happen next, no excitement of the unknown. Raiden was like a gentle breeze on a summer night, whilst Theon was a storm at sea, ready to destroy all in his wake and consume me...

There was something wrong with me that drew me to someone like him, but I couldn't help it.

"Thanks, I'll keep that in mind." I said, smiling at him.

I wouldn't give false hopes. I wasn't looking for a safety net, I was looking for adventure, something that would devour me entirely. As much as I knew Theon was an utter dick, he was the only one who made me feel that way.

"I'm going to head inside." I added looking at Raiden. "Thanks for tonight."

"Anytime, I mean it." He winked at me and I turned away, pausing I slid the jacket off and held it out to him. He took it and I could tell he wanted to say something, but instead, he simply smiled. "Goodnight, Yileyna."

"Night night, Raiden." I replied before I walked away.

I was almost at the steps to go below deck when I sensed being watched. My heart thundered, I knew who it was. I could feel his burning gaze upon me, even if I couldn't see or hear him.

Well, if he thought I was just going to brush what he did under the rug, he had another thing coming. I was attracted to him, but I'm not stupid.

Tomorrow I am going to get revenge, consequences be damned.?

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25. Anger In The Darkness

YILEYNA

The following morning dawned darker and colder than the previous day. I dressed warmly, wearing brown leather pants, a white corset, and a leather fur-lined jacket on top. My hair was pulled back into a ponytail, not wanting the wind to blow it into my face all through the day.

I had just pulled on some socks when there was a knock on the door, and I stood up and unlocking it, pulled it open.

Charlene stood there all bundled up in a long fur coat, her hair elegantly braided. I had to admit she was talented despite having omegas to help her back home. "Morning, my darling. Damn, look at those boobs." She said, winking suggestively at me, making me giggle. "Good morning from these cushions to their favourite lady." I said as she hugged me, laughing lightly.

I pulled away after a moment and plopped onto the bed to put my other sock on.

"How are you feeling?" She asked me seriously.

"I'm ok, why?" "What do you mean, why? Do you remember what happened last night?"

I glanced at my heeled boots and sighed, pulling them on. "Yes, and I plan to get revenge, what he did was not ok." I looked up at her. "Yeah, exactly. Just stay away from him Yileyna, don't mess with him. I swear if he wasn't my guard, I feel like he'd have killed me by now... You know, sometimes when he looks at me..." She sighed, staring at her boots. "I feel like he hates me." I raised an eyebrow. "Theon? He hates everyone Charl, remember? Have you seen him towards me?" I asked, pulling the laces that were along the front of my boots tight and tying it. "I don't think the way he looks at you is the same as the way he looks at me."

My cheeks heated up and I kept my gaze down, tying my other boot up. I looked up at her sharply after a moment of pondering on her words. Why did she feel he hated her? "What do you mean?" I asked seriously.

"I just feel like he gets angry at times, when we are training... He keeps calling me useless and weak, sometimes it's like he's fighting with his own emotions not to just rip me apart... Maybe I'm crazy, but I don't think he likes being my guard. On this mission, he isn't my bodyguard, and he doesn't even care what happens to me."

I tilted my head, standing up and cupping her face.

"I'll try paying a little more attention, and from tomorrow I'll attend your training, even if it's just to watch, ok? I won't leave you alone."

If he was venting his anger on her, then I was not going to let her suffer alone.

"Thanks, but I don't want him to say anything to you." "I don't care, I'll handle him.

Now... Do you have any ideas of how I can punish him? I think maybe I should get like a spatula or something from the kitchen and spank his ass." I snickered as we left my room.

Charlene stopped in her tracks, staring at me as if I had grown an extra head

"Yileyna! This is serious."

"I know, I know, don't worry, I don't forgive so easily... Actually, I might have an idea..."

Step one, ignore him. I won't be the one to talk to him, but when he tries to talk to me, I will flip. But to keep his attention on me and rile him up, I should add a sexy touch...

"One second, I'll be right back!"

I rushed back to my room and rummaged through my things until I took three delicate necklaces out and put them on. There, that's better. 1

I looked down at the little crystal on the longest chain, nestled nicely between my breasts.

I may have agreed to be your fuck partner Theon, but I didn't give you permission to treat me like that.

I had ignored him; from the moment I saw him over breakfast, I decided I wasn't going to give him any importance. Flirting lightly with Raiden, who I saw was finding it amusing and enjoying it. With each passing hour, I was pissing Theon off. He was getting snappy, his anger was clear from the way he was talking to anyone who approached him.

I chatted to the crew members, when he sent Raiden to do some jobs, I didn't even spare him a glance, getting to know the crew better, doing my best to ignore him entirely. Cleo was funny, she was straight up and crass, I enjoyed talking to her. She was thirty-two and I learned her mate had been killed by a rogue, that's when she decided to travel the seas. They had never marked each other, promising one another that they'd carry on and live their lives if one of them was to die.

It had hit me hard... thinking about Mom and Dad. I never realised there were people who would even consider that. To refrain from completing the bond so the other doesn't die if harm befalls one...

"Don't look so down, girl." She smiled, smoking her cigar.

I smiled back and nodded, but I couldn't deny that her words had affected me. I glanced out at the sea, about to turn away when I saw Barbara standing talking to Theon. He stood there, legs slightly apart, arms crossed, one hand resting under his chin, and to

my surprise, his eyes were on her. A flare of jealousy washed through me and I did a once over. She was wearing a cropped top and fitted pants, from her body language, I could tell she was totally flirting.

I turned away, I was not going to bother with them, but... I planned to get my revenge, what exactly that was going to be or how I was going to accomplish it, I wasn't sure. Now, where was kalden?

"I have any of you guys seen aiden?" I asked

I didn't bother turning back as Charlene raised an eyebrow curiously

"Nope"

"He went to get something from the hold" Pyan added,

"Oh perfect, I'll go check Thanks, Ryan." I smiled before I sauntered off, slipping my hands into my pant pockets, making sure to make use of my curvy hips and ass. What better way to get attention! I felt him watching me and almost smirked, he was predictable I knew theon would follow

I headed below deck, walking down the hall and towards the hold. Going down the ladder, looked around the dark room. The entire place was full of boxes, sacks and crates I pulled the lantern on, letting it cast its bleak light

"Raider?" I asked, thinking it was so dark in here, "Where was he?" That planned to make Theon jealous. But how do I do that if he isn't around I'll go look elsewhere I was about to turn when a voice came from behind me

"You forget that I can mind link, unlike you, he isn't here" A cold voice I recognised came, and then we were plunged into darkness,

My heart thundered as I spun around, hearing him descend the steps,

"You told him to leave?" I asked icily,

Crossing my arms, I turned my back on him. A flare of anger rushed through me, "Yeah Shame you can't call anyone, It's just you and me, little storm."

I spun around looking at him, or what I could see My wolf hadn't awoken, so I couldn't see as well in the dark as a shifted werewolf. This wasn't the plan, I wasn't meant to be stuck alone with him.

"What do you want?" I asked coldly, "After what you did last night, I'm impressed you can show your face in front of me."

I stepped away, hitting my foot on one of the crates, "What were you expecting? An apology?" His cold voice came, My irritation was growing, and I glared at him, or where I thought his eyes were I hated the fact I couldn't see

"From you? No, you don't know what an apology even is." I hissed, "But if you think you can throw me into dangerous waters and I'm going to just be ok with it? Then you are in for an awakening,"

"Dangerous waters? This place is fucking dead. There was nothing dangerous out there If you had swum you would have been fine out of there," His icy reply came,

"Are you actually justifying what you did?" I asked,

Goddess wasn't there a light down here, or was the one at the top of the step ladder the only one?

"I don't have anything to justify. You disrespected me in front of the entire crew, and I punished you." I felt him come closer and I stepped back, hitting another box and almost falling

"You can't punish me for speaking up. You are not Beta yet, Theon, remember that." I reminded him coldly.

My eyes flew open when his hand wrapped around my throat, his minty breath fanning my

face. I could feel that he was standing extremely close, his chest almost grazing mine.

"I am still in charge of this mission, Yileyna. I told you, regardless of our agreement, don't expect special treatment from me." He replied coldly.

I scoffed.

"I wasn't expecting special treatment, but throwing me overboard? Really, Theon? I saved-" I stopped, realising what I had been about to say and tried to yank his hand from my throat. "Just let go of me."

"No."

"Theon! Let me go." I hissed, trying to pull away.

"No. Calm the fuck down."

"Don't tell me to calm down when you fucking put me in danger!" I snapped, trying to hit him blindly. He grabbed my hands, holding them tightly against his chest, his other hand still around my throat.

"Can you stop being so fucking dramatic? I pulled you out too." He growled, making my stomach flutter. Not now, Yileyna, focus.

No matter how he made me feel, I was still angry.

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His eyes were glowing gold now, and I could see he was trying to control himself. "That doesn't excuse you." I shot back venomously. He had to realise I was fucking pissed. I could feel his anger radiating off him, when suddenly he let go of me. One arm snaked around my waist, the other grabbing me by the back of my neck.

"Fine. I was pissed and I took it out on you. You went and flirted with Bolton all fucking morning, we're even?"

"We are not even!"

"Then what do you want me to do?" He replied huskily, making my eyes fly open in surprise.

My heart thudded.

"How about you start with an apology, because-" I froze when his lips met mine. Tingles of pleasure coursed through me, my heart thumping. His lips moved against mine slowly, grazing against them painstakingly slowly and my mind

went blank. A strange, intense wave of sparks rushed through me, this kiss was different... It wasn't fast or heated... It... My body involuntarily arched against him, his hand running down my waist under my jacket. My breath hitched, but just as my eyelids were about to flutter shut, they flew open, my anger returning with vengeance. No, I will not give in.

And with my anger fuelling me, I brutally bit into his plush bottom lip. He growled, ripping away from me, his eyes blazing with anger. "Do not fucking think that will get you off the damn hook!" I hissed, clenching my fist and punching him straight in the jaw. In the darkness, I saw his eyes widen in shock. I froze with surprise too, not expecting him to not block that. The taste of his blood lingered in my mouth, I could feel it dripping down my lip but I refused to wipe it, waiting for him to react.

We stared at each other for a moment, neither of us moving, when suddenly the door opened and the light was turned on...