

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 26

26. A Violent Storm

YILEYNA

My attention snapped to the door, to see Ailema standing there, holding a basket in her hands.

“Oh, I do apologise for interfering, I just needed to grab some potatoes...” She smiled as she walked down the steps, her eyes flickering from me to the blood on Theon’s lips. I dared to look at him, just in time to see him brush his thumb along his lip, wiping away most of the blood. His cold amber eyes flickered to me, in the orange glow of the lantern they seemed to burn like embers, making my stomach flutter with nerves. His tongue ran along his bloody lip.

This conversation wasn’t over...

I knew that.

“Ah young commander, could you help me with this?” Ailema asked, as she tried dragging a large sack of potatoes.

Oh, she could drag it, I knew she was giving me the chance to leave and I was going to take it. He didn’t reply, walking over to her, his gaze flickered to me. I raised an eyebrow, wiping the blood from my lip and keeping my gaze locked with his as I licked my thumb slowly.

His eyes flashed gold, I smirked smugly as I spun around and headed for the exit. I was halfway up the steps when I was yanked back, a scream left my lips as my back hit his hard chest. One hand cupped my neck, tilting my head back.

“This isn’t over.” He whispered in my ear, his other hand running down my stomach, making my core knot as a ripple of pleasure thrummed through me, making me shiver. Just when I thought he’d let me go, he ripped the necklaces from my neck, making my heart thud, the stinging pain where they had cut into my skin making me gasp. “I told you, the only thing that should be around this neck is my hand.”

He let go of me and turned away, leaving me frozen for a moment.

Didn’t he care that Ailema was right there? Or was he so confident she wouldn’t say anything? After all, he was the one who didn’t want anyone to know about us.

Not replying or daring to look at the woman, I rushed up the stairs trying to clear my head and didn’t even notice that someone was in front of me until I hit a rock-solid wall and tumbled backwards.

“Got you.” Raiden’s voice came as he grabbed my waist, stopping me from falling and steadying me on my feet. “Thanks.” I said with a smile, smoothing my hair and jacket.

“The princess said you went looking for me.” He asked concerned. I smiled sneakily at him.

“You already know why I said that.”

He sighed and nodded.

“Yes, I do. Clearly I don’t understand the entire reasons, but be careful.” He advised with a small smirk

“I will.”

Charlene. She had said something similar, but I knew what I was doing.

I felt satisfied having punched him, but even then, the way he kissed me... It was different, it made me feel light-hearted at just the thought. It was almost as if it had been fuelled with emotions. But it was probably my wishful thinking that it was meant to be a kiss of apology.

Stupid Theon, he had a mouth and a tongue, surely he could have used it to say the damn word instead of using it so seductively... Argh, he was an ass, one that knew how to kiss,

I returned to the deck only to find that the sky was dark and rain had begun to fall.

How had the weather changed so dangerously fast. Wasn't it meant to be clear for at least several more hours?

"Stay inside!" Someone shouted to me as another struggled with the mast. I glanced out at the water, the waves were getting bigger, and the ship was moving a lot more violently.

"Where is Charlene?!" I asked just as a blast of wind made me raise my arms, shielding my face.

"In her cabin, being watched over." Nate called back. I should go to her... Raiden brushed past, winking at me before jerking his head downwards. "Go stay with the princess." I nodded, about to turn when I froze, a soothing whisper reached my ear and I spun around, hurrying back up the few steps stepping out into the open, scanning the deck and the sea beyond it.

My heart was thundering as I realised that I had felt something similar before that siren had attacked Charlene and I. Were we already in the Lifeless Abyss? Surely there wasn't meant to be sirens out this way?

I edged closer to the edge of the ship, looking at the roaring waves. The sounds of the crew shouting, and Sam, one of the crew mates, was standing at the edge, a silvery glow around him piquing my curiosity. Was he a hybrid? It seemed so. I wasn't sure what he was doing, but the glow took on the form of silvery wisps that now ran across the ship, creating a weblike layer across the entire ship. I heard footsteps behind me, and a hand closed around my arm, pulling me back. "What are you doing out here? Go stay with the princess." Theon growled, his voice sounded animalistic.

I had never heard him like this, and to my surprise, I could see his canines in his mouth. "I was just..."

"It's dangerous." He barked, pulling me towards the steps.

"Theon, listen to me! I think there are sirens out there."

"There are no sirens here, we are still a way from The Lifeless Abyss, if there was, we would have picked it up!" Flynn's voice came. Damn werewolf hearing, I think I was the deafest one on this trip!

"Take your pretty lady to safety, commander!" He added with a wink, and I knew if it was any other time I would have blushed, but I had more important things on my mind.

I know I sounded crazy, I mean surely the crew would know if there were sirens approaching.

"Yileyna, can you for once just listen?" Theon growled roughly.

I glared at him.

"Why should I? Leave me be! You wanted me dead, remember? One less burden?"

He closed his eyes, clenching his jaw. "I am not doing this with you now." He hissed, and just then a strong pair of arms wrapped around my waist.

“Hey!” I shouted, glaring up at dumb Bruce. “Let go of me! Your job is to guard the princess, not me!”

“Orders are orders.” He grunted.

“It’s dangerous out there!” I don’t know how I knew, but my instincts were screaming at me. “Exactly, hence why it’s no place for an unshifted wolf.” He thundered. Goddess, what am I doing?! Nothing made me feel like this when there was an attack on the city... So why now were these instincts of mine screaming at me?

“Bruce, listen to me! They are in danger!” “Calm down, Yileyna. What will you do by going up there? You will only get in the way.” He asked, making me freeze. He was right... What was I going to do?

“Listen to me pup, you are only going to make matters worse, let them handle this.” I didn’t argue further, he was right, what would I be able to do... He placed me on my feet, a hand on the small of my back as he led me down towards Charlene’s room. The same pull to turn around and go to the water seemed to wash over me and I stopped moving. The faint whisper of an enchanting song reached my ears, making my heart pound.

A siren.

“I’ll go to my room...” I murmured, turning to look at Bruce. To my surprise, his eyes looked glazed and he was dragging his feet. “Bruce?” No reply. I stepped away from him, but he didn’t react. Werewolf hearing, could he hear the siren’s song!?

Turning, I ran back the way I came and up to the deck. The moment I was out in the open, I was hit with a shocking downpour of rain. The waves were higher than the ship, crashing onto the deck ruthlessly. Thunder roared in the sky and lightning flashed dazzlingly.

I could see Barbara fiddling with a thick rope. Cleo was shouting something at the captain who seemed to be unmoving at the helm. The wheel spinning wildly out of control. Sam was leaning over the edge of the ship, to my horror I realised apart from the two women everyone seemed frozen.

Where were Theon and Raiden?! I ran out onto the deck, rushing to Sam first and yanking him back from the edge.

“Take the wheel!” I heard Theon shout. “Aiy!” Cleo yelled, running across the deck just for another huge wave to hit her, knocking her back.

I couldn’t see him, but if he needed someone to control the ship at least I could try to do that, how hard could it be? Quickly tying Sam’s ankle to some rope so he didn’t end up being flung into the sea, I rushed through the crashing waves and the violent jolts of the ship.

A soothing whisper reached my ear and I frowned.

Don’t focus on it. Don’t focus on it. Get to the helm! I gasped as I was knocked backwards. My head hit the ground as another strong wave of water filled my lungs and I choked. Coughing, I rolled over, tumbling to my feet clumsily and pulling off my jacket that was now weighing me down.

Goddess! What was going on? Where was the siren?

I was almost to the captain when the same eerie beautiful song made me stop. It was powerful, ethereal, and I felt my eyelids becoming heavy.

Sirens. I had been right... They’re here...

No. I am Yileyna De’Lacor, and there was no way on Kaeladia that a siren’s song was

going to get the better of me!

I clenched my fists, letting my nails dig into my palms, the pain keeping my mind clear. "Yileyna!" I heard Theon's shout. I didn't look back, barely able to keep my balance as I finally managed to get to the captain, pushing him out of the way and grabbing the spinning wheel. Fuck I didn't think this out, it was far too powerful. I braced my feet, trying to steady it. I wasn't enough, my arms screamed as I held on with all my might. I gritted my teeth, feeling the ship steady a little. Another huge wave crashed onto the deck.

"Yileyna, turn portside!" Cleo shouted, her voice sounding a little dreamy.

"Ok!" I shouted back, my heart thumping as I shifted, using all my weight to turn the wheel.

Never had I imagined it to be so hard.

The siren's song was getting louder. The captain tried to move towards the edge and I stuck my leg out, tripping him up. Trying to slow him down a little before he jumped to his death.

"Dear mother Selene..." Cleo gasped.

I made the mistake to turn to see what was going on, only to see a siren, there amongst the waves. My heart pounded as I stared at her. She was beautiful, from her flawless skin that seemed to glitter, her long blonde hair swirling around her, her tail was a stark contrast to her light hair and skin, shimmering a deep red and black.

Her eyes snapped towards me, and I looked into her glowing red ones, our gaze locking. Her eyes, which had moments ago been cold, seemed to fill with an emotion I couldn't make out. Then in a flash, a huge wave hit the shore and she was before me.

"Yileyna!"

Theon...

I heard a murderous growl, but it felt far away. Had I been manipulated? All sound but the haunting tune of the siren's song lingered in my mind, but I was still aware. Still gripping the wheel with all my might.

The siren's long hand reached out to me, and she tilted her beautiful head to the side cupping my jaw. Her touch was icy. A flicker of curiosity flitted through her eyes, as if searching my

face for something. 1 "Let go of me!" I hissed, trying to bring myself back to reality and using all my willpower, I shoved her away.

Her eyes widened and a surge of anger seemed to roll off her. As much as I wanted to back away, I couldn't. This ship was already caught up in this storm and I needed to keep my hold on the wheel, just like Cleo had asked of me. My teeth were gritted as I held on with all my might. "Tempest." She hissed, she raised her hand and my eyes widened at seeing the waves grow higher behind her.

I flinched, the moment she was about to lunge at me, I saw the body of a magnificent deep

screamed, falling back into the water, blood splattering over me as the wolf landed a few feet ahead. He turned towards me, my heart beating wildly as I stared at Theon's wolf, a wolf that looked on par with the Alpha King's himself. A true beast... I gasped as the wheel broke free from my hold, the ship careening violently. The siren may have fallen into the sea, but the storm was still raging. I grabbed onto it as the wolf pounced, landing next to me. Theon shifted back, and then he was behind me, placing his hands

over mine and gripping the wheel tightly, his arms caging me in. My heart pounded, but this time it wasn't because of fear, but his closeness, his bare arms brushing mine. His scent overpowering the smell of the sea.

Two scents that I loved... "You're fucking crazy." He hissed breathlessly in my ear, my heart leaping as he turned the wheel with ease.

The back of my head touched his bare chest, and I dared not focus on the fact that he was standing so close in utterly nothing.

Valent Storm

"And you're fucking naked." I retorted defiantly, looking up at him. "Not that you're complaining. Seems like even the god of death doesn't want you, how many fucking times will you face death and survive?" "Well, what can I say, even the mighty haughty Theon couldn't resist me." I replied haughtily. "No fucking idea why..." He murmured, making my heart skip a beat. I looked up at him in surprise, his hair was soaking, falling in front of his eyes, but what took my breath away was the tiny ghost of a smirk that crossed his lips...

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27. A Tankard Or Two Of Ale

YILEYNA

Night had fallen and it was still thundering, but things were back in order, although we had some bruised crew members. Ryan had come and given Theon pants quite quickly, but despite that, Barbara kept staring at his lower regions and licking her lips ever since. I wondered if Theon even noticed because it was really irking me.

An annoying blue-eyed brat.

But I realised Theon had been very distracted. He was usually quiet, but it was almost as if he was mulling something over in his mind.

Most of us were now in the Mess as Ailema handed us all mugs of ale. It was silent, the weight of what had happened fresh in all our minds. "How did it not affect you?" Flynn asked Theon sharply. It was obvious he was just a bit salty because he had fallen for the siren's enchantment. "It's a good question, that is." Ryan agreed, tilting his head as he looked at Theon. "We all know that it is harder for women to fall into their trap."

"But even women can fall victim to their song." Leto murmured, gulping down his ale.

The light from the lantern hooked above cast shadows over his face. I wonder what crossed his mind...

"Yeah, they can." Theon added, a flash of something in his eyes catching my attention, but he looked away.

"Aiy, tis true." Nate nodded, sighing heavily.

"So how do you stay focused Theon? I think we can all use the tip." Charlene persisted. She was sitting next to me, she had given me a scolding for being reckless but then told me she was proud of me.

Theon didn't reply for a moment, staring ahead at the far side of the wall as he gulped his Ale down. My gaze dipped to his Adam's apple. "Pain. As long as you are in a lot of pain, your mind won't allow you to shut it out." He replied.

He glanced at me for a second, and like always, his gaze melted me. "Pain alone can't keep you focused. you need to have a very strong resolution." Valentin added, looking at Theon thoughtfully. He was one of the older guards and seemed to be sizing Theon up as he scratched his beard. "I guess it depends on your inner strength then." Theon responded. "Maybe you could teach us some time, I wouldn't mind learning how to resist the deadly charm of sirens." Barbara added flirtily, I snorted, rolling my eyes, quickly covering it with a cough.

"I'm with Barbara on this one." Charlene nodded.

"Shame I'm not here to teach anyone anything. Just keep a dagger close. If you hear a siren's song, use it to stay focused." Theon sat back, his voice emotionless. "Tomorrow we will reach

The Lifeless Abyss; it is far more dangerous and there will most likely be Sirens."

"I still don't think it's the ideal way to go." Flynn muttered.

Madelia tilted her head.

"I will work with Sam and Ailema to put some protective spells up. Fae magic will help."

She added, smoothing out the velvet skirt of her dress.

"I was trying to weave my magic into the ship, but it didn't work, I didn't manage to complete it." Sam sighed staring at his calloused hands.

"You tried, that's the main thing." I comforted him gently. He had been there, trying his best regardless of whether he had been successful or not. "Yeah... maybe so. Cleo here told me you tied me down before you went for the wheel. Thank you, kid."

I smiled. Despite being called a kid, I was just glad he was ok. Looking around, it was obvious everyone was happy to be alive.

"I got to agree, if it wasn't for you taking the wheel, we could have suffered a lot more damage." Flynn remarked, giving me a smirk. "To our pretty little damsel with a heart of courage!" He raised his tankard and Charlene smiled as everyone present raised their glasses, everyone but Theon that is.

"To Yileyna!" Charlene cheered. Everyone downed their drinks, making my cheeks burn due to all the attention. I didn't do anything that required such attention.

I glanced at Theon. Our eyes met, and then, to my surprise, he raised his tankard ever so slightly, making my stomach flutter with a swarm of butterflies.

"This deserves another round! Here girl, drink." Cleo grinned, passing me a fresh tankard of ale.

"I think I have had enough..." I murmured but gave in.

Everyone was happy after that terrifying, unexpected occurrence. I didn't blame them, it hadn't been expected and with the upcoming journey through the lifeless abyss, I think everyone wanted to cherish the happy moment of surviving one near-death experience.

I smiled as I raised my tankard and downed it all as everyone cheered. Leto began tapping his hand against the table and to my surprise began singing a sea shanty. I couldn't help but smile at how good he actually was.

"Oh at sea we sing to all the adventures we be seeing..." Charlene began clapping as some of the other crew members joined in the singing. Barbara stood up and began dancing, I tapped my foot and moved my body to the music as Madelia whispered a little enchantment and the room filled with music,

"That's how you do it!" Raiden grinned, accepting another round of ale from Cleo.

The mood had instantly lifted, and even Flynn joined in with the singing.

“Come on, let’s show them what we got.” Charlene whispered, motioning with her eyes at Barbara who was dancing directly in front of Theon. He was sitting back on the chair, his face as passive ever, a sexy pout on his face, his left ankle resting on his right knee. He was only one who hadn’t joined in with everyone’s enthusiasm.

I placed my empty tankard down, letting Charlene pull me up as she began dancing. Compared to her and Barbara, I was shorter, but I didn’t let it bother me. I swayed my body to the music,

“When the nights were lonely and cold, did you miss me, or did you find another?” They sang.

I spun around, turning my back towards Theon and shook my hips sensually, before spinning around and smiling at Charlene, who was now singing along to the song. She took my hand, whirling me around, both of us flicking our hair as we blew kisses at the men. “Were you missing me at sea? Or did you find another love?”

My eyes met Theon’s, my heart skipping a beat, I gave him a wink before turning away.

“...In your arms to hold

Nay, all I could think of was you, my lassie...”

The song came to an end, and everyone clapped and cheered. I hugged Charlene, unable to stop the fit of laughter, I don’t think we have done anything as fun as that together in a while.

“Goddess that was fun!” I giggled, as Charlene nodded. “I know!”

“I think it’s nice to have more women on board. Don’t you agree, boys?” Flynn chuckled. Barbara didn’t look impressed, and I felt Theon’s anger before he even spoke.

“The Silver Storm women are not for your entertainment.” He remarked.

“Ah, of course not. Don’t worry, I wouldn’t dare take what you have claimed.” Flynn grinned, I had a feeling he had had a bit too much to drink.

Although as a werewolf he had a high tolerance, it seemed he had indeed reached his limit. Theon didn’t respond, but Raiden smirked at Flynn’s remark. Charlene looked at me, and for a moment I wondered if she had an inkling that something was going on between the both of us.

“Well, it’s been a long night, I think I’m going to head to bed too.” I decided, suppressing a yawn.

“Me too. Thank you everyone for all your constant support and for taking this trip with us.” Charlene said before Valentin and Patrick stood up to accompany her.

We left the room together and I hugged her farewell outside of her door as the two guards hung back, giving us a little space, although they’d be able to hear everything either way.

“Yileyna...”

“Hmm?” I asked about to turn away.

She tilted her head and gave me a small smile.

“I don’t want to lose you... Don’t do anything so careless next time.” She whispered pleadingly.

“You won’t lose me.”

“Leyna please, I’m serious.”

“Charl, if I didn’t, this ship could have been damaged or worse, it could have turned over and sunk.”

"I know... But you could have been killed by that siren. You know, it's an omen... That's two times now, it scares me."

"I know, I'm facing death and surviving." I smiled, but it didn't reach my eye.

Maybe a siren was an omen of death... but so was ... it was because of me that my parents died. I ran my fingers through my hair.

"If we live our lives, always questioning our every action, we are simply surviving, not living... I don't fear death, Charlene, but I fear losing anyone else I love."

Her eyes softened and she cupped my face.

"Yileyna, don't scare me. Promise me you won't be so reckless?"

"I can't make a promise I can't keep." I replied with a small smile, giving her a gentle hug. I saw the flash of hurt in her eyes and I took her hands, gently kissing them. "I'm sorry."

She shook her head.

"Don't apologise, I understand."

"Thank you." I responded before we both went to our own cabins.

Closing the door behind me, I removed my boots, sighing heavily as I took out one of Dad's shirts and put it on the bed before removing the shirt and pants I had gotten changed into after I had gotten drenched earlier. I looked in the small mirror. The cuts that had been made by my necklaces were now half-healed, with only thin red lines remaining.

For someone who said they wanted me dead, he sure was concerned about my safety. I frowned as I turned away from the mirror and unhooked my bra. I slipped the shirt on and sat down on the bed, thinking about what had happened.

"Tempest."

What had the siren meant by that?

I sighed, about to get into bed when there was a knock on the door. I stood up, pulling the door open, expecting Charlene, but to my surprise, it was Theon. My heart began racing and before I could even say anything he slipped inside, shutting and locking the door behind him.

"Theon!"

The guards were outside! "Keep it down." He replied, frowning. "Well, what do you want?" I asked.

I hadn't forgiven him entirely yet. I crossed my arms, doing my best to summon the most scathing look I could.

"Our conversation earlier wasn't over." He crossed his arms, but I instead turned my back to him.

If I didn't look at him, I would be manipulated by his hot looks. "If you can't apologise, then there's nothing more to say." I shrugged, stretching slowly before remembering I was only wearing Dad's shirt and quickly put my arms down. I could feel his intense gaze on me. He didn't speak, and after a moment, I turned sharply, staring up at him curiously.

Why did I feel like there was something going on?

"Yeah, I won't, besides you bit me, we're even." He shot back icily.

Strange... "Umm, one little bite and being tossed into water that proved to be dangerous today, is entirely different handsome." I shot back.

Realising a moment too late that I had called him handsome, but he didn't seem to

notice, or he didn't care.

"Fine then, enjoy the night. You aren't the only woman on this ship, Yileyna." He gave me a cold smirk and my heart thudded knowing Theon was the type of man to follow up on his threat.

Barbara...

"And you aren't the only man, remember that." I shot back, trying to push away the clenching pain in my chest. 1

Yes, I'm that crazy too.

His hand froze on the door handle, his eyes flashing gold as he turned back towards me.

"Excuse me?"

"You heard me, threaten me with other women, and don't forget that there are many men who want me too." I replied icily.

We weren't a couple, I don't even know what we were, but it was obvious he didn't like anyone flirting with me or getting close to me.

He stepped closer and I stood my ground, I was not scared of him. "If any man even lays a finger on you, I swear I will kill them." He hissed, grabbing my neck. "Shame, I would have already fucked them by then." I batted my eyelids innocently. His eyes blazed gold, his jaw clenched, and I could feel his anger raging around us.

I understood Theon a little more... and the one power I had over him was my body. One he craved... One he desired... and one that only I had the power to grant him access...

"Don't push me, little storm." His grip on my neck tightened. I resisted the urge to sigh and instead raised my finger to trace those plush lips of his.

"Then what is it going to be? An apology from these perfect lips or shall I call Raiden? Actually, Raiden's a better option since I'm sure he'll stay to warm my bed for the night. We could cuddle! You should really go-"

"You want a fucking apology, then I'll give you one in my language." His voice was a murderous growl, his eyes full of anger as he grabbed my elbows, yanking me to the bed and

pushing me onto it. I gasped when my back hit the mattress. I was ready for him to climb on top of me, but instead, he cupped my thighs, yanking me to the edge of the bed before he knelt down making my eyes fly open as I realised what he was about to do. My core throbbed, my heart pounding as my eyes locked with his. "So, tell me little storm, what's it going to be?"

My cheeks burned, my heart thundering as he knelt between my legs, his gaze fixed on mine. My core throbbing, slowly I parted my legs, my chest heaving in anticipation, my entire body tingling with nerves. A sexy arrogant smirk crossed his lips and in one swift movement he had ripped my panties off before shoving them into my mouth and pushing me back onto the bed. Then his lips were on my pussy, making my eyes fly wide open. A groan of pleasure escaped me as an intense wave of ecstasy rushed through every pore of my body...

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28. In His Arms YILEYNA

His lips brushed my pussy in a sensual slow kiss, his tongue flicking out, making me whimper as pleasure rushed through me. My cheeks felt hot, and I didn't know *how to feel* knowing he was so close to me down there.

His hand ran along my thigh, as he slowly ran his tongue between my soaking slit.

Goddess, the sensation was too powerful.

My chest was heaving, if he hadn't shoved my panties in my mouth, I knew I would already be a moaning mess. The moment his tongue found my clit, my eyes flew open, and I grabbed his hair as pleasure washed through me.

"I think you're not getting the idea here." He whispered, pulling away. "If you want me to continue, I want you to keep your hands to yourself."

I couldn't respond even if I wanted to, because I knew for a fact he wouldn't be pleased if I removed the panties from my mouth. So instead, I nodded and placed my hands on my stomach.

He reached up, ripping the shirt down the middle, and yanked it off me, leaving me entirely naked in front of him. His eyes flashed gold as he looked me over, pulling me up by the back of my head and removing the shirt completely.

"I prefer you naked." He murmured, running his knuckles down the centre of my neck and over my left breast, my hard nipple feeling extra sensitive where his fingers grazed it.

My eyes fluttered shut, he had once again succeeded in getting me where he wanted. I may have control over him, but he had the very same control over me. His hand was on my stomach, my core throbbing in need when he suddenly let go of me. Picking up the torn shirt, he turned me and pushed me down on the bed. Then, to my surprise, he used the shirt to tie my hands together.

I gasped when he spanked my ass once before flipping me back onto my back, my hands now tied behind me. I wriggled a little, resting my wrists under the small of my back

He stood over me and I wished he was naked.

“Much better.” He replied, approval clear in his voice. I wanted to tell him to take his shirt off, but I couldn’t. Instead, I could only watch as he went down once more. This time he wasn’t slow or gentle. He used one hand to part my lips and then his tongue was ravishing me. I moaned as he flicked my clit hard and then sucked on it, pressing my legs wide open against the bed before plunging his tongue straight into my slick folds, pleasuring me so fucking well. My muffled moans filled the room and I grinded against his face, the pleasure growing with each passing moment, but he kept me pinned down. Fuck, he was so good at this...

I closed my eyes, allowing the pleasure to consume me entirely. I felt powerless and I loved it, giving in to Theon and his dominant ways felt good.

I wouldn’t mind being his toy forever... This feeling...

My orgasm was building, the knot in my core growing. When his thumb penetrated me, his tongue flicking my clit, my orgasm ripped through me making my eyes fly open. My back arched and my entire body convulsed with the pleasure that electrocuted my frame, making me let out a muffled groan. He moved back his finger, replacing his tongue as he rubbed my clit, his thumb still inside of me.

“I knew you were a dirty little whore... Look at how fucking turned on you are...” I heard him murmur huskily as my juices squirted all over him, making me blush in embarrassment.

For a moment, I felt mortified, my heart thundering, but when a satisfied smirk crossed his lips and he slapped my pussy hard, I relaxed a little. “Perfect...” His eyes darkened and he grabbed my hips, yanking me off the bed until only my shoulders were on the mattress and ran his tongue along my soaking pussy, taking one long lick of my juices before he dropped me, grabbing me by the hair and pulling me upright.

My entire body was still trembling from that incredible orgasm. “So, tell me... apology accepted?” He asked, tilting his head as his eyes roamed my body.

I nodded, as his eyes flicked to mine. My cheeks were burning, but he simply replied with a single word that dripped with arrogance and seductiveness. “Good.”

He pulled my panties from my mouth and I gasped, breathing hard as I stared at the hard shaft in his pants. “I want to taste you,” I said, instantly wondering if he was expecting that anyway. I wanted to taste him, see him melt with pleasure above me. He turned away, pulling his shirt off, which I had squirted all over.

“I don’t trust you right now.” “What do you mean?” I pouted. He came over and gripped my jaw, his gaze falling to my lips. “I doubt you would know what to do... Tell me little storm, how many cocks have you taken in this pretty little mouth? None right?” “Please, I’ve taken enough, more than you can count actually.” I lied with a roll of my eyes. He cocked a brow. “If you’re going to lie, at least make it believable.” He smirked

mockingly, slipping his thumb into my mouth. I wrapped my lips around it, sucking on it and enjoying the way his eyes darkened as he

swallowed.

Oh, handsome, you want me to take your cock in my mouth. Just admit it.

But I didn't say anything, sucking on his thumb seductively before he slipped his thumb out, his dangerously cold eyes now fixed on me. "We'll leave that for another day." He reached behind me and untied me. Our eyes met, and I just wanted to kiss him, but I couldn't... I stretched my shoulders as I wiped my thighs with the torn shirt. Theon's habit of ripping stuff was not good. He stood up and walked to the small adjoining bathroom without another word.

I sighed, wondering why he was so closed off; it was almost as if he wanted me, but at the same time, he didn't want to let his guard down...

I stood up and took out some fresh panties, satin, floral red pyjama bottoms and a matching cami with it. I pulled on another shirt just as Theon exited the bathroom. He had washed his face, but it was clear he still had a hard-on in his pants. I walked past him without a word, knowing that when I stepped out, he'd be gone. I quickly washed my legs and dried myself before getting dressed and leaving the bathroom. Re-entering my bedroom, I froze to see Theon laying on the bed, his arms behind his head and his eyes shut, with his long legs hanging off the edge. Goddess the man was huge... "Why are you still here?" I asked, unable to hide the shock from my voice. His eyes fluttered open, those gorgeous lashes of his making my heart skip a beat. "The guards are right outside, I sent them away when I came in, I don't think I can leave without them seeing me. So, I'll sleep here. There's plenty of space for you." He said coldly, gesturing with his eyes to the place next to him. My heart began pounding, I don't know what was wrong with me. We had already been

intimate, but sleeping with him? He raised an eyebrow.

"For someone who wanted to call Bolton over... What's wrong, scared?"

"Not at all, I was just thinking you're pretty overgrown. I like space when I sleep." I replied haughtily, despite my mess of emotions. I tossed my hair over my shoulder and got onto the small bed from the end, then squeezed into the gap next to him.

His scent filled my nose, and I almost smiled. "So tell me... did you stay because your jealous I said I'm calling Raiden?" I asked smugly, placing a hand under my head, propping myself up. His eyes opened once again and he turned his head to look at me. "I already told you the reason, don't tell me you lost some brain cells after that orgasm?" I blushed and glared at him.

“No, I heard what you said, I don’t believe it though. Turn the light off, I’m tired,” I shot back, turning my back to him, knowing that his attention would instantly *go to my ass* that was straining against the fabric.

He didn’t respond, but the light was switched *off*, and I smirked at the fact that he *obeyed*. I placed my hands under my head, ready to close my eyes, when the bed creaked as Theon turned onto his side. To my utter surprise, his arm snuck under *my* head, the other one slipping under my shirt until it rested on my stomach, and he pulled me flush against him. My heart was thundering as I lay there completely frozen. Goddess, I was sleeping in the arms of none other than my long-time crush: Theon. My heart was racing, my entire body tense. Was I dreaming? I heard him scoff, his hand running down my stomach as he leaned over, his lips close to my ear.

“Really Yileyna, *for someone* who talks so big, what’s making you so tense?” “Nothing,” I replied, trying to control my *crazy* heartbeat. “*Good*, because you *need* to get used to it.” His words made my eyes fly open, and it took my all to hide the smile that almost crossed my lips. *My* heart was leaping with a happiness I didn’t know I’d feel. I didn’t respond, relaxing into him. Although *my core ached for more*, I was content. Lying here in the arms of the man I always wanted, maybe just maybe there was some happiness waiting *for me*... Just maybe.

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"I am not leaving you alone!" I hissed, staring into the beautiful blue eyes of the strongest woman I knew. 1

"That's an order." She whispered back, her voice gentle yet her command absolute. The seductive, haunting song that was filling my ears was lulling me to sleep.

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"Theon, your life is worth far more than mine. Protect your sisters." Her voice was anguished, and although I didn't let it show, it fucking terrified me.

"I..."

I nodded, it was my duty to protect my family... Mom was right, besides, she had more of a chance against them than I did. Dad was meant to meet us... Where was he?

Mom pulled out her sword and I picked up my sisters, but my legs refused to budge. I needed

to go below deck. Our ship, if you could call it that, was tiny. The crew were all dead...

The rain was pouring down and both my sisters looked as terrified as I felt inside. Fuck this wasn't good

"Theon... I'm scared." Thea, my seven-year-old sister whispered, her amber eyes filled with fear, her black hair falling in front of her face.

"I know. *We* are going to be o-"

My eyes flew open as the waves rose high in the air and the enchanting song seemed to seep into every part of my body.

No Theon, focus!

I reached for the small dagger that Thea carried and slammed it into my hip, making Thalia

scream.

Focus!

The smell of blood filled my nose, but my mind felt clearer as the pain shot through my body. 'Theon, take the girls through the portal. Use the crystal, now!!' Mom screamed through the link

"Let me go." Thalia whispered, her blue eyes glazed as she looked ahead towards the siren that had taken out our entire crew alone.

My heart skipped a beat at how beautiful the monster was. Was it possible that everything I heard was maybe just a lie?

Long pale blonde hair that fell to her waist, large breasts that were completely bare, and a narrow waist that led to a tail of scales, scales in shades of blue and silver. A beauty that lures

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I looked up at Mom. She had shifted, but I could tell she was losing this battle. The Siren's hand dripped with blood as she slammed Mom to the ground.

Anger rushed through me, I put Thalia and Thea down, shifting as I lunged at the monster before me. She laughed sardonically. "Ah... The blood of an Alpha... It's what I crave..." She whispered seductively, raising her hand. A wave of water slammed me down, the wood beneath me splintering at the sheer force.

I growled, getting back up. "Theon, look at Thalia!" Thea screamed.

I turned, and it was almost as if I was watching it all in slow motion. Thalia was climbing over the edge as if she wanted to jump into the water.

Fuck!

I saw Mom forced to shift back, her body covered in bloody gashes as the Siren's beautiful laugh filled my ears as she looked down at Mom.

I was torn, Mom or Thalia...

I ran towards the edge of the ship, just about to grab Thalia when a blast of water pushed me away from her, and to my horror, I saw her jump.

No!

I rushed through the water that had thrown me back, and to the edge of the ship, staring out into the havoc of the storm, I couldn't see her! Where is she?! Fear consumed me, paralysing me.

Thalia! Thalia... 'Theon... the crystal... Mom's hoarse voice came through the link. I turned towards her, my heart thumping. 'Mom! Thalia! She—
' 'Is dead.' Mom's emotionless voice came. I felt cold. I didn't want to believe it.

'No, she isn't!' I shouted.

This can't be happening. It just can't...

'The crystal.'

I refused to believe that! She was only five! I shifted back, staring at the water. Do I jump? I glanced back at Thea, who was clinging to a post, fear clear in her shaking body.

I looked out at the water, anguish and conflict filling me. I couldn't think straight. What do I do?

I had to save everyone! Just then, my heart leapt, when I saw her white dress.

Thalia!

A huge wave lifted her up and tossed her tiny body onto the ship. "Thalia!" I ran to her, my happiness faded instantly, fear and horror replacing it when I saw the reality before me.

Thalia's body lay before me, her eyes shut as if she was just asleep, her copper hair framing her tiny face, but the only thing I could stare at was the large gaping hole in her chest

where her heart had been ripped out. I backed away, the harsh truth that she was dead hitting me hard.

Mom...

I looked towards Mom, who was on her knees. The siren had one hand on her cheek, the other plunged deep into her chest, and before my eyes she ripped her heart out, tossing it into the ocean before turning her attention on me. "Now my true prize... I smelt that there was an Alpha on board..." She whispered in a seductive voice.

I backed away, unable to comprehend the vast hurricane of emotions that were killing me from the inside and was making it hard to breathe.

An Alpha on board, she came for me... she came for me,

Mom... Thalia... As much as I wanted to kill the monster before me, I wasn't strong enough...

Thea... She only had me now, turning, I ran to her, yanking the crystal from my neck.

"Ara shor mei kharaas!"

I echoed the words Dad had drilled into me, grabbing Thea as a blast of light filled the stormy skies.

"No!" The siren screamed.

I felt the barrier rise to the skies and I wrapped my arms around Thea as I felt it wrap around us, sucking us into its abyss. Deep down, I knew if I had listened to Mom, Thalia would have been alive. 1

I was responsible for her death. For Mom's... (END OF FLASHBACK)

My heart was thudding painfully, the excruciating pain in my chest threatening to suffocate

1. me. I sat up, clutching my head as it squeezed painfully with the memories.

"Theon..."

I froze, remembering I wasn't alone. For the first time in years, I had allowed someone to remain beside me, but it hadn't been a smart idea. I could never share the truth with anyone... She placed a hand on my back, the dreaded sparks of her touch clearing my mind. 1 "Are you ok?"

She was on her knees next to me, her hand on my shoulder, the concern in her eyes so fucking clear.

I wasn't stupid, I knew she cared for me more than she let on and I pretended not to see it, so I could hold onto this for a while longer.

"Theon?"

My heart was racing and there was no way I could say it was nothing. Looking into her grey eyes, I pulled her into my lap, tangling my hand into her hair as I yanked her close, my lips crashing against hers in a kiss fuelled with a thousand emotions. The desperation for a distraction from my own mind was consuming me...

30. Together In Silence YILEYNA

I gasped for air, breaking away from him, my heart pounding and my head feeling dizzy. I had craved for his kiss, and now it was as if he didn't want to let me go. Even as I sucked in some oxygen, his lips were on my neck, kissing and sucking on it as if wanting to claim every part of me. He had one hand under my top, stroking and kneading my skin.

I whimpered in pleasure, but I was also worried. Something had happened to Theon, his heart had been beating wildly. "Theon? What's wrong?" I whispered, kissing his jaw, running my fingers through his hair as he sucked on the corner of my neck where one's mate's mark would go.

He tensed, freezing just as his lips touched my ear. His hand that was tangled in my hair, now yanked me back painfully, making me hiss in pain. My heart thudded when I saw his burning gold embers filled with rage.

His gaze flicked to my hair, and I don't know what it was, but he just seemed to get angrier as he twisted a few strands in his fingers.

"What a disgusting colour." He murmured before shoving me off his lap and onto the bed.

My heart squeezed painfully as he got up, his words rang in my head and I felt my eyes prickle.

I don't know what happened... but the anger and hatred in his eyes killed. I don't know what I had done, but he was looking at me with pure hatred.

He cast one last look over me, his eyes snapping to mine and for a moment I thought I saw a glimmer of regret. Then he turned and left, the door slamming shut behind him. *My* eyes stung, but I refused to cry. "You're stronger than this..." I told myself slowly, lying down on the bed. The narrow bed now felt far too big and empty. The happiness I had felt having him here had just been pulled away.

No, I'm not going to sit here and feel sorry for myself. Something had happened, and I needed to know.

Standing up, I left my room, not caring that Valentin and Patrick were watching me keenly as they stood outside of Charlene's cabin. They could probably see the marks that covered my neck, but I didn't have time for this right now. 2

I was about to try Theon's door handle when Valentin cleared his throat, I glanced at him sharply only for him to motion down the hall with his eyes.

Theon had gone that way...

"Thanks." I whispered before hurrying down the cold corridor.

Where did he go? I glanced towards the steps that led above deck, but I don't think he went there. If he wanted to be alone, where would he go?

The Hold. That was the one place no one would go down to at this time of night. *Quietly*, I made my way towards it and, reaching the door, slowly opened it. My heart thumped as I stared into the darkness.

"Theon?" I whispered. No reply. I switched the lantern on and scanned the area below, I was about to turn away when I hesitated.

No... I should check first. Padding down the ladder, I walked around the boxes and crates. I stopped when I saw the pair of long legs sprawled across the ground. "Theon..." I whispered as he came into view. His head was back against the wall, a bottle of alcohol in his hand and his eyes were now his usual amber.

"Was me leaving not enough to show you I want to be alone?" He remarked coldly. I wanted to joke that I was blonde, and we are said to be a little more dense, but after his comment about my hair, I couldn't bring myself to say it. "I'm not that easy to get rid of." I stated instead, and confidently, without waiting for an invitation, I sat down next to him.

He was still shirtless, I wondered if he was cold or not. I could feel the heat from his body as my arm grazed against his and I leaned against him lightly.

He tensed for a second but said nothing, so I didn't either.

I knew Theon didn't want to talk about it and that was alright. Whatever was on his mind that was troubling him was something he didn't want to share. But I could still support him and show him that he wasn't alone by just being here. Just the way he had been for me.

I don't know how long we sat there, but he had relaxed, not even caring that his arm now touched my breast as he drank his bottle of alcohol slowly. His anger had calmed down and although at times I could sense it rising, he was more at ease.

"Won't you share that?" I asked when there was just a little left in the bottle.

He raised an eyebrow, tilting his head to look down at me. I batted my lashes innocently, squeezing my boobs together. His gaze dipped to them, but he simply looked me back in the eye before turning away.

"No, and your seduction skills need work." He said, making my mouth fall open. "Meanie." I pouted, elbowing him sharply just as he had gulped the last bit down. He coughed, almost spitting out his mouthful, and I giggled. "Karma." I added smugly, only for him to yank me onto his lap. "I think you deserve a punishment." "I do not! I didn't even do anything wrong!" I huffed, feeling my cheeks heat at the thought

of him spanking my ass again.

"Oh?"

"Yes, in fact, I think— Ah!" I gasped when he suddenly began tickling my stomach, my heart thudding as I giggled, struggling to free myself from his hold. "Theon! Stop!" 2

He was relentless, tickling me nonstop. I couldn't breathe as I writhed in his arms, my breathless chuckles the only sound in the silent room.

"So, going to admit your mistake?" He asked grabbing my ankle as I tried to kick him.

"No, I was nice to come down here and you were being mean." I retorted, breathing heavily as I stared up from where I was flat on the floor.

"Shame, that was your choice to come." He replied coldly, his eyes flicking to my foot. "Tell me, little storm, are you tickly on your feet?"

"No, nope, not at all." I lied, my heart thudding as he bought my foot up. Oh, goddess no. I dared not yank out of his hold, knowing he would realise I'm ticklish.

"Oh?"

I nodded, trying to appear calm as I was panicking inside.

"Mhmm." I

nodded as he glanced at my feet, a wicked smirk crossing his lips. "Theon..." I closed my eyes ready for him to tickle my poor foot, but instead, my eyes flew open when he ran his tongue along the base up towards the toes torturously slow, making me gasp as I tried to pull free. A tingle of pleasure rushed up my leg and I bit back the sigh that almost escaped my lips.

"Theon, what are you doing?!"

He didn't reply, taking my toe in his mouth and biting down gently. Just then he tickled my foot, making me shriek. I used my other foot to kick his stomach and he finally let go, grabbing my legs and yanking me close until my thighs were draped over his. "So, you are tickly." He stated, pulling me upright, and I found myself straddling him. "Maybe a little. You are such a jerk." I replied, placing one on his shoulder for balance, daring to slowly run my fingers through his hair. "Theon...did my hair remind you of someone else's?"

His eyes instantly became cold, and I got my answer. He didn't need to admit or deny it. .. But something about my hair had triggered him. "No." He replied coldly. "Ok" I replied softly, cupping his face as I claimed his lips in a soft, passionate kiss. The delicious sparks of pleasure rushed through me and went straight to my core. He didn't need to tell me. Maybe one day he would... but I couldn't stop wondering who it was. I couldn't think of anyone back home with hair the same shade as mine.

His arms snaked around my waist, one hand wrapping around my neck as he began to kiss me

back, taking control of the kiss. My eyes fluttered shut, enjoying the moment when suddenly there was a huge bang and something hit the side of the ship, throwing us to the ground and making my heart leap in shock

The entire ship shifted violently, making us both tumble across the floor. Theon's arms wrapped around me tightly and my eyes widened in horror as I stared at all the crates and barrels over his shoulder that now began tumbling straight towards us...

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 29

29. Memories Of Pain THEON

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But deep down I knew it wasn't why I had come to her room, and that same reason was keeping me awake. A night from long ago replayed in my mind. The events of today had brought back those painful memories...

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He tensed, freezing just as his lips touched my ear. His hand that was tangled in my hair, now yanked me back painfully, making me hiss in pain. My heart thudded when I saw his burning gold embers filled with rage.

His gaze flicked to my hair, and I don't know what it was, but he just seemed to get angrier as he twisted a few strands in his fingers.

"What a disgusting colour." He murmured before shoving me off his lap and onto the bed.

My heart squeezed painfully as he got up, his words rang in my head and I felt my eyes prickle.

I don't know what happened... but the anger and hatred in his eyes killed. I don't know what I had done, but he was looking at me with pure hatred.

He cast one last look over me, his eyes snapping to mine and for a moment I thought I saw a glimmer of regret. Then he turned

and left, the door slamming shut behind him. *My* eyes stung, but I refused to cry. “You’re stronger than this...” I told myself slowly, lying down on the bed. The narrow bed now felt far too big and empty. The happiness I had felt having him here had just been pulled away.

No, I’m not going to sit here and feel sorry for myself. Something had happened, and I needed to know.

Standing up, I left my room, not caring that Valentin and Patrick were watching me keenly as they stood outside of Charlene’s cabin. They could probably see the marks that covered my neck, but I didn’t have time for this right now. 2

I was about to try Theon’s door handle when Valentin cleared his throat, I glanced at him sharply only for him to motion down the hall with his eyes.

Theon had gone that way...

“Thanks.” I whispered before hurrying down the cold corridor.

Where did he go? I glanced towards the steps that led above deck, but I don’t think he went there. If he wanted to be alone, where would he go?

The Hold. That was the one place no one would go down to at this time of night. *Quietly*, I made my way towards it and, reaching the door, slowly opened it. My heart thumped as I stared into the darkness.

“Theon?” I whispered. No reply. I switched the lantern on and scanned the area below, I was about to turn away when I hesitated.

No... I should check first. Padding down the ladder, I walked around the boxes and crates. I stopped when I saw the pair of long legs sprawled across the ground. “Theon...” I whispered as he came into view. His head was back against the wall, a bottle of alcohol in his hand and his eyes were now his usual amber.

“Was me leaving not enough to show you I want to be alone?” He remarked coldly. I wanted to joke that I was blonde, and we are said to be a little more dense, but after his comment about my hair, I couldn’t bring myself to say it. “I’m not that easy to get rid of.” I stated instead, and confidently, without waiting for an invitation, I sat down next to him.

He was still shirtless, I wondered if he was cold or not. I could feel the heat from his body as my arm grazed against his and I leaned against him lightly.

He tensed for a second but said nothing, so I didn't either.

I knew Theon didn't want to talk about it and that was alright. Whatever was on his mind that was troubling him was something he didn't want to share. But I could still support him and show him that he wasn't alone by just being here. Just the way he had been for me.

I don't know how long we sat there, but he had relaxed, not even caring that his arm now touched my breast as he drank his bottle of alcohol slowly. His anger had calmed down and although at times I could sense it rising, he was more at ease.

"Won't you share that?" I asked when there was just a little left in the bottle.

He raised an eyebrow, tilting his head to look down at me. I batted my lashes innocently, squeezing my boobs together. His gaze dipped to them, but he simply looked me back in the eye before turning away.

"No, and your seduction skills need work." He said, making my mouth fall open. "Meanie." I pouted, elbowing him sharply just as he had gulped the last bit down. He coughed, almost spitting out his mouthful, and I giggled. "Karma." I added smugly, only for him to yank me onto his lap. "I think you deserve a punishment." "I do not! I didn't even do anything wrong!" I huffed, feeling my cheeks heat at the thought

of him spanking my ass again.

"Oh?"

"Yes, in fact, I think— Ah!" I gasped when he suddenly began tickling my stomach, my heart thudding as I giggled, struggling to free myself from his hold. "Theon! Stop!" 2

He was relentless, tickling me nonstop. I couldn't breathe as I writhed in his arms, my breathless chuckles the only sound in the silent room.

"So, going to admit your mistake?" He asked grabbing my ankle as I tried to kick him.

"No, I was nice to come down here and you were being mean." I retorted, breathing heavily as I stared up from where I was flat on the floor.

"Shame, that was your choice to come." He replied coldly, his eyes flicking to my foot. "Tell me, little storm, are you tickly on your feet?"

"No, nope, not at all." I lied, my heart thudding as he bought my foot up. Oh, goddess no. I dared not yank out of his hold, knowing he would realise I'm ticklish.

“Oh?”

I nodded, trying to appear calm as I was panicking inside.

“Mhmm.” I

nodded as he glanced at my feet, a wicked smirk crossing his lips. “Theon...” I closed my eyes ready for him to tickle my poor foot, but instead, my eyes flew open when he ran his tongue along the base up towards the toes torturously slow, making me gasp as I tried to pull free. A tingle of pleasure rushed up my leg and I bit back the sigh that almost escaped my lips.

“Theon, what are you doing?!”

He didn’t reply, taking my toe in his mouth and biting down gently. Just then he tickled my foot, making me shriek. I used my other foot to kick his stomach and he finally let go, grabbing my legs and yanking me close until my thighs were draped over his. “So, you are tickly.” He stated, pulling me upright, and I found myself straddling him. “Maybe a little. You are such a jerk.” I replied, placing one on his shoulder for balance, daring to slowly run my fingers through his hair. “Theon...did my hair remind you of someone else’s?”

His eyes instantly became cold, and I got my answer. He didn’t need to admit or deny it. .. But something about my hair had triggered him. “No.” He replied coldly. “Ok” I replied softly, cupping his face as I claimed his lips in a soft, passionate kiss. The delicious sparks of pleasure rushed through me and went straight to my core. He didn’t need to tell me. Maybe one day he would... but I couldn’t stop wondering who it was. I couldn’t think of anyone back home with hair the same shade as mine.

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My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance by Moonlight Muse Chapter 30

30. Together In Silence YILEYNA

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