

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

by Moonlight Muse Chapter 41

41. The Mage

YILEYNA

Trying to remain indifferent, I grabbed the jug, pouring myself some juice just as Theon lifted the crab, but rather than eating it, he used his knife to push it off his fork, letting it fall rather unceremoniously back onto the platter. Tossing his knife back down onto the table, his irritation was clear in his actions.

"Don't push my fucking boundaries." Theon's icy voice came, and the anger that radiated off of him made the entire table fall silent, but despite the tension that settled around the group, I couldn't help but feel happy.

I was about to put the jug down, when Theon reached over and took the glass I had just filled up.

"That was mine." I said, poking my eyes out. "Now it's mine." He replied with an 'I don't give a fuck' look, gulping down half of the juice in the glass and placing it down again.

"Everything is yours." I muttered, but despite my mock annoyance, my heart was soaring. "Yeah, it is." a

Our eyes met and my heart pounded, like always his gaze would consume me. I turned back to my food just as he took the fish I had placed on his plate and bit into it. I couldn't stop the

smile from crossing my face and turned towards Charlene who was watching with eyes wide open with excitement, and I knew she wanted to squeal with happiness.

I did my best not to look at Barbara, although I did want to see her expression. Oh well, we can't have everything we want. Feeling far more content, I decided to enjoy the delicious meal before me...

It was a while later and we had all eaten a lot, Oliver wasn't as jolly as he was by the end of our meal and the poor man looked as if he had run a hundred miles. Well, that is what happens when you have twenty or so customers and the majority are all werewolves. We can eat for Astalion itself!

The mood that had settled over us during lunch was now gone, the severity of the reason behind this journey now weighing down upon us. Theon was quiet and Madelia was frowning deeply. "This mage, will he do a spell of some sort?" Charlene asked the two who were walking slightly ahead.

"No, he is in no health to perform any magic. He is a seer. He may not have the sight to see anything of this world but he sees what we cannot. Now Princess... please do not ask such questions out in the open." "Yeah I-" "As future Alpha, shouldn't you know that without having to be told?" Theon asked, his voice

cold and that familiar hatred seeping into it once more. How had I never noticed that hatred towards Charlene before? "Ok, calm down." I said, frowning at his back, glancing at Charlene. I hooked my arm around hers and rested my head on her shoulder. "She gets it."

He cast one look over his shoulder and goddess, if looks could kill, we would both be

dead. The rest of the walk there was quiet, with the steep hills becoming tiring and soon I was beginning to feel it in my calves.

We had been going on for ages, Theon and Madelia seemed to have been given some sort of direction because they were not asking anyone for any help. Help I do think they needed, because at times they seemed to stop and ponder over the small letter in hand. "How much longer?" I asked, when my foot skidded on some pebbles and I glared at the narrow rocky path.

"Not long, but if you didn't get relaxed with your training, this would have been a pretty easy trip." Theon's cocky voice came.

"Oh please, this has got nothing to do with my training. It's been forever. Do you two even know where we're headed?" I asked, my voice equally icy. I was met with no answer. Theon obviously didn't think I needed an answer, but even Madelia decided to ignore me. I stayed silent after that, deciding to ignore Theon. After another hour we finally reached the home of the mage. It reminded me more of a shrine, the nervousness and seriousness of the situation settled back in me and I took Charlene's hand as we made our way to the entrance.

"Welcome to Master Wenyu's home." A young man said, bowing deeply.

"Thank you, may we see him? How is his health?" Madelia asked politely as he led us inside. I wonder if the alpha sent her to at least have some courtesy, because Theon clearly lacked that. "The master will be happy to have you here." The man replied. "His health is deteriorating, very fast..." The gravity of his words was obvious, and I knew the man we were to see would not live for much longer. We followed him down the wooden panelled halls. The floors were covered with rugs with modest patterns, and the smell of orchids and mangoes filled the air. Beside me I could feel Charlene's body shaking with nerves, I gave her clammy palm a slight squeeze. I looked at her and gave her a smile of encouragement. "I'm here with you." I whispered as quietly as possible, not wanting anyone else to hear, although I was sure Theon probably could.

She nodded, forcing a small smile that didn't take away the worry in her eyes. "Always." I nodded, then looked ahead to see Madelia and Theon had stopped outside a door. The man who was accompanying us had gone into the room, closing the door behind him, telling us to wait a moment.

"You knew him?" Theon asked Madelia. She nodded, looking around the hallway. "Yes, before he retired up here, he was my mentor." She said, "I was raised and taught by him from the day I was found at an orphanage." Theon simply gave a small nod in reply, before the door opened and the man stood aside. "Come on in."

Theon led the way in. Even when he was simply calm, he oozed dominance and power. The moment I entered the room, my heart sank at the state of the man on the bed. He was far frailer than I had imagined. His breathing was heavy and his milky white eyes were staring at the ceiling.

"Welcome to my home." He rasped, holding his hand out.

Theon walked around to the left side of the bed. He seemed more tense now, it was obvious the weight of what we were here for was getting to everyone. He stepped back, his arms crossed, and allowed Madelia to step forward,

"Master Wenyu." Madelia murmured, taking the mage's outstretched hand and kissing it.

It was obvious the woman was near tears as she did her best to remain composed.

“Madelia... I may see many things, but I did not think I would have the happiness of meeting you once more. A royal mage to house Aphelion... it is no small feat. I am proud, I am proud...” “Thank you, master, it is all your teachings. Today we are here, as you know-” “Archeron, leave us.” Wenyu cut in. The man who had led us here bowed his head before he left the room, the door shutting behind him with a quiet click. “I know why you are here, I received Alpha King Andres’s message.” Wenyu added, as Theon jerked his head at Charlene to step forward. She didn’t let go of my hand, holding it painfully tight. Goddess, shifted wolves were so powerful! No wonder they say I’m lacking!

We both stepped around the other side of the bed to Madelia and Theon, whilst Wenyu turned his gaze towards us. “Does she have the gift, Master?” Madelia asked quietly. Charlene stared at the blind man in bed, his unseeing eyes seemed to bore into us. Even I felt myself becoming unsettled as his gaze didn’t shift.

“She has the gift, it dazzles brighter than the sun.” Wenyu proclaimed, making both Charlene and I let out a breath of relief as I hugged her tightly. Her heart was pounding but the look of relief on her face made me smile. “That’s perfect!” Madelia exclaimed, turning to Theon, who was frowning. His jaw was taugth, and his eyes were sharp and cold as he stared at Charlene. Well, I bet it must hurt knowing the one you insulted is the heart of our world.

I smirked smugly before winking at Charlene. “However, it is not all good news...” “What is it?” I asked, my heart pounding. “The power is suppressed, there is a seal stronger than anything I have seen upon her... I have not seen magic of this kind...” “You’re saying her powers are blocked?” Theon asked, frowning sharply. “Yes... and I am afraid I have no idea of what will undo it. You must find the one who cast it...”

His eyes fluttered shut and his breathing became shallow before he began coughing violently.

“Master!” Madelia shouted in panic. I grabbed the silver jug from near the bed, biting into my lip as the silver stung my skin, and poured him a glass of water whilst Madelia helped him sit up. Charlene rushed to the door to get help, only Theon stood there unmoving. Wenyu gulped some down, his coughing easing as Archeron returned with Charlene. He rushed to his master’s side, and only when Wenyu settled back against his pillows did he step away from the bed. “We will take our leave.” Madelia said, although it was obvious that she didn’t want to leave. “Yes... I will rest.” Wenyu said. “We’ll give you a moment.” I said to Madelia, knowing she at least needed a few moments to bid her master and mentor a final goodbye... Theon left the room first with Charlene and I following behind him, we had just reached the door when Wenyu spoke once more, making me pause in the doorway. “Remember, the heart of Kaeladia belongs to all...”

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Chapter 42

42. Colours

YILEYNA

We were heading back down the rocky path, when Theon grabbed my wrist, making me gasp as he turned my hand, palm upwards. "What is it?" I asked, trying to ignore the tingles I felt at his touch and how close he was standing.

He frowned as he uncurled my fingers, before looking up at me after a moment. "I thought the silver jug would have burned you." "I don't think it was fully silver, it only stung a little." I replied, my heart skipping a beat, and I couldn't resist smirking as I looked up into those smouldering amber eyes. "Were you worried about me?" I added teasingly as I leaned into him, placing my free hand on his chest.

My heart pounded as our gaze locked.

His eyes narrowed and he wrapped a hand around my neck, making me gasp. I could see Madelia and Charlene watching us, and when Theon bent down, his lips brushing my ear, I tried not to sigh in pleasure.

"No, I just don't want a burned hand wrapped around my cock later." He replied arrogantly, before letting go of me.

Oh whatever, that was a total lie. We both knew it would have healed by nightfall...

"So what now, Beta?" Madelia asked as we all continued trudging down the path. Beta... That title used for another still stung a little. I wanted to prove my worth... but with Theon as the new beta to be... I felt... confused.

"Did he say anything more after we left the room?" Theon asked, ignoring her question.

"Nothing regarding the prophecy or Charlene, we just said goodbye." Madelia replied, trying to remain emotionless and professional despite the sadness in her eyes.

"He saw the gift in her, but said it's sealed. The question is, who would have done that?"

"I'm afraid the mages closest to the king will be questioned now. I fear what this will do to the court." Madelia replied, her worry clear "Either way it's not something small that we can just brush over, it needs to be thoroughly looked into. Besides, he said it was magic he doesn't fucking recognise; I don't see how it can be a mage then." Theon replied coldly. "Either way, it might explain why the princess is pretty much useless."

I was about to speak when Charlene grabbed my arm and shook her head.

"He has a point." She said quietly. "It doesn't mean he needs to be harsh." I grumbled.

"The princess has an excuse, what's yours?" He said icily, looking at me over his shoulder.

I glared back at him, but he had already turned away and carried on down the rocky path.

Jerk

Charlene smiled at me, "I'm just glad I'm not an entire disappointment." She whispered, linking arms with me. "Power or not, you are never a disappointment," I said firmly. We smiled at each other, and Charlene raised her eyebrows at me playfully. "So... what did he whisper in your ear that made you blush?"

"Nothing at all." I replied with a pout, trying not to think of what he had said, my cheeks turning light pink. Was it bad that I was looking forward to tonight? She laughed at my expression, I shook my head as we carried on down the path. I was relieved, knowing what this meant to Charlene, and the fact her powers were sealed meant they couldn't keep pushing her so ruthlessly in training. The king and Theon had to just find a way to break the seal.

Evening had fallen and we would be here in Girinor until the day after tomorrow. The

ship would be fixed, and supplies would be fully stocked. Currently, Charlene, me, Ryan, Raiden, and Theon were sitting together, with the rest being given a little time off to enjoy themselves.

Both Charlene and I were wearing matching dresses we had purchased earlier. Charlene's was a pretty mint net with little metallic hearts all over it. The skirt was full, and it reached above her knees, with a matching net sash. The bottom layer was strapless with a slight sweetheart neckline and balloon ruched sleeves in the net. Mine was made of the same fabric but in a sky blue, it was a halter neck with a cut-out section between my breasts, the waist was fitted with a thin leather belt and the skirt was full like Charlene's, with an extra little ruched trim at the bottom. We both wore very similar heels and had our hair styled with a double braid crown and the rest curled. When we had stepped out of the hotel room hand in hand, it was obvious that all three men weren't able to keep their eyes off us. Theon's eyes had flashed gold as they had raked over me. I felt good, knowing that his eyes were for me and me alone. I just hoped he'd open up a little too... "I think we have eaten far too much." Raiden said as he ate the cube of grilled meat.

"And yet you are still eating." Ryan remarked, drinking some of his juice. "Well, we deserve it."

"I think we all do." Charlene agreed as she sipped her water.

I was sitting between Theon and her, with the two future Gammas opposite, and although Theon had barely said a few words, his scent and closeness made me happy. "So did you guys get what you needed done?" Raiden asked lightly. Theon nodded as he leaned over, taking a lamb chop from the platter. Just as I reached over for my glass, our arms knocked together and he looked down at me, a cold glare on his face but instead of my face, his gaze fell on my breasts. He clenched his jaw, looking away as if nothing had happened. Yes, remember you love these. I smiled slightly, taking my glass. "Let's play a little game." Charlene suggested. "A game? Like?" Ryan asked, raising an eyebrow curiously.

"Ten questions." Charlene smiled. "We spin this empty bottle. Whoever it lands on can ask the other person a question, and if you don't want to answer, we take a strong shot of this Girinor special alcohol."

"Sure, I wouldn't mind knowing a little more about the pretty ladies." Raiden winked. I smiled back, despite knowing Theon would get riled up pretty fast if Raiden continued to flirt, even if it was subtle and just playful.

"Sure, why not." Ryan shrugged.

"And of course, I'm in." I said smiling as Charlene cleared a spot on the table, spinning the small bottle.

We all watched it as it stopped on Raiden, and Charlene smiled. "Ok, Raiden! As it's the first question I'll go easy on you, favourite colour?"

"I always thought it was blue, but then one day I realised there is a shade of grey that is the most beautiful that I've ever seen." He smiled, his eyes fixed on mine, and I don't think anyone needed him to explain what he meant. I felt Theon's irritation, as the other two stared at me.

"Nice... Um, ok, your turn, spin the bottle!" Charlene said quickly, glancing at Theon. Raiden smirked as he spun it. It landed on Theon and his smile only grew. "Theon, what's your favourite colour?" He asked, and I knew he was trying to get a reaction from

him.

Honestly, did these men have to get all cocky?

Theon gave him a scathing glare as he cocked a brow.

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“I don’t remember saying I was fucking participating.” He replied icily. “Oh, come on, it isn’t that bad. Loosen up.” Ryan added. Although they weren’t intoxicated, they were still a little looser tongued than normal.

I hoped it didn’t get them into trouble. “Red, want to know why?” Theon asked coldly.

“I have some ideas, but do enlighten me.” Raiden asked, amusement dancing in his eyes.

Theon’s eyes blazed, a dark cold anger radiating off him, and before he even spoke, I had a feeling none of us would like the answer... “It’s the colour of blood, and I would love nothing more than to paint this entire restaurant in yours.”

43. This Feeling

YILEYNA

Raiden still managed a small smile despite the threat that was spoken in a tone so poisonous that we all felt it. He picked up his cup, taking a rather big swig, and cleared his throat. “I think I like the interior colour they already have here.” He said lightly, looking around the restaurant.

Theon didn’t reply, simply sitting back as he was and looking as cold and uncaring as always.

“So... your turn?” I said, looking at Theon. His cold glare turned on me, his eyes flashing gold, making my heart skip a beat. “You do it, like I said, I’m not playing.” He said, and to my surprise, he reached over, running his knuckles down my cheek, making my heart pound as he left tingles in his wake. “You looked pretty beautiful with blood smeared all over you too.” His eyes dipped to my lap, making my cheeks burn as I realised what he was hinting at. My virginity. 1

He was getting back at Raiden, that was obvious. I looked away brushing a curl over my shoulder and turned towards Charlene only for Theon’s hand to wrap around my neck, tilting my head backwards making it hit his chest, and then his lips met mine sending dangerously

delicious sparks of pleasure through me.

Even though I was far too shocked, my lips automatically moved against his, and when his other hand wrapped around my waist possessively, making my core clench I wasn’t able to pull away.

His touch and caress, like always, were irresistible...

“Damn.” Ryan remarked lightly. “I think I need to find myself a lady for the night.”

Theon finally let go, leaving me a giddy mess as he indifferently picked up some more meat from the platter. “Well, that was a clear point made.” Raiden smirked as he raised his glass. “To Yileyna and Theon, our Beta couple.” He winked at me, and I smiled slightly. Beta couple... It sounded... odd. We were something, but what that was, I had no name for it.

I reached for the bottle and spun it, waiting for it to stop. It finally slowed and landed on

Ryan.

“Ryan... what is your worst fear?” I asked after a moment.

“I have none.” He scoffed.

I raised an eyebrow.

“Really, I don’t think that’s true.” I said suspiciously. “Yeah, we all have fears.” Raiden agreed, whilst Charlene nodded her agreement. “You can tell us, we are only the future heads of the Silver Moon Pack. Your secret is safe with

us.” She encouraged him gently. Ryan simply took his small cup, filling it with the strong alcohol mix and downed it in one go. “Right, I took my shot.” He glared at us as Raiden and I jeered. “That was silly of you! It was just your fear,” Raiden scolded. 1 “Yes, you are no fun!” I agreed as Ryan simply gave Raiden the finger and spun the bottle...

It was much later, and we had all left the restaurant together, and I was still mustering my courage to ask Theon if we could go for a walk because I knew the moment we were in our room, there would be nothing but us submitting to our desires.

Theon had actually booked us a room together this time, and I had to admit it made me happy to know I wasn’t just a secret of his to hide. Despite some of the men lightly teasing or joking Theon, but none pushed it knowing that although Theon didn’t give a reaction he could flip in seconds.

We were about to walk up the stairs to our floor when I grabbed hold of his arm, making his gaze snap to me. I glanced at the other three who had stopped, but I didn’t speak, waiting for them to get to their rooms.

“Make sure the princess’s room is watched.” Theon commanded emotionlessly.

Raiden nodded as all three continued up and Charlene gave me a small wave. Once they had disappeared from sight, I turned back to Theon. “Umm, could we... go for a walk?” I asked quietly, although we were alone. Suddenly, it felt like a test... If he refused, I was nothing more than his sex doll, and if he agreed... Just the thought made my heart skip a beat, a ray of hope flitting through me.

He didn’t reply, turning around and walking back towards the entrance. I smiled, happiness rushing through me as I hurried to keep up with him, he had stopped outside the front doors, and I came to an abrupt stop, so I didn’t go slamming into his back. He gave me a cold smirk as I glared at him knowing he found it amusing.

“What’s the rush?” He mocked, carrying on down the path.

“Well, if you were a gentleman, you could have walked a little slower.” I retorted.

He raised an eyebrow.

“I never said I was a gentleman and we both know it’s not a gentleman you crave.” He replied arrogantly, making my stomach flip.

“Hmm... true. You win this round.”

Because you agreed to the walk. I smiled wanting to lean into him, but I didn’t move, walking beside him with no destination in mind.

The wind whispered past us in a pleasant breeze and the occasional person walking past cast a curious gaze our way. It was obvious that we were foreigners in this city.

“Theon...”

“Hmm?”

“Do you ever wonder where you are from? Or if you had a family?” I asked bravely. A frown flitted across his face, but he kept moving. “What’s the point in delving over something that I don’t have?” He asked, his voice emotionless and hard. 1

"You must have had one somewhere... maybe they thought you had died." I persisted gently.

He clenched his jaw.

"Or they're dead already." His eyes were cold and hard as he stared ahead.

"What if-"

"If I had a family Yileyna, wouldn't they have come to look for me?" He had stopped now, glaring coldly into my eyes.

"Maybe they actually thought-" "I am not having this conversation. Drop it." "I'm only saying what if you have a family out there, maybe we can try." "I have no one." His cold words clenched my heart painfully, and I could almost feel the agony in his voice.

"That's not true, you have me." I whispered, placing my hand on his chest.

I was ready for his anger, for him to push me away or to scoff that I was nothing to him, but instead, he just looked... uncertain. His eyes held several emotions before he looked away." Theon..."

I had lost my family too, the pain of losing almost everyone you love and feeling alone was something I understood. "Don't tie yourself to me little storm, you will only regret it." He said quietly. "It's far too late for that Theon... I..." My heart pounded, my nerves making me feel sick as I grasped onto the front of his shirt as he tried to turn away from me. "I love you." There, I said it, my heart was thumping with nerves. I admitted my feelings, feelings I never knew were so strong until this very moment. A flicker of surprise crossed his face before he frowned deeply and shook his head. "You don't know what love is, trust me, this infatuation with me is not love. One day both of us will wake up and realise that that was all it was... a fleeting moment of infatuation." He ran his fingers through my hair, slight tugging on my braids and threading his fingers into my locks at the nape of my neck. "Don't add meaningless names to this Yileyna, because in the end, it's only going to hurt you." Don't add meaningless names... but it wasn't meaningless... I knew, in his own way, that he cared and that I had truly fallen for him... "Theon, my feelings won't change, I know what I'm feeling and it's my choice." I whispered, but something about the look on his face told me I was losing this conversation.

"Nothing is forever, little storm. Nothing." 1

"Theon-"

He cut me off, cupping my chin with his free hand before claiming my lips in a sizzling passionate kiss...

Think what you want Theon, believe what you want, but this was my decision. I could love whomever I wanted, and my heart chose to love you...

I'll stay silent. If those are words you don't want to hear, then that's fine. I'll show you in my actions, I'll express my feelings for you in ways that don't include me speaking those words...

I promise you.

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I’ll stay silent. If those are words you don’t want to hear, then that’s fine. I’ll show you in my actions, I’ll express my feelings for you in ways that don’t include me speaking those words...

I promise you.

My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance

Chapter 44

44. The King’s Decision

YILEYNA

I opened my eyes and smiled, seeing Theon lying there; his eyes closed, his one arm under his head, the other one loosely draped over his chiselled stomach. Sexy, hot, and absolutely divine from every angle. I had a god in my bed, and I was not complaining, or more like he had me in his bed considering this was his cabin.

I looked around the room and smiled, we were finally home.

We had arrived late last night and had all retreated to bed. The journey back had taken eleven days. In that time, there had been three attacks on the ship, but to everyone’s shock, we had made it back without anyone dying or seriously injured. Everyone joked that having the Alpha king’s daughter on board must have surely brought us luck. It was obvious that life at sea was extremely dangerous, and in the last decade the number of ships lost at sea only grew, but it was clear that luck had been on our side for this journey.

I lifted my head, rolling onto my side so I could look at his handsome face, propping

myself up on my elbow.

Goddess, you sure didn't hold back when creating him... The urge to run my fingers down his jaw overtook me and, reaching up, I brushed my fingertips down his perfectly carved jaw, only for his hand to grab my wrist a moment later and his eyes opened.

They met mine, and I smiled, slightly tilting my head to the side. "Morning." I said softly as he removed his arm from under his head and pulled me on top of him.

"What are you doing?" He asked, his gaze raking over my body. I was wearing a cotton shirt of his that I had pulled on after last night's shower. It had been rather cold, but to my relief, he hadn't made a remark about me sleeping naked. I guess he must have been tired after that long journey. The shirt strained against my breasts, emphasising the pinks of my areolas, making my stomach flutter as his eyes darkened.

"I was only admiring you." I replied, my eyes darkening as I tugged my hand free from his hold and bent down, letting my hair curtain our faces. "I'm rather jealous that you were given so much attention when you were created."

I kissed his neck, closing my eyes and cherishing the moment, knowing that it was one of those rare moments he seldom allowed me. I smiled as he yanked me back by my hair and I looked into his gorgeous eyes. See, so predictably Theon.

"Then perhaps you need to look in the mirror and realise what true beauty is."

My heart skipped a beat, Theon never reciprocated my feelings for him that night. He never vocally said much unless we were in the throes of passion and he'd compliment me. However, when it came to my beauty, he didn't hold back. It was obvious he found me very appealing

and that made me happy, but deep down I wanted him to love my personality too. Love the person I was inside.

My eighteenth birthday had happened on the ship, yet only Charlene remembered it, and I had asked her to not tell anyone else. It hurt, remembering what I and Mom had planned for it. I was meant to have a party, a grand one, but... it wasn't meant to be. I don't know if Theon knew or not, but he didn't mention it. That night, I had simply told him I'll be sleeping with Charlene, and he had not even bothered replying. Yet the following day when I had been about to say something, he had growled that tonight, I was his.

My possessive man

I could call him mine, right? Barbara had shamelessly tried to flirt several times, but Theon hadn't given her even a moment of attention, so it was clear he only had eyes for me right?

"Oh, I know I'm beautiful and I don't need to look in the mirror for that. You remind me of it often enough." I replied smugly. He narrowed his eyes, pulling me close and slapping my ass hard, sending a stinging pain through me. "Ouch." "Don't get too cocky or I'll have to teach you a lesson." He growled, kissing my neck Yes please.

I blushed at the fact that I enjoyed it. I was about to say something when he kissed my lips roughly, flipping us over so he was straddling me. I gasped against his lips as his hands slipped under my top, squeezing my breasts hard. I moaned loudly, feeling my core throb when suddenly he pulled away, irritation clear on his face. "What is it?" I asked, my heart thumping and my entire body tingling from his touch. "The Alpha wants us to report in." He replied coldly, tapping my thighs. He moved back before he went down between them, making me gasp when he bit my inner left thigh, sucking hard,

sending pleasure coursing through me. "Fuck!" I moaned, wanting him to devour me, but instead he moved back, a tiny arrogant smirk on his face before he turned his back on me.

"As appealing as that sounds, we only have fifteen minutes before we are to meet the Alpha."

Fifteen minutes?!

"Shit!" I gasped, jumping up from the bed, rushing to my trunk and began rummaging inside for something to wear...

Twelve minutes later I had washed up, brushed my teeth and pulled on a black high-neck, long-sleeved tunic dress which had a slit down to my waist, with a red corset around my waist and knee-high boots. I now wrapped my hair up into a bun as we walked down the palace hall. Half walking, half running to keep up with Theon's pace. Anhwall:

Shit... I wonder if th a would realise that we had been together? I'm sure we smelt of one another... Oh well, it was too late to think of that now and I wasn't a child... "Can those legs of yours move any faster, or are they simply only good for wrapping around my waist?" Theon remarked, looking back at me. I shot him a glare.

"Well, it's not my fault your long poles for legs move so fast." I frowned. I didn't mind though; the view of his broad back and that ass was very appealing... I just wished he would let me enjoy his body, but Theon was the type to always want control. "Faster, little storm. If you carry on at that pace, I'll be tempted to train you myself and I assure you, I won't take it easy." "I know you won't, but I don't think I'd mind." I whispered as he slowed at the door to the king's office. I reached over about to touch his abs when he grabbed my wrist, twisting me around and pulling me against him. My back pressed against his chest. My eyes widened, spotting the two guards that were trying to remain emotionless and professional as they guarded the king's office, but I could feel their eyes on us.

"Theon!" I hissed.

"Not everything will be pleasure, little storm." He whispered seductively.

Even pain is welcome, big boy. I hesitated, knowing the two men could hear, and for Theon to not even care about the guards surprised me. Did he forget what people in Astalion thought of me? The daughter of traitors... Didn't he care for his own reputation? "Point taken." I whispered after a moment and tugged free from his hold. He gave me an arrogant look, knocking once on the door before simply opening it and entering the King's office. Charlene and Madelia were already there. The happiness on the king's face was obvious as he slapped a hand on Charlene's shoulder. "I knew it. I knew it!" He said grinning, as he turned to the both of us.

I shut the door as Madelia looked at Theon. "There's more, your majesty." Madelia tried to speak, but the king just nodded. "As long as she is the heart, then there is no fear. We just need to wake her abilities-" "Her powers are sealed by magic that even the mage said he had never come across before." Theon cut in, his voice cold and sharp. The king's smile vanished, and he turned sharply to Madelia. "And you didn't think to tell me that?" He growled viciously.

"I was trying to your majesty, forgive me for not stating it fast enough." She bowed her head, and I raised an eyebrow.

It wasn't her fault... "Yes, so making Charlene go through such intense and cruel

training was wrong of you... She isn't the one at fault for her powers, not awakening." I stated, making all eyes turn on me. Walking over to Charlene, I placed my hands on her shoulders, looking at the king, who frowned deeply. "Am I wrong, Alpha?" I challenged. "Yes, you are. Intense emotions are often a way to break seals and barriers. So we will continue with it. In fact, maybe we need some more extreme measures..." The king replied to my shock.

Charlene tensed, her heart thundering as I stared at the king "What?" I asked quietly, but the king turned to Theon, clearly not bothered about my reactions or opinions.

"I am correct, am I not, Theon? What do you think we should do?"

"That is true. Intense pain or emotions can break magical seals, but there's also a risk of death," Theon said, his tone as normal as if he was stating the weather. 1

Madelia frowned, looking at Charlene and I with concern.

"She is the heart, she won't die." The King replied briskly, crossing his arms.

I shook my head, irritation rising within me. I looked at Theon. Was he really not bothered?

"Are you in agreement with this?" I asked him quietly.

Our eyes met, but he just looked away indifferently, making a stab of pain go through me. I hated how he treated Charlene so coldly. "We could perhaps look for a way to break this seal." Madelia suggested. The king shook his head dismissively. "How? Time is short, the threat from the sea and the Obsidian Shadow Pack is growing by the day. Do you really think that we can just look for answers to something that we didn't even know was on her? Never has any mage picked up on it, and if Mage Wenyu himself has never seen such magic, the chances of finding a solution is low and an utter time waste."

"Why would someone place a seal on me to start with?" Charlene asked quietly.

"Sometimes as revenge for something our parents may have done." I said icily, clenching my jaw.

I heard Madelia gasp at my ill-hidden disrespect, but the king didn't react, I dared a sneaky look at him and saw him frowning deeply. "Has the king perhaps made an enemy that we don't know about?" Theon's emotionless voice came, and I realised his voice had become slightly softer around me. But when we were somewhere publicly, that coldness returned with full force. To my utter surprise, the king didn't reply, running a hand through his hair, his heart beating a little faster than before, but the most shocking thing was the guilt that filled his eyes. Guilt he tried to mask but it was far too late, and with it, the blaring question left my lips before I could stop myself.

"Is there anything that comes to mind perhaps, Alpha?"

45. A Monster

THEON

Charlene gasped, and a tense silence fell over the room. Yileyna's question hung in the air. It was impressive how she had asked that so bravely, a question that had been on my own mind. Maybe she was losing that innocence.

I liked it.

"Nothing. I have done nothing." He said quietly, but despite his words, he frowned deeply as he swiftly walked to the window, staring out into the distance

That was not the reaction of someone who had done nothing. Andres was the type to have Yileyna thrown into the cells as a punishment for accusing him, unless of course, it hit home.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Charlene look up at Yileyna, poking her eyes out at her. A silent warning not to instigate the king. But the blonde bombshell simply shrugged and glanced over at me. Our eyes met, and her heart began racing. She looked incredibly sexy in that little dress, and the way that corset wrapped her tiny waist... I frowned, looking away, I hated how she distracted me.

The king's words before I left, regarding Charlene and myself, crossed my mind, and the fact that I had returned to Astalion in some sort of relationship with Yileyna... I'm sure he wouldn't take it well, but his daughter was someone I'd never choose even if she was the last woman left on Kaeladia.

Yileyna played with a strand of her blonde locks, catching my attention once more. Recently... there was something about her that made my mind go blank, and it irritated me. I looked away and towards Andres, watching him calculatingly. "Maybe it was something you didn't think you did wrong... Or perhaps something you don't want to talk about? But if there is something or anything that you can think of, isn't it better that we know so we can prepare rightfully for it?" I asked, emotionlessly. The king sighed, turning back towards us. "I have many enemies, Theon, many... Do you know that any pack that conquers the middle land becomes the ultimate king. I have far too many enemies..." How many crimes did you commit for power? I resisted a scoff and nodded. "Understood, however by sharing it we can work on a solution to this problem, or at least be able to narrow down who may have cast a seal on the princess." He nodded, his brow furrowed. "You women may leave." He ordered.

I almost smirked, he was trusting me... He was so concerned about a threat from the outside that he didn't even think the greatest threat had already infiltrated these walls. All I needed was to light the match and watch as the entire city burned. With every passing day ... that time was coming closer. "Father..." Charlene murmured, "As future Alpha, shouldn't I be here?"

Some Alpha she would be. There was nothing about her that was fit for that position. Sealed power or not. "I am alive, Charlene. Leave." Andres commanded.

Madelia bowed her head and listened to Andres instantly, however the other two hesitated. "But with the threats growing, if you want Charlene to learn to be a capable leader, you should allow her to observe such matters." Yileyna added.

I frowned slightly. Was it just me or was she speaking up far more than she used to as well?

I tilted my head, observing her keenly.

The day she turned eighteen, I had felt her aura. It was faint, but compared to before, it was there. I wondered if she was getting ready to shift and, with it, her wolf's presence was perhaps giving her more confidence... Either way, she was a lot mouthier than before, and I wasn't sure if it was a good thing or not... Not that I'd mind punishing her more often if she ran that mouth... Andres walked over to the girls and looked down at Yileyna, a cold glare on his face. "There's something different about you." He growled, his aura rolling off him. "But I will not tolerate disrespect." "I know Alpha, I wasn't trying to be rude." Yileyna said quietly. "Dad! She's right, how can I learn to be the perfect successor when I don't have any real-life experience?" Charlene said, quickly standing

up and placing herself in the line of her father's wrath, whilst my much shorter doll moved to the side so she could see the Alpha, not standing for her friend to protect her. "You need not worry, I will find you a mate who will be capable of running this kingdom." Andres thundered, making Charlene flinch.

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A flash of anger rushed through me. "She's staying." I said coldly before I could stop myself. 1

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All three turned to me, and I made sure not to even look at Yileyna.

Why the hell did I speak? "Why would she stay? She is nothing more than an outcast." Andres said coldly, his eyes blazing as they burnt into me. "She's our future beta female!" Charlene blurted out, making both Yileyna and I look at her sharply.

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She nodded in agreement.

"Of course father, I mean, Yileyna is now Theon's woman, so she'll still be Beta female..."

"Charl!" Yileyna hissed, her eyes widening as she looked at me.

Our eyes met, and the look of uncertainty and worry in her eyes surprised me.

She acted so confident, yet...

I tilted my head, unable to resist the tiny smirk that crossed my face at the look of shock on Andres's face.

I wouldn't address it, but I wouldn't deny it either.

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'I see you as a son, Theon, don't make this mistake for a woman's looks.' He said icily through the link.

If I'm to take a woman, at least she should be one I find appealing. There is no use for women other than for pleasure and entertainment.

'I appreciate the concern, but I would prefer it if the king did not intrude into my personal life.' I replied emotionlessly. He frowned, sighing with clear irritation, before he walked to his desk and took a seat behind it.

'Very well, but I have been there.'

I didn't bother replying to him.

I saw Yileyna glance at me, but I ignored her as well, wondering what the king was about to tell us. Would he mention what he had done long ago or did the Alpha king have a lot more skeletons in his wardrobe?

"What is said in this room stays here." He said quietly after several moments, running his hand through his straggly hair.

None of us spoke as we waited for him to continue. "Many, many years ago, long before

I met Soleil, I crossed paths with a woman, one who had a charm that was undeniable. It was just a short meeting, yet when I told her that was all it was, she took offence and promised that she would get her revenge for betraying her.”

I frowned, sounded like a woman scorned. What had that got to do with anything? Where was this headed?

“Would she even be capable of such magic, or asking someone to get revenge in this manner?

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“Oh she would... in her anger, she took her true form. She was no woman but a monster of the sea. A siren.”

The girls gasped, and my eyes widened in surprise. The king nodded, sighing heavily.

“When you said a magic that the mage did not recognise, I fear that it was from her. If that is the case, then I truly don’t know any other way but to push Charlene to her limits and ultimately break the seal upon her powers.”

The room fell silent, but the story just seemed... empty. Unless of course, there were parts he wasn’t telling us. I glanced at the girls and then back at the king. “Well if we are done... If you ladies could leave, I need to discuss something with the Alpha.” I said. Both girls exchanged looks before Yileyna nodded, and the king snorted, his irritation obvious as he lit himself a cigar.

“They listened to you, yet not me.” He growled when the door snapped shut behind them. “Hmm.” I said, watching him sharply. “Would you like to tell me the real version of that story?

Andres froze, before looking at me hesitantly. He sat back in his seat, making it creak slightly. “This is why I am telling you to choose your future wisely. Theon, you have great potential. I can see you as the future Alpha king.

So could I, but I didn’t need a woman to get that title.

“Yes... I lied. That woman... monster, whatever you wish to call her, came to me when I had gone for a walk. It was night, Soleil told me she was pregnant, for the third time. After two miscarriages, I was giving up hope and I needed an outlet...”

So he didn’t want to mention that fact in front of Charlene. His infidelity to his true mate was something I wasn’t expecting, but then again, it wasn’t so uncommon. I remained silent, letting him continue.

“She was very alluring, beautiful, and she seemed to understand what I was going through, despite obviously being rather drunk.” He sounded disgusted. “One thing led to another, and even though I knew Soleil would know what was happening, I didn’t care. I was angry that she was unable to even bear one child. The following day, I awoke to the water coming up to my knees, and to my horror, where her legs should have been was nothing other than a tail.”

I felt sick at the very thought, I’m surprised he was even alive after fucking one of those monsters. 2 “Realising what I had done, I tried to choke her to death, but she awoke and the reality of what happened settled in. I thought I saw fear and panic in her, but she was probably acting the part as she begged for me to let her go. We struggled, but soon she managed to free herself and her true colours were revealed. She told me that I needed to take responsibility for my actions. I tried to kill her, but I failed, and she survived by jumping into the ocean and vanished. I never saw her again, but the last words she spoke were that she would get her revenge.”

He shook his head, and I frowned, trying to digest everything the king had just said. Did that siren return to land to get her revenge? Wouldn't killing the king's daughter have been more suitable? If this was true... it meant she had to be from the imperial family. They were the only ones who were able to walk on land... Was this siren part of that family? I'm sure she must have been. Did they know about the prophecy? Was she able to see the gift in Charlene and sealed her powers away until they could make sure of it? There were too many questions and my knowledge wasn't enough. "It must be her... She has a grudge..." The king's muttering brought me from my thoughts. "So, let's say it was her, why would she seal the princess's power rather than simply killing her? I feel there's more to this." Andres nodded gravely. "Yes, I feel the same, unless of course there's a reason behind it... Charlene has always been heavily protected since she was a child. I do not see how anyone could have gotten past the walls to the city." "More questions but no proper answers..." I mused thoughtfully. "Yes... and I think Charlene's extreme training must begin as soon as possible. We need the ability of the heart. The Obsidian Shadow pack is moving very fast..." I zoned him out, pondering over the information he had given. I needed the princess' ability to reveal itself... Whoever held the heart of Kaeladia, held the power to conquer the world. I needed advice... I think it is high time that I contacted him.

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

Chapter 45

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I felt sick at the very thought, I'm surprised he was even alive after fucking one of those monsters. 2 “Realising what I had done, I tried to choke her to death, but she awoke and the reality of what happened settled in. I thought I saw fear and panic in her, but she was probably acting the part as she begged for me to let her go. We struggled, but soon she managed to free herself and her true colours were revealed. She told me that I needed to take responsibility for my actions. I tried to kill her, but I failed, and she survived by jumping into the ocean and vanished. I never saw her again, but the last words she spoke were that she would get her revenge.”

He shook his head, and I frowned, trying to digest everything the king had just said. Did that siren return to land to get her revenge? Wouldn't killing the king's daughter have been more suitable? If this was true... it meant she had to be from the imperial family. They were the only ones who were able to walk on land... Was this siren part of that family? I'm sure

she must have been. Did they know about the prophecy? Was she able to see the gift in Charlene and sealed her powers away until they could make sure of it? There were too many questions and my knowledge wasn't enough. “It must be her... She has a grudge...” The king's muttering brought me from my thoughts. “So, let's say it was her, why would she seal the princess's power rather than simply killing her? I feel there's more to this.” Andres nodded gravely. “Yes, I feel the same, unless of course there's a reason behind it... Charlene has always been heavily protected since she was a child. I do not see how anyone could have gotten past the walls to the city.” “More questions

but no proper answers..." I mused thoughtfully. "Yes... and I think Charlene's extreme training must begin as soon as possible. We need the ability of the heart. The Obsidian Shadow pack is moving very fast..." I zoned him out, pondering over the information he had given. I needed the princess' ability to reveal itself... Whoever held the heart of Kaeladia, held the power to conquer the world. I needed advice... I think it is high time that I contacted him.