

# My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 71

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### Chapter 71

#### THEON

When I left the cells, my mind was spinning...

I had slept with the daughter of my enemy. She was the daughter of a siren... I was still able to deal with that somewhat, but his daughter? I felt sick and angry at myself for even allowing it to happen. I had never made the link between them... 1

Even those eyes that I loved were the same shade as his.

Fuck this.

I punched the stone wall of the pillar in front of me. Pain jarred up my arm and a crack appeared in the stone. I clenched my fist in anger.

Andres' daughter...

A sudden thought came to me, and I frowned, deep in thought.

Her powers seemed to be blocked...

The heart was sealed...

Yileyna was obviously much more powerful than Charlene and held power, was there a possibility that she could be the heart?

The mage was blind...

My heart thudded as I turned, realising he had looked in the direction of....

Both girls, they had been together. 'Remember, the heart of Kaeladia belongs to all.?'

An Alpha female... Yileyna was definitely more of an Alpha than her sister. Fuck, Yileyna was the heart... I was sure of it. The one thing my father was after... what we needed. 2

I exhaled, running my fingers through my hair, remaining silent when I heard the sound of footsteps. His scent reached me and I knew it was the king. He didn't even seem to notice me as he walked out, looking like a man defeated. He deserved it...

He sat there on the steps, deep in thought and almost forlorn. I liked seeing him like this, and this was only the beginning. "So, she's your daughter."

He turned to look at me, and I was satisfied to see the glimmer of fear in his eyes.

"Theon."

I schooled my face into one of slight concern. "I'm sure it must be hard to get your head around, but fear not, we will find a solution." I said

quietly. He visibly relaxed at my words and sighed. A sudden thought cropped into my head, and I stepped over to him. As long as he didn't think Yileyna was the heart... This might work. I sat down on the stone steps a foot away from him and placed my hand on his shoulder. One day I will take his life with this very hand... "Alpha, don't worry too much, we will come up with a solution. Perhaps we should move her to another city for now? Somewhere away from the accusation's upon her."

He shook his head.

“No, we can’t. Theon she... she might be the heart. Did you not feel her aura?” He looked at me seriously. Fuck. He had figured it out... I frowned smoothly, pretending to think before feigning subtle surprise. “You might be right. Then what is your plan?” I wouldn’t get to take her away without a fight or reason. “There is only one option... I announce the truth: That she is my daughter, but we keep her... other side, a secret.” He said, frowning coldly. I raised an eyebrow. “You will let everyone know?” “Yes, if she proves to be the heart, then I will.” He said quietly.

“And if she isn’t?”

Maybe if we could make sure it wasn’t revealed

“She must be, she said a fae by the name Zarian said her powers were blocked.” “But if she is not, then?” I asked quietly. “Then... I’ll make sure she’s taken care of... Of course meaning, I’ll send her far away.” He replied, changing his sentence midway as he watched me warily. I frowned slightly. Would he really try to kill his own daughter? His eyes met mine, but apart from anger, I felt nothing.

She was his daughter. Why should I care about her fate?

I tried not to think of her, not wanting those foreign emotions to consume me. “Zarian... the fae, he may know more. Find him and bring him to me immediately.” I nodded curtly. “I know who he is. I’ll bring him to you immediately.” I stood up. The fact that Andres had realised she may be the fucking heart still irked me. However, I needed to listen to him... I needed to keep this façade up... If Yileyna’s powers were awakening, it meant victory was ever closer. My stomach twisted as I realised what I was implying. Dad wanted to manipulate the heart...

But unlike Charlene, I couldn’t see Yileyna bending to anyone... Maybe, just maybe, she’d listen to me, but I wasn’t so sure. The dark truth was that she was already part of all of this long before any of us realised it.

I left the castle, and shifting, I went to find the fae bastard, my mind still reeling with the weight of the revelation.

What kind of sick game was this? Not only did I get involved with a siren hybrid, but also with someone who was the daughter of the man I hated the most. The mere thought repulsed me. 2 I first went to the café, but Zarian wasn’t there, and so I got his address and headed to his home. I knocked on the door, scanning the garden.

He was richer than one would think. Why was he working as a waiter then? Something was off. I shifted back, pulling on my pants that I had carried along, before I banged on the door with the golden door knocker once again.

Something was very off... Who exactly was he?

The door opened to reveal Zarian himself, wearing a black satin shirt and black leather pants. A flash of anger ripped through me, remembering how he and Yileyna almost kissed that night.

“Ah, Theon of Westerfell himself. To what do I owe the pleasure?” The snow was falling fast, and it was extremely cold. “The Alpha king wishes to see you.” I said emotionlessly. He smirked as if he was expecting that.

“Oh?” He asked, crossing his arms. I glanced at him sharply as another thought came to mind. Should I ask him not to reveal

anything to th ITVLIIII LOU

But what if he was one of Dad’s men...

No, I couldn’t say anything, I couldn’t trust anyone.

“Yeah, so let’s leave now.” I said coldly.

“My, at this time of night... What is it regarding?” He asked, moving away from the door and

grabbing a coat.

“He has some questions.” I answered shortly.

“Would you like a coat?”

“No.” I replied coldly.

He chuckled, pulling on the black coat as he stepped out and locked the door behind him.

“So how was the ball? Do I get to congratulate you on your engagement?”

My eyes blazed gold as I looked at the other man, trying to contain my rage. “You’re a little behind, are you not? There was no engagement.” I almost spat with resentment.

His smirk only grew. “Ah, she did look ravishing...” My eyes flashed and I grabbed hold of his coat. “Do not try to fucking antagonise me, before I end up killing you.” I threatened.

“You will do well to respect the people of your soon-to-be kingdom, no? As future Alpha, is it not your duty to your people to protect us?” He asked, still as calm as ever. “I am the one who dressed Yileyna tonight and she looked even better than I had envisioned, if me complimenting my work is an offence, then please do enlighten me as to how so.” “You dressed her?”

He smirked in response, and I let go of him roughly.

His words hit me hard, and I clenched my jaw, trying not to let my emotions show.

Trust no one...

I didn’t bother saying anything more to him. I wondered if he knew what she was... Fae were the one species that were immune to the siren’s song...

We soon reached the palace, and I led the way to Andres’s office, knocking on the door.

“Enter.” Andres’s voice came.

The two guards at the door looked at Zarian with interest that they tried to hide. Opening the door, I stepped inside and he followed. One of the guards shut the door behind us and I turned my attention to the king.

“Alpha Andres, it’s an honour to meet you in person.” Zarian greeted him with a gracious bow.

“Please take a seat.” Andres motioned to the seats opposite his desk, picking up his tankard of ale.

Was he drinking due to the revelation? “Yileyna De’Lacor. Do you know her?”

Zarian raised an eyebrow.

“I’m sure the Alpha king knows the answer to that.” He replied with a smirk.

Andres frowned.

“Then I will skip to the matter at hand. Tonight, at the ball, Yileyna De’Lacor displayed some rather... interesting powers. You wouldn’t know anything about that, would you?”

“Well, I’m sure the Alpha king knows the answer to that too, isn’t that why I was summoned?”

“He asked, raising an arched brow. 1 “Yes, you were helping her unseal her powers. Yileyna told me that you said there was a block on her abilities.”

For the first time, Zarian frowned slightly.

“Where is she?” He asked.

“In the cells for treason, and unless you can give us some answers, she will remain there.”

Andres threatened coldly. Zarian’s brows creased deeper as he glanced up at the king sharply.

“I do not need to answer anything without knowing why. Why was she imprisoned for treason?”

He asked sharply. “For wearing a possession from the Obsidian Shadow Pack.” Andres replied coldly.

“No, her ensemble is from Aerean. I assure you, I ordered them myself.” Zarian said, and I narrowed my eyes.

So he didn’t know about the amulet...

"She had a necklace which she said she brought on a journey at sea. Tell me about her abilities and this block that you assume is upon her."

Zarian seemed to hesitate.

"She is a good person, Alpha..."

"I know, she is the daughter of someone who was a good friend to me despite turning out to be a traitor. I have always had a soft spot for his daughter." Andres' reply almost made me scoff. Like hell you did. Aside from threatening, belittling, and isolating her, you did nothing more. Not that I was any better, but I had always been open with her and warned her that I would destroy her... 2

But now that just felt even more real. Avenge my family by wiping out the Aphelions. That included her too.

I pushed the thoughts aside, crossing my arms. "However, her having this amulet after what her parents did is no small matter. If you can help me with what you know, it can, in turn, help me to help her." Andres continued.

Zarian cocked a brow.

"How would you knowing about her personal matters, benefit her?" He asked, almost mockingly. If he wasn't such a dick and didn't try kissing Yileyna, I actually wouldn't have minded him.

"I am her Alpha, and your reluctance makes me wonder what exactly you are hiding?" Andres's eyes flashed as he looked at Zarian, slamming his tankard on his desk, the liquid splashing everywhere. "I'm hiding nothing." Zarian replied. His voice was dangerously calm, but I could tell he was tense. He knew her truth... I was sure of it. Otherwise, why would he fear telling the king if he presumed she was part fae or mage? "Then do you wish to rot in the cells?" Andres growled. "What is my crime?" Zarian asked, his gaze flickering to me. "For defying your king's command, I asked you what you knew of her abilities!"

"We know what she is." I cut in, having had enough of this.

Zarian's face dropped, I saw the worry in his eyes as he looked at the king and then at me. "She is innocent. She herself doesn't know what she is."

I hated how he was defending her. A flash of jealousy rushed through me at his defensiveness toward her, but I no longer cared. She was Andres's daughter, and that was not someone I'd ever care for

Right?

Denying it felt like a lie... Don't go there Theon, remember who she is.

"Then, tell us of her abilities that are blocked." Andres growled.

Zarian sighed, seeming to realise there was no way out. "There seems to be a type of powerful sealing spell upon her. She's able to draw some power by force, but I think this seal is suppressing everything about her. Only when she displays intense emotion is she able to draw upon her power." He replied grudgingly. Andres frowned.

"The ability to bend the weather... Do you know the rarity of that?"

"Of course, only the imperial family of the sea are able to do so." Zarian replied quietly as Andres nodded.

I frowned as I turned away, remembering that night from long ago, my stomach sinking as I remembered the sudden change in the weather. It had been so unpredictable that fateful night. It was meant to be a clear night, the sea was calm too.

The imperial family...

If Yileyna was from it, then that meant she was also related to the monster who had killed Mom and Thalia that night.

My eyes flashed as disgust consumed me.

Pale blonde hair...

The similarities, despite the Siren's face being contorted with rage and her sharp teeth, were there... 1

I felt sick as the truth hit me.

I had become entangled with something that was related to what I detested the most. Andres and that monster, both of whom were responsible for destroying my family... 8

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 72**

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#### Chapter 72

##### **YILEYNA**

The sound of keys and metal screeching made my eyes snap open; It took me a second to realise I was on the floor in the cell. I turned, my heart thumping when my eyes met Theon's. "The Alpha wishes to see you." He said emotionlessly, looking away from me, I nodded as I got to my feet, pulling my dress up from my breasts. I probably looked a mess, but there was little I could do about it. He didn't even look my way again, something about the coldness oozing from Theon unnerved me. He led the way from the cell and up the stairs at a swift pace, as I followed.

I wanted to know how Raiden was, I don't think asking Theon would be the smart thing to do. I'd ask the king... I wondered what his verdict was going to be.

Why did the king want to see me anyway? I felt a mess and those who passed us in the halls were looking at me, I wonder what state my face was in.

"I need to pee." I said suddenly. "Hold it."

"What?" I stopped in my tracks, I heard him exhale before he turned and glared at me.

"You're a fucking woman, hold it." "I held it all night." I snapped back, was I actually having this conversation with him? He clenched his jaw before he carried on walking, and I followed. He stopped when we rounded the corner, and I was relieved to see the door to the restroom on the opposite wall.

"You got two minutes." He glared as he looked me over.

Yeah right, it was going to take me two minutes just to undress to even use the toilet.

Not replying, I quickly rushed to the door, relieved that it was not occupied and shutting the door behind me. I locked the door and began stripping.

Once I had used the toilet, I washed my hands and stared at my reflection. My make-up wasn't as bad as I had thought it would be. Grabbing the soap, I cleaned the make-up off my face and ran my fingers through my hair before getting my dress back on. I left the bathroom, spotting Theon leaning against the opposite wall, arms crossed. He raised an eyebrow seeing me, but said nothing

By the time we reached the king's office I had thought of a hundred scenarios of why he had summoned me, each one worse than the last. Theon opened the door and stepped aside, allowing me to enter. I paused, looking up at him. Even if he was angry at me, I

still felt safer with him here than not... Like last night, the king said he wouldn't hurt me and only then did Theon leave. I couldn't forget the look of hatred in his eyes before he left though. I pushed my thoughts away, taking a deep breath as I turned my attention to the king, who was standing facing the window.

"Take a seat." He commanded.

I obeyed as Theon shut the door. I could feel his eyes on me, but I didn't turn, waiting for the king to speak "This may be a lot to take in, however..." The king frowned as he turned and took his seat behind his desk. "10 is obvious that you are part siren, and we all know that. The worst kind of beings on this planet."

My stomach lurched as my heart began racing, fear wrapped around me like a blanket, suffocating me. Was me being part siren going to be my doom?

"Calm down and listen well." The king commanded.

I nodded, trying to control my emotions as I tried to give him my full attention... He seemed to find it hard to speak, looking at Thicon almost as if for assistance,

I heard him step forward before he moved the chair that was next to mine a little away, sitting down and stretching his long legs out. "As you know, long ago the king had a one-night relationship with a siren. That story wasn't entirely correct." Theon began. My heart skipped a beat as I looked into Theon's amber eyes. I knew the truth, Theon himself had told me. It had been when the queen had found out she was pregnant with Charlene... which meant...

My stomach sank as I realised where this was going

"It was shortly after the queen became pregnant with Charlene. You and the princess are sisters, and the Alpha is your father." His voice was cold, yet the look of disgust on his face was so similar to the way he looked at Charlene...

I glanced at the king, who was staring at his hands, trying to contemplate what Theon had just said.

The king was my father? I felt as if someone had just dumped a bucket of cold water over me, my mind spinning a thousand thoughts.

Charlene was my sister? I was the result of the king cheating on his mate? The Luna would be devastated... What would Charlene think? How could I be his daughter? There was not enough proof! 1

"We have to keep this a secret." I said quietly. The king frowned, looking at me sharply.

"Yileyna, as my daughter-" "No, this changes nothing, I am still who I am. The Luna and Charlene don't deserve this." I said, I was not going to be the reason behind someone's family getting ruined. "That is not your choice, besides, there is a strong chance that you are the heart." The heart?

It took me a moment to let those words sink in.

Goddess... no,

I shook my head, refusing to believe it. I stood up, backing away from the desk

"There is no chance! The mage himself..."

He had turned his head in our direction... but he was blind...

These powers... No, it just can't be.

This was Charlene's right; she had been so happy to know she held the power to gain the king's approval

"Yes, he turned in the direction of both of you. Do you not understand that you are that heart?

You hold immense powers, and something tells me that once the seal is broken that you will be even more powerful. You have always been better at everything than Charlene. You only lack a



wolf and a shift. A shift that may or may not happen once the seal is broken, but you are still the heart. Your mother must have had your powers sealed to hide your siren side and blocked off everything.” The king said in his rough voice. “I’m just shocked she didn’t kill you. The last sentence was barely audible. I looked up at him, feeling my irritation growing.

“And so what? Do you expect me to just accept that? This is Charlene’s birth-right I am not going to take anything from her!”

“Her birth-right?! She isn’t what I thought she was! You have no choice, you are the heart of Kaeladia! The one thing that will get rid of all the threats that we face! The one thing that can protect this kingdom!” The king growled, clearly not happy with my refusal.

“By threats, you mean sirens too, correct? Do you forget that I am apparently part siren?!”

“Keep your voice down!” The king hissed, glancing at the door.

My heart skipped a beat as I realised that I had spoken loudly.

“That is something that you should really not go around and announce to everyone.” Theon remarked, so calm compared to me and the king.

Our eyes met, and my stomach fluttered.

I forced my gaze away, refusing to let him get to me.

“Understood. However, I don’t consider myself your daughter, nor do I consider-” “Do not try me, girl!” The king growled, standing up and slamming his hand on the table. I flinched when a large crack appeared in it.

“All I’m saying is; you have always disliked me. That won’t change. I am not the heart, I really can’t be. An Alpha female would be born with abilities, correct? There is no way for a second child to be an Alpha over the first. I may have abilities, but those must only be because of my siren side. Charlene could be the heart, give her a chance.” I reasoned quietly. I didn’t want to anger him any further, but I refused to believe this. I know my reasoning was weak but there was logic. No second child is born an Alpha, surely that rule applied in this case too?

The king exchanged looks with Theon, and to my surprise, seemed to actually be considering my words. I resisted a small smile.

Thank the goddess...

“I’ve seen daughters of Alphas who have powerful auras, something I’ve never sensed from the princess, whose wolf is nothing impressive either. Is there any chance that Charlene is not your daughter?” Theon asked, tilting his head. For a second, I thought his voice held some mockery, but it was fleeting.

The king and I both looked at him, my anger only rising.

“Of course she is!” I snapped, but the king was frowning as he slowly sat down. “You are not going to consider that are you?” I stared at the king in disbelief, but he simply ignored me. “You may be onto something Theon... When Soleil miscarried twice, I was told that it was... No, that doesn’t add up.” He shook his head, trailing off as he became lost in thought for a moment, before looking up. “However, perhaps it’s time I talked to Soleil... I have never felt her cheat on me but there are ways for that to be overcome.”

I shook my head, unable to understand how he could accuse his own mate of cheating on him, not everyone was as lowly as him. Listening to the appalling conversation before me, my opinion of the king was only dropping. I looked at him coldly. “Regardless of anything, Charlene is still your one and only daughter.” I said quietly. “You cannot change your fate, Yileyna. You will be the next Alpha.” The king warned me menacingly, his eyes blazing as he tried to control his anger.

I shook my head, “No, I will not take away Charlene’s right. Even if I am the heart, I can use that ability from the side-line. She has worked so hard to please you, Alpha. She trains to do her best; she deserves to be the next Alpha.” “She actually doesn’t. She’s not showing any sign of good leadership or strength.” Theon added, only adding to my anger. “Oh, and what does a good Alpha need? Because as far as I know, it’s compassion, strength, and the ability to rule fairly.” I snapped, glaring at him.

Something both these men lacked.

“Hmm, and she lacks strength.” Theon added.

The king sighed before looking at me seriously.

“Well, you have no say. The kingdom will know you are my child from an affair, but we will keep your mother’s truth a secret. Yileyna, you know, by accepting this position, you will be the one to marry Theon.” 1

I scoffed in disbelief.

Did the king actually think I’d betray Charlene for a dumb dick? 6.

“Him? Who said I want him? If I’m ever to be a ruler, I wouldn’t pick someone like him to be by my side.” I spat scornfully, not missing Theon’s face darken and his eyes blazing gold.

“Do not disrespect me, little storm.” He growled, standing up. I stepped back from him, glaring at them both. “I am not disrespecting you; I am stating facts, and if you two can’t see that, then you can carry on. If this is as far as loyalty goes, and all it means to the two of you, then I pity this kingdom. I will have no part of it.” I said coldly. Not waiting for an answer, I rushed to the door.

“Yileyna! Stop!” The king thundered, his alpha command rolled off him, grinding into my bones, but it didn’t have the intended effect on me. My anger outweighed it as I ran down the hall. 3

I needed to talk to Charlene before the king did, or said something that would hurt her. I knew him well enough to know he didn’t care to break the news gently to anyone.

I just needed to

I gasped when someone grabbed my arm and slammed me up against the wall, making me groan as pain rushed up my back and head. His familiar seductive scent and the tingles that I felt when he touched me told me who it was.

Theon.

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I opened my eyes, glaring at him for manhandling me so roughly. Trying not to focus on how close he was standing. “What do you want?” I spat. “Don’t fucking show me attitude or I will bend you over and punish you.” He hissed, anger clear his eyes. Like always, my body betrayed me, that sinful ache in my core returning at his words.

Mustering all my willpower, I pushed him away. “News flash, Theon, you no longer have any right to punish me!” I said coldly, making to walk off when he grabbed my arm, twisting it behind my back as he spun me into his arms. My back hit his chest as he wrapped his free hand around my throat.

My heart pounded at the familiar move that always drove me crazy with desire, and when his lips brushed the lobe of my ear, making my breath hitch, I tensed, hating the effect he had on me.

“News flash, the Alpha just ordered me to be your personal fucking bodyguard, and that means I get to do whatever the fuck I want.”

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## Chapter 73

YILEYNA

His words reignited that illicit desire within me. I used all my willpower to pull free, and turning, I faced him. "He commanded you as my bodyguard, which means your job is to follow me around wherever I go. Right now, I am going to go see Charlene, and then I'm going to visit Raiden. Mess up and interfere in what I do, and I swear I'll tell the king that I don't want you as my guard." I replied, warning him. Theon frowned, glaring coldly at me. "Yeah, the only thing is the king said you are not to see Charlene until he has had a word with the Luna."

My heart skipped a beat.

No. I needed to tell Charlene first, before the king.

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"Well then, guess what?" I whispered, stepping closer to him, planning to throw him off guard, but he didn't fall for it, frowning and grabbing hold of my arm and holding me at arm's length.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

Shame it didn't work.

"What are you trying to pull?" I shrugged, pulling free and turning away. "Nothing at all, just no one can stop me from seeing Charlene." With those words leaving my lips, I broke into a run. "Yileyna! This is not a fucking game." Theon growled.

"Well then, don't try to stop me!" I shouted back.

I ignored the looks of contempt, disapproval, and irritation as I rushed through the halls, weaving through other people. Being smaller than Theon gave me the advantage, and I was able to get by a lot easier. "Yileyna!"

He was pissed, I could hear it in his voice. 2

I couldn't stop now; I just wish there was a way I could mind link Charlene... I needed to find someone who would do it for me...

I rushed out onto one of the open balconies and grabbing the rail, I flipped over the edge and dropped onto the balcony floor below, quickly pushing the doors to the adjoining room open. I looked around, my heart thumping, I was in one of the side library rooms. I felt relieved, spotting one of the elder guards looking through some scrolls. He looked slightly curious to see me before it changed into one of suspicion.

“Sir...” I couldn’t remember his name. “Sorry for intruding in like this, I was looking for the princess.” “Hmm?”

“Could you mind link her and tell her Gamma Raiden is allowed to have visitors and to bring the daises?”

Bring the daises – a code we used as a child, I just hoped she remembered it and came immediately.

He looked at me for a moment, and I gave him the most innocent smile I could muster, batting my eyelashes, He cleared his throat, turning a little red before he turned away. “Ok, ok.” He went silent. I knew he was mind-linking her, but I also knew Theon would find me at any minute. “She said right away.”

Perfect.

“Thank you.” I almost exhaled in relief.

I went back out onto the balcony, gasping as Theon landed in front of me, his eyes blazing gold. My heart thumped, and not wanting to alert the guard, I smiled at Theon. 1

“Theon! You found me.” I said cheerily. “Come on, let’s go see Raiden at the hospital.”

He frowned suspiciously at me. I knew he wasn’t dumb... He glanced at the guard who was now leaving the room, for a moment I thought he’d stop him and ask him if I had said anything or that he might make the link... but he didn’t.

Thank the goddess

He didn’t respond, grabbing hold of my arm as he yanked me to the door.

“Do you expect me to actually believe you have suddenly given up on seeing her?” He asked, his voice so dangerously calm that it made my stomach twist.

“Oh, I’m going to see her, but I think we can stop at the hospital wing first considering you need to apologise to Raiden.”

His hand firmly wrapped around my arm as he scoffed.

"I won't apologise for something I'd do a hundred fucking times over." "And that is exactly why you will never get far in life." I muttered.

His grip tightened painfully, but I didn't react, not wanting to give him the satisfaction. The tension between us suddenly became suffocating, it felt like it all returned at once...

How had things become so complicated? From those days of Charlene and I sneaking away for a swim... to my parents' being framed despite everything they have done for this pack and city. To finding out that they weren't my birth parents? It didn't change anything, but it still hurt to know my life had been somewhat of a lie. Did my parents know the truth? They still loved me for me... but I knew even if they knew that wouldn't change, because they were the truest, most loving people I knew. Everything the King and Theon had said suddenly felt like a huge burden upon my shoulders.

How do I take this all in alone? I felt the familiar sting in my eyes, wishing they were here by my side... There are different types of parents on this planet, but mine were the type that could never be replaced. Theon came to a stop, and I frowned, not even realising when he had loosened his grip. Once again, he was completely cold and stoic. "You can get changed before we go to the hospital." He stated, his eyes skimming over me. If I wasn't feeling so upset inside, I would have lost my temper, but instead, I shook my head.

"No, I want to see him first."

A flash of irritation filled those eyes as he glared into mine. That sexual air between us was still there, even if it felt so confusing now...

He turned, taking hold of my wrist, and pulled me along to the hospital wing.

I shook my head, glancing at the mark he had left on my arm...

touch me...

I looked ahead, staring at his back.

What did I feel for him?

I still loved him.

My heart squeezed at the thought, and deep down I knew those feelings wouldn't go for a while, but they were no longer the same. No longer pure and innocent, no longer clouded by dreams of how I thought I would win the heart of my first love. But they were now tainted by his betrayal..

I would keep my heart encased in a dome of the strongest armour. I really was done. Yileyna De'Lacor needed no man. 2

We reached the hospital and were instantly directed to Raiden's bed, a curtain surrounding the cubicle. I tensed, realising his parents were here... So was his brother.

Goddess, I didn't think this through...

Neither Gamma Henry nor Andrea looked pleased to see us. A wave of guilt washed through me; this was my fault...

"May we come in?" I asked quietly.

Gamma Henry frowned but nodded as Rhys flashed me a smile. "Hey, Yileyna!" "Hey." I replied, smiling at him as Andrea tried to keep her emotions in check. Taking a deep breath, I looked at Raiden. His head wasn't bandaged, to my relief, and he looked to be just sleeping.

Thank the gods for healer mages. I walked over to the bed, my heart pounding as I looked down at him. He was still a little pale.. "Did the healer say anything?" I asked quietly. "No, just that he almost died." Andrea replied. I saw her gaze flit to Theon, who simply stood there, arms crossed, that mask of indifference plastered on his arrogant face. "He hasn't awakened yet." I looked down at Raiden, gently stroking his hair for a moment. I could still see slight traces of blood that they had not washed off. I looked down at his bare chest before slipping my hand into his that lay on the bed by his side, and giving it a gentle squeeze.

Forgive me Raiden, because of me you suffered.

I could feel Theon's irritation, but I refused to give him any attention. Instead, I looked at Raiden's parents.

"I'm so sorry, I know it's not enough, but this was my fault... I should never-"

My eyes widened when I felt Raiden's hand tighten around mine. My attention snapped to his face, my heart pounding as his eyelids fluttered open.

"Don't apologise for something that I wouldn't mind doing ten times over." Came his raspy reply.

I almost laughed at the irony of his words. Men.

"Raiden!" My heart leapt with relief, and although I wanted to just hug him, I settled for raising his hand to my chest and holding it close as I kissed his knuckles softly. "Thank the gods and goddesses!"

"Rai!" Rhys exclaimed.

"My son..." Andrea whispered, jumping up from her seat. I instantly lowered his hand, stepping away to give his family space as they crowded around him, hugging him. I didn't have that right over him, I smiled watching them all together. A wave of nostalgia washed over me but I was just glad he was ok.

"I'm completely fine, don't worry." Raiden reassured Andrea.

I could feel Theon's anger growing and I looked over at him.

'Apologise' I mouthed to him, but he simply cocked a brow, turning away. "If you're done, shall we go?" He asked icily. Raiden sat up, seeming only to realise now that he was there. "What is he doing here?" He asked, his blue eyes darkening as he looked at Theon, his gaze hostile.

"Watching me." I said quietly, not wanting something to happen again. Raiden looked confused, and Gamma Henry sighed. "Yileyna was found wearing the amulet of House Hale, The Alpha family crest of the Obsidian Shadow Pack and is awaiting trial... Yet the Alpha is trusting your attacker." He said quietly,

clearly displeased. "I agree." I said, although I know no one here really trusted me, Theon did deserve a punishment too. The king favoured him too much. Raiden took hold of my wrist, my heart skipping a beat at the intimate way he caressed my wrist with his thumb. "What's going on?" He asked quietly, his eyes flitting from the mark Theon left on my upper arm to my face. I shook my head.

"I bought it in Bellmead... I didn't know what it was." I explained quietly.

He nodded. "I believe you."

I smiled softly and our eyes met for a moment, before I slowly pulled out of his hold.

"Thank you. I'm glad you're awake. I'm sorry on Theon's behalf and my own for all of this." I said, I should give him and his family some time alone.

But where was Charlene...

"Don't keep apologising." Raiden replied with a wink, which made me smile. I turned away, frowning as Theon smirked coldly.

"Shall we go, so the Bolttons can have some time to enjoy their precious reunion?" He remarked, his voice dripping with mockery.

I clenched my jaw and nodded as I gave the Bolttons a polite bow of the head and stepped out. "What's wrong, wondering why Charlene isn't here?" He taunted. My smile vanished as I stared at his cold smirk.

He had somehow found out...

"What did you do?" I hissed.

"I just made sure she didn't leave her quarters... You're welcome." His arrogant face was irritating me.

I needed to be the one to tell her... Did he get how this could devastate her? How dare he wear that smug look on his face.

"Calm down." He warned, his smile vanishing and I realised the temperature was dropping.

"Fuck you, Theon." I hissed, feeling the painful tug in my stomach before a blast of wind slammed him across the hospital. He flipped in the air, regaining his balance as he knelt on the ground, his claws out, digging into the stone as he held his ground, the wind whipping violently in the room. Everything was being thrown around, but I was far too angry to care.

His gold eyes were blazing as he watched me without even an ounce of fear. He wanted to play? Then let's fucking play.

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 74**

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

#### Chapter 74

ANDRES

I had barely slept all night, remaining in my office, yet I now returned to my quarters to speak to Soleil... A lot weighed upon her answer. Unlocking the door to our quarters, I stepped inside. 'You might want to make sure Charlene stays home, Yileyna just tried to get her to sneak out.' Theon's voice came through the link. I closed my eyes, exhaling deeply. What would I do without him? Theon was a great help, although the colour of his eyes often unnerved me. 'I will handle it. She is far too disobedient.' I replied through the link before mind-linking Charlene. 'Stay in your room until I summon you. This is very important.' 'D-dad... is Yileyna ok?' 'Perfectly, fear not, I will not have her punished. It was a mistake – the pendant I mean.' It was strange to think Charlene was not mine. "Andres! You didn't come home; I was worried you had your block up! What is going on!"



Like always, she was dressed perfectly, upholding the image of the perfect queen and luna.

She had known I had been unfaithful, but never asked who or where... Yet knowing that she may have been unfaithful to me... it opened an entire new perspective. If it is deemed to be true, what should I do? Rejecting her would destroy us both... And punishment would only affect me since she was my true mate... 2 “A lot is going on.” I said as she kissed me. The familiar sparks rushed through us both.

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“What is it?” She asked, her green eyes filled with concern at my expression. “Is it Theon? Can he not get over Yileyna? Maybe you need to have her taken care of! She is a traitor who we do not need anywhere around us!”

She turned away in frustration, and I rubbed my jaw. “Yileyna isn’t going anywhere.” “Meaning?” She asked, looking over her shoulder at me. “Are you planning on leaving her in prison? With Theon here, I wouldn’t advise-”

I simply nodded, waving my hand.

“I’m going to ask you something Soleil, and I want the truth.” I cut in quietly. As my mate, she may be able to defy my command, but I prayed that in good faith she told me the truth that I was becoming more and more certain of. “Of course, anything Andres, you are worrying me.” “Is Charlene really mine?” I asked clearly, my alpha command rolled through my words that

shook with power. I had put my all into it, now I could only hope for her to yield to the command and tell me the truth.

Her face paled, her heart thundering and in that moment, I realised I did not need to use my alpha command upon her. Her reaction alone had already given me the only answer I needed.

I felt... cold and empty. I don’t even know if there was anything for me to even feel angry about. We had both cheated on one another and had children with another. I have no idea what the moon goddess was thinking when she paired us... It was obvious we were not a good match. She never gave me happiness, and I, her.

“Andres... she-”

“I have gotten my answer. Were you planning on hiding it forever?!” I thundered, my anger suddenly returning with vengeance.

"You raised her as your own Andres, forgive me! ..... We were so desperately trying for a pup b but it wasn't happening! You should be grateful to me! It wasn't me that was the issue! I am able to carry pups, there was something wrong with you-" 1

"So I'm to blame?! Cheating was not the answer!" I roared.

She flinched, backing away. I looked around, ripping the huge artwork from the wall. It hit the floor, the wooden frame splintering.

"Andres, she-she'll hear!" She whispered.

"Who is the father?" I asked coldly, tearing the tapestries from the wall.

My anger was raging within me, and all rationing was gone. My eyes blazed as I broke the cabinet that stood to the left.

"Answer me, Soleil!" She was trying to defy it, her face paling as she clamped her hand over her mouth, refusing to speak. I strode over to her, pulling her hand from her mouth roughly." Who is her father, Soleil!"

She broke into sobs. "It's it.... it... ah.."

She was fighting it.

"Who is he?!" I roared, and before my eyes, she finally succumbed to the Alpha command, falling to her knees. "G-Grayson is Charlene's father!" She screamed, anguished. 3

My mind stilled.

Grayson.

My chest heaved, my heart thumping faster than it should.

My own Gamma... 3

Was it karma that all those I considered my comrades were betraying me one by one? Was this the price I was paying for my sins?

I ran my hand through my beard, glaring at the woman before me.

"How long was it going on for?" I asked. "You were always busy..., always out...It was not long," she robbed, Ah... back then when his mate and son were gone to visit her homelands... + The timing made sense... "Does he know Charlene is his?" I asked murderously, She shook her head, sobbing.

“No! I told no one!”

“And how and when did you notice she was not mine?” I spat *resentfully*.

“I swear”

“THE TRUTH SOLEIL!” I roared.

“I was desperate! I needed to bear you a child, so you didn’t entertain other women! I did it for you! To keep you!” She screamed in desperation. “And so, you decided to become a whore and sleep with another man!” I growled, upturning the sofa that she was clinging to. 2

She yelped, backing away with fear in her eyes as it smashed against the far wall. My canines were out now, my anger barely controllable. “I will only ask once more! When did you realise, she was not mine?!”

“She-she lacked an Alpha aura... When I became pregnant the first two times, I felt the power within my womb of an Alpha pup... but... I feared... But she may be yours! We can’t be sure that

she isn’t!” She begged, crawling over to me.

I shook my head.

We both knew she wasn’t.

“No. Charlene isn’t my daughter. I was told a certain fact, which I hid in fear that one of our pups that died before they saw this world was the heart. But the prophecy said it would be my first-born female child. Charlene is not mine because my daughter is younger than her, and she already holds far more power than your daughter!” I hissed. “Y-your daughter?” Soleil was confused and fearful.

“Yes, my real daughter. I have found her, Soleil.”

I heard a soft whimper from behind me and I froze.

She was not meant to hear that... 2

I turned to see the child I had considered my own standing there, her eyes full of pain and shock as she stared at me and Soleil in complete horror. This was not the way I planned to break the news to her...

“Charlene.” I said, withdrawing my canines and claws. 3 “Charlene!” Soleil scrambled to her feet, but the girl simply shook her head as she backed away, her heart beating violently before she ran into her bedroom, shutting the door with a resounding bang. 1

3/4

I clenched my jaw, about to unleash hell upon the woman before me, but first, there was one other who deserved to be punished.

'Henry, I know you are busy with your son, but I need you to have Gamma Grayson Sanchez apprehended immediately for treason.'

Alpha.., that... we have a serious situation at the hospital to handle first.'

"What is it?' I growled.

What was more important was that he wasn't even stunned that I was asking for my Gamma to be thrown into prison?

'It's Yileyna De'Lacor.' My eyes snapped to the window, realising it was a lot darker.

Selene...

The sky was dark, and all I could see was the menacing storm that was brewing. Over my own anger and shouting, I hadn't even noticed it.

Something had triggered Yileyna into losing control. 10

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 75**

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

Chapter 75

**YILEYNA**

"Calm the fuck down, Yileyna." Theon growled as he pushed against the whirling wind. My head was going to explode! He knew the king's attitude, and I knew that he would have gone to talk to Soleil. Charlene would be there, and he wouldn't take care to break it to her gently. We both knew the king was selfish, yet Theon stopped her from coming here... I could have done it in a better way! I could have told her in a gentler manner! She may or may not be my biological sister, but she was always going to be my soul sister regardless of blood.

I was scared, terrified that she would be hurt because of me... and Theon. He had to go mess everything up! "Don't tell me to calm down." I hissed, clenching my fists as I stormed over to him, the wind whipping around us like a hurricane. "If I messed up

something of yours, you would lose your shit! So don't tell me to calm down! This was so important, Theon!"

"The Alpha can handle her himself. Stop causing a fucking scene." He growled, glancing around the room before he grabbed my arm. I could see the Bolton's watching, looking at the wind that was beating around me.

Calm yourself...

Zarian's guidance ran in my mind, and I tried to take a steady breath.

I had to be careful, I was indoors, there were patients here. I allowed Theon to pull me into the hallway, but the moment we were out, I punched him, he dodged but I managed to snag a hit at his neck

His eyes flashed as he licked his bottom lip, looking pissed.

"I hope she does get hurt. Wouldn't that be fun?" He whispered tauntingly.

My eyes flashed in anger. "Why do you hate her? She's never done anything to you!"

The nearest window slammed open, the skies darkening outside.

"I hate how you belittle her! She is a far better person than you ever will be!" I snapped resentfully.

My chest was heaving with emotions that seemed to no longer be in my control.

"Control yourself." He warned coldly, any amusement from his face going as he glanced at the weather outside.

He looked back at me, and whatever he saw in my face made him frown. "Last warning, little storm. Control it or I will fucking knock you out." He growled. The pain in my stomach was growing, and although I was trying to focus, I couldn't, the havoc of emotions from everything was taking over. Unleash it all...

I just wanted to scream and let it all out... "Ylleya!" His voice was fading, but when he tried to grab me, I pushed him off, punching him.

He blocked, knocking my hand aside, flipping me. He skidded on the glassy ice on the floor, and landed flat on his back with me on top. He didn't seem to be bothered by rolling us over. so I was beneath him.

That must have hurt.

"Get off of me!" I hissed. This dress may have been made from a delicate fabric, but it was stronger than I thought it would be

We slid on the ice. He was unable to hold his balance, something I was having no issue with. His rising irritation would have been amusing if I was not so angry. He growled, as I twisted, slamming him onto his back, and this time I landed a solid punch on his handsome jaw. A satisfying crack made me smile. "You know what I love more than hearing you groan in pleasure?" I whispered in his ear, just as he managed to wrap his hand around my throat, yanking me closer. "It's the sound of me breaking your bones." I added darkly before slamming my free hand into his nose.

I gasped as he flipped us, slamming me into the ice. My vision darkened as he straddled me, his eyes glowing, his coppery hair falling in front of his forehead. "Shame you won't be breaking any more bones then." He whispered, pinning my wrists to the ground.

Wrong move.

The moment I was unable to fight against his strength, I felt another tug in my stomach, a gut-wrenching one that made me unable to breathe for several seconds.

He was thrown back by a powerful blast, the shimmering haze creating a barrier around me. The pain in my stomach was growing, and I heard the sound of thunder through the open window. Blinding lightning followed. I heard screams of panic and distant shouting, but I wasn't quite able to place where we were anymore.

I flinched with pain that seemed to be tearing my stomach apart. "Yileyna?" Theon called, but I was in too much pain to respond. I saw his shadow approach despite the vicious wind that now encased me. He pushed against it trying to reach me, the wind cutting into his skin, but he didn't seem bothered. He managed to take hold of me by my arm Fire.

The scene around me was changing,

I was in the open castle courtyards...

A hooded man in a black cape stood there... there was so much fire... bodies were discarded all around...

What was going on?

The cloaked man turned, his glowing amber eyes met mine... I couldn't see who it was, but I

felt like I knew him... He said something, but I couldn't hear... and then he threw a lit match towards me...

I screamed in agony as I felt my entire body burn, the taste of blood in my mouth, and then everything went cold... so cold.

But I could see nothing, my powers making me fall to my knees.

A scream filled the air, and I knew it was mine.

"Yileyna!" "Everyone stay back!" "Dear Goddess..." "Yileyna, fuck, listen to me."

Theon... His voice was soft, calm, and soothing, but I was no longer able to do anything, the agonising pain in my stomach crushing me. "Leyna..."

I gasped the moment I felt his touch on my arms. The scene with the blazing fire returned, and I knocked Theon away.

"Don't touch me!" I screamed blindly. "Yileyna, calm down, listen it's me, Raiden." A calmer touch brushed my back, but I flung him away without meaning to.

I couldn't see anything but the fierce wind and fog. "Fuck, she's bleeding... I'll handle her, Bolton!" Theon's possessive growl came.

"What on Kaeladia..."

Was that the king?

I could taste the blood in my mouth. My ear drums felt like they were going to burst.

"Stop! This might be it... The seal may break". "She's bleeding!" Theon's dangerous reply came. "I'm knocking her out." "Theon! She can do this! Let her." The king thundered, only adding to my irritation.

"No. Not like this." Theon's voice held finality as the king growled, before his strong arms wrapped around me and something hit the back of my neck. I gasped as everything began to go dark... "I got you." His whispered promise came before I succumbed to the darkness... 3

My eyes flew open. I was in a bed... I couldn't recognise which room, but the bed was large, with heavy bedding. It was dark, the curtains were drawn, and I could hear faint talking.

I pushed the cover off, realising I was only in the under-layer bodysuit, my dress gone.

What happened?



It took me a few minutes for everything to come back to me. I closed my eyes, placing my head in my hands.

I had messed up, I shouldn't have gotten angry or lost control like this... Zarian had told me I

needed to control my emotions. Did I hurt anyone? I remembered Theon and Raiden were both there. Goddess! Raiden didn't get hurt again, did he? "Yileyna, you're awake." My heart pounded, I gasped before I realised that Charlene had been sitting by the bed and had awoken with a start herself. "Goddess, you scared me." I scolded, placing a hand on my heart. A smile crossed her lips, despite the sadness in her eyes as she flicked the lamp on

She had been crying.

My stomach sank, and I wondered if she knew. I wrapped my arms around her and she hugged me tightly. Her heart was pounding, and she held me so fiercely, as if scared she was going to lose me. "Tell me, my queen, what's wrong?" I whispered, I could hear talking and I didn't want to be disturbed.

"I'm fine, I'm just glad you are ok." She replied, moving back and brushing my hair back "Where am I?" I asked, glancing around the room. "You're in the guest bedroom in our quarters." Charlene said quietly.

"Oh..."

I had never been here before. I usually spent time in the living areas or Charlene's bedroom whenever I stayed over.

"Yes, Dad didn't allow Theon to take you... and he refused to leave." She added quietly. Theon had no right to act possessive.

Dummy.

We fell silent and I wondered if she knew anything about what had happened...

"Theon... He's the reason I got angry." I frowned.

"You called our code." She said softly. She had lost her usual positivity, almost sounding empty... "I did. There was something I wanted to tell you before you heard it from someone else." I said quietly. She nodded, "Oh, what was it?" How do I start? "If it helps... I think I already know." She murmured, giving me a weak smile. "Y-you do?" She nodded. "If it's the fact that I'm not... I'm not Dad's daughter." She looked down at me

and my stomach sank. How had the king broken it to her? Was it gently? Did he comfort her and reassure her that no matter what, he'd always be her father? She seemed to notice my expression and tried to smile cheerily. "It's ok... He." "Did he... what else did he say?"

"He hasn't talked to me... The castle's been crazy. He only commanded me to stay with you in this room... They got back a short while ago but... I haven't talked to him."

"Oh... So aside from that, what else do you know?" I asked hesitantly.

She sighed. "Gamma Grayson is my dad." She whispered, making me gasp.

I was not expecting that!

My mind was reeling, the Luna and Gamma Grayson never seemed close... "Ryan's your brother!" I hissed. She shrugged. "Seems it... All I know is that they have taken Gamma Grayson to the cells... You know he's always been nice... he's a good gamma..." She mumbled, her eyes looking tearful. "Mom is not allowed to leave her room." 1

This was a mess, but the king locked the gamma up for cheating... Shouldn't he be locked up for cheating too then?

Such a hypocrite. 1

"There's more... He said he has a daughter, a biological daughter that he has four-

The door opened, and none other than the king's frame filled the doorway.

"Ah, my girls." A grin crossed his face, and I felt my stomach sink when I heard Charlene's heart skip a beat... 1

He never referred to me as his girl...

Way to go, Alpha.

"How are you feeling, my dear?" He asked, coming over to the bed, with concern on his face.

My heart was thumping as I looked at Charlene. Our eyes met, and neither of us needed to say it out loud to know that the other knew the full truth...

I could see the sadness in her eyes, the confusion... behind that gentle smile of hers that tugged on my heart strings. How do I fix this? The king was speaking, but I didn't care, I couldn't focus on anything else. My only concern was for my soul sister, my best friend, my queen.

## **My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 76**

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

#### Chapter 76

#### **76. SistersCHARLENE**

"Can you hear me, Yileyna?" The king asked, taking a seat on the bed, placing his hands on his knees as he turned towards us both. "I asked you; how are you feeling?" "I'm fine." Yileyna replied, sounding hostile.

Although she was trying to control her emotions, it was obvious that she was angry with Dad. I looked between them, realising their eye colour was so similar... How was this possible?

Who was Yileyna's mother?

"I heard you had Gamma Grayson locked away. What are his crimes?" Yileyna asked. Gamma Grayson... He was my father... I swallowed hard, thinking what would happen from here on out? What would happen to me?

"Betraying his king and having an illicit relationship with his Luna. It is an insult to me, the Alpha!" Dad growled, his eyes blazing. Yileyna nodded. "Will you too serve prison time for your own illicit affair, which is an insult to your Luna?" She asked, blinking innocently. 1

Dad's face almost turned purple at that blatant insult.

I almost smiled. There was a time I had to hold Yileyna back, knowing Dad would get angry, but now I could tell he was trying to keep his temper in check. He had to tolerate

her now.

Go Yileyna. "I am Alpha! I don't need to prove anything to anyone!" He thundered. Yileyna shook her head.

"No, as Alpha, you are the one who should set an example... Gamma Grayson is a good person, and with the current times, you need all the support you can get. Gamma Grayson and Zoe were not fated mates... but you and the Luna were. Yet you both betrayed one another. If Gamma Grayson is in prison for cheating, then all three of you need to be there together." She said, crossing her arms. 3 An alpha female. How had I not seen it before?

Confident, proud, and just.

Dad glared at her, yet said nothing for a moment, before exhaling deeply. He then shook his head, before grinning and slapping her on the back so hard she almost fell off the bed. I winced, Dad often forgot his own strength. "Answered like a true Alpha!" He chortled. I had never seen this side of him.

I knew at that moment why Dad was acting the way he was. He was going to make Yileyna his successor, Her powers... She was the heart.

I was happy for her, I truly was. I think I am a little disappointed that we aren't blood-related, but it's ok, we are still sisters. We always have been, and we always will be. 7 I don't know what Dad wanted to do with me... Would he cast me aside? Would he order me to leave, as he did Yileyna when her parents were branded traitors? Dad had always treated me well, although I never did as good as he wanted. It had always been Mom who looked down at me, to think she's the one who was my biological parent... Yes, Dad didn't seem to have much faith in me but I wondered what would happen from here.

It was frustrating to know Mom had treated me harshly when I was doing fine. For a werewolf, I'm sure I was doing well. How could she be like that? I blinked when I realised Yileyna had taken my hand and pulled me up from my seat. She scooted aside, pulling me to sit between her and Dad.

I felt out of place... until she wrapped her arms around me, giving me a warm embrace. I often thought her embrace felt like how Mom's would feel if she had been caring and loving...

I wrapped my arms around her waist, resting my head on her shoulder.

This was where I felt happy. I pursed my lips, fighting the tears that were threatening to fall.

"Charl..." She whispered, her voice full of concern. Dad sighed heavily

"Right, I think we need to have this conversation now." He said. I slowly sat up, before scooting back so I could see Dad properly. Yileyna smiled gently as she pulled the duvet over us as we sat there, side by side. I smiled back, things were confusing right now, but no matter what, we'd always have one another...

"First of all, save a select few who know the truth about your parentage, no one else will be told. As far as the pack and kingdom know, you are my daughter." Dad said, and although I felt happy that he at least was still calling me his daughter, I wondered if that rule applied to Gamma Grayson too... "What of Gamma Grayson?" I asked quietly. Dad's eyes flashed, his face darkening with anger.

“He will never know.” He spat.

“That should be Charlene’s choice.” Yileyna said quietly, making Dad glare at her in irritation.

“Don’t think you know everything.” Dad frowned.

“I don’t, but I know that should be her choice.” Yileyna remained stubborn.

“Yet you want me to free the man.” Dad glared at her. I looked at Yileyna, worried for her, but she was just looking at Dad calmly. “Yes, of course.”

“It’s one or the other. I behead him for his crimes, but before that, he gets to learn the truth, or I consider pardoning him and we bury this secret.” Dad growled. “Which will it be?”

My heart thumped, but Dad was right, it would just destroy one more family. Just the way mine had been torn apart today. I felt lost... empty and confused... “Dad’s right, we shouldn’t tell anyone. It’s fine, Gamma Grayson deserves to be out of prison more than him learning about this... Plus, I may not be Dad’s real daughter, but-” “You are his one and only daughter, my parents are dead. William and Andrea were my parents, and that won’t ever change.” Yileyna cut in. “Your dad will always be yours.”

Dad wasn’t happy with her words, but he said nothing.

“Sisters.” I said, quietly giving her hand a gentle squeeze.

She nodded before turning to Dad. “I do think that if Charlene wants, Gamma Grayson should also be told. I’m sure he won’t tell everyone anyway.”

“You are disobedient, girl.” He growled in response.

Yileyna didn’t reply and I watched her lock eyes with Dad, a silent move of defiance... But I agreed with her... Even if I don’t think I ever wanted anyone to know right now, maybe in the future that would change...

“You may not consider yourself my daughter, but it doesn’t change the fact. Tomorrow evening, I will make the announcement that you are my daughter and the future Alpha! I will have the fae to train you to learn control, you cannot keep losing control!” Dad stood up, frowning at Yileyna. “Don’t push my patience because, I assure you, I have a low fuse.”

Yileyna frowned, but I squeezed her hand in warning.

She didn’t respond, and Dad left, shutting the door behind him.

We both sighed at the same time, before exchanging looks and smiling. The tension Dad had left behind lifting, and I giggled weakly.

“Well, that didn’t go well.” I stated, dropping back onto the pillows and staring at the ceiling, as Yileyna dropped back onto her pillows.

She didn’t respond for a moment, becoming serious.

“Hmm... Charlene, I’m sorry... I didn’t want to be Alpha, I don’t want to take what’s yours.” She said, turning her beautiful face towards me. The sadness, regret, and guilt were clear on her face. 1

“What’s mine is yours, that’s always how it is, and what’s yours is mine. I think I’m luckier in that aspect, Leyna... I still get to be the Alpha King’s daughter, without the burden of having to unlock my powers and the pressure to run a kingdom when the Obsidian Shadow pack and Sirens are out for us. We are in dire danger, and it scared me to think I was to handle it all... But ... now you can, right? You’re stronger than I am. I’ll be here rooting for you, always... but you are better suited to lead.” I said smiling at her. She may be younger, but at times I felt like I was the younger one being protected

by her.

She smiled slightly, but I knew my words weren't enough to reassure her. She would still feel guilty, but with time that would change. Because she was born to do this.

"There's something else too..." She said, now turning onto her side, encasing my hand between two of hers.

I copied, turning onto my side to face her. "What is it?" "My mother... although the king wants to keep it a secret, you know there's nothing I can keep from you. I'm part Siren, Charl." She whispered. It took me a good few moments to process her words.

Part Siren?

What does that mean....

My eyes widened as it hit me like a hammer on the head.

"Part siren!" I gasped, staring at the duvet as if she had a tail hidden under there.

My heart was beating as I jolted upright.

"Goddess, Yileyna! No wonder you have always loved the sea!" I exclaimed.

It took me a few moments to comprehend what she had said, and all the pieces clicked into place. Dad's alleged affair with a siren... Yileyna's beauty that didn't quite fit the standards of our pack. "How do you feel?" I asked her after a moment. She shrugged. "I had a feeling for a while now, but I didn't want to acknowledge it." She sighed.

I looked at her sympathetically.

"You are still you." I said, holding my arms out to her. She smiled before she pounced on me, hugging me.

We laughed, and I realised that nothing had changed; we were still best friends, still sisters. We talked for a while longer, and I had just said I'd go get her food; she hadn't eaten all day.

"And some clothes too?" She suggested looking down at her tiny bodysuit from where she was standing.

"Yes, I think you need some. If I squint, it's almost like you're naked." I said, scrunching my eyes.

"I know..." She nodded in agreement. "On it." I smiled, pulling the door open to reveal none other than Theon, who had been about to knock

My heart skipped a beat in fear, but his eyes were not on me, but on Yileyna. I stepped aside without realising and he walked over to her.

"So, you're awake?" He asked coldly.

"No, I'm just standing here asleep." She retorted, despite the way her heart was pounding. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm your bodyguard, remember?" He asked mockingly, stepping a foot away from her. Yileyna rolled her eyes. "No, you're not. I'm talking to the king about that." "Fine, but I'm here for another reason." "And what exactly might that be?"

"Revenge." Theon growled dangerously, before he grabbed her by the neck, making me scream.

"Theon-"

Yileyna was cut off when he wrapped his arm around her tiny waist, crushing her against his body before he claimed her lips in a very hot, passionate kiss... 14