

My Alpha's Betrayal: Burning In The Flames Of His Vengeance Chapter 88

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Chapter 88

88. Awakening YILEYNA

I awoke with a gasp, my entire body felt heavy. My eyes flew open, my heart thundering with confusion as I looked around the room.

Where was I? What happened? I felt delirious and confused, jolting upright in bed. Where am I?

I looked around, trying to focus, and it took me a moment to realise I was in the guest room at the Alpha's quarters... How did I get here?

It looked to be mid-afternoon outside, but from the howling wind, I could tell the weather was rough. The cold was obvious in the room too, the huge log fire was lit ablaze. I placed a hand to my head just as everything came rushing back. Theon... The Obsidian Shadow Pack... The truth... My heart pounded, and I pushed the blanket off, stumbling out of the bed. I needed to tell someone!

Suddenly the door opened, and my heart leapt seeing Charlene standing there, with a few towels and a bucket in her arms.

"Yileyna! Goddess! Yileyna's awake!" She shouted in relief as she ran to me, dropping the bucket of water and catching me before I fell to the ground as the warm water splashed over our legs. I couldn't even feel my legs... I heard footsteps before Theon appeared at the door. My heart thumped in fear as I stared at him. He pushed me.. His look of surprise changed to a deep frown as he came over quickly, taking me from Charlene.

I opened my mouth to talk but no sound came out, it felt like I had swallowed handfuls of sand. Only a weak croak left my mouth. "Bring her water!" Theon growled, carrying me to the bed as my chest heaved, staring up at him.

"Yes!" Charlene nodded, her eyes full of tears of happiness as she rushed from the room.

"So, you're awake..." Theon said quietly, running his fingers through my hair.

Looking into his eyes for a moment, I almost thought I saw concern and worry, but it was just my imagination. I.... I needed to tell someone... Do I pretend I forgot that night?

"What happened to me?" I asked, feinting a look of confusion, He smirked slightly, tilting his head.

"You don't remember?"

"No... I don't remember anything." I said rubbing my head, Calm down, Yileyna..

His eyes glinted as he leaned closer, tilting my chin up before he pressed his lips to

mine. A ripple of pleasure rushed through me despite the fear that was consuming me. "Lies..." He whispered, making me gasp as I jerked away. "You remember it all..."

"Dad! Yileyna has awoken!" I heard Charlene say.

I needed to tell the King...

"Let's keep that night between us, we wouldn't want anyone to lose their pretty head of ginger hair now, would we?" Theon asked softly, brushing his thumb over my lips. Charlene...

"You wouldn't." I croaked out hoarsely.

He ran his fingers through my hair, raising an eyebrow, his face as emotionless as ever.

"We both know I would."

I stared at him, the man before me was unrecognisable but I knew what he was capable of... he was the reason my parents were dead... he had pushed me from the top floor... he would kill Charlene if I opened my mouth.

"Yileyna!"

For the first time in my life, I was relieved to see the King, feeling safer with his presence around than with Theon. When he embraced me, I held on tight, I needed to give him a message...

How?

The hug didn't last long enough for me to come up with an idea, and Theon was right there sitting on the bed.

"Here, my angel." Charlene said, passing me the glass of water as she sat beside me on the bed. I leaned into her, my heart pounding as she placed the glass to my lips, helping me drink. "Thank the goddess you are awake, after that attack I was worried."

"Attack?" I asked, looking at Theon.

He nodded.

"That night, when I left you to go to the bathroom, I heard the sound of a scuffle, and all I saw was the figure push you off the balcony. I caught you just before you hit the ground, however,

he seemed to have used some sort of poison or spell on you so that you were unable to be awoken at all." Theon said emotionlessly. 3 So that's the story he fed everyone?

"Oh. Well, I hope he's caught and castrated." I spat, my chest heaving with irritation.

"Careful, Little Storm, we don't want anyone getting hurt, you should rest." "Theon's right, you have been out for a few weeks." "A few weeks?" I asked sharply, looking at Charlene. "It's the full moon tonight, Leyna." She replied with a gentle smile.

I had been unconscious for that long?

"But it's fine, you are awake now. Somehow the culprit got away, but we are still looking." The King said seriously. "I have matters to attend, I will be going, Theon enjoy the evening with your fiancé."

Charlene looked at me, about to get up but something made her change her mind and she smiled, holding me tighter. "I will stay too." She said. "There's much I need to tell Yileyna." "Of course." I said, holding her hand tightly.

If I was able to give her a signal... I would.

But Theon was right here... He was sitting opposite us, his hand on my thigh as he leaned back on his elbow as emotionless and calm as ever.

"What have I missed?" I asked her, dragging my eyes from Theon.

“Well... Mom’s in the cells... For treason, and no one is allowed to see her.” She said quietly.” The Obsidian Shadow pack have been sighted moving closer... We fear there will be an attack before the end of winter.”

“I see...” I said, looking at Theon.

If he had wanted to... he could have killed me... He wanted me to choose him. Maybe I could talk some sense into him...

Charlene continued, telling how two sirens were seen right up the coast last week.

“It was strange, like they were looking for something or someone.” She shivered. 1

“Were they killed?” I asked. “I killed one, one got away.” Theon added quietly. I nodded before Charlene smiled. “I’ll have someone bring you food, you two could use a moment alone.” She winked at me before pulling free.

My heart thudded as I watched her leave, shutting the door behind herself.

“What are you planning to do?” I asked him. “Nothing at all, you weren’t supposed to wake up for at least another week... I was told that

the enchantment was strong enough to keep an Alpha out for a month.” He replied, frowning coldly. “Last chance Yileyna, think this over... We both know Andres is not the best king-” 1 “I don’t care! Deceit, lies, and framing my parents? You are worse than him.” I shot back resentfully. His eyes darkened as he looked at his wrist. “As you wish.”

He said, glancing out at the sky. “Do you know what tonight is, Yileyna?” “The Full Moon, Charlene just told me.” I spat. I didn’t want to talk to him. It hurt far too much.

“The last Full Moon of winter. Tonight will be a cold night, I guess we will have to keep the fires burning...” He didn’t explain what he meant as I watched him stare at the tattoo on his wrist, massaging it slowly with his thumb.

I didn’t reply, not knowing what to say to someone who had betrayed and played me.

Theon had told me the Obsidian Shadow Pack will attack soon... I needed to warn the King about Theon, somehow.

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Night had fallen and Theon had left, telling me Charlene would die if I so much as tried anything. I didn’t see her after that, and I felt worried. I had showered and eaten, but I still felt exhausted. Where was Charlene?

I needed her safe... It took me a while to realise that not even a servant was left to attend to me. I was entirely alone. How strange.

I left my bedroom, finding it odd that no one was around. The entire Alpha quarters were empty... Perhaps everyone was busy with something or other. I left the wing, the guards at the door were missing too. The castle felt too silent...

My heart skipped a beat as I looked down the dark halls.

Something was wrong.

I broke into a run. The castle always had someone walking around. Surely I’d bump into someone. I kept running, but I didn’t run into anyone. The entire castle was as silent as death itself.

Chariene, where was she?!

The kitchens! There’s always someone in the kitchens!

I ran down the steps, my bare feet padding on the cold stone as I took them two at a time. I neared the kitchens, slowing down, but I didn’t hear the hustle and bustle that usually fills

these lower halls. I inched closer, I felt like I was stuck in a nightmare.

I pushed open the kitchen door, the door creaking horrifyingly loudly, making me close my eyes before I peered into the darkness. Empty.

What on Kaeladia...

"Attack! There's an attack!" The faint shouting made my stomach sink. I ran to the doors that led outside just as the night sky was suddenly lit ablaze with fire. Then the ground shook violently, throwing me off my feet.

I got up, my heart pounding as I made to rush out, when suddenly someone grabbed me by my arm. I turned with a gasp to see Theon standing there, he was dressed all in black, right down to the cloak that was draped around him.

"You really need to learn to stay put." Theon growled, dragging me back inside.

"Theon! We are under attack! Let me go! It's them isn't it?!"

He didn't respond, pulling me down towards the dungeons. My eyes widened as I stared at the cells as we passed them. Each one was full of guards and the castle staff. "You... Charlene!" I gasped, spotting her red hair lying in the pile on the ground of one of the cells, but he pulled me away to the far end.

"Be grateful I didn't kill them." He said coldly, pulling open the door and pushing me inside. I spun around, lunging at the door, but he slammed it shut, locking it before I could reach it.

"No, Theon... don't do this." I pleaded, grabbing the silver bars and shaking them violently. Barely noticing the slight sting of the silver. "We can stop this war. Together." The sound echoed off the walls, but Theon didn't seem to care that I was making noise.

"War is already here and we can't stop it, this is far bigger than us." He said quietly, walking toward me. An emotion I couldn't comprehend in his eyes. "I never wanted you caught up in this but... The time has come... Two years of waiting for this moment..."

He turned his head, glancing towards the small windows at the top of the cells.

The full moon shone through the window as Theon closed his eyes, pressing his wrist and whispering a word. A brilliant amber glow surrounded him, intense green runes weaved through the amber. I felt an immense surge of energy roll off him and I realised he was breaking a seal, a seal that had been suppressing his alpha aura. An aura so vast that it made my heart pound as I backed away from the bars.

His eyes blazed gold as he flexed his hands, as if relishing in the power that he had suppressed for so long

"Goddess..." I whispered, fear and worry growing within me.

He tilted his head as he looked at me and our eyes met.

I realised in that moment that it was no longer Theon of Westerfell who was standing before me, not the man who used to get angry at our pranks, not the one who used to scold and mock us or protect us... but Theon Hale of the Obsidian Shadow Pack. A man who seemed to hold no emotion at all.

A man that I truly did not know...

"One final time Yileyna, stand by my side and I will protect you." I shook my head.

"I will never... never stand by the Obsidian Shadow Pack." I said, my heart heaving as I glared at him. "Please don't do this Theon, we don't have to do this..." "I'm afraid I do... the time for vengeance is here... This will be goodbye." He said quietly, our eyes met, and confusion flitted through me. 1 Goodbye?

But with a sudden cold awakening I realised what he meant. His gaze became colder,

his eyes blazing with hatred and vengeance. 1
I was losing the Theon I knew. 1
Forever. 7

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Chapter 89

89. Doing What's Right

YILEYNA

It had only been less than ten minutes since Theon had left, but it felt like years. I was trying to think of what to do. I had no way to contact anyone... Whatever he had done to the palace guards and staff was beyond me. No matter how many times I shouted trying to wake them up, it didn't work.

Think, Yileyna...

Shouting and the orange glow of fire seeped through the small, barred windows, Time was running out.

I took a deep breath, I needed to get out of here now.

Letting Zarian's words guide me, I began to focus.

Focus from within, right now my abilities were sealed and so I needed to channel my emotions. That wouldn't be hard anyway. With a surge of determination, I strode to the bars, gripping them tightly and closing my eyes

I let every heartbreak and pain I had ever felt out; the pain, the sadness, the bittersweet moments. My eyes stung with tears as I used the pain that I had buried within me out.

The temperature dropped, I felt the ice spreading beneath me and through my fingertips.

My parents' death..

Theon's rejection...

His betrayal...

His lies...

A violent wind whipped around me and using every ounce of willpower I could muster, I pulled at the bars. The metal groaned, the pull in my shoulders and arms aching, then there was a violent tug in the pit of my stomach before they were ripped from the ground.

My eyes flew open as I dropped the bars that were now distorted entirely. The thick heavy metal clanged as it hit the ground, making it shake slightly. I rushed out, glancing at the other cells.

Raiden!

Spotting him, I glanced around looking for the keys, but they were nowhere in sight.

What do I do...

Taking a deep breath, it took me a moment to channel my abilities once again, to break the bars of the cells. I rushed inside, spotting Gamma Grayson and Ryan here too.

"Raiden!" I shook him but he was unconscious.

Whatever Theon had done to them, there was no sign of them waking up. I went over to Charlene, fixing her position so she was lying on her back, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"I'm going to try to fix this, my queen." I whispered.

It was me alone.

I ran up the stairs, pushing the door. I grunted as I slammed into it, but it refused to open. Locked. I backed up and ran into it again, this time trying to focus on my rage.

The door was slammed off its hinges by a violent wind.

"Hey!" A deep gravelly voice came, and I saw two other men who were getting to their feet.

They were wearing black attire with the amber-coloured insignia on their left arm.

Members of the Obsidian Shadow Pack...

"I'm afraid I don't have time to play." I growled, not wanting them to mind link anyone. I ran at the first one, spinning around and aiming a kick at his neck. A flash of ice spread across the ground, making the other one slip. I turned, snapping the man's neck as the other one grabbed my hair, yanking me back and throwing me against the far wall. I groaned as I hit the floor and got to my feet.

"Seems like we have a violent one here." He growled, yanking me by the back of my tunic. "I'm afraid I need to resort to violence when we are under attack." I hissed, snapping his neck. He wasn't dead but he would be out for a while, the other man punched me, throwing me to the ground. I twisted, turning and knocking him back with my foot. He slipped on the ice, so I took the chance to pin him down and punched him across the face. His eyes flashed as he growled, his canines coming out before he shifted. I shoved him back, a thick layer of ice began encasing him, spreading from the tips of my hands and soon he ceased struggling.

I wasn't sure if he was dead but...

The screams were growing from outside, I took one of the discarded swords and ran up the rest of the stairs to the main floor.

A child's cry made my stomach lurch, and as I rounded the corner I saw two bleeding guards enter. I knew them by name but I wasn't acquainted with them, holding none other than Rhys. His leg was bloody, and he was in obvious agony. "Princess!" Kyle said, relief flooding his face.

It took me a moment to realise he meant me. "You need to hide." Valen whispered urgently, coming over, as I looked at Rhys. Luckily, apart from an injury, he was ok. I gave him a small smile, which he returned with a brave one. "That's my boy, stay strong ok? I can't hide, I need to go out there."

"No, you don't understand. It's Theon, he betrayed us." Kyle escaped quietly.

"I know..." I said quietly. "I need to stop him."

I was about to run past, when Valen grabbed my arm, something that would be

considered disrespect in normal circumstances.

“Princess, he’s taken over, he is currently holding the Alpha and Luna in the centre courtyard! The entire city is under their control now. We need to get you out of here.”

“And abandon everyone down in the dungeons? No. Take Rhys to safety. Where are the gammas?”

“Gamma Henry is wounded; lady Andrea and Zoe are captive. As for Gamma Grayson, I have no idea.” 1

“He, Raiden, Ryan and Charlene are in the cells. Get those four, plus Rhys, out of the city, please.”

“What are you planning, Princess?”

“I’m not sure. There’s not much I can do about those outside, but if they are going to take over by killing the families in power, those will be their first move. Take the way through the lower gutters, I know Theon knows every way out but it’s the only chance we’ve got. If you can, mind link any guard to come help-”

“The king gave the order to protect you, and to get you out of Westerfell immediately. He said you need to live.”

“They need me, they won’t kill me,” I said firmly, “but I can’t guarantee anyone else’s life. The king is currently in their hold correct? Then I’m in charge, you will obey me.” They hesitated, exchanging looks. “Princess, please-”

“Don’t waste time, leave now.” I commanded, and they lowered their heads, before they ran towards the cells.

I ran in the opposite direction and out into the open, stopping in my tracks. The entire courtyard was covered in flames, every tree... every flower bed was lit ablaze. The heat beat against my skin, my heart pounded as I realised the flames were beginning to spread across the stone, making their way up the doors and windows. Everyone in the cells could die...

I stared at the sky, the rain was falling but it was doing nothing to stop the fire. This time when ice began spreading from beneath my feet, I focused on it, letting it encase the entire castle. The flames hissed and fizzled as they touched the ice, yet I pushed further, pulling at every ounce of power I could from within.

The desire and urgency to protect those whom I loved fuelled me, and the ice became thicker, blindingly bright at it withstood the flames that sought to destroy all in their wake. I felt connected, feeling every part of the castle that was covered in ice, almost as if the ice was my sight. I enforced it in areas where the flames felt stronger.

I looked at the castle behind me. No longer was it dull stone, but a shimmering castle with the illusion it was carved from ice alone.

“What is going on?!” Someone shouted, and I broke into a run, as the rain began pouring faster.

Two guard’s came in my way and I spun around, swinging the sword and slicing off their heads before they could even react. Another came and shifted but I raised my hand, encasing him in a tomb of ice before I continued on my way.

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I had no idea how I was able to pull at my powers, but with the emotions that were a storm inside of me, I was able to focus on what I was trying to do. The will to protect our

people stronger than anything. I stopped the moment I reached the main courtyard, my heart thumping in my chest at the sight before me... Bodies covered in blood were strewn across the ground, in the midst of the ever-lasting flames. I could smell the oil used to fuel the fire, and the terrifying flashback to the night my parents died returned to me, making my blood run cold.

My heart rang in my ear as I tried to differentiate between my memories and the present. Men and wolves of the Obsidian Shadow Pack seemed to have slain anyone who put up a fight, whilst others cowered to the side in fear.

Where were the children?

I raised my hands, sending a wave of water over the bodies of the injured, stopping the flames from burning them.

Suddenly, a terrifying roar filled the air, and one of the largest black wolf's I had ever seen launched itself at me.

An Alpha

I jumped aside, spinning on my heel and driving my sword into its left flank, but it did nothing to the wolf that took the blade in its teeth and threw it aside. One swipe at me sent me flying into the air, before I twisted, ignoring the agony in my body as I landed on my feet, a strong wind whipping around me. His burning orange eyes were filled with rage as he launched at me once more. I jumped to the side as a bolt of lightning almost struck him, he jumped back watching me with fury and rage in his eyes.

I wouldn't win this battle...

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Chapter 90

90. His Vengeance

YILEYNA

Just then two men of the Silver Storm pack attacked him. It was a suicide mission, but it gav me the time I needed.

"Run, Princess!"

I nodded, my heart squeezing as I knew their fate was death... I turned and ran through the flames, refusing to let their sacrifice be wasted. Stopping suddenly at the sight before me, there in the middle of the clearing were the king and queen, tied and mortally wounded.

The queen was near dead, laying in a pool of blood, whilst the King was on his knees, breathing raggedly as he kept his head raised.

"So, you managed to escape..." Theon's cold, emotionless voice came. My heart

thudded as I stared at the hooded man that now circled the king and queen, the sword in his hand dragging along the ground, grating against the stone.

My stomach lurched as a strong sense of Deja Vu from the day at the hospital returned to me. Somehow, I had been forewarned of this moment... When Theon had touched me...

Fire...

Death...

Goddess...

"Don't do this, Theon." I whispered pleadingly. "Please, you have won, don't taint your hands with the blood of so many."

I wasn't close to either the king or queen, but this was wrong.

"I have waited for far too long for this moment to stop. Bow to your new king, Yileyna." I was about to speak when the huge black wolf approached, blood dripping from his sharp fangs. His aura surged around him, and when Theon looked at him, I realised who it was.

Theoden Hale.

Before my eyes, he transformed into a tall muscular man, scars littered his body, and his muscles rippled with every step he took. A man that oozed of power. Grabbing a discarded cloak and wrapping it around his waist, he approached the king. "I told you, you would pay for your betrayal, Andres." His voice was harsh and cold, yet held vast power. "Theoden..." The king spat coldly, his own aura swirling around him even if he was weakened. The two men who had started all of this... but what was the truth? What do I do? Theon's eyes were on me, and I shook my head pleadingly. Don't do this...

"You didn't even recognise my son." Theoden smirked coldly. "The power of a simple enchantment..." +

"It's a shame... a shame that I let someone like him into our pack! You will suffer for this, Theon! And you, you will never be the king, Theoden." Andres growled. His breathing was heavy and laboured as he glared at the man that stood before him.

Theoden smirked, yet it lacked any glimmer of emotion.

"I already am." He said, holding his hand out for the sword Theon held.

"Don't do this, Alpha Theoden!" I shouted suddenly, running forward. "You don't need to kill him, you have Westerfell in your grasp-" "Do not talk to me, wench!" His eyes flashed, his aura radiating off him. "Stay silent." The king growled, looking at me warningly. Despite his harsh tone, I saw the glimmer of fear in his eyes as he motioned toward the gates discreetly.

Run.

He was telling me to run.

I couldn't...

"Yileyna!" Andres growled warningly. I told you... I don't need a man... I will protect my people. I don't know how but I will try my best. 2

I said nothing, simply shaking my head at the King.

I'm sorry, but I am no coward. Theoden raised the sword, and with one swift move, beheaded Soleil in the blink of an eye. The king flinched and I ran forward. Another bolt of lightning struck the ground inches from where Theoden stood. 1

"Control her!" He roared at Theon, who was behind me in a flash, his arm tightening

around my throat and waist. Theoden let out a terrifying roar of power, as he beheaded the king right before my eyes. In the same moment, with his other hand, he tore his heart from his chest.

My heart thumped as I stared at the horrifying scene before me. I felt a huge wave of power within me, the transfer of the Alpha position. If there was any doubt that I was not the Alpha's daughter, it was now gone. I froze in Theon's hold as I stared at the King's head, that now lay detached from his body.

Dead.

Suddenly, it felt like everything was lost. I felt lost, scared and defeated. The King was the most powerful in our pack... A raucous laugh left Theoden's lips, he slammed his foot down on the king's face as he bit into the king's heart, making me sick. – This was a nightmare...

This could not be true... "You picked the wrong side." Theon whispered in my ear before throwing me to the ground roughly.

The sound of heavy footsteps approached, and to my horror, I saw the guards that I had ordered to take Charlene and the others being thrown to the ground by a group of Obsidian Shadow warriors.

They were bloody and injured, but when Valen gave me the tiniest of nods, I felt a wave of relief flood me.

They had managed to get the others out... or so I hoped... "We saw these two bastards trying to escape!" One of the men shouted.

"I ordered them!" I hissed before Theon or his monster of a father could speak. "I'm the one who should be punished!"

"Then it's time you were taught a lesson. Theon." Theoden commanded dangerously, I glared up at both him and Theon. "You're right." Theon said coldly, his eyes boring into mine and crushing my heart in the process.

Theon...

There was no love nor emotions in the eyes of the man before me... Only the flames of hatred burning brightly, consuming those amber orbs. 13

Was I nothing to him?

"Tell me... What are we?" I asked softly.

Please...

The pain in my body was suffocating, and no matter how strong I tried to remain, I couldn't keep the pain from my voice. "Nothing more than Heaven and Hell." His voice was equally cold, destroying the last of my resolve.

"Then kill me." I whispered hoarsely, trying to ignore the pain of betrayal that was tearing me up from within.

A ruthless smirk graced his handsome face. He crouched down, his fingers curling under my chin and making the sparks from his touch rush through me; pleasurable, yet equally painful.

He was so close... yet so far away... "That would be far too easy... but I assure you, when I'm done with you, you'll wish you were never born."

"You don't mean that..." "Watch me." He turned away, pushing me back onto the ground roughly. My head hit the ground as he gave the command. "Burn her." My heart sank, my head hanging as the pain of his rejection tore through me. Even when I was doused in gasoline, I didn't move, trying not to gag on the strong pungent smell that now

cloaked me entirely, keeping my eyes clamped shut.

Didn't he realise I was already burning in agony from the pain he had inflicted within me?

My eyes stung as I forced them open, watching him retreat, hoping... praying... that he'd turn back and change his mind. That perhaps deep inside of him, the man that I loved still existed.

He once said that I was his kryptonite...

Was it all lies?

He paused, my heart leapt with a glimmer of hope, but then I saw it, the blazing match in his hand as his eyes met mine.

"Burn."

He tossed the match, and I watched as if in slow motion as the match came spinning through the air, straight towards me.

Memories of our time together...

Him rescuing me from Nikolai and Kyson... 1

Him making me coffee...

Kissing me...

Complimenting me... Promising me he would destroy me... And my innocent willingness, not knowing he had always meant so much more...

My vision blurred as the pain became unbearable.

He betrayed me...

Goddess, he betrayed me...

The emotions were too much... I let out a scream of anguish as I felt the searing pain of something breaking within me. Suddenly a blinding, iridescent light blazed around me, obliterating the match before it even touched me. Blasting everything away from me, a violent wind beat against everyone there, making them struggle to keep their balance as they shielded their faces from the storm that now swirled around me. I felt something snap, and several fearful voices filled my head.

'What's happening... help us... Goddess...' The mind link...

Somehow, I had gained access despite not having shifted. This power...

It ran through my veins like a charge of energy, my seal had broken. My heart pounded as Theon looked at me sharply, his eyes cold and indifferent, yet my stomach sank as the most delicious intoxicating scent filled my senses and I felt the intense pull of the mate bond snap into place.

with it came the birth of a dark, twisted truth.

Theon was my fated mate.

END OF PART 1 9

A/N – Fear not, this is not the end. However, I needed to split this book for when it goes onto paperback. I will be back tomorrow with the next chapter... unless I decide to leave you all hanging for a few days... (Smiles sneakily) Lol. If you are enjoying this book so far, please do leave a review on the main page and vote by leaving a gem. See you all tomorrow!