

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 111

16 I Refuse to Beg Lily POV

When I open my eyes this morning I'm bombarded by a tidal wave of emotions. I'm excited, nervous, and scared. I know I'm supposed to be this bada** Red Wolf, but what if I fail? What if I don't reach my mate in time? I never even asked the

goddess about the fact that technically my mate can't claim me. If we are supposed to be bonded, how the hell is that going to happen when I don't turn eighteen for another eighteen months? "Stop worrying and get up. We are a bada** Red Wolf who will not fail. Our true mate is going to be amazing, and we will reach him in time. As far as the claiming I wouldn't worry too much about that," she giggles. Did she actually just giggle? I roll my eyes before I roll out of bed. I packed everything yesterday so I could spend as much time with my family before breakfast.

Liam, Grant, and I plan to leave as soon as breakfast is over. I grab the jeans and t-shirt I laid out the night before and head into the bathroom. Turning on the shower, I pull off my boy shorts and tank top. I catch my reflection just before I step into the shower and almost fall on my a**. I step out moving toward the mirror. What the hell? My breasts seem bigger and rounder. I mean, it's not an obscene change, but definitely different. My body is still tone, but I'm definitely curvier.

Ariel giggles as I continue to look myself over. I swear my hair is a little longer than when I went to bed. As I stare at myself, I think I've even gotten at least an inch taller. "Ariel, what the hell is going on? Why do I feel like I've aged overnight?" "Such a smart girl. The goddess created all of wolf kind. Do you think she can't speed up your aging?" "So, what, I'm eighteen now. Why didn't she tell me about this when she showed me everything else. I'm kind of freaking out." "She didn't want to overwhelm you with more after everything that you had seen. Besides, this is a good thing. We will be able to mark our mate now. Our bond is the most important thing, not only to us but to the Elven kingdom. More will be revealed, but for now get showered so we

can go spend time with our family," Ariel says.

When I slip my pants on, the changes to my body are even more obvious. Even though they still fit, they are tighter and shorter. I slip my shirt over my head. I'm grateful it's not so tight I feel uncomfortable. I slide my converse on my feet and head out of my room. I guess I'm not the only one that notices the changes because my mother's eyes get big when she sees me.

"Lily" she says.

The sound of her voice, has my father turning away from the stove. "What the hell," he says,

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and I can't help but laugh. "That's exactly what I said when I saw myself. "How why, what happened, my mother says. "I needed to be able to complete my bond not only to save my mate but to help the elves so the goddess made that possible."

"I thought I had another year to come to terms with my little girl being fully mated" my dad

grumbles. My mother giggles and slaps his arm. She rushes over to hug me. Mam leads me into the dining room where my sister and brothers are already waiting. I hug Abigale first: She has always been my shadow, so me being away is going to be hard on her I'm going to miss

you sissy" she says. "I'll miss you too, but I'll be back before you know it."

Thug Jameson and Kenneth before they take their seats. I asked Liam and Grant to join us. They walk in next, followed by my nana and papa. Judith comes bouncing in and jumps at me. "I'm going to miss you Lily" she says. "I'm glad that Abigale will at least have Judith while I'm gone. "I'll miss you too." After more tears while hugging nana and papa, we all settle in for breakfast. A peace settles over me as I look around the table.

I say a silent prayer of thanks to the goddess for my amazing family. I dig into my food. I can't

help but notice the strange looks my grandmother keeps giving Grant. Is she worried about

him going with me? I shake off the thoughts as everyone starts to ask me questions about my journey. "Lily, Liam informed me about what happened with Camille yesterday," my father says. I glare at Liam. I handled it, so I didn't think it was necessary to say anything to my

father.

"I handled her dad. Colton is gone and I won't be here. I think its better not to banish her right

now. At least she can be watched here. Do you remember the girls that attacked the pack the

day I first shifted?" He nods but doesn't say anything. "We don't need her causing problems for

the pack right now." "Fine, but if she steps out of line again I'll have no choice but to punish her. I've commanded her not to speak about Ariel," he says.

"That wasn't necessary, dad. I would never have shifted in front of her if Ariel didn't tell me it was time. I trust my wolf, and she wanted me to shift in front of that witch. I won't be hiding my wolf anymore. You and mom did an amazing job of protecting me when I needed it, but I don't need to be protected anymore. I am the Red Wolf and it's time that everyone knows it." "I also understand you may need to punish her if she continues to act out, but with Colton gone I don't think she'll cause trouble." I hate the twinge of sadness at the thought of Colton

being gone. "Maybe we should get going, Lily, if you want to cover the most ground before nightfall" Grant says. He's right, but I never realized how hard leaving was going to be. I knew I

would be sad, but my chest is actually aching at the thought of not seeing my family every

day. I nod at Grant and head to my room to grab my bags. I take one more look around my

room before I make my way through the pack house.

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After a tearful goodbye with my family I slide into the back of the SUV with Grant. Liam will be driving first. Grant taking my hand and giving it a squeeze, startles me. "Are you ready to find your mate," he asks. I offer him a reassuring smile and nod. Pulling my hand from his and placing it on my lap, my mind wanders to images of the mate the goddess showed me. I wish I saw his face that day. I look up and notice Liam glaring at Grant. I roll my eyes before I focus my attention out of my window as we pass through the pack gates.

Drake POV

As I carry the large tray into the dining room, my steps falter. I'm shocked to see David sitting with Jasmine and the children. He normally eats in his office. I also notice that Jiselle is missing from the table. She takes great pleasure in sitting with Jasmine every morning after she has been with David. I begin to set plates down in front of each of them. "Drake, can we come to visit you today, Daniel" asks, as he often does.

Jasmine's body stiffens, but I quickly shake my head no. I hate to see the disappointment on his face, but I refuse to be the reason Jasmine gets in trouble again. "Son, we do not spend time with slaves. They are beneath us. Let this be the last time you ask to be near that pathetic slave. I've already told your mother she is not to spend anymore time with him," David says angrily.

Each of his words is like a knife to my heart. I know it's for the best, but it doesn't make any of this easier. They are the only family I have left. I set the plate in front of David, and he grabs my wrist roughly. Goddess, I wish I had my powers. "You are nothing. You have no one and I will make sure you never forget it." The scraping of a chair across the floor has both David and I turning to look at Jasmine.

Tears stream down her cheeks as she turns ushering the children from the dining room. "Jared, take him to the cells while I go check on my family." He emphasizes the word my before he turns to leave. Jared grabs my arm roughly as others in the dining room look on. Some have pity on their faces and others disgust. Instead of allowing this pr*ck to drag me, I wrench my arm free and walk toward the door that leads to the cells. I may not be able to beg because I can't speak, but I wouldn't give them the satisfaction even if I could.

Once I'm inside the cell, he slams the door behind me. "We both know the only reason you aren't pleading for mercy is because you can't." I shake my head no even though I know it will

make the punishment worse. I hate Jared almost as much as I hate David. "I hope you know that you won't be the only one he punishes. Any pain she endures today will be your fault. Maybe he'll even include the kids this time to make sure they never speak to you again," Jared

says with a smile that makes my skin crawl.

I rush toward the bars wishing I could watch the light leave his eyes. "What got something to

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say mute? You know I was there that day. It was too bad David killed your mother so quickly. I would have liked to have a little private time with her. I tried to bed her once before she found Allister. She thought she was better than me. I may not be able to punish her, but I can help

David make your life miserable," Jared says.

Without thinking, I raise my middle finger, needing to convey something. I wish I could rage and scream that my mother waited for her beloved. She would never have touched a disgusting pr*ck like him. I'm glad she never had to endure being touched by him. "That's two slave. I hope your display of disrespect was worth the beating" he says, with an evil smirk. I nod vigorously because honestly, if they killed me at this point, I would be glad to die.

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Jasmine POV

Goddess, I hate that batard. I wish I had killed him instead of Jiselle. Watching him be so

cruel to Drake has my stomach churning. I'm hoping he will follow me and not take his anger out on Drake. "Mommy, why is daddy being so mean to Drake, Daniel asks as soon as we get in his room.

My son is so sweet and nothing like that monster he shares DNA with. I bend down and cup his cheeks. "We will talk about it later. Right now, I want you and your sister to stay here. Don't come out until I come back to get you."

He nods, and I kiss the top of both their heads. I come out of the room, locking the door

behind me. He has never hurt our children, but I don't trust him not to use them against me. I slide the key into my pocket and head back toward the living room. "Jasmine" he bellows the minute he steps into the door. I step out of the hallway and his eyes look angrier than I've ever seen them. I prepare myself for whatever is to come as he moves toward me.

Being pulled into his arms is not what I expected. I stand stiffly as he holds me. "You thought I came here to punish you, didn't you? Why would I do that, my love? You haven't disobeyed me again. The only one that will be punished today is that pathetic mute," he says. I try to pull out of his arms, but he holds me tightly. "I want you to remember the consequences of you or the children spending time with that slave. I won't hurt you or them. I will hurt him," he says into my ear.

"Please David, don't do this. He did nothing wrong, "I plead. "He was born. He had my brother for a father. Just that alone is enough. Now I'm going to go down to the cells and punish him for trying to be part of my family. If you continue to disobey, it will be him who pays the price." He finally releases me and I step back. I feel the same tingle I felt in my office. "How can you be so cruel? He is your blood and a child."

"He is nothing to me. Making sure that people know their place isn't cruel. It's maintaining the order of things. I was always meant to be king and with you as my queen. The goddess f**ked when I say if he didn't need to be alive he wouldn't," he says. Bile rises in my throat at what he has just admitted. I have always suspected but to know he killed his own brother makes me sick.

"Now

you

need to remember you are mine and I expect your obedience. I won't hurt him if you do as your told," he says. I feel the vines itching to be released. He isn't Jiselle. If this doesn't +8 Point

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work, and he ends up killing me, it will leave my children and Drake alone. They will be completely at his mercy. I have to believe the goddess will protect Drake. I know he can't kill him or, like he said, Drake would have been dead long ago. "I love you Jasmine. You are my queen. That boy is nothing. You need to stay away from him," he says before he turns to leave the room. I fall to my knees and sob. Once I get myself together, I take a chance to call for Vincent. I won't be able to go to Drake after they hurt him, but I'm hoping Vincent will help me. I let him in as soon as he arrives. "My queen, you called

for me."

"Vincent, you have always been kind to me. I believe you are a good elf. I need to ask something of you." He simply nods and I wonder if this is a mistake, but I push forward

because I have no other options. There is no one else I can trust. "The king is taking Drake to

the cells. I'm sure that ba**ard Jared will be involved. I need you to make sure someone tends

to his injures, please" I say, unable to stop the tears from falling.

"My beloved works in the hospital. When they finish, I will make sure he is tended to. My father told me stories about the true king and Drake. I will do everything in my power to protect him

and you, my queen." "Thank you, Vincent. Please be safe and make sure your beloved stays

safe." "I will, my queen" he says before leaving quickly. I head for my children's room. I need to

hold them and pray that my son will be taken care of while I can't be there for him.
Drake POV

When Jared left, I wondered how long it would be before David returned. The longer it took, the more I worried he was hurting Jasmine or the children. I stare down at my hands, wishing I wasn't so useless. Wishing there was power flowing through me. As the heir to my father's throne, I should have gained my powers the day I turned eighteen.

As the future king, my powers would far exceed that of my ba**ard uncle. His only power is to control the elements and the veiling he was able to place on me because he was never meant to take the throne. I should be able to control the elements, delay death, create the veil, and

control the mind, but I'm powerless.

I'm not sure how he managed to suppress my powers, but it has to have something to do with my parents' death and whatever he took from my father that day. The opening of the door that leads to the cell breaks me out of my thoughts. A smiling Jared walks toward me, followed closely by David. My eyes search his hands despite knowing he said he would use a whip or

belt to hurt her.

He chuckles, and my eyes snap to his. "You don't have to worry, nephew, my bride is untouched. Your pain will be her punishment for caring about a nothing like you.

I've realized

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+8 Point

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that is far worse pain than anything my belt or whip could do to her," he says. Despite knowing what I'm about to endure will be painful, hearing that Jasmine is alright settles the torrent of guilt that has been raging since he followed her from the dining room.

Jared opens the cell door and they both step inside. "String him up," David commands. I don't even attempt to fight Jared. Once my arms and legs are secured, David circles me. "Your name should never pass my son's lips. He is the next king of our kind and will have nothing to

do with a slave like you.

I've already informed my queen, but let me make this perfectly clear to you. If my children or queen visit you or even breathe your name, it is you that will bare the brunt of my anger. I

know what you're thinking and let me be clear. I may not be able to kill you, but I can torture

you enough that you will wish you were dead" he says.

I keep my face impassive, not giving him an ounce of fear. I may not be able to speak, but I will fight with all I have in me to not give him the one thing he wants most, my fear. "Cut his shirt off so we can begin," he says. Jared grabs a large pair of scissors, slicing through my worn shirt. The two pieces fall to the floor and anger flashes in David's eyes. "I see you have been working out slave. Do you think strength is any match for magic? Do you think that becoming stronger will keep me from causing you pain?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I don't answer, keeping my gaze focused on the wall behind him. A hard slap across my right cheek has my body pulling against the restraints. I move my head back, not acknowledging the ba**ard or the pain on my face. "He is a tough guy, Jared. I guess I shouldn't have been so kind to him over the years. I thought treating him like he was nothing would be enough. Now I see we should have brought him down here more often. Should have made him suffer the pain I wanted to inflict on his useless father," he says.

I clench my fists, but my focus never leaves the spot on the wall. Strike after strike from Jared

reminding me of my disrespect. David grabs something from behind me. The minute the whip

makes contact with my skin, my body stiffens. I bite down so hard on my tongue I'm sure its bleeding. He lands four more strikes before he comes to stand in front of me. "It's too bad you can't scream. I'd like to hear your cries of pain and begging," David says.

I train my eyes back on the spot, refusing to meet his eyes. "It seems he hasn't had enough

Jared. Maybe a few more strikes from the whip will have him hanging his head like a good

slave." "I think your right my king. I don't think he knows his place yet," Jared says. He pulls his hand back and the whip connects with my chest. The bite has my body pulling

against the restraints again. Three more strikes across my stomach, and I'm starting to feel weak from the blood loss.

Maybe he will accidentally kill me. I close my eyes and pray that this life ends, and my next 3/4

+ Pain!

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will be full of happiness. That I will have the chance to see my parents when I meet the goddess. Anything to escape this evil ba**ard. Jasmine, Diane, and Daniel's faces flash in my mind. What will losing me do to Jasmine? Goddess, please help them escape this place the

way that I couldn't. Don't let them continue to suffer. It's the last thought I have before the

darkness takes me under.

Betrayal 113

18 One Last Time Drake POV

When my eyes open, I'm on the side of the road watching a scene that has played over in my nightmares time and time again since I was a child. I watch David and Jared step through the portal and my whole body freezes. When that ba**ard walks up to the car, I refuse to watch him take my parents from me again. I wish that I could forget that day.

The worst day of my life. The day that changed everything about my future. "Drake," a familiar feminine voice calls my name. I look up to see my parents nearing the trees. This is the part of the nightmare that's changed recently, but I'm not sure why. My mother's eyes lock with mine and I stagger back. I swear she sees me even though that's not possible.

"Drake, come here sweet boy" she says. I feel like I'm losing my mind. I know none of this is real, but I don't care. I'm not sure where I am, but I don't care as long as I can see my parents. Maybe the goddess listened to my plea. Maybe this isn't a dream. I push the thoughts about what happened before I opened my eyes here and focus on my parents.

I start to walk toward them and my father's warm smile has my chest tightening. I have wished so many times to see my parents just one more time. They turn, walking through the trees. I can feel panic well up in my body. I start to run, not wanting them to

disappear. Not wanting whatever this is to be over. When I make it through the trees my heart sinks. I'm alone

again. They are gone. I fall to my knees and, for the first time since I was five years old, the

sound of my sobs can be heard out loud.

After a few seconds, a firm hand on my shoulder startles me. I gasp when I look up into eyes that are exactly like mine. "We have missed you my sweet boy" my mother's voice says from behind me. I scramble to my feet and look between my mother and father. They look exactly as they did the day I lost them. "You look so much like your father. You're so handsome my son," my mother says. Goddess, I wish I could tell her I've missed them both so much. She smiles so warmly, opening her arms to me.

I step closer wrapping my arms around her without hesitation. The last time I hugged my mother my arms were barely around her waist, but now I tower over her. "I've missed you both

so much." I freeze when my words reach my ears. My mother chuckles and I pull back to look

at her face. "You heard me when I spoke."

'Of course, sweet boy. David's veil spell can't reach you here" my father says. My mother

releases me and my father pulls me into his arms. Despite my size, I feel like that five-year-old boy again as my father hugs me tightly. When I step back, my mother reaches up, brushing

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+8 Point

18 One Last Time

tears from my cheeks.

"We are so sorry for all you have had to go through, my son. I'm sorry I didn't see David's true feelings or what he intended to do," my dad says. "No, I won't let you blame yourself. That ba**ard took you from me. He is the reason I have suffered and none of that is your fault."

"We heard what you said before you passed out" my mother says, both sadness and anger in her eyes. "So I'm not dead. This is all just a dream." "No, you are not dead and this is not a

dream. This place is like in between the living and dead. The goddess sent us here to speak to

you because she knew you were losing the will to keep fighting. I don't ever want to hear you wish you were with us again mister," my mother says.

I didn't get in trouble much as a child, but I remember her saying this to me the few times I did something she didn't like. I try not to smile hearing her reprimand me knowing she isn't happy that I wished for my life to end. "I know what has happened to you isn't fair, but you need to live. You are to be the future king of elves. Besides, what will your beloved do if she loses you," my mother says.

"Mom, I have no beloved. David has made sure of that. Just like he has made sure I have no

powers and no voice." Anger flashes in her eyes before she takes my face in her hands. "He may have hindered what was meant to be, but he took nothing from you. He is a weak useless little elf" she says, and my father chuckles. She glares at him before looking back at me. "You have a beautiful beloved who has vowed to find you. You both are so special and once you are together, all of this will be nothing more than a bad memory. As for your powers, they are in here" she says, placing her hand over my heart. "Your voice may have been silenced, but it was never lost. When it is time for you to speak against that worthless excuse for an elf, you'll find your voice again," she says.

"I know what we are asking is a lot, my son, but you need to stay strong. I hate the pain you

have endured and if I could have shouldered it all I would have, but it will make you a better

king, beloved, and father. You will protect our people the way I would have. I am proud of you, my son. I'm proud to be your father" he says.

"I love you Drake. We both do. I want you to remember your beloved every time you feel like giving up," my mother says. Hope blooms in my chest at the thought of a woman that is

destined to be mine. "Now, it's time for you to go back" my father says. "Can't I just stay here a

little longer. I miss you both so much. I'm sure I'll never see you again after this." "You won't see us, but we will always be with you," my father says.

"When you find your mate, when you become king, and when you have your children, we will be

with you, I want you to thank Jasmine for me. I won't be upset if you call her mom Drake.

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+8 Point:

18 One Last Time

You'll know when the time is right, but it won't take anything away from the love you have for me," my mother says. She presses a kiss on my cheek before hugging me one more time. When she releases me, my father pulls me in for a hug. My eyes flutter closed as he hugs me tightly. Everything around me seems to fade away. I hear a steady beeping and smell the scent of antiseptic surrounds me. "If he f**king dies, so will you," David says. "My king, Marion, is doing her best. His injuries are quite extensive" a male voice I don't know says.

"Did I ask for your input, Vincent? Speak again without permission, and I'll make sure you get the same treatment as the slave. I want to be informed the minute he opens his eyes. Am I clear," David asks. "Yes, my king" a soft feminine voice

answers.

A door slams and for a long pause the beeping is the only sound I hear. "Can you help him Marion?" "I will do everything I can Vincent. He has lost a lot of blood. I've used a healing balm on the wounds that were inflicted by the whip," she says. It takes me a few tries to finally force

my eyes open.

I'm weak, but I'm alive. Everything that my parents said is playing over in my mind. I have a beloved and she is coming here. Both excitement and fear course through me at the thought of the woman I'm destined to be with stepping foot in this kingdom. "Drake, you're awake" says the man I now recognize as Jasmine's guard.

I almost try to speak, but I remember instantly this is not the in between. This is the real world where I'm mute. "How are you feeling" he says, offering me a pen and paper. I manage to write sore but alive. "That's good, we were worried about you. The queen is beside herself because she couldn't come here to see you herself. She cares deeply for you," he says.

I shake my head because I don't want her here. I know what David said, but I won't take the chance that he will hurt her. "Drake, this is my wife and beloved, Marion. She is a

nurse here in the hospital. She will take care of you. I'm not sure what the king will do once he knows you are awake, so I will hold off telling him for a little while.

I'm going to stand guard outside your door. If I knock on the door, you close your eyes and pretend to still be asleep. We will give you as much time as we can to heal before we tell him

you are awake," he says. I can't help but ask why he is helping me. If David finds out he won't

hesitate to kill him. I write the question on the paper he gave me earlier.

"My queen could not be here as she wanted to because she feared what the king would do to you. She sent me in her place to make sure that you were cared for. My father also told me stories of the true king. I may only be one elf, but I will do all I can to protect you and my queen." I offer him a grateful smile. "Alright my warrior, the patient needs his rest," she says. 3/4

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Vincent presses a kiss on her forehead and steps out of the room. For the first time in a very long time, I have hope.

Betrayal 114

19 The Elven Kingdom

+8 Point

19 The Elven Kingdom

Lily POV

We have been traveling for two days. The closer we get to the Elven Kingdom, the more restless Ariel gets. I know it's not possible, but I swear I even felt a dull pain on my back and stomach that wasn't my own. A knock on my hotel room door has me sitting up in bed. I grab my phone to check the time. I hadn't realized it was already nine. I throw the blankets off and make my way over to the door.

I check the peephole and when I see its Grant, I open the door not even realizing I'm still in my boy shorts and tank top. His eyes move over my body and I growl. When his eyes snap up to mine he has the good sense to look embarrassed. "Sorry, Lily, I didn't

mean to make you uncomfortable. You are a beautiful woman, but I know you are on this journey to find your mate. Forgive me for ogling you," he says.

I can see the sincerity in his eyes. He has been nothing but respectful since the weirdness in the SUV the day we left the pack. "It's fine, Grant, as long as you remember, we are just friends. The whole point of this trip is to find my mate." "Of course, we are just friends. Again I'm sorry Lily. I would never want to make you feel uncomfortable. I want you to find your mate and be happy" he says.

"I appreciate that Grant. What did you need?" "Liam asked me to come get you so we could eat breakfast and get on the road. We should be able to reach the realm by tomorrow." "Alright, let me get dressed and I'll be right down." The ring on Grant's hand catches my eye. It's a silver band with a red strip in the middle. The red stone almost shimmers against the light. Before I can ask him about it, he heads down the hallway.

"I don't like him looking at us like we are his next meal," Ariel says. "It's harmless, Ariel. He apologized, so just let it go. Besides, he knows that we can kick his a** if he makes a move on us." I grab my bag and head into the bathroom. After I quickly shower and dress, I head to the elevator. When I reach the lobby, I hand in my key and head to the dining room. I scan the

room and find Liam and Grant sitting in a booth. When I slide in next to Liam I can't help but smile when I see a huge pile of waffles covered in strawberries and whipped cream.

"Thank you, Liam, for ordering my favorite." His eyes meet Grant's and something passes

between them. "What was that look for?" "Grant ordered it before I had the chance," Liam says.

My eyes meet Grant's and he just smiles. "I figured it was your favorite because you eat it almost every day in the pack dining room," he says. I push the feeling of unease away at the kind gesture. Ariel is making me paranoid. Grant is a friend. "Thank you, Grant." I dig into my

waffles.

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+8 Point

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Once we are all finished, Grant offers to pay. Liam and I make our way out to the car. As soon as we slide inside, Liam looks at me in the mirror. "I think that kid has the hots for you." "Why

do you sound so shocked that he has a crush on me? I think it's harmless. He knows the

whole point of this trip is to find my mate."

"I am shocked, but it's not for the reason you think. You are a beautiful young woman. I just didn't think you were his type," Liam says. "What the hell does that mean?" "I've seen Grant

flirting with other men in the pack" he says. I look at him, but before I can say anything, Grant slides in next to me. "Let's get going so we can get you to your mate" he says. My eyes meet Liam's in the mirror before he pulls out. The Next Day

"I still don't understand how you will know when we arrive if you've never been there, and you can't see it," Grant asks. "Part of my powers as the Red Wolf is a connection to not only wolves but all supernaturals. I can feel the kingdom like a heartbeat. It gets stronger the closer we get. We will need to use the goddess's gifts now. We can't chance being seen or

discovered before we reach the castle."

I slide my ring on my finger and Grant's eyes get big. "Holy sh*t, I was not expecting that. You look completely different." I can't help but giggle. "You will too. Didn't you look at yourself after Mindy gave you the bracelet?" "No, I didn't. I trust her, so I didn't see the need," he says. Liam slips his bracelet on and I smile. His hair is the same red as mine. "Now at least when you call

me Red it will make sense to everyone else," say. He looks like he could be my father.

I turn toward Grant as he slips his bracelet on next. Besides his pointy ears, his changes aren't as drastic as ours. "How do I look," he asks. "It's a little disappointing. You look basically the

same with pointy ears!" "Well, thanks a lot for that" he says with a smirk. "You know what I meant. I would like to have seen you with flaming red hair and freckles." "That would not be a good look for me. On you it's cute but on us not so much" he says, pointing between him and Liam.

"Speak for yourself. I am handsome either way," Liam says. I throw my head back and laugh. I notice a sign for a national park up a head. "Liam, I think we need to go there and Ariel agrees." We drive a few more miles and Liam pulls off into a parking area. Without a word, I grab my bag and start to follow a trail. With every step, the heartbeat that seemed muffled

becomes stronger and clearer.

As we walk, tingles begin to dance on my skin. When we reach what can only be described as an open field of wild flowers, my body begins to feel hot. Ariel pushes forward and words I've never spoken spill from my mouth. It doesn't take long for what can only be described as a massive wall to appear from nothing. I turn around needing Liam and Grant to tell me they see 2/4

19 The Elven Kingdom

it too.

They both nod before I turn back. "Ariel, how do we get in?" "Place your hand on the wall and allow our magic to flow through your fingers. Think about a door with a lock and a key," she says. I do as she says and when I open my eyes again, the wall is no longer solid.

Two guards appear blocking the entrance. "State your names and business here" the one on the left says. "My family and I have come seeking refuge. We have left our tribe because my

beloved rejected me. I can no longer live among people that know my shame. My father and

brother have left with me for support. My name is Lily and this is my father Liam and brother Grant." I see sympathy in the guard's eyes.

"I am sorry for the trouble you've had. My daughter lost her beloved and refused to stay with us because it hurt to be here, so I understand. We will take you to a temporary shelter, but you

will need to petition the king to remain in the royal tribe permanently. Which tribe do you come

from?" "The Black Feather Tribe," I say just as Mindy told me. Apparently, that tribe doesn't fall

under King David, so there is no way for him to check our story.

"We will need to check you for any weapons" the other guard says sternly. "Of course," I say handing him my bag. Liam and Grant do the same. Once they're done, we follow them through a stone tunnel and when we step out I feel like the breath is knocked out of me. I've never seen anything like this place. It is a scene right out of a story book. All the buildings are brightly colored and in the distance a large castle towers over the city.

"It's magnificent, isn't it," the kind guard from earlier asks. "It is more beautiful than I ever expected." "Ms. Jenkins will offer you shelter until we can arrange your meeting

with the king or one of his ranked members. They can either decide to allow you to stay or help you find a

tribe in the kingdom that will allow you to seek refuge," the guard says.

"Thank you for your kindness." We stop in front of a building that is bright purple and I smile. When we step inside, an older woman greets us. "Who do we have here?" "Ms. Jenkins, these elves are seeking refuge. This is Lily, Liam, and Grant. It seems this beautiful young lady was rejected by her beloved and refuses to remain in her tribe. Her father and brother are showing their support by accompanying her in hopes the king will allow them to remain here," the guard says.

The woman's soft smile and magical aura immediately has Ariel calming down. I'm not sure if it's the magic of this place or just the relief we are finally here, but I'm grateful. "You poor dear. Any man that would reject you must be a complete id**t." "Well, unfortunately, he decided his girlfriend was a better choice than me." I notice Grant shift uncomfortably before I focus back on Ms. Jenkins. I make a note to ask him about his reaction, since the woman seems very kind. 3/4

+8 Point

19 The Elven Kingdom

"Well, that's his loss because I can already tell you and I are going to get along like a house on

fire." I can't help the laugh that escapes me. "I think we will too." "Alright, let me show you to

your rooms. I'm sure you must be exhausted after your journey," she says. We follow her up a winding staircase. When she stops in front of the first room, she smiles at Liam. "This is your room handsome." I fight the urge to laugh when Liam's cheeks turn pink. He quickly steps into

his room.

The next room she points to is Grant's. He offers her a kind smile before he pushes open the door. "This room will be yours Lily. After you've rested for a while why don't you come down so we can talk some more about the dope that rejected you," she says. "I would like that, Ms. Jenkins." "None of that. You will call me Myra. I have a feeling you and I are going to become good friends," she says.

Betrayal 115

20 Want to Meet Her Grant POV

I just stepped out of the shower when a knock sounds on the room door. "Give me a minute," I call out as I grab a fresh pair of underwear and shorts. Once I'm dressed, I push open the door expecting to find Lily, but instead it's Liam. "Hey man, is everything alright?" "Everything is fine, but I was hoping we could talk if you had a few minutes," he says. "Of course," I say, stepping aside so he can come in.

He takes a seat on a large chair in the corner and I take a seat on the bed. "This place is something, isn't it" he asks. "It is definitely different from the pack. I've never met elves, but I wasn't expecting this place to be so much like the books we read as pups. What did you want to talk about, Liam, because I'm sure it isn't about how beautiful this place is?"

"I need to know where your head is at. I've noticed the way you are with Lily and I need to know that you won't interfere with her mate bond. I'm not sure what's changed for you, but you definitely seem different" he says. "I'm not sure what you mean about me being different. I've always thought Lily was amazing and strong. She is also beautiful and kind. She is an

amazing warrior and put me on my a** more than once in training."

"I agree with all those things, but you didn't answer my question about interfering with her mate bond over this crush you seemed to have developed. Lily is like my own pup and I will protect her happiness with everything I have in me. So, if you pose a threat to that happiness, you and I will have a problem. She has been through enough with the bulls*t Colton pulled, so tell me now are we going to have a problem, Grant" he asks.

"All I want for Lily is to be happy. I won't do anything to jeopardize her happiness or her bond with her mate. I agreed to come on this mission knowing it would end with Lily finding and

saving her mate. Even if I do have a little crush, it's born of admiration of her strength and

kindness. I know I am not her fated mate. She deserves to be with a man that will love her the

way she deserves to be loved. Colton was an a**hole for hurting her. He doesn't deserve to have her for a mate, he never did."

"That much we can agree on. Colton was a good pup. He just made bad choices, but those choices hurt Lily. I hope for his sake he pulls his head out of his a** so his next mate gets the best version of him. Well, enough about Colton. As long as you remember what I've said, we won't have any problems," Liam says as he stands. "We won't have any problems. I'm here to

make sure Lily gets to her mate before its too late."

Once Liam leaves, I lean back against the headboard. Goddess, I wish these feelings would go

1/4

+8 Point

20 Want to Meet Her

away, but I meant what I said to Liam. Lily's happiness is all that matters to me. For the first time in weeks, I feel a sense of peace in my resolve to make sure that Lily gets everything she deserves. I close my eyes, and it doesn't take long for the darkness to take me under.

Lily POV

I'm not sure how long I slept, but I feel refreshed. Knowing that I'm so close to the man that is supposed to be mine has both myself and Ariel feeling more settled. We are so close to

ending his suffering and claiming him. Now we just have to figure out how to get into the castle. I'm not waiting until we meet with the king. I know that pr*ck is the one hurting him based on what the goddess showed me.

I throw on the jeans and t-shirt I had on earlier and go in search of Myra. I follow the sound of humming and when I step into the kitchen I smile. She is seated at a small round table with two cups sitting in front of her. "There you are. I wondered how long I was going to have to wait for our little chat," she says. She points to a chair next to her and pushes what I can only assume is a cup of tea toward me.

Once I'm seated, I take the cup in my hand and breathe in the fruity aroma. I've never smelled tea like this. I take the first sip and moan. It's unlike anything I've ever tasted. "Good, isn't it? It's made from a fruit that only grows in the Elven kingdom called a shimmer plum. Now enough about the tea. Tell me about the fool that lost you as his beloved" she says, and I smile. I'm not sure why, but I feel like I can trust Myra and Ariel seems to agree. "We grew up together. He was my best friend until I was around ten. Then he changed and decided I wasn't worthy of being around him and his so-called new friends. He started dating a girl from our." I have to stop myself from saying pack, but I'm grateful that Myra doesn't seem to notice. "From our tribe. She was a typical mean girl and made sure she let me often know how she felt about me." "She sounds like a b**ch" Myra says, and I almost choke on my sip of tea.

Hearing this sweet older woman call Camille a b**ch has me bursting out laughing. "You're right, she is a b**ch, which is another reason why I don't understand why he

chose her. "Did you ever ask him" she asks. "There was no reason to. After I caught them together, I didn't

want to hear his excuses. Besides, I don't want a mate that thinks I'm not good enough.
A

mate that I can't trust to choose me."

When I look into her eyes I don't see pity, I see understanding. "Well, I hate the pain he caused you, but I'm glad you're here." "Me too, Myra. Can I ask you a question?" "Of course, you can ask me anything" she says. "Can you tell me about the king and queen? Our tribe is so far from here I've never heard anything about them." 2/4

+3 Paint

20 Want to Meet Her

A look of disgust crosses her features before her smile returns. "The queen is a beautiful

young woman. She is sweet and caring. She has two children who are her life. She would do

anything to protect them." She takes a deep breath before she continues. "I guess I should start by telling you that Jasmine and David were never meant to be the king and queen of the Elven Kingdom" she says.

My heart starts to beat faster, but I keep my expression impassive. "Allistar was the true king and his beautiful beloved Carmen was queen. David was Allistar's twin brother. He was always a spoiled child. Wanting things that were never meant to be his. His mother indulged him as the baby even though it was only by minutes, but it turned him into a brat. He never got over it and when Allistar became king you could see that David wanted what his brother had," she says.

"Allistar was an amazing king even though his reign was short" she says. "What happened" I ask even though I remember the scene the goddess showed me. "No one really knows the details, but the rumor around the castle was that rogue wolves had killed them as they drove home from visiting Carmen's tribe." She shakes her head and tears gather in the corner of her eyes.

I take her hand, offering her a reassuring squeeze. She smiles warmly at me. "I remember that day when they brought poor Drake back to the castle. I could tell that, despite David's hold on him, it offered no comfort after what he had witnessed. The poor child never spoke again after that day." My chest aches at the mention of my mate. Drake, I say his name like a prayer. I make a vow at that moment to ensure he will never suffer another day after I find him. I look back at Myra, who seems to be studying

me. Before she can speak, I ask her another question. "How do you know so much about what happened, Myra? I'm sure none of what you told me is common knowledge." "I wasn't always an old spinster lady living outside the castle walls. I was the head servant and organized everything from the kitchen to the laundry. When David took over, he decided that no one that worked under Allistar could remain since our loyalty was to the old king," she says.

"Which, after what I saw of David over the years, I was more than happy to do. I just wish I

could have taken Jasmine and the children with me. Goddess only knows what they endure having that ba**ard lord over them" she says. Ariel is growling, forcing me to block her out. I feel the same, but growling will definitely give me away. "That's awful, I can't imagine. Do you ever get the chance to see her? See how she is doing now?"

She offers me a beautiful smile, but there is a sadness that wasn't there before. "I do see her often. Before David took Jasmine as his chosen beloved, she was a servant's daughter. She

thinks of me as a second mother even after I left. She visits me with the children once a week.

3/4

+8 Point

20 Want to Meet Her

She is actually due to visit me tomorrow. Would you like to meet her" she asks. "I would. I've

never met a queen before." "She is nothing like you would expect of the royals. She has never let the title go to her head. I think she will be thrilled to meet you.

Now, I need to get supper going. Would you like to help me" she asks. I smile and nod. We

move around the kitchen, but my thoughts are focused on tomorrow. I'm hoping that my meeting with the queen is my way into the castle. "Do you think he is hurting the queen or his pups," Ariel asks me. Bile rises in my throat at the thought of just that.

Betrayal 116

21 Meeting the Queen

Jasmine POV

It has been two days since that pr*ck took Drake to the cells. Vincent has been keeping me updated on his condition. It kills me to not be with him but I know what David will do if he finds out that I disobey his orders. If it was just me that would be hurt I would take the punishment gladly but I can't take the chance of him taking Drake back to the cells.

Vincent is supposed to update me again this morning on our way to Myra's. I smile at the thought of seeing Myra. I look forward to our weekly visits. She is the only tether I have left to my true mate. She has been more of a mother to me than mine ever was. Once I'm dressed, I head to the children's rooms. Daniel is already dressed and ready to show Myra his new train. "Mom, when can we see Drake again" Daniel asks. My heart breaks a little more hearing my

sweet boy ask about Drake. "I'm not sure Daniel but hopefully soon." I'm not sure what else to say so I press a kiss on his forehead. Goddess I wish the four of us could leave this place. I shake those thoughts away for now and focus on our visit with Myra.

I head across the hall and Diane is wearing a formal dress that she wore to the last ball we

hosted. "Diane, I think you are a little over dressed to visit Grandma Myra. "I'm a princess mommy. I want to wear my pretty dress to see grandma. She wasn't at the party. She didn't get to see it." "You're a princess no matter what you wear." I turn toward her closet, grabbing a pretty purple sundress. "Let's wear this today, and we will save that princess dress for a party we can plan with grandma. Then you can show her your other dress." I can tell she isn't thrilled, but she quickly changes into the sundress at the

prospect of having a party with Myra.

"See you are still a beautiful princess and this dress matches the color of grandma's house." She looks down at her dress and smiles. I grab my bag and meet Vincent at the door to our

wing. "Are you ready my queen" he asks. "We are Vincent." We make our way through the castle and I know I have no choice but to tell David I'm leaving for a few hours. I have no desire to speak to David, but I won't give him any reason to hurt Drake while he is trying to

heal.

"Vincent, can you wait here with the children while I let the king know we are leaving?" "Of course, my queen." I make my way down the corridor that leads to David's

office. When I reach the door, I hear the familiar moans and grunts that I've heard on many occasions. I wonder who is f**king since Jiselle is dead. Not because I care, it's more out of curiosity. Actually, I might even thank the person that is keeping him away from me. I knock once before I push

1/4

+8 Points

21 Meeting the Queen the door open.

Two sets of eyes snap to mine. He has a woman I've seen cleaning rooms bent over his desk with her dress up over her a**. "Jasmine" he says as he pulls his c**k from the woman he calls a slave. Slaves he acts so disgusted by. She stands fixing her dress and takes a step away from David. She drops her gaze once her eyes meet mine again.

"Don't stop on my account. I just came to inform the king that I and the children will be leaving the castle for a few hours." I turn closing the door behind me. I take five steps before I hear the door open behind me. The girl rushes past me sobbing. "I'm so sorry" she whispers, but I don't acknowledge her. She wasn't being forced, and she knows he's married. You don't get to act sh**ty and then say you're sorry thinking that makes everything better.

Part of me feels sorry for women like her and Jiselle who think f**king him means something. I'm actually shocked he didn't continue f**king her when I left, but I don't stop my strides to find out why. I am almost to the end of the hallway when two hands grip my arms. When he spins me and our eyes meet. Something flashes in his eyes and I would say its regret if I didn't

know this man has no conscious.

"Where are you going?" "David, why must we do this every week? I'm going to visit Myra." "I still don't understand why, after all this time you still go to visit that slave." I want to bite back about him f**king a slave but I think better of it. "I'm not sure why you felt the need to follow me, David. I'm not under any illusion that Jiselle's death changed the man you are. By all means, call your slave back and finish whatever you started, so I can visit Myra in peace."

A smile spreads across his face, and he brings his mouth close to my ear. "I think my wife is jealous she was not the one on my desk with my c**k buried deep inside her," he says making my skin crawl. "Not at all, my king. After all, it is me that remains your queen despite these meaningless romps."

He pulls back, taking my face in his hands. "Perfect as always my queen. You are my love and nothing will ever change that. These little romps as you call them are

meaningless," he says before he presses his lips against mine. I return the kiss as I always do knowing the

consequences if I don't. He grips my a** pulling me closer to him and I fight the urge to vomit.

When he pulls back, his smile is predatory.

"Do not be long. I don't like you or the children out among the common elves. I will see you

tonight in our room. I will make sure you know that yours is the only body that matters," he says, pressing one more kiss on my lips. Goddess, I wish I never had to have his lips on me again.

I quickly make my way to the foyer before he decides to use me instead of the slave. I take the

2/4

+8 Poin

21 Meeting the Queen

children's hands, and we head out to the waiting car. As we drive my eyes meet Vincent's in the mirror. "He is healing well, my queen. We were able to keep him in the hospital long enough to heal the visible wounds. Marion will keep checking on him until he is completely healed," Vincent says. My shoulders sag in relief.

It doesn't take us long to arrive at the large purple building that is Myra's home. When we reach the door, I don't even get the chance to knock before the door is thrown open. The

children quickly wrap themselves around Myra. "There are my little pixies" she says. "No,

grandma, we're elves," Daniel says with a giggle. "That's right. You two are my little prince and princess of the elves. How could I forget," she asks.

She ushers them inside and Vincent and I follow. When we reach the living room, I'm shocked to see a beautiful young elf sitting on the large blue couch. Her hair is red like fire and freckles dot her cheeks. I know looks can be deceiving with our kind because I still look like I'm twenty

but she looks young.

"Jasmine, this is my new friend Lily. She has come to the kingdom seeking a new start. She is also excited about meeting a real life queen," Myra says. "I'm a princess and he's a prince. My

name is Diane, and he's Daniel," Diane says. Before I can say anything, the young woman extends her hand to my daughter. "It is a pleasure to meet you, Princess Diane." Diane giggles as they shake hands.

She extends her hand to Daniel next. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Prince Daniel." I notice Daniel puff out his chest and stand a little straighter as he shakes her hand. I cover my mouth to stop from chuckling. She stands extending her hand to me but quickly bows instead. "That isn't necessary Lily. This is not a formal place and here, I am just Jasmine." She stands smiling and offers me her hand again.

The minute my skin touches hers, I feel power flow through me. It's power like I've never felt before. Could she be a royal from another kingdom. She quickly pulls her hand from mine. My eyes move from her to Myra, who must see the shock on my face. "Vincent why don't you take the kids to the playroom? I got them some new toys for them," Myra says. The kids squeal as

they bounce down the hallway and out of sight.

Lily POV

"What the hell was that Ariel?" "She is connected to our mate in some way. She can't be his mother because we know she died, but there is a connection. Our body feels it and is reaching out to it" Ariel says. "Can you tell me what the hell that was" Jasmine asks her voice laced with concern. "Lily, we can trust these two women. We need to tell them who we really are. Why we are here" Ariel says. "What if they don't believe me?" 3/4

+8 Points

21 Meeting the Queen

"You have to trust me, Lily. Close your eyes and sense their intentions. Our powers will tell you all you need to know." I do as she says probably looking even more crazy to these two women. Warmth surrounds me like a comforting blanket from both women. A feeling of protection overwhelms me. When my eyes open I look at Myra first. "I wasn't exactly honest with you. I did have a mate that chose to betray me but I rejected him. I came to your kingdom to find my true mate." Now they look even more confused. "I am not an elf. I am a Red Wolf." As soon as the word wolf leaves my mouth Jasmine gasps. "You are the Red Wolf" she repeats. I'm sure I look confused now. She knows about me, about the prophecy. "The old hag that came to see David at the castle spoke about a Red Wolf that was a threat to his throne. They thought you were dead, but he knows now you're alive. David is not a good elf. He will hurt anyone that comes between him and his title," Jasmine says.

"You said you are here to find your true mate. How could you possibly know who he is if you are a wolf? Your kind know their mates by scent, don't they," Jasmine asks. "How about I answer your question from earlier about what happened when our hands touched. You are connected to my mate. My magic is seeking him out. I will tell you about the prophecy that has led me here to save my mate but first I need to know if you believe me?" I look between Myra and Jasmine as they both nod their heads.

I'm just about to tell them about the prophecy when Jasmine opens but quickly closes her mouth again. "You can ask me anything Jasmine and I'll be honest. My wolf says I can trust you and Myra." "Lily, you said I'm connected to your mate but the only family I have is my children and" she starts to say before her eyes meet mine and tears start to flow down her cheeks. "Drake" she whispers and I smile.

Betrayal 117

22 Is the King Your True Mate

Jasmine POV

Could this be real? Is this young woman really Drake's mate? "I know this is a lot and I promise to answer any questions you may have, but can I ask you a question first," Lily asks. "Of course, you can." "Is the king your fated mate" she asks. My chest aches just like it always does when I think about Michael. I look at Myra knowing this will be just as painful for her as it is for me. She takes my hand, offering it a reassuring squeeze.

I take a deep breath before looking back at Lily. "No, David is not my fated beloved. I was born SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

in the royal kingdom as a servant. Myra was in charge of all the servants back then. Her son Michael and I grew up together. He worked maintaining the castle grounds. When I turned eighteen, we discovered that we were fated to each other. Michael was so sweet, and I was thrilled that the goddess chose him to be mine."

I fight the tears but lose the battle. "Allistar had just become king. David had been away at schooling at the time. Three months after Michael and I had completed our bond, David walked into the kitchen. The minute I felt his eyes on me, my heart sank. Myra tried to keep him away from me, but David is nothing if not persistent."

Flashback

"There is my beautiful girl. Do I smell my favorite apple pie," Michael says from behind me. I turn smiling from ear to ear. "What are you doing here? You can't be done with

your work already." "Can't an elf just want to kiss his girl" he says, stepping closer to me. He pulls me into his arms and presses a soft kiss on my lips. A throat clearing startles us both. Michael releases my waist but takes my hand in his.

"I didn't know it was acceptable for grounds workers to be in the kitchen groping the other

servants," David says. "I believe there is a misunderstanding, my lord. Jasmine is my beloved.

We are bonded. I was simply stealing a kiss before I returned to my work," Michael says. David's eyes sweep down my body, making my skin crawl. Michael steps in front of me and David's eyes darken.

"I believe the goddess made a mistake. A creature as beautiful as Jasmine should be a queen

not bonded to a worthless servant," David says. Michael's body stiffens and his fists ball at his

side, I grip his arm, needing to keep him close. "I agree that Jasmine deserves to be a queen, but she is my queen, not yours, my lord. I'm sure your brother would agree," Michael says. Before I can even scream, Drake moves with speed that is unnatural for even elves. His hand wraps around Michael's throat. "She is mine now. You don't deserve to have such a beautiful 1/4

+8 Poin!

22 Is the King Your True Mate

woman, you pathetic slave." He turns his eyes to me with an evil smirk. "Do you want him to live" he asks. "Of course, please let him go. I love him" plead.

"Don't let those words pass your lips again while you're speaking of him, or I'll drain his life force before you can blink" he says. "Fine, I won't say it again. Please just let him go." "If you want him to live you have to agree to reject him and become mine," David says. "Jasmine, look at me. I would rather die as your beloved, then have you accept him," Michael says. My eyes turn to him, and I'm sure he can see my decision in my eyes. I can't let Michael die because of me. I love him. I would rather know he is alive and live in misery with this ba**ard. "Fine, I'll reject him." "No, Jazzy, please" he starts to say, but David's hand starts to glow. "I'll do it please stop." The glow subsides and I look at Michael hoping my eyes convey all the things I can't say. How much I will always love him.

"I, Jasmine Peters, reject you, Michael Jones, and break our bond!" say, sobbing. The pain in my chest takes me to my knees. By the time I catch my breath, Michael falls next

to me. When he doesn't move, I start to panic. I crawl toward him and, despite his eyes being open, there is no light in them. I look back at David, who has a triumphant smile on his face. "What have you done," I finally scream.

He bends down, grabbing me by the throat, giving it a warning squeeze. "Quiet my queen. I couldn't let him live. He would tell my brother what I've done. He is better off dead after you just ripped his heart out, don't you think? I showed him mercy, my queen, for you," he says before running his tongue up my cheek where my tears won't stop.

"Now, you will go to your little home and gather your things. You will return to me. If you think about telling anyone, including my brother, about what just happened, I'll make sure his mother suffers the same fate. Do you understand what will happen if you disobey me, Jasmine?" I can't even speak. I simply nod. I feel broken. If he thinks that I'll live with him, he's crazy. I'd rather die and join Michael with the goddess than live the rest of my life with him. "I don't even need to be able to read your mind to know what you're thinking, beautiful. Just remember that your parents, your sister, and Myra will all suffer if you do anything that makes me unhappy. I won't just kill them like I did to him, I'll torture them" he says. Flashback Ends

I don't even realize how hard I'm crying until Myra pulls me into her arms. "Now you stop with that guilt. You tried to save my son. He loved you, and he wouldn't want you carrying all this

guilt around with you. You did what you had to in order to protect the people you love and that included Michael," Myra says.

When I look back at Lily I'm shocked to see the pure rage on her face. I'm just about to open

2/4

+8 Point:

22 Is the King Your True Mate

my mouth when a loud knock sounds on Myra's front door. I look at her and she shrugs. She stands heading toward the foyer. Lily reaches out for my hand. "I promise you" she starts to say, but is cut off by Myra's loud voice. "My king, I'm honored to have you visit my humble home. I'm sure you are here looking for the queen" she says.

My eyes get big and I quickly stand. Why the hell is he here? When David steps into the room, he takes in my appearance. "Love, why do you look like you've been crying," he says as he pulls me into his arms. To anyone who didn't know better, he looks like a loving partner, but that couldn't be farther from the truth.

"I'm fine my king. Myra's new friend Lily was telling me her story and I got a bit emotional." For the first time, he realizes we are not alone. His eyes move to Lily and I fight the urge to shudder as he takes her in. I quickly bring his attention back to me. "Why are you here, my King? Is everything alright back at the castle?" "Of course, my queen. I just missed you, and it's been some time since I've visited Myra," he says. He never visits Myra, but I don't say that.

He releases me and moves to take the seat across from Lily. I roll my eyes and move to sit next to her. "Lily, that's a beautiful name. I assume you aren't from the royal pack because I

would definitely remember a young woman as beautiful as you" he says. I want to gouge his

eyes out for the way he is looking at her. He is old enough to be her father. If she is Drake's

beloved, she will be my daughter. I will not allow him to hurt her.

"No, King David, I am from the Black Feather Tribe. My father, brother and I came here after my beloved rejected me. I couldn't bare to stay in our tribe and watch him with her every day," Lily says. "What a fool for throwing away such a jewel" he says. "Well, thank you for the compliment, King David. Myra was kind enough to allow us to stay until we could meet with

you or one of the ranked elves about staying here or being placed in another tribe," Lily says.

"We would be honored to allow you to join the royal tribe, wouldn't we, my love," he says to me. "Of course, we would." "I think we can even find better accommodation," he says. Myra glares even though he can't see her and I fight the urge to laugh. "Honestly, this place is lovely, but

we wouldn't want to impose on Myra if we are going to stay here permanently," Lily says.

"Nonsense, I could use the help. There are a lot of things that need fixing, and I'm too old to be

trying to do it myself. I would love to have you stay for at least a little while," Myra says. David scowls, but before he can say more, Lily smiles warmly at Myra. "We would like that, Myra. My dad, Grant, and I would love to help in any way we can" Lily says.

"That's a wonderful idea. Isn't it my king?" "Yes, wonderful. I do insist though that you come to

the castle for dinner soon. We can officially bring you into the tribe," he says. "That would be amazing, King David." Lust flashes in his eyes when she says his title, but he quickly pushes it

away.

3/4

+8 Points

22 Is the King Your True Mate

"Well, I should be getting back" David says as he stands. I stand to see him to the door. The sound of banging catches all our attention. I turn just in time to see two men step into the room. David pulls me into his arms and presses a hard kiss on my lips. A claiming kiss, so the two men know I am his. I swear I hear a growl, but Lily begins to cough harshly.

I quickly pull away from him, rushing over to her. "Are you alright, Lily' I ask. "Yes, my throat is dry. I just need a drink" she says. Myra stands moving toward the kitchen. "I will see you back at the castle in an hour my queen." I turn just in time to see him glaring at the two men. I fight the urge to roll my eyes. Now is not the time to provoke him.

Betrayal 118

23 I Can't Lose You Jasmine POV

As soon as I hear the sound of the door closing, I turn back to Lily. I notice she is looking between the two men I have yet to meet. When Lily looks back at me, she is smiling like the cat that swallowed the canary. "Jasmine, I know you said that David is not your true mate but did he mark you when he took you as a chosen mate," Lily asks. It's definitely a growl I hear this time.

When my eyes finally take in the man that just growled, the air is knocked from my lungs. His eyes meet mine and I stumble back, not believing what's happening. I immediately look at Lily again, needing to get my heart to stop trying to beat out of my chest. "No, he didn't mark me. It

wasn't necessary, and he knew he was never going to be faithful to me. He made me his wife

and queen, but we are not bonded.""

Another low growl has me turning to see the man stalking toward me. His eyes are dark as night. Despite not knowing anything about this man, I'm not afraid when he finally reaches me. Strong arms pull me against a hard chest. My heart starts to beat faster. Tingles are

dancing on my skin. His arms around me are the only thing that is keeping me upright at this

moment. I don't understand. I've never heard of an elf having a second chance. of an elf having a second chance.

He buries his head in my neck and I can't help the shiver that runs down my spine. "Mate" he growls. I didn't even think about the fact that, like Lily, he is a wolf. Not that I care. I'd want him no matter what he was, but the question is will he want me when he hears everything about my past, about my kids. Fear starts to choke me. What if David finds out? What if he kills my second chance just like he did Michael?

I quickly pull myself from his arms and immediately miss the feeling of his warmth wrapped

around me. His face looks pained as I take a step away from him. "I've waited for you for twelve years, and you don't want me" he says sounding broken. I feel like my heart is being ripped out of my chest. I can't stop myself from stepping toward him and taking his hand in mine. The minute the tingles erupt I know it is a mistake to keep touching him.

"Believe me,

it's not that I don't want you, I really do. I can't take the chance that you'll be hurt or killed because of me. I lost one mate because of that ba**ard. I won't watch him take you from me too." Before I realize what's happening, I'm being hoisted off the ground and thrown over my mate's shoulder, I can't help the squeal that escapes me. "The children," I start to say. but Myra cuts me off. "Are perfectly fine. Now don't be a fool and screw this up. You deserve this, Jasmine."

1/4

+8 Points

23 I Can't Lose You

He takes the stairs two at a time. When he finally sets me on my feet, I realize we are in a bedroom. The sound of the door clicking shut makes me jump. I watch as he reaches down, gripping a leather bracelet and sliding it off his wrist. My eyes must look like I'm a cartoon

character because he chuckles. Goddess, he is even more gorgeous.

His wavy brown hair matches his eyes. Despite his clothes, I can see he is muscular and it's everything I can do to stop myself from clenching my thighs together. He stalks toward me, coming to stand so close I can feel his breath on my skin. "I can smell your arousal mate" he

"We can't," I start to say, but he cuts me off with a low growl. "What is your name mate?"

"My name is Jasmine. What is your name?"

says.

"My name is Liam Martin. I am your mate and you are mine." "Liam, please, I hate that the goddess chose me for you." Before I can say another word, he slams his lips down on mine. Every thought I had leaves me. I can only focus on his warm lips on mine. He runs his tongue along my bottom lip and I open to him. Our tongues dance around each other as he threads [Search the FindNovel.net](http://SearchtheFindNovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

his fingers in the hair at the nape of my neck.

I have never been kissed like this. Michael and I were both young and didn't have a chance to develop this level of passion. When he finally breaks the kiss I'm breathless. He places his forehead against mine. "I don't care what I have to face or who I have to kill, I will never let you

Hearing him claim me makes my chest ache. I want to be his. "Don't let fear stop you from accepting our bond. I would rather live one day with you than a lifetime without you," he says. I can feel the tears streaming down my cheeks. I want to say yes so desperately, but how can I

be so selfish knowing about the past?

Liam POV

The minute I step into the room, Ottis is losing his mind. "Mate," Ottis says the moment I see the woman sitting next to Lily. She is so beautiful. I had all but given up on finding her, but here she is. My mate is an elf. It's not till I hear the arrogant pr*ck who is looking at Lily in less than a fatherly way that I realize my mate is not only an elf but the queen. It takes all my control to stop myself from ripping his head from his body.

When he presses his lips to hers, Grant grabs my arm, holding me in place. "He is touching our mate. Kill him" Ottis growls. "We can't. Not yet anyway." Once he's gone I can't stop myself from taking her into my arms. I have waited so long to touch her, hold

her, love her. I'm never letting her go. No matter how much she fights, I will never let her reject me because of that

ba**ard.

As soon as we reach the room I'm staying in, I want to claim her, but I need to make her

2/4

+8 Point

23 I Can't Lose You

understands that, no matter what her fears are, she is mine. "Jasmine, do you accept me as

your mate?" I can see she is still torn. "Liam, what about David? What about my children?"

"David, isn't long for this world after all he has done to Lily's mate."

I reach up and brush the tears from her cheeks. "Your children are a part of you. I will love them. They will be my children," I say, and she sobs. I pull her into my arms, loving the feeling of having her there. "Jasmine, do you accept me as your mate?" "I do" she says, and warmth

spreads in my chest. "I accept you, Jasmine, as my mate. I know I have to be patient, and we

can't complete our bond, but I would like you to mark me?"

She lifts her head from my chest and our eyes meet mine. "You want to bear my mark but

what if," she starts to ask, but I cut her off. I take her face in my hands. "I want you to do

whatever you have to do to stay safe. The thought of him touching you makes me feral, but the thought of losing you is worse. If you mark me, it will allow you to reach out to me through

our bond. Even if I can't answer, it will give you a way to let me know you need me."

"I won't let him touch me again. I don't care how I have to get out of it," she says. I lead her over to a small couch. I pull my shirt over my head and I smile when her eyes ogle my bare

chest. "Like what you see mate?" "Very much" she says, running her hands down my bare chest. I take her hands in mine, not because I want her to stop, but because if she doesn't, Ottis will want to mark her. We can't do that yet, despite how much we want to.

I move my head, giving her better access to my marking spot. She gets up on her knees and

leans forward, pressing a soft kiss where my shoulder meets my neck. When she pulls back, she raises her index finger. A white glow forms at the tip. As soon as she presses it against my skin, I fight the urge to moan. She swirls her finger over my skin and after a few seconds I

feel our bond start to form. "Can you hear me" she asks and I smile, nodding my head.

I pull her to me, kissing her like she is the air I need to breathe. When I pull back, her smile makes me feel invincible. "What was that you did with your finger to make the mark?" "I gave you a small amount of my Elven magic." I stand taking her hand and leading her into the bathroom. I hold her in front of me admiring the beautiful blue infinity mark that shows the world I am hers. "Soon my mark will be right here," I say, moving her shirt off her shoulder and placing a soft kiss where my mark will be.

A soft knock on the room door startles us both. A look of panic crosses over her face. "I have to get the children and go. I will make arrangements for you, Lily, and the other man to come to the castle for dinner. I'm sorry I have to leave. I really don't want to stay, but I can't have him punishing Drake if I disobey," she says. My arms tighten around her.

"Jasmine, is Drake the only one he hurts? Does he hurt you?" I can see she doesn't want to answer. Finally, she nods and I close my eyes, trying to calm the rage that surges through me, 3/4

+8 Pain

231 Can't Lose You

but I don't let her go. He is going to suffer for all the pain he has caused my mate. I turn her in my arms, pressing a soft kiss on her lips. "I promise you that I will protect you with all that I am."

I take her hand, leading her back downstairs. When we step into the room, everyone is smiling at us. "Mommy, who is that" a voice says from behind us. She releases my hand and steps toward a little girl who looks just like my beautiful mate. "This is mommy's friend Liam. Liam, this is my daughter Diane and that is my son Daniel" she says, pointing to the boy behind her.

I bend down to their level. "It is very nice to meet you both. Mommy is going to take you both home now, but we will see you soon."

Betrayal 119

24 Visions My Queen Jasmine POV

When we return to the castle, I lead the children inside and fight the urge to roll my eyes when

we find Jared is waiting. "My queen, I'm glad to see you know your place. I wondered if I was going to have to break up your little visit with the slave because you disobeyed the king," Jared says. I feel the familiar itch in my hand, but I fight against the vines. "I think you are the one that forgets your place warrior. I am the queen. You will speak to me with respect and know your place."

I see a flash of shock in his eyes before he balls his fists at his sides. Shock quickly fades and

is replaced by anger. I'm not sure what I expected, but his apology isn't it. "My apologies, my queen" he says through gritted teeth. There is no sincerity in his words, but the fact he even said them makes a wave of unease flow through me. "The king wants you to meet him for a private dinner tonight. I will take the children" he starts to say.

I cut him off before he can finish. "I will make sure my children are attended to. You can let the king know I will meet him in our dining room at six." I can see he wants to argue, but instead he nods. I lead my children to our wing with Vincent close behind me. "My queen, I can have Marion come here to be with the children after she checks on Drake," Vincent says.

"Thank you, Vincent. I'm not sure what that was about downstairs, but I would like you to stay here with the children and Marion. If I'm with David, I won't need you with me." Of course, my

queen. Please just be careful," he says. I nod and he leaves. I spend time with the children. before I head to my room to get ready for dinner. I grab one of my formal dresses, knowing it is what David will expect.

When I step into the shower, my thoughts immediately return to Liam. I think about what it will be like to be in his arms. To wake up every morning to the man the goddess has chosen for me. I still feel like I'm dreaming. Like I'm going to wake up at any minute and everything that

happened earlier will never have happened.

As much as I know, I couldn't let him mark me. I wish I could just hear his voice in my head

right now. Have him reassure me that he is mine. That this nightmare that I've been living

since the moment David stepped into the kitchen is almost over. The jiggling of the bathroom

door has me almost jumping out of my skin. "Why did you lock the door? I was hoping to have you before dinner, my queen," David says, and my body revolts.

The thought of his touch is even more abhorrent than usual. I take a deep breath before I finally answer him. "I'm sorry my king. I wasn't feeling well. I was hoping a cleansing shower

1/4

24 Visions My Queen +8 Points

would help. Give me a minute and I will unlock the door." I don't think I've ever dressed so quickly. I pull my hair into a tight bun before I push the door open. David eyes me suspiciously, but there is also concern in his eyes.

Then something I can't quite decipher flashes in his eyes before a grin spreads across his

face. He reaches his hand out, placing it on my flat stomach. "Do you think that we are going

to have another little prince or princess? Maybe we should take you to the royal hospital to be checked" he says. I want to scream that the only children I'll be having are Liam's, but of course I can't.

"As wonderful as that would be my king, I simply think I drank too much shimmer plum tea at Myra's." I see the flash of disappointment in his eyes, but he quickly smiles. He reaches out, pulling me into his arms. "That's alright my queen. It will happen soon. I'm sure of it" he says with a wink. That feeling of unease returns. He leans down intending to press his lips to mine, but I quickly turn giving him my cheek.

"With all the throwing up I've done in the last few hours, I don't think you should kiss me" I say quickly. He pulls back, looking into my eyes. "Alright my queen, but if you aren't feeling better tomorrow I'm taking you to the royal hospital" he says. I force myself

to cup his cheek with my hand. "Thank you for worrying about me." "Of course, Jasmine. You are my queen. The only

woman I love," he says.

"Come, let's get you something to eat. Maybe it will settle your stomach. We have a lot to discuss" he says. "Marion, Vincent's beloved, will be staying with the children while we have dinner," I say as we make our way toward the dining room. Normally, one of the women that works in the kitchen would stay with the children if I can't be with them, but since Jiselle is gone, and he is using them. I don't trust them to care for my children.

He stops looking down at me waiting for an explanation. I normally wouldn't be so bold, but the need to make him feel guilty drives me. I'm hoping that between my complaints about being ill and talking about his recent conquests will keep him from trying to touch me tonight. "I would prefer that none of your mistresses care for our children. Since I don't know which of the slaves you have been with, I asked Vincent's beloved to sit with the children. She is a nurse in the royal hospital, so I know you have not been with her." "You know you are the only one I love Jasmine," he starts to say, but I raise my hand to stop him.

"I have accepted who you were long ago, my king. I know my place is by your side and that no one can take my place. I simply want to protect our children from jealous women who might be delusional about their place." He nods and leads me the rest of the way to the dining room. When we step into the room, I almost trip when I see the old woman who was at the gate

2/4

+9 Point

24 Visions My Queen

already sitting at the table. David leads me over to the chair on his right side. Once I'm seated, he tells the waiting servant to bring dinner. He takes his seat at the head of the table. I wait silently, not understanding why this woman is here. He has kept her hidden since the day she came to the castle.

"My queen, this is Magnolia. She is an elf, but she is also a seer. She has asked to meet with both of us because there is a threat to the kingdom." My heart starts to race, but I keep my face impassive. "I am not usually included in such discussions, my king. I fear I won't have anything to offer on such a subject. I know you will protect the kingdom."

"You're wrong, your majesty. You are more important than you realize. I have had a vision of the Red Wolf." I look between the woman and David, trying to give the impression I have no idea what she is talking about. "What is the Red Wolf?" "The Red

Wolf is a threat to the Elven Kingdom. A threat to us, to our children. She will stop at nothing until she destroys everything we hold dear," David says.

"David, you're scaring me. Why are you telling me this? Shouldn't this be discussed with the warriors?" "I have had a vision, my queen. It isn't completely clear, but it is still quite alarming. In the vision that the Red Wolf comes to you. She will tell you lies to gain your trust. She is powerful but evil. She will stop at nothing to hurt you and your children because you are important to the king," Magnolia says.

"Why would this wolf want to hurt us or the kingdom?" I notice David shift in his seat out of the corner of my eye. "Wolves can be unsavory creatures my queen. Seeking power and causing havoc is part of who they are. Only the goddess knows the wolf's true motives. All I can tell you is that the Red Wolf will come to you, and you must be sure to tell the king the moment she does," she says.

"I mean no disrespect, but how could a wolf even make it into the Elven Kingdom? Wolves hold no magical powers. Is there a traitor among us" I say a tremble to my voice. David moves from his chair and bends so he is looking in my eyes. "I will protect you and the children, Jasmine. I promise you that this wolf will die by my hand," he says, pressing a kiss on my forehead.

"I'm really not feeling well. Would it be alright if I go lay down, David?" He offers me his hand and I stand. "One more thing, your majesty" the woman says with a smile has bile rising in my throat. "I've had a vision of your belly round once again with life." I swear the blood in my veins freezes solid as I stare at this disgusting woman. I force a smile onto my face as I turn

to David. "The children will be so excited to have another brother or sister."

I turn to leave, but David pulls me into his arms. Before I can react, he presses his lips to mine. The kiss is quick but it turns my stomach. My thoughts immediately go to Liam. "I will be 3/4

*B Point

24 Visions My Queen

along shortly, my love. I'm looking forward to holding you tonight after this unpleasant discussion" he says. I force a smile and nod, before quickly leaving the room. As soon as I reach the living room and dismiss Vincent and Marion, I head straight to the bathroom.

I have no idea if Liam felt that kiss, but I pray to the goddess he didn't. I grab the washcloth scrubbing my lips before I brush my teeth. I quickly change into my pajamas for bed and check on the children. They are both fast asleep. I rush back to my room and slide under the

covers.

I need to be asleep before David returns. I stare at the ceiling. Sleep won't come easy with all the thoughts that are swirling in my head. I just pray that the old hag doesn't realize that the Red Wolf is already here and David's days alive are numbered.

Betrayal 120

25 You Are Mine Jasmine POV

My eyes fly open, and I rush to the bathroom. I make it just in time to empty the contents of my stomach into the toilet. Fear washes over me as the old hag's words replay in my head. It can't be. The goddess wouldn't be so cruel after I just found Liam. I freeze when hands pull my hair back from face. "Looks like we will be making that trip to the hospital today" he says as

he rubs my back.

He hands me a washcloth and I wipe my mouth. "David, I don't think that is really necessary." "Well, I do. This is not up for discussion. Get yourself dressed and sort the children so we can head to the hospital" he says. "David, I'm sure you have important things to attend to after our

discussion last night. I can go by myself and let you know what the doctor says."

He pulls me into his arms and I have never been more grateful to have puked than I am at this moment. "I want you in my office as soon as you're done" he says. "Of course," I say, and he presses a kiss on my forehead. Once he's gone, I grab my toothbrush. I say a silent prayer to the goddess that I am not pregnant.

I get the children ready and drop them off with one of the older servants that I trust. Vincent meets me out front with the car. It doesn't take us long to arrive at the hospital. As soon as we step inside, one of the nurses rushes toward me. "My queen, the king alerted us to expect you this morning" she says. I resist the urge to roll my eyes. "The king worries too much." She

smiles and ushers me through a set of double doors.

It doesn't take long for the doctor to step into my room. "I'm sorry for the delay my queen. The king informed me that you haven't been feeling well." "The king is overreacting. I simply had an upset stomach." "I believe the king feels you may be with child, my queen. I'm sure you remember it is a simple blood test, and we will have our answer. I'll have the nurse draw your blood" he says.

I nod and he leaves. A few minutes later the nurse draws my blood and I find myself again praying for the test to be negative. I will love the child if I am pregnant, but I can't bear the thought of it being David's. I'm not sure how much time passes, but the doctor returns. His expression gives nothing away. I swear waiting for him to speak is like torture. "I'm so sorry

my queen. You are not pregnant, but based on some of your hormone levels, now would be a

good time to try" he says.

A wave of panic flows through me. "I appreciate your sympathy, but I know a pregnancy will happen when the goddess sees fit. I will let the king know the unfortunate news. Despite the +8 Poin

25 You Are Mine

disappointment, he will be thrilled that we can try now." "Of course, my queen. I will give you

something for the nausea, but if it doesn't subside in a few days you will need to see me again" he says.

Once we are in the car, I sag back into the seat. The relief is overwhelming. I don't even realize that a smile spreads across my face at the thought that the old hag's vision is of me pregnant with Liam's child. "I'm glad to see you smile, my queen. It seems so rare of late," Vincent says.

"Thank you, Vincent. Hopefully that will change very soon. He nods, and we make our way

back toward the castle.

As soon as I'm inside, I make my way to David's office. I'm grateful when I don't hear any moaning. I knock twice and push the door open. He is on his feet and rounding his desk the moment he sees me. His smile lets me know that he hasn't spoken to the doctor. "I'm sorry

my king, but I'm not pregnant." His steps falter and I see the disappointment flash in his eyes.

"I'm so sorry my queen. I thought for sure you were with child." He pulls me into his arms and rests his chin on my head. "Don't worry, Magnolia assured me you will be pregnant very soon. I do love the trying as much as seeing you round with my seed," he says. I fight back the bile

that threatens to rise and dirty his pristine suit.

Once he releases me, he returns to his seat. "I was going to extend the invitation to Lily and her family for tomorrow if that's my king." I hate the flash of lust I see in his eyes at the mention of Lily's name. "I think that is a wonderful idea. I have a feeling Lily will want Myra to join her, so feel free to invite the slave as well. We want Lily to feel comfortable after all she has been through. We will prepare guest rooms for them so they can tour the castle and grounds after they officially join the Royal tribe," he says.

I keep my face impassive despite the shock at his willingness to allow Myra to join us. "Thank you, my king." "Hopefully, you will be feeling better by tonight, so we can practice that baby making, my love." I offer him a smile before I turn to leave the room. After checking on the children, Vincent drives me to Myra's home. Excitement bubbles in my belly at the thought of seeing Liam again. I know she won't mind the visit even though she isn't expecting me.

I knock twice before the door swings open. I expect to see Myra, but instead, the young man from yesterday that was standing next to my beloved is smiling back at me. "Your majesty," he says with a knowing smirk. He steps aside, allowing Vincent and me to enter. Before I make it into the foyer, I'm lifted into strong arms. Liam's head dips but before he can bury his head in my neck, I'm pulled from his arms. "How dare you touch the queen without her permission," Vincent says, stepping in front of me.

I lay my hand on his shoulder and Liam growls. Vincent's body stiffens and I realize he was with the children when we had our discussion yesterday. "Vincent, Liam won't hurt me and he 2/4

+8 Point

25 You Are Mine

has my permission to touch me. I will explain everything later. I am safe with him."He turns to look at me, and he must be satisfied by whatever he sees in my eyes because he nods. "I wasn't expecting to see you so soon, sweet girl," Myra says as she steps into the room.

I step around Vincent and Liam pulls me into his arms. Myra smiles from ear to ear. "Michael would be happy that you found a second chance" she says. "Besides wanting to see Liam, I came to extend an invitation for you all to come to the castle tomorrow. I will have a driver

pick you all up around noon. He has extended the invitation to you Myra."She looks shocked

but nods.

"Vincent, why don't you join me for some tea while these two talk" Myra says with a wink. He looks at me and I nod. Liam takes my hand, leading me upstairs. I'm not sure if it's a good idea to be alone since just being in his arms downstairs had my panties damp. When the door closes, he comes to stand in front of me. He slides the bracelet off, and I take him in. Without

a word, he slams his lips down on mine. I feel the kiss all the way from the tips of my ears to the tips of my toes.

When he pulls back, he rests his forehead against mine. "I'm so glad you came today. I hated the idea that his were the last lips that touched yours" he says. "I'm so sorry Liam. He took me off guard or I would." He presses his lips against mine again. This kiss is more desperate. I feel myself being lifted and Liam's hands on my a**. I know I should probably stop this, but

everything in me wants this to happen.

He may not be able to mark me, but David won't feel me with Liam. Goddess knows I don't

owe him any loyalty. He breaks the kiss and lays me gently down on the bed. "I know we shouldn't, but I haven't been able to stop thinking about you since you left yesterday." The doctor's words from this morning pop into my head. "Liam, please, I want you to make me

yours. Make love to me. I want to have your child."The smile that spreads across his face looks like he won the lottery. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He pulls his shirt over his head and I swear I drool. His body is tone and tan. I want to run my tongue over his abs and the V that disappears under his sweatpants. "You keep looking at me

like that, Jasmine, and this will be over before it starts" he says. I quickly rip off my shirt and bra. When I reach for my pants, he pushes my hands away. He removes my pants and underwear in one go.

I'm completely bared to him. He growls low and his eyes flash from his beautiful brown color to black. Once it seems like he is back in control, a look of concern flashes in his eyes. "Jasmine, as much as I want this, and I really want this, I fear Ottis my wolf will try to mark you." I get up on my knees and wrap my arms around his neck. My bare breasts are against

his bare chest. He moans at the contact.

+8 Points

25 You Are Mine

"I trust you and Ottis. Don't deny me Liam. I need you both." He quickly removes his pants and climbs over me. He kisses me before he works his way down my body. When he takes my n**ple into his mouth I moan. I've never felt anything like it. I swear I could c*m just from his mouth on my breasts. He moves further down my body. When he runs his tongue through my folds, I moan his name.

"What do you want, little mate?" "I want you to make me c*m with your mouth." He smiles before he dives in. It doesn't take long before I'm screaming his name over and over like a prayer. He moves up my body and kisses me, so I can taste myself on his tongue. I feel his hard c*ck at my entrance and spread myself open for him. When he pushes forward, I could cry. Not only because of the feeling of being deliciously full, but the feeling of being complete.

This man is mine. He starts to move, and I meet him thrust for thrust. I dig my nails into his back as he starts to pound into me with a relentless rhythm. "You are mine" he growls. "Yours and only yours Liam," I scream as the org*sm rips through me. He pumps a few more times and spills his seed deep in my body. Goddess, I pray that it takes root.

He kisses me softly. "I love you, Jasmine. You are mine." "I love you, Liam. Nothing will ever keep me from you." I stay as long as I can before I have no choice but to return to the castle. I make my way to David's office to tell him I've returned. He looks up from his desk when I step inside. "My queen, how did it go," David asks. "It was better than I ever imagined."