

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 121

26 You are Alone

David

POV

I still don't understand how she isn't pregnant. I've been putting that concoction in everything she has been drinking for over two weeks. I wonder if that's what made her sick. I will kill that stupid b**ch if she has harmed my queen. A knock on my office door startles me from my thoughts. When the door opens, Jared steps inside, dragging the mutt by her arm.

He throws her to the floor in front of my desk. "Do you know why you've been brought here?" She stays silent waiting for permission to speak. She is well versed on what happens when she opens her mouth before I tell her to speak. "Speak mutt" I say. "No, King David, I don't know why I'm here." I stare down at the woman that would be quite pretty if she wasn't so filthy and a worthless wolf.

"You are here because that sh*t you made for the queen made her sick. Were you trying to harm my queen, mutt?" Fear flashes in her eyes as I step around the desk. "I would never do anything to harm your queen. I did just as you asked of me, my king. The concoction is used by she-wolves to fall pregnant all the time," she says.

I slap her across the face without warning. "You are no subject of mine. I am not your king. You are a prisoner I've allowed to live because you are useful. You are less than a slave. You will only call me King David. Now, if you're no longer useful, then maybe we should let you join your mother."

"My king, I'm sure she can still be of use. Maybe the old hag can help her adapt the concoction to work for the queen," Jared says. "You should thank Jared because he is the only reason you will live to see another day, but if you fail me again I'll drain every bit of life from your worthless body.!" Jared reaches down and grabs her, roughly dragging her from my office. A few minutes later a knock on my door has me looking up from the list of packs we have made to visit. I won't wait for the Red Wolf to make her way here. She will never take my throne from me. "Come in," I call out. I'm shocked to see the slave that I had bent over my

desk the other day step into my office with a tray of coffee and cookies. The kitchen knows not to bring anything unless I call for it.

She sets the tray down and turns to me with a shy smile. "I didn't call for refreshments." "I know my king, but I thought you might enjoy something sweet," she says seductively. I stand from my desk and make my way around until I come to stand in front of her. I see a flash of triumph in her eyes as I raise my hand and run my finger down her cheek.

"Did you think that by coming in here I would f**k you" I ask, my hand sliding around her neck.

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+8 Point:

26 You are Alone

Fear flashes in her eyes when they meet mine. "Let me make something perfectly clear slave. You are a warm body and I will call for you if I want a release. If you ever come to my office again without being summoned, I'll snap your neck. You aren't special. The only special woman in my life is my queen." Tears run down her cheeks as I squeeze her neck to show her just how serious I am.

When I finally release her, she drops her eyes to the floor. "Leave" I say, and she scurries out of my office. Enjoying her tears, I decide to make my way to the kitchen. Our guests should be arriving soon, and I haven't seen Drake since he was in the hospital. He should be healed enough for me to have a little fun.

Later I plan on having even more fun with that little red-headed elf. I made sure her room was on the opposite end of the hall from her father and brother. Maybe I can convince her to move

into the castle and make her my new mistress since Jiselle is gone. Having her tight little

body at my beck and call would be amazing.

As soon as I step into the kitchen, my eyes zero in on Drake standing near the stove. "It's good

to see you back where you belong. I'm glad to know we didn't do too much damage, so you became even more useless than you already are." The muscles of his back bunch under his shirt and I know he would love nothing more than to hit me, but he can't. He turns to face me.

I round the counter and look at the food that has already been prepared. "Were you not told that we had special guests coming today? What is this rubbish? Are you trying to embarrass me, mute?" He shakes his head, keeping his eyes trained on me. I take a

step closer but halt in my steps when Jasmine speaks from behind me. "My king, the guests are at the gates." Drake's eyes move towards her and I step to block his view. "You do not look at my queen. You aren't worthy to be in the same room as her, slave. Leave Jasmine now, or he will pay the price for

your disobedience." I hear the sound of her footsteps fade and smile at Drake.

"You are truly all alone. She will never be there for you again. If one thing goes wrong with dinner, Jared and I will be taking you to the cells again. You will serve tonight along with the other slaves. So you better pray to the goddess there are no f**k ups turning leaving the kitchen and heading toward the foyer. I'm glad to see Jasmine and the children are still waiting for Lily to arrive. I snake my arm around her and pull her close to my side.

I can feel her anger despite the fake smile she wears. Before I can warn her of my plans if she misbehaves, the door opens. Lily steps inside, and I let my eyes slide down her amazing body. She is curvy in all the right places and her breasts are the perfect size. I bet her p**sy would strangle my c**k. I wonder if she is untouched. Jasmine's voice brings me out of my dirty thoughts. "My king, you remember Lily. This is her father, Liam, and her brother Grant." 2/4

+8 Points

26 You are Alone

I reach my hand out to Lily. When she places her hand in mine, I bring it to my lips and place a soft kiss on the back. "It's lovely to see you again. I'm glad that you agreed to come to the castle. Jasmine and I are excited to spend time with you." I correct myself, looking at her father and brother. "All of you, of course." I say, reaching my hand out to Liam and then Grant. I notice Liam's eyes linger on Jasmine longer than I find acceptable.

I go back to stand by my queen and pull her close to my side, pressing a kiss on her forehead. I watch Liam ball his fists at his side. I smile knowing even if he wants my queen, she is completely loyal. She knows what would happen if she ever betrayed me. I'm under no illusion that she loves me, but she loves our children and Myra. She would endure anything to protect them and Myra.

The servant from earlier joins us but keeps her head down. "Show our guests to their rooms." She nods and motions for them to follow her. "We will eat dinner around five. We can talk

about you formally joining the royal tribe after." "Thank you, your majesty" Lily says and even her voice has my c**k twitching in my pants.

Lily POV

When I step into the room, Ariel is growling in my head. I close the door behind me and plop down in a large purple chair. "If he keeps looking at us like that I'm going to rip his eyes out before we snap his neck" she says. "I know, he doesn't even try to be discreet about it. How can he be so disrespectful to Jasmine?" I push thoughts of David from my head and focus on the real reason we are here. "I wonder where Drake is right now?" A knock on the door brings me out of my conversation with Ariel.

I swing open the door expecting Jasmine, but instead it's Grant. He steps into my room and starts to pace. "What's going on Grant?" "Did you see the way that ba**ard was looking at you?" "I think that everyone saw how he was looking at me. I am a big girl, Grant. I can handle myself. Your job here is as back up, not to protect me from the creepy king."

He stops and turns toward me. "I understand that you are the big bad Red Wolf, but you aren't invincible. I came on this mission to make sure you got to your mate and stayed safe. I'll be damned if I let that disgusting pr*ck hurt you whether you think you can handle him or not. I will be stuck to you like glue until you find your mate" he says.

Before I can tell him off, another knock sounds on the door. This time when I open it, Jasmine rushes inside. "I'm so sorry Lily." "Why the hell are you sorry? You did nothing wrong." "I'm sorry because he is looking at you like a piece of meat. You need to make sure he doesn't get you alone. You have no idea what he is capable of," Jasmine says. "Exactly what I said," Grant says, and I glare at him.

+8 Points

26 You are Alone

I take Jasmine's hands in mine. "I am not afraid of the faux-king. Ariel and I can handle ourselves. The only thing I'm worried about right now is getting to Drake." A pained look crosses her features. "He was in the kitchen before you arrived. I followed David because the only time he goes to the kitchen is to harass Drake." I fight the growl that tries to escape me.

"Thankfully, you arrived and David left him alone to greet you. That doesn't mean he won't go back after dinner. He seems even more hell-bent on hurting him these days. I haven't been able to even speak to Drake because he has guards watching me. If they report back that I check on him, he will take Drake back to the cells."

"A week ago he ended up in the hospital after they took him to the cells," she says. I see the guilt in her eyes as tears run down her cheeks. I pull her into a hug as Ariel continues to growl.

I don't care what I have to do, I'm getting to Drake tonight. I will not let that ba**ard touch him again.

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27 Dinner

Lily POV

We are gathered at what I assume is the head table. The dining room isn't completely full, but

there are quite a few elves who are chattering as they look between me, Liam, and Grant. David insisted that I sit on his left side and, despite Grant's glare, I smiled and took the seat. "Lily, I must say I'm still amazed that any fool would let such a beautiful woman go for what I can only assume is a wh*re," David says.

I watch Grant's expression darken. His eyes meet mine and something like regret and anger flashes in them. "I appreciate the compliment, King David. Honestly, I've forgiven him and I hope he finds happiness." "You're a better elf than most. If someone had betrayed me that way they would wish for death," David says, looking at Jasmine.

My heart starts to race as her eyes never leave his. "Fortunately, I never have to worry about such a thing because my queen is loyal. We have been in love since the moment I laid eyes on her," he says, reaching over and bringing her hand to his lips. My eyes move to Liam and I can tell that he is fighting Ottis for control.

"Liam, she is yours. Focus on the fact that she is repulsed by him. She loves you and only you I can't imagine how hard this is, but I need you to fight for control. This will all be over soon I say quickly through our link. He eyes snap to mine, and he takes a couple of deep breaths before he nods at me. "I hope you are all hungry. We had the kitchen servants make a feast in your honor," David says.

A few seconds later doors across the room open and elves with large trays start to file out. I can tell by their clothing how they are treated. I have heard my father talk about packs that treat omegas like this. Like they are unimportant. Like they are less than because of their rank. Giving them just enough to survive.

A plate being sat down in front of Liam brings me out of my thoughts. I notice a silent exchange between the woman and David as she lingers near Liam. "Please let me know if you need anything else sir" she says seductively and runs her hand down his arm. He quickly moves his arm away from her touch. Jasmine's eyes narrow and in any

other circumstances, I would encourage her to beat the woman's a** but right now we need to get through dinner.

"This food looks amazing" Grant says. He must have noticed the tension. I'm grateful for his distraction as Jasmine turns her focus to him. "The kitchen staff are very good, especially since the royal tribe is made up of over five hundred elves. Thankfully, not all eat in the dining room, but there's still a large number of elves to feed at each meal," she says.

27 Dinner

Grant smiles and takes another bite of food. The sound of a plate crashing to the floor has everyone at the table turning toward the sound. When my eyes fall on the man who is standing near the mess, my heart feels like it stops beating. Ariel pushes forward and says the word I've been waiting to hear. "Mate" she says.

As if it happens in slow motion, a fist connects with my mate's jaw. I'm on my feet before I can stop myself. Drake manages to stay on his feet as the pr*ck steps into his space. "Kill that ba**ard" Ariel growls. As much as I want to, we are in a room full of elves. If I reveal myself, I won't be able to save Drake. "What were you told, mute? Were you not told one f**k up with guests here would get you punished" the pr*ck asks.

"Lily, please have a seat. Jared will deal with the disruption. I apologize for the incompetence of the mute. He normally isn't allowed to be around guests for just this reason," David says. "Do your warriors often abuse your kitchen servants," Grant asks, and my eyes snap to his. "Excuse me. Why on earth would you ask such a question," David asks.

"Why, because I just watched that warrior knock the tray from that man's hands and instead of apologizing he is blaming the servant for dropping the plates," Grant says. David's fist tightens, his eyes never leaving Grant's. "No, my warriors do not abuse my servants. Please excuse me while I deal with Jared since he seems to be the one in the wrong," David says through gritted teeth.

He stands from the table and I start to panic. I jump up and follow him. As soon as we get close the scent of chocolate and coffee has my mouth practically watering. "Jared, our guests seem to think that you pushed this servant. Is that what happened, Jared," David asks. "No, your majesty. He bumped into me because he can't walk and carry a tray at the same time." I ball my fists at my sides. I have a feeling this ba**ard abuses my mate as much as David does. He will pay for every slight against Drake.

David turns toward Drake, who looks at me for the first time. I see something flash in his eyes and I wonder if he realizes he is my mate. David steps in front of me and leans in dropping his voice, so only Drake can hear. What he doesn't realize is, with my wolf hearing, I can hear every word. "I'm going to enjoy torturing you tonight before I f**k the little elf behind me. She

wouldn't even let you lick her shoes, you pathetic slave. You better say what happened was your fault when I ask," he says before he stands up straight.

"Drake, is that true? Did you bump into Jared?" I manage to look around David to see Drake

nod his agreement that he was at fault. "I'm going to rip this ba**ard's head from his neck"

Ariel says. "Return to your room. I will be there later to deal with you" he says. Drake's eyes meet mine briefly and I wonder if he even realizes I'm his. My heart aches at the thought, but I push it down for now. 2/4

+8 Point:

27 Dinner

David turns and we come face to face. He hadn't realized that I followed him. "I'm sorry you had to see that Lily. I'm sure Grant was just mistaken. Jared is my most honorable and trusted warrior. I trust him with my life, so if he says that the servant was at fault I must believe him," he says. He must see concern in my eyes. "I won't be too hard on the mute, but he has to learn. I'm sure you understand," David says as he places his hands on my shoulders.

A strong arm wraps around my waist, pulling me away from David. David's eyes snap to Grant, who now has his arm around my shoulders. "Sorry King David, but I'm sure you understand that touching an untamed female might give everyone around the wrong idea and I wouldn't want my sister labeled as anything less than the proper elf that she is" Grant says. "Of course, my apologies. Let's finish dinner, and then I will give you a tour of the castle, David says.

I shake Grant off and return to my seat. My mind won't stop replaying Drake's face when our eyes met. I assumed elves discovered their mates like witches or vampires, but maybe I'm wrong. I'll have to ask Jasmine after dinner. The rest of dinner is uneventful. Grant, Liam, and Jasmine aren't going to like what I'm about to do, but I need to keep him from going to Drake. I

refuse to allow him anymore pain if I can stop it.

My eyes meet Myra's for the first time since dinner started and a knowing smirk spreads across her face. I must be being paranoid because there is no way she knows what I'm about to do. "King David, I was wondering if before the tour I could speak to you alone. There are some details about what happened with my mate I don't feel comfortable speaking about in front of my brother and father. The queen is welcome to join us if you would like."

David's eyes light up like a pup on Christmas. "Unfortunately, my queen will need to attend to our children, but I would gladly meet with you in my office after dinner," David says. Liam goes to open his mouth but Myra interrupts. "My king, its been so long since I've been in the royal kitchen. Would you allow me to bring you and Lily some dessert and shimmer plum tea while you talk" Myra asks.

Before David can answer, I do. "Myra, I would love shimmer plum tea." "That would be lovely Myra. Why don't you head into the kitchen now as we are almost finished with dinner" he says. "Of course, my king," Myra says as she stands and makes her way to the kitchen. Grant and Liam both look like they have sucked on a lemon, but they stay quiet. I have a feeling Myra is going to make the king's tea very special. Drake POV

I make my way back to the kitchen because I know what will happen if I just return to my room without cleaning up. As I start to scrub the counters a woman that looks familiar steps into the kitchen. "You look so much like your father. You have his eyes." I point to my mouth

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+8 P

27 Dinner

and shake my head hoping she understands what I mean. She rounds the counter and comes to stand in front of me.

She reaches out and cups my cheek with her hand. "I know you have suffered, but I promise you its almost over. Your beloved is here, and she is going to help you right the wrongs of the past." My mind flashes back to the beautiful girl from the dining room. Looking into her eyes made something stir inside me, but could it really have been the bond? I pull the tablet and pen from my pocket, but before I can write a word Jared steps into the room.

"I guess you don't think you have to follow orders all of a sudden" he says. "Actually, I stopped him to help me get something for the king if you must know. Why are you here? I doubt you have ever helped with a meal," the woman says, and I fight the urge to smile. He takes a step closer to the older woman. "Just because you don't work in the castle doesn't change that you will always be a slave. You would do well to remember that" he says before he turns to me. "Get her what she needs and go to your f**king room. If you have to be told again, you won't like the consequences," he says before he turns to leave. Once she is gone, she grabs my hand and squeezes it. "You are the king and soon the Elven world will remember who the true ruler of our kind is," the woman says. Could that beautiful girl really be my mate? The one my mother told me about. Hope blooms in my chest as I gather what the older woman needs.

Betrayal 123

28 How Long Does It Take Grant POV

It is taking all my control not to reach across the table and kill this smug ba**ard. Knowing that we are surrounded by his subjects and killing him will put Lily at risk is the only thing stopping me. I can see Liam feels the same way as he watches

the pr*ck touch his mate.

I've watched Liam's eyes linger on her since we arrived, and it's almost as if David is taunting him. I'm sure he noticed Liam's stares and flashes of anger. He is trying to stake his claim. If he only knew what we all heard back at Myra's place. I fight the urge to smile at the thought of the fake king having a meltdown if he knew that Liam bares Jasmine's mark.

Liam is a better man than me because I don't think Cash or I could stop ourselves from

ripping his f**king hand off his body. When Lily asks to speak to David alone, I try to link her, but she blocks me out. Cash is growling and I have to push him to the back of my mind. It doesn't take me long to realize the servant that was being harassed by the warrior is her mate.

I look him over, and I can't help but make comparisons. We are equal in size. Despite his baggy clothing, I can tell he's muscular. His hair is blonde and though I can't see his eye color from this distance, I would venture to guess where my eyes are dark his are probably blue. My

frame is wider but not by much.

Part of me can't stop myself from wondering if he will be good to her. If he will treat her well, but I quickly realize that he was the goddess's plan and I have to trust that for Lily. Trust that he will treat her with all the love she deserves. Never be so stupid as to hurt her carelessly. Cherish the gift that she is instead of making selfish choices that will hurt her. I push those thoughts aside for now and focus on Lily doing exactly what Jasmine and I asked her not to I'm livid at the thought of her being alone with that slimy ba**ard behind a closed locked door. I'm just about to try to stop it from happening when Myra offers to make them tea. I fight the urge to smile at the thought of what Myra has planned. David may think that Myra is just a slave, but after what I saw at her house he should be worried.

She has a room filled with bottles with every concoction you could think of. When I asked why, she simply said "you never know when you are going to need to f**k up

somebody's day." I laughed, but now I realize just how serious she was when she winks at me before she heads toward the kitchen.

"Lily, are you ready," David asks, and I grip the table, so tightly I'm surprised it doesn't break under the pressure. David turns to me with a triumphant smile. "I promise your sister is safe 1/4

28 How Long Does It Take

with me, Grant. I know you are worried, but I give you my word as the king." I nod and he offers

his hand to Lily. She stands but instead of going with him, she comes around the table and wraps her arms around me.

"I will be fine. Just make sure you watch that pr*ck that was harassing my mate."
"Alright but I still don't like this." "I know but you have to trust me" she says. Her words wash over me and the worry seems to fade. She stands and rejoins David. Cash growls in my head when he places his hand on the small of her back, but I quickly look away.

"What the hell is she doing" Jasmine whispers. "She is protecting her mate. I need to follow Jared and make sure he doesn't hurt Drake before Lily can get to him. Where is Drake's room, Jasmine?" Liam isn't happy he isn't joining Jasmine, but he goes to find Myra. She stands, and I follow her to a door just outside the kitchen. When she pushes it open, it's a dark hallway.

"This is the servants' quarters. There are thirty rooms down here, but they are all only big enough for a bed and chair. David insisted on cutting all the rooms in half after he became king. He didn't feel that slaves deserved anything more." I can hear the pain in her voice. As we reach the end of the hall, we can hear sobs. Jasmine's eyes meet mine and I can see both confusion and concern.

"These are individual rooms. Servants with beloveds or children are housed in a different wing." As the last word leaves her mouth, the door bangs open and the prick from earlier steps out. "What the hell are you doing down here? You were warned what would happen if you came down here to see the mute" he says stepping closer to Jasmine.

I maneuver myself between them. "I don't think you should be talking to your queen that way. The king offered me a tour and the queen was kind enough to bring me on one. A evil smile

spreads across his face, and he takes a step closer. "The only reason the king is even entertaining you is because he plans on f**king your sister."

Cash pushes forward, taking control. I don't even try to stop him. My fist connects with his jaw, and he drops to the ground like a ton of bricks. The sobs from earlier have quieted to whimpers, "Jasmine, I need you to go find Myra and Liam and bring them here." She seems frozen in place as she stares at the pr*ck laid out on the floor. I place my hands on her

shoulders and force her to look at me.

"Jasmine, go now." She finally snaps out of it and takes off back the way we came. I move toward the door that a**hat came out of. I push it open gently and find a woman I clearly scent is a wolf. What the f**k would she be doing here? She pulls herself into a tight ball in the corner of the room. I can see by the blood on her cheek and lip where that pr*ck hit her. 2/4

+8 Painti

28 How Long Does It Take

"I'm not going to hurt you. What's your name?" She eyes me suspiciously before she finally whispers "Matilda." Before I can ask her anymore questions, the sound of footsteps has me stepping back into the hallway. Liam looks between me and pr*ck boy. "What the f**k Grant?" "I had no choice. He was acting like he was going to hurt Jasmine." His shoulders sag, and he pulls her to his side. "Thank you" he says.

"Myra, is there anything you can give him to make sure he doesn't alert the king before Lily makes it to her mate." A wide smile spreads across her face as she digs into the pockets of her dress. I didn't even know dresses had pockets. She pours the liquid into his mouth and Liam helps me put him into an empty room. "Myra, do you think you can take a look at this she-wolf? It looks like a**hat put his hands on her."

She nods and follows me into the room. As soon as we step inside, Liam growls from behind me. When I turn his eyes are black. I can see his wolf is at the surface. He untangles himself from Jasmine and rushes over to the she-wolf. Hurt flashes in Jasmine's eyes and I can see she is ready to run. I step toward her and take her hand in mine before a growl has me looking

toward Liam.

Lily POV

As soon as we are in the office, he shuts the door and locks it. I look at him silently asking why. "I don't want anyone to interrupt us. Please don't be nervous Lily. I want you to feel comfortable around me" he says, placing his hands on my shoulders again. I offer him a small smile before I turn stepping away from him and taking a seat in front of his desk.

He rounds the desk, taking his own seat. "So before we get to the unpleasantness why don't

you tell me more about yourself Lily. How old are you? What do you do for fun?" I answer his

questions, saying a silent prayer that Myra will arrive soon with the special tea. He stands

rounding his desk and takes the seat next to me.

"I can't imagine the pain you suffered because of your beloved. I meant what I said Lily. Any elf that wouldn't treasure you is a fool." His hand moves to my knee and I fight the urge to gag. "If you were mine I would never treat you so callously" he says. I tap his hand before moving it from my leg. "That is kind of you to say. Queen Jasmine is very lucky to have such a loyal beloved."

He stands moving until he is standing behind me. He places his hands on my shoulders again. "I do love my queen and nothing will ever change that, but she knows that I like a little variety in bed," he says. Before I can wrap my head around him, blatantly propositioning me, a knock sounds on the door.

He quickly moves to open it and a smiling Myra steps inside. She sets the tray down and

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+8 Paint

28 How Long Does It Take

brings me my tea. She then hands David his. "Thank you, Myra. If you will excuse us, we need to finish our discussion" he says. "Of course, my king. I'll go find the queen, so I can say

goodnight to the children" Myra says before she steps out of the office. He closes and locks

the door again.

Thankfully, he takes his seat and I take a sip of my tea hoping he will do the same. I start to panic when he sets the cup on his desk. "Do you not like shimmer plum tea?" "No, I do" he says, offering me what I assume is a seductive smile. I watch as he lifts the glass to his lips and takes a long pull. Thank the goddess. I have no idea how long it will take before whatever

she put in the tea starts to work.

When he empties the glass, he stands again, asking me to join him on the couch. I hesitantly stand to join him. "Now, where were we? Oh, yes I was asking you to be my mistress." I quickly school my shocked expression. "As flattered as I am my king, I don't think I could do that. I like

the queen far too much, and I am waiting to give myself to someone I love." "Love, is overrated" he says, but his words seem slurred.

"F**king will feel so good, and I'll make sure you are taken care of" he manages to get out before he falls over onto the floor. I say a prayer of thanks as I make my way to the door. When I reach the foyer, I follow the scent of chocolate and coffee. Ariel is losing her mind as we make our way down a long hallway.

When I reach the door where the scent is the strongest, I hear a growl from a little further down the hall. Before I can turn to check it out the door to the room I'm standing in front of

opens and I come face to face with the man that is mine. His blue eyes never leave mine as I say the word that once brought me so much pain. "Mate"