

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 124

29 Mark Me

Drake POV

When I hear Jared's voice, I expect the door to fly open and to be dragged to the cells, but it doesn't happen. Instead, a loud thud and hushed voices have me pushing the door to my room open to see what's going on. I swear my heart stops beating when I come face to face with the girl from the dining room. That same feeling stirs in my belly as we both stand frozen staring at each other. Could she really be the beloved my mother spoke about?

The sound of a growl seems to snap us both out of the trance we were in. "Drake" she says, and my name on her lips sends a shiver down my spine. She smiles before placing her hands flat on my chest. I'm not sure what she sees on my face, but she smiles. I try not to panic as she slowly pushes me back into my disgusting room. I quickly look around embarrassed, this is where I meet my beloved for the first time.

"This is just a room. You are what is important. I'm not sure if you can feel it, but I am your beloved. My name is Lily and I promise you that when we have more time I will explain everything properly, but right now I need you to trust me. Do you think you can do that," she asks. My mother's words replay in my mind and I nod my head, not feeling the tiniest hint of apprehension.

Lily takes a step back from me and my heart starts to race. Why is she moving away from me? Is she going to leave? I'm confused when she reaches for the ring she is wearing on her left hand. When she slides it off her finger, I stumble back almost falling on my a**. Everything about her changes before my eyes. She was beautiful before, but now she is a goddess.

Her curly red hair is replaced by waist-length raven-colored hair that frames her perfect face. Her ears are no longer pointy. The freckles that adorned her lovely face are gone, replaced by

beautiful porcelain skin with a slight hint of pink on her cheeks. I can't believe this woman is meant to be mine. Lily saying my name breaks me out of my thoughts.

"Myra drugged David, so we don't have long. Ariel, my wolf, says that in order to lift whatever is suppressing your magic and our bond, we have to mark each other," she says and takes a step toward me. My heart feels like it's going to beat out of my chest when she grips the bottom of my ragged shirt and pulls it over my head.

Her eyes dilate and heat moves through my body at her appraising stare. This time when she presses her hands against my chest, the feeling of light tingles dances on my skin. Goddess, I pray this isn't a dream. That this woman is actually mine. I don't think I could face the disappointment, and I'm alone again in this room.

1/4

23 Mark Me

Lily POV

Feeling his muscles bunch under my touch is making it hard to focus on what needs to be done. I guide him over until the back of his legs touch the bed. When I grip the bottom of my shirt, his hands quickly stop me. He cups my face with his hands and presses his lips against mine. His lips are soft as they move against mine. This is my first kiss and I couldn't imagine anything better.

Despite what's going on around us, he isn't rushed and when he deepens the kiss I feel it all the way to my toes. When he finally pulls away, he presses a soft kiss on my forehead before

he reaches for the hem of my shirt. I expect his eyes to wander down to my bra-covered breasts but instead, they remain focused on my eyes as he takes a seat on the bed behind him. Without overthinking, I straddle his lap and press another kiss on his lips.

When I pull back, I can see lust swirling in his eyes. "I'm going to mark you, and then you should be able to mark me." He nods, and I kiss his lips before I work my way down to where his shoulder meets his neck. His hands move to my hips and pull me against his firm body.

Ariel pushes forward and I feel my canines elongate. When I pierce his skin, he moans and his hands tighten on my hips. I fight the urge to grind against him. Now is not the time even though all I want is for him to make me his completely.

I'm just about to pull my head back when my body is ripped away from him and I hit the wall. I

look up in time to see the guard from earlier moving toward me. "What do we have here? I

knew there was something off about the bunch of you," he says, as he bends down and

reaches out to touch my bare shoulder. I shrug him off, but he quickly grips my neck. "The king will be so happy we don't have to go in search of you. You came to us making killing you that much easier," he says.

"It's too bad the goddess didn't give me you as a beloved instead of that rogue b**ch. She was

a good f**k, but I have a feeling you would be even better. Maybe before we kill you the king

will let me give you a try, after him of course," he says. "Kill this pr*ck. Rip out his f**king

tongue," Ariel growls, but before I can react, the room is bathed in a purple glow. The a**hole

quickly releases his grip on me, dropping me to the floor.

He whirls and comes face to face with my mate who looks like a dark angel at this moment. Drake's eyes glow a brilliant purple before thick vines come from his hands and move toward the warrior. Before he can make it to the door, the vines are wrapped around him. "Don't you ever put your filthy hands on my beloved. I'm going to take great pleasure in causing you tremendous pain before I watch the light leave your eyes," Drake says.

"How is this" is the only thing he gets out before the vines wrap around his neck. It doesn't take long for his body to go limp and for the vines to recede. When my eyes meet Drake's, he's

+8 Poles

29 Mark Me

taking me in. My body shivers when he reaches out his hand to me. I step around the ba**ard

on the floor. I can tell by the rise and fall of his chest that he isn't dead yet. Drake pulls me

flush with his body.

"He won't have a quick death for all that he has done," Drake says. Tears roll down his cheeks

when he hears his voice out loud. "You did hear that, right? I'm not losing it" he says and I

smile. "Your voice is beautiful, and I look forward to hearing it every day for the rest of our

lives." He leans down and presses another soft kiss on my lips.

When he pulls back, his eyes are a deep purple again. His hand touches my cheek before it moves down my neck. When the tip of his finger rests on my marking spot, it starts to move and my whole body feels like its on fire in the best possible way. "Most Elven marks are the sign of infinity, but yours will be as special as you are my queen," he says.

Just as he lifts his finger from my skin, the door to the room bangs open. I turn in time to see

Grant and Liam standing in the doorway. Something flashes in Grant's eyes, but it's gone as

quickly as it came. "We were worried when we couldn't find a**hat over there," Grant says. "We

need to take him to David's office. I'm not sure how long that potion will last."

"We have about two hours before he wakes up. Drake needs to call the council. Without them

here there is no guarantee the royal tribe will stand against David. They have been fed so

many lies. They will need to see proof which I believe our future queen can show them. They

also need to see exactly what Drake is capable of" Myra says from the doorway. "How the hell are we supposed to carry this sack of sh*t

through the castle without being noticed," Grant

asks, and he's right.

"Drake's powers have been awakened and with our mark he is even stronger. He should be

able to make a portal that will take us directly to that pr*ck's office," Ariel says. "Ariel says that

Drake can make a portal." "I have no idea how to do that. The only reason the vine thing

happened was because he was touching you, and I was angry. I'm not even sure I could do it

again. Don't forget I never had training," Drake says. "Well, too bad. I know you have been

through a lot, but its time to take back what is rightfully yours. Your soul knows who you are,

you just need to trust it, Drake," Myra says.

He looks at me. "You can do this. Close your eyes and focus on the need to get to the office a:

quickly as possible." The air around us seems to shift and a portal appears. "Well that's

handy," Grant says as he moves toward the warrior. Liam and Grant drag him through the

portal and the rest of us follow. For the first time, I notice the woman standing with Jasmine

who has her arm wrapped around her. I can scent she is a wolf. This is the woman that pr*ck

was saying was his mate.

I move toward her and fear flashes in her eyes. "You don't have to be afraid. None of us will

A

+8 Points

29 Mark Me

hurt you." Liam comes to stand next to her. "Lily, I'd like you to meet my sister, Matilda." I must look like a goldfish as I open and close my mouth searching for the right words. I remember the story about Liam and his family being taken, but I never imagined his sister would still be alive. Not after what we have seen of David. "It's so nice to meet you, Matilda. I'm so sorry for all you've been through."

She nods, and I don't push her, not knowing exactly what she's been through. Drake makes his way around the desk and shuffles through papers. He lifts a piece of lined paper and pain flashes in his eyes. I round the desk and look over his shoulder to see exactly what he saw. A list of what I can only assume is all the Elven Elders with written notations next to each name. Some simply say loyal while others say problem. What catches my eye is the one that says Elder Samuel. Next to his name two words are written "problem solved."