

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 125

30 Time to Wake Up

Drake POV

I try not to focus on the two words next to Samuel’s name for now. After David is dealt with, I will do all that I can to find out what happened to him. Right now, dealing with David is what’s important. I look over the list of the Elder’s names that say “problem” next to them. I’m glad to see half of the ten Elders are not loyal to David.

Realizing I don’t know many of these men, I decide to focus on the names I do know. I go to pick up the phone when my beautiful beloved touches my hand. “Drake, I know that based on the paper, it looks like we may be able to find allies in some of the men, but we need to be sure before we reveal everything to them,” Lily says.

“I agree, but how can we determine who will stand with us?”“In studying Elven history before we left the pack I read that Royal Elves have the power of illusion” she says. “I was so young when my parents died I’m honestly not sure exactly what powers my father had. I’ve seen what David can do, but I’ve never seen him use illusion.”“Your father had the power of illusion along with control over nature,” Myra says.

I look down at the man who is still lying unconscious on the floor. I didn’t think I could hate him more than I already did, but I do. He has taken so much from me. Not only did he take my parents, powers, and voice, but he took all that I would have learned at my father’s side. I ball my fists at my side as anger flows through me. I have no idea exactly what powers I have or how to use them. A soft hand on my face has me looking back into Lily’s beautiful eyes.

“He will never take from you again. You are stronger and more powerful than he will ever be. You and I are going to make sure he pays for every bit of pain he has caused. I know you are unsure of yourself right now, but I promise you I have enough faith for both of us,” Lily says. I pull her to me and press a soft kiss on her lips. I will forever be grateful to the goddess for sending this woman to me.

A throat-clearing has me looking toward the man who looks a little older than Lily. He looks like an elf, but based on what Lily showed me earlier, I’m sure both of these men are wolves. I realize I don’t know who either of these men are to Lily. Lily moves to stand next to me taking

my hand in hers.

I smile when I see the older man has his arm wrapped around Jasmine. She deserves happiness after all that ba**ard has put her through. She offers me a soft smile. She moves toward me and comes to stand in front of me. She cups my face in her hands. “I’m so sorry I wasn’t able to protect you and help you heal. I knew going to you would just make it worse,

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but it killed me to know you were suffering,” she says, tears streaming down her cheeks.

“Without your love and kindness I wouldn’t have survived all these years. You may not have given birth to me, but you are my mother. You protected me more than you realize.She bursts into tears and I pull her into my arms. When her sobs quiet, she looks up into my eyes. “You are my son and nothing will ever change that.” I press a kiss on her forehead before she returns to stand by the man I assume is her beloved.

“Drake, this is my protector and Jasmine’s mate, Liam” she says, pointing to the man that reaches his hand out to mine. After we shake she turns toward the younger man. “Drake, this is my friend and a warrior of the Blue Crescent pack, Grant.” “It’s good to meet you Drake. I’m glad she found you” he says, but I can see sadness in his eyes as they linger on my fresh mark. Before I can think more about it, Lily squeezes my hand. “I think I have an idea how we can figure out which Elders will stand with you, Drake,” she says, with a smile.

David POV

My mouth is dry, and my head is pounding. I feel like I’ve been run over by a truck. I try to force my eyes open, but my lids feel so heavy it feels impossible. “Looks like someone is starting to

wake up my love,” an unfamiliar male voice says. I try again to force my eyes open, needing to see the source of the voice, and this time it works. Despite the surroundings not quite being in focus, I know something isn’t right.

My mind goes back to earlier and being alone with Lily in my office. Intending to f**k her on my couch, my mind started to feel fuzzy. After a few seconds, my mind seems to catch up.

and I recall drinking the tea before everything went dark. I try again to get my eyes to focus on my surroundings. When I’m finally able to see clearly, anger flows through my veins. I’m in one of the cells. How the f**k did I get here?

I try to stand only to realize I’m restrained. “Oh how the mighty king has fallen.” My eyes snap toward that b**ch who drugged me. “You f**king slave. You drugged me.” “You’re right, I did,

you evil snake. Did you really think I would let you put your disgusting hands on Lily,” she says. “I suggest you let me out of this now, or you’ll suffer the same fate that your pathetic son did, you b**ch.”

She doesn’t even flinch when I mention her son. The only change in her expression is the flash of anger in her eyes. “You are in no position to make demands, faux-king. In fact if I were you I’d start begging for a quick death,” she says. “How dare you call me a fake king? I am the true king and as soon as I’m free of this cell I’m going to take great pleasure in draining the life from you. As for begging, I would rather die, but I promise you that when I’m free of this cell

you will be the one begging for a quick death.”

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Paints

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I focus on my power, needing to break these binds, but I quickly realize my vines have gone dormant. I try to feel the magic flow through me but all I feel is empty. “What the f**k have your done,” I scream. “Oh, I can’t take credit for veiling your powers. Even though Allistar was always the smarter one, I’m sure you are smart enough to know that only a royal elf can place a veil spell,” she says.

I pull against the restraints wanting to rip this hag apart. “I am the only remaining Royal Elf in the kingdom. I know this is your doing with your stupid little concoctions. I knew you were practicing potion making after I killed that ba**ard. Seems I underestimated how good you would become. A mistake I won’t make again. Now tell me what you’ve done. I swear to the goddess that I will keep you alive for days just to torture you if you don’t tell me what you’ve

done.”

“Are you sure you are the only remaining Royal Elf?” “Yes, I’m sure I’m,’ I start to say, but my

words die on my tongue when I realize she is talking about the mute. My eyes narrow on her and I resist the urge to laugh at anyone calling him royal. “If you are referring to the pathetic

mute with no powers, then yes, I am the only royal left. He was born nothing, and he will die nothing.”

“You ba**ard. You are the only one that is nothing. A putrid creature that should have been dealt with when you were a small child. Maybe if your mother had told you no instead of indulging your every whim you wouldn’t have turned into such an evil pr*ck. Wanting what was never meant to be yours. Hurtiing everyone around you just because you think you can” Jasmine says.

“How dare you say such things to me? You forget your place. Don’t worry my queen, I will soo remind you of just where you belong. Release me now and your punishment will not extend to our children, but continue to disobey, and they will suffer for your actions.”

A growl has my head snapping toward the shadows. Lily’s father steps out of the darkness and wraps his arm around Jasmine. I start to thrash when he leans down and presses a kiss on her lips. “What the f**k do you think you’re doing? He turns toward me with a smug smile.

“I’m kissing my mate” he says. “Get the f**k away from my queen.”

His words finally register. He called Jasmine his mate. A wave of dread rolls through me.

“What’s the matter, David? You look like you saw a ghost” the male voice from earlier asks.

“Not so much a ghost my love, but a wolf,” Lily says as she steps into the light. Seeing her is not what has my heart racing. Its seeing Drake come to stand next to her taking her hand in his. No, this can’t be happening.