

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 128

33 Complete

David POV

I feel like I'm underwater. My mind can't focus enough to force my eyes open. My body feels like it's not my own despite the pain that I feel all over. "Seems like less than you deserve, but I

have no doubt that my son will make sure that you get exactly what's coming to you." The

familiar voice has the blood freezing in my veins.

"Allister" I whisper a name that I had hoped to forget. It can't be. It can't be you're dead. That

ba**ard can't have killed me. "Oh don't worry, brother, you're not dead yet. Yet is the operative

word. Despite all you have done, you won't win. The goddess will make sure that you pay for

every evil deed you have ever done. My son will take his rightful place, and you will become

nothing just as you deserve to be," the disembodied voice says in the darkness.

"This isn't real. I'm injured, and my body is reacting to those injuries. When I wake up, you will

still be dead, and I will forever be the king I was meant to be. What's better yet is that once I

find that wolf I'll kill your son just like I killed you."His laugh sends a shiver through me.

"You really are as delusional as your mother. Believing that you are owed something that was

never meant to be yours," he says. "I think you've forgotten, brother, we share a mother. She

was a saint. We are twins or have you forgotten? If I had only been born a few minutes earlier,

maybe you would still be alive and the mute wouldn't be so worthless."

"My mother may have coddled you because she never wanted you to feel like you weren't

loved, but you never shared her womb with me. You were the product of our father's

relationship before he found my mother. Your mother was an evil b**ch that tried to harm his

queen because of her jealousy and yet my mother showed her mercy. She even cared for her

child like he was her own," he says.

It can't be true. I would have known if Elizabeth wasn't my mother. She loved and cared for me

deeply. It was a love born of blood ties. "It's a lie. You think your lies can hurt me, they can't. I

took everything from you, and now you think you can make up this ridiculous story to upset

only wish I could do it again."

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"You don't have to believe me, David, but it's the truth. You were born of a wh*re that gave

herself to a man that was not meant for her. Our father didn't wait for his fated beloved, and it

almost cost him everything. My mother was a saint and accepted his ba**ard child under the

condition that everyone would think we were twins. Your real mother was exiled from the

castle after she gave birth, but here is the real kicker, David. You were born first, but a ba**ard

1/4

+8 Point

33 Complete

could never be king" he says.

I try to move wanting to thrash as his words wash over me, but I can't move. I'm surrounded by darkness with only the sound of his voice around me. A voice I hate saying things that can't be true. We aren't twins, and I was born first, but Elizabeth isn't my mother. "What's the

matter,

David? Feeling like your whole life has been a lie" he asks and I scream. "F**k you Allister!"

"No matter what is true about the past, I am the one that's alive. I killed you and your beloved

Carmen. I've tortured and abused your son. I will never let him be happy. I will make sure that

he is miserable and tortured until his last breath." This time his harsh laugh has my body

stiffening. "My son isn't the one that is lying on the cold hard floor of a cell after his buddy

beat the sh*t out of him to the point that he's unconscious" he says.

"I have to go because you'll be waking up soon, not that anyone will be there to care, but

remember this, David. Everything you've done is about to come back to you tenfold. Oh, and if

you ever get to talk again, tell Jasmine I said congratulations on finding her second chance at

love," he says as his voice fades.

"No, it's a lie. You are f**king liar" I scream into the darkness. She wouldn't betray me. She

knows what will happen. Besides, elves don't get second chances. I'm not sure how much

time passes as I try to will myself awake. The whole time, I'm alone with my thoughts about

the things that Allister said.

My mind thinks about my mother. No one could love a child that wasn't their own the way she

loved me. This is just my mind playing tricks on me or that ba**ard is using his powers to

plant these ideas to torture me. That has to be what it is. I don't care what I have to do, but I

swear to the goddess I will make sure that f**king slave mute suffers more than he ever has.

Noise that sounds like footsteps has me trying to force my eyes open again. This time I finally

manage to open my eyes enough to see a young girl standing outside my cell. I look behind

her and see Vincent, Jasmine's guard. This must be his beloved. I remember seeing her at the

hospital, but she looked so plain and mousy I didn't bother really studying her features. The

cell door opens and they both step inside.

"Oh Drake, you look worse this time than last time. I'm so sorry this keeps happening to you. I

brought the healing ointment. Don't worry, Vincent will make sure that Jasmine stays away so

that evil pr*ck doesn't send Jared back down here or worse, comes down here himself.

If I could move, I would grab this b**ch by the throat and snap her neck for disrespecting me.

It seems my little queen has been busy making plans behind my back. Allister's words from

earlier have my heart beating out of my chest. Has she truly betrayed me? Has my little

queen finally grown the backbone to go against me? She won't be the only one that suffers if I

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+9 Point:

33 Complete

find out what Allister said is true.

Lily POV

I lead Drake toward the room that Jasmine showed me earlier. "No more waiting. Complete

the bond and make the man, ours completely," Ariel says as she shows me visions that make my heart race. "It makes me wonder exactly what your wolf keeps saying to make that beautiful blush appear on your cheeks," Drake says. The door closes behind us and I look up into his eyes. "It seems my wolf is eager to complete our bond."

"I wonder how her human feels about that" he says. Lust and longing swirl in his eyes, making me clench my thighs together. "I'm just as eager. I want to be yours, Drake, but I need you to know I've never done this before."A broad smile spreads across his face. "As you could imagine, not many elven women want to be with a mute slave" he says, and I can't stop the

growl that escapes me.

"Mine" I say my voice, a mix of mine and Ariel's. He reaches out, wrapping his arm around my waist and pulling me flush against my body. "I only want you, my little red wolf." His lips crash

down on mine and I swear I've never felt anything like this. His lips are soft and plump as they

move against mine. When his tongue slides against my lips, I open for him. Feeling his tongue

move against mine as my panties already damp.

I'm not sure how long we kiss, but by the time we pull apart I'm glad he's holding me up

because my legs feel like jello. He scoops me up carrying me over to the large bed in the middle of the room. I reach for the ring and slide it off my finger, needing him to make love to

the real me. Even though I only see him, he waves his hand over his body, releasing the

illusion. He pulls his shirt over his head and my eyes darken when I see the scars and healing

bruises.

I slide off the bed and make my way over to him. I begin to press kiss after kiss to chest, back, and arms. When I come to stand in front of him again, I pull my own shirt over my head.

Without over thinking it, I reach for the waistband of his suit pants. I'm glad when he doesn't stop me. I pull down his pants and boxer briefs in one go. Living with wolves, I've seen naked men many times, but nothing could prepare me for the sight in front of me.

Drake is beautiful standing there completely bared to me. His long thick veiny c**k is hard and

there is a bead of liquid on the tip. I lick my lips without even realizing it and his eyes darken.

I've never done this, but I've seen porn, so I drop to my knees and take him in my hand. I pump

a few times and he groans. I lick his tip before I take his head into my mouth. His hands go to

my hair and I begin to move up and down his shaft.

His noises let me know he's enjoying what I'm doing. When he reaches down and pulls me off

3/4

+3 Point

33 Complete

of him I want to protest until he speaks. "I'm not c*ming down your throat Lily. I want to be buried deep inside you, as you call my name, and our bond becomes complete. He undresses me the rest of the way before he lays me back on the bed.

He crawls up my body and presses his lips to mine again. When his fingers slip between my folds, I buck against them. If I wasn't so lost to the sensation I would be embarrassed at how wet I am. He inserts one finger and begins to move as his mouth devours mine. He adds a second and third finger and, despite the sting of the stretch, it still feels amazing.

When his thumb starts to circle my cl*t I'm lost to the sensation and the orgasm rips through me. I scream Drake's name as I feel him position his hard c**k at my entrance. "Are you ready my little wolf?" "Yes, please. Make me yours;"I say and he pushes forward slowly. He's big, but he takes his time allowing me to adjust. Once he is seated completely inside me, he kisses my lips and my face.

"Drake please," I plead wanting him to move. He hips start to pound into me at a steady rhythm that has the pleasure building again. This time when the dam breaks and the pleasure washes over me, the bond snaps into place and I damn near pass out. Our eyes meet, and I

know that this man will always be my everything.

He continues to pump deep inside me. "I love you, Lily" he roars before I feel the warm sensation of his seed splash inside me. I place my hand on his cheek as he looks into my eyes as his breathing slows. "I love you too. You are mine and I am yours in this life and the

next, my king."