

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 129

34 Visit to the Cells

Magnolia POV

As soon as we're in the hallway, a wave of unease washes over me. Something about David feels off, but I can't put my finger on it. I mean his arrogance is as it has always been, but his energy feels different today. His aura is lighter. Despite not being able to raise him, I still took I

every opportunity to secretly see him. He has no idea that I am his real mother and I have no intention of ever telling him.

I knew from the time he was a small boy that they planned to give Allister the crown and, as David's mother, I couldn't let that happen. I couldn't let them take his birthright. I took every opportunity to tell him how special he was. How much better he was than his weak brother with his soft heart. That he would one day be king.

The seeds of discord I planted that he was meant for more than to be the second son proved successful when he was willing to kill his half-brother to become the king he was always meant to be. When I learned of the prophecy I knew that little ba**ard was another obstacle for my son. I needed to make sure he never found his mate. I should have known the goddess would interfere hiding her from my sight.

David was the firstborn. I may not have been of royal blood, but my son came before Elizabeth's. She was such a jealous b**ch. She had to curse me, so her beloved king would no longer want me. I made her pay in the end, but not before she took my beauty. I still got the last laugh when my son killed hers. My son took his rightful place as the Elven King and I plan to do everything in my power to make sure it stays that way.

Now I just need to figure out what the hell this niggling feeling is, that something isn't right with David. I haven't had another vision since seeing the Red Wolf is here in the Elven Kingdom, I can't let her get to Drake. "Take me to the cells" I demand, and Jared looks at me like I've lost my mind. "I need to see the mute if I'm going to help protect the king." "I can see he's torn, but something must push the scales in my favor.

He nods and I follow behind him. When the guard sees Jared, he stands aside to allow us to pass. The guard gives me a look of disgust, and it takes everything in me not to grab him by the throat. As we make our way down the stairs, the sound of a hushed conversation reaches my ears. Thankfully, I'm paying attention, so when Jared stops moving, I follow suit.

As we move slowly toward the cells, the voices become clearer. "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

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Jared back down here or worse, come down here myself" says an unfamiliar female voice.

How dare she speak about my son in such a way? Before I can say a word, Jared steps forward. "What is the meaning of this," his harsh voice fills the space. The male guard I've seen with Jasmine many times spins while the woman who spoke about my son hides behind him. Not so outspoken now that she's been caught.

"Jared, Marion was simply tending to Drake's injuries," the guard says. Without warning, Jared slaps the guard hard across the face. When the guard's eyes return to Jared, the anger swirls in them, but he stays quiet. "How dare you use the slave's name? It would seem you have forgotten how to follow orders and your beloved is a disrespectful b**ch," Jared says.

The guard balls his fist at his side but makes no move toward Jared. "You were told she wasn't to attend to the mute's injuries and here she is and on top of that she is speaking ill of

our king. Now are you going to put her in her place or am I" Jared asks, and a smile spreads across my face.

"I asked her to come check on him. I was concerned he would die, Jared. The king wouldn't be happy if he did. I will take whatever punishment you see fit for disobeying orders. I will also take whatever punishment you feel Marion deserved," the guard says.

"You are f**king pathetic, sacrificing yourself for such a plain elf" Jared says. He grabs the man by the arm, hauling him toward another cell at the end of the hall. The woman screams for mercy, but Jared doesn't stop. They disappear from sight, and I'm left staring at the woman's back. She turns to face me and her eyes have a mixture of fear and anger swirling in them. I take a step closer, keeping my eyes focused on her.

"You disrespected the king. Why do you care about what happens to this worthless mute?

What was your plan to let this pathetic slave escape? Your beloved is back there taking a punishment that was meant for you. I suggest you leave before I change my mind and insist the king punish you as well." I can see she is torn as she looks toward the hallway where Jared took the guard down. She finally relents and makes her way toward the stairs, leaving me alone with the slave.

Once she's gone, my eyes focus back on the pathetic slave that is still too injured to stand. The same feeling of unease washes over me. A feeling of heat that signifies an incoming

vision spreads through my body and my world goes black. When I open my eyes, Jasmine stands in a room being held close by a man that isn't my son. I watch as his eyes flash black before he pulls her in for a sweet kiss. When he pulls back, she smiles sweetly at him. "Soon, this will all be over and David will just be a bad memory," the man says.

The vision clears and anger bubbles up inside me. That wh*re is cheating on my son. They

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think they can get rid of my son. The man is obviously a wolf. Jasmine is not only cheating, but she is trying to destroy my son. I will f**king destroy her. She was nothing when my son found her working in the kitchen and made her queen.

I will snap her pathetic next before I let her undo all my work. The sound of footsteps has me looking down the hallway where Jared is making his way back toward me. I step out of the cell the feeling of unease long forgotten. "Follow me to my room. We have things we need to discuss." "I think you forget your place, hag. You mean nothing here. Hell less than nothing" Jared says, taking a step closer to me.

I take a step back. "Jared, please; I've had a vision and I fear that King David is in danger." "My words seem to stop his movements. "A vision of what" he asks. "A vision of Jasmine betraying our king. Not only with another man, but plotting against the king. The man that she was with is a wolf. The Red Wolf must have no come alone. We need to protect the king at all costs, Jared."

"You can't be serious. The woman is afraid to wipe her nose without his permission, but you're telling me she is f**king some wolf. Besides, she would never jeopardize her children for a man. If there's one thing that can be said about that worthless b**ch is that she loves her children more than her own life. Why do you think she protects this one so much? He is like another pup for her" Jared says, pointing at Drake's battered and bruised body still lying on the floor.

"My visions are never wrong. I'm warning you the queen is plotting against the king. My visions aren't what might happen, they are what will happen." "So what do you propose we do?

'I think it's time that I spent a little time with my queen. When we find out where she is keeping the wolf, David can deal with both of them his way.