

## Chapter 63 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Unknown POV

This pack is pathetic. They are all ready to accept this pr\*ck after he left us because of some useless omega. He could have had any woman in the pack, and he accepted that pathetic b\*\*ch. He was offered my mate even though she was meant to be mine and, instead of being grateful, he killed her. Now he thinks he can waltz back into the pack after three years and expect us all to follow him like the good sheep were supposed to be. F\*\*k that, I am no sheep.

I move through the trees and pray that everyone is too busy with Waller and Corey's execution to realize that I'm not there. I can't let that a\*\*hole Barrett catch me after what I saw him do to Bruno and Jerome. I'm behind a line of trees, but I can see the border from where I'm hidden. I wait a few minutes for the patrol guard to pass before I make a mad dash until I'm outside the territory.

It won't take me long to reach the Golden Leaf Pack if I shift and run the entire way there. I'm taking a chance by approaching another Alpha, but what I've seen of him leads me to believe he isn't the most scrupulous man. I was present for some of his meetings with Corey. All Alphas want more power, so maybe he'd be interested in knowing that Corey is no longer in charge. I will gladly help him to take over the pack.

I'm sure I'll be rewarded for my help. Maybe he'll even make me a ranked member of his pack like I should have been in my own. After thirty minutes of running full speed, I shift back to my human form. I slip back into my clothes that my wolf carried in his mouth. I approach the gate and the guard growls at me. "Who are you and what is your business rogue" he asks, and I growl at the insult. "I am no f\*\*king rogue. I'm a warrior from the Blue Crescent pack. I need to speak with your Alpha, now."

I can see he wants to tell me to piss off, but instead his eyes glaze over. I'm not sure exactly what is said, but his eyes never leave mine as he opens the gate. "Don't move until Beta Carter arrives," he says with a growl. A few minutes later, a large man I remember from our last visit comes to stand in front of me. Despite only being a Beta, his aura is strong. "We have no meeting planned with your Alpha, so why the f\*\*k are you here" he asks.

I keep my face impassive and my spine stiff. "There are many things happening in the Blue Crescent pack that I believe your Alpha would be interested in knowing. One of them is about Alpha Corey, who is being executed as we speak." If he is shocked by the news, his face doesn't show it. His eyes glaze over briefly before he finally tells me to follow him. We make our way toward the pack house. I see a lot of curious stares as he leads me through the pack house.

When we step inside the Alpha's office, a part of me worries I've made a mistake. The man seated behind the desk looks at me with contempt. "Sit" he says without any greeting. I take the three steps to reach the chair in front of his desk. I notice his Beta crossing his arms while standing in front of the office door. I try to control my rising fear so he won't hear that my heart is ready to beat out of my chest.

"My Beta tells me that Alpha Corey is being executed. If you came here for my help to save him you've made the trip for nothing. Our business was mutually beneficial. Saving him doesn't benefit me or my pack," he says. "Wouldn't expanding your pack and increasing your numbers be beneficial? You would have the largest pack in the north. It would make you more powerful than you already are."

"You are already plotting against your new Alpha. As a warrior, shouldn't your first duty be to protect your pack and your Alpha?" "Beckham Forester, will ruin the pack if left in charge. I am most certainly trying to protect my pack from the likes of him. He abandoned his duty three years ago. He isn't loyal to our pack and I will do whatever it takes to make sure he doesn't stay Alpha of the Blue Crescent pack."

Alpha Marco leans back in his chair and steeples his fingers. "I assume you came here today because you are willing to help me take over your pack" he says. "Yes, I will gladly pledge my allegiance to you and the Golden Leaf pack." "What do you want in return? It's been my experience in my life that most people want something for themselves, no matter how noble they act?" "My main concern is my pack."

His intense stare makes me shift uncomfortably in my seat. "If your successful in taking over the pack, I would like to become a ranked wolf. With that many new members, you'll need more than one Beta and Gamma. Besides, I grew up in the Blue Crescent. The people there trust me." "Beta Carter, provide the warrior here with a burner phone. We will be in touch if I decide to take you up on your offer, but know this. If you f\*\*k me over you'll pray for death by the time I'm finished with you" he says, and I definitely believe him.

Beckham POV

When Atlas drops the lifeless wolf to the ground, Corey screams and falls to his knees. Waller shifts back to his battered human form in front of the whole pack. I'm not sure how genuine Corey's emotions are or if he thinks I'll have mercy after what we all just witnessed, but he is very wrong. I turn to face the pack. "My Beta and I will always treat you all with respect and fairness, but if you betray us or the pack, you will face consequences that will suit your crime."

I turn to three warriors that are guarding Corey as I speak. "Take him to the interrogation room." He begins to thrash as they drag him back toward the pack house. Jayden returns now dressed in basketball shorts. "Beta, I need you to arrange for the omegas to set up a new room on the Alpha floor for both myself and the Luna and your niece. Then I would like you to go with Rosalyn, Stacey, and Emmett to get Lily and my in-laws. Take a group of warriors to accompany you."

Although he tries to hide his smile when I talk about my daughter, I can see the excitement in his eyes. "Of course, Alpha. Can I just ask one thing of you?" "You can ask me anything of me, Jayden." "Can you make it hurt? I know your taking him to the torture room, and I'm alright with not being there to witness his end, but I want him to feel the same pain he inflicted on me with either his own hand or through his son," Jayden asks.

"I promise you that Corey will pay for every slight against you, Jacob, and Deborah." I see a question in his eyes, but he turns to leave. "Jayden, was there something more you wanted to say." "Even though things aren't great between us yet, I want you to know I'm happy that you found someone to love. I hate that you won't have the same bond that you did with Deborah, but I can see Rosalyn loves you every time she looks at you," he says.

I can't help the smile that spreads across my face. "Jayden, Rosalyn, is my second chance mate. We were fated by the goddess. I was her second chance too." He smiles but quickly lets it fade. "Good, I'm glad the goddess gave you a second chance. You had better go help your guest get more comfortable. I'll link you as soon as we return" he says. After I let Rosalyn know the plan, I kiss her like my life depends on it. I can't wait for her to be back with Lily once I've dealt with Corey.

I make my way back toward the pack house, Gideon pacing in my mind. He is ready to exact his own revenge on Corey. Barrett is waiting in the foyer when we step inside. "Do you mind if I join you just to observe" he says. "As long as you don't interfere with your magical melting, then you can absolutely join me." He throws his head back and laughs. "I promise I won't do anything unless you ask. I also wanted to let you know that my niece will be bringing me a package soon."

His cryptic words would normally have me asking more questions, but my body is thrumming with excitement about what I'm about to do. We make our way downstairs and down the dark hallway that leads to the room that Corey is being held in. When I push open the door I smile to see him strung up. "Beck, you are not your father. You aren't evil. Please just kill me," Corey pleads.

Without a word, I walk over to a table covered in a heavy tarp. I wasn't involved in many interrogations before I left but the few I was are still vivid memories for me. Not because I enjoyed torturing the rogues that attacked our pack, but because it was necessary. I grab a silver blade from the table and make my way back toward Corey. "Let's start with all your sins against Jacob." I run the blade lightly down his skin from his left shoulder to his right hip. I don't want him to bleed out if I push too hard. The silver is what matters.

He screams as the skin begins to bubble and blood flows down his skin. While he screams, I run the blade up both sides of his pant legs so he is only left in his boxers. I run the blade down each of his calves, and he continues to scream. "How many times did you make my little brother scream or cry out for help knowing no one would ever come," I say close to his ear. "Please" he says before his head dips and he loses consciousness.

I turn to Barrett. "A little assistance if you would?" A bucket of ice water appears and pours down on Corey. He gasps before the screaming starts again. I walk over to the table and grab a

cat of nine tails that has been covered in wolfsbane. "I need you awake to pay for your sins against Jayden. Don't you know there is no rest for the wicked Corey" I say before I bring the cat of nine tails down across his chest. We are far from done.