

CHAPTER 58

CHAPTER 58 He Has Lost His Mind

Matthew pinned her to the wall, the force of the impact knocked the wind out of her. He used his chest to pin her while he was lifting her dress up with one hand as he used the other hand to unbuckle his pants. Brandy looked back and forth down the hall and saw no one coming.

"Don't worry. I am going to make sure to make you scream so everyone will come and see what a slut you are," Matthew growled. Brandy stared wide eyed at him as she couldn't process that he intended to violate her so publicly. Had he lost his mind?

"Get off me," Brandy growled as she pushed at him. She began to flail against him but it only earned another slap to the face, dazing her.

"That's right. Be quiet like a good little girl," Matthew laughed in her ear.

'Fight back! What are you doing?' Mable screamed at her, trying to take control.

'He'll leave bruises and we can't draw anymore attention. We will have to deal with this,' Brandy responded much to Mable's dismay.

Before the situation could escalate further, Garrett grabbed Matthew by the shoulder, launching him away from Brandy. After finishing his conversation with Alpha Jake, he wanted to find Lily and dance with her; however, he stumbled upon Brandy and Matthew arguing and found himself intervening before he realized what he was doing.

Brandy looked at Garrett, hopeful that he was there to rescue her. Was he finally coming to his senses about Lily? He would definitely put Matthew in his place.

"Oh thank the Goddess, you're here. He has lost his mind," Brandy cried, rushing to Garrett, clutching his forearm. She didn't miss how he flinched at her touch and Matthew lunged forward, snatching her away from Garrett roughly before tossing her back into the wall.

"That's enough!" Garrett growled, pushing Matthew away from Brandy. "What the hell do you think you're doing?" He had never seen Matthew violent with any she-wolf before, so he was shocked at how out of control he was.

"Mind your business. This has nothing to do with you," Matthew retorted, his voice dripping with arrogance. "I am disciplining my mate."

Garrett balked at Matthew's words, his disbelief etched all over his face.

"Goddess, Matthew, you sound like father. What are you thinking? Mother would be ashamed of you if she heard you talking like this. What did she do? This isn't you."

"She wants this. She likes it a little rough. Don't you honey?" Matthew answered.

Garrett looked back at Brandy and it was clear that Brandy didn't want any of this. She was blushing in embarrassment as she finally pulled herself to her feet.

Garrett didn't like her for what she did to Lily and this could be her karma, but he couldn't just walk away.

"I don't believe she does, so you need to take a walk. Get some water, get some

air, and stay away from her for the rest of the night," Garrett commanded.

"So, you can steal something else that belongs to me? I don't think so," Matthew spat, his voice laced with bitterness.

"Matthew, what are you talking about? You need to get yourself under control. Remember what father said. You can live out your weird kinks on another night,

but not tonight," Garrett argued.

Matthew glared at Garrett, his anger flaring anew. "F what father said! Don't act innocent. I know what you're doing. You've always resented me. I've always known. Taking Lily away from me wasn't enough, now you're going to take Brandy too."

Garrett's confusion deepened. "What are you going on about? I want nothing to do with your she-wolf," Garrett said.

"I get it. You are doing this to get back at me. You think that this is a way to get back at me about Adrena, but it won't work. Adrena made her decision and it wasn't you."

Matthew's voice dripped with disdain. "You've already brought shame upon us, walking around like a mental case. That's why Adrena wanted me, not you. And mark my words, Lily will end up with me too. And even if she doesn't want me, I won't let her be with someone like you."

The mere thought of Matthew keeping Lily away from him caused Garrett's fangs to bare, his anger reaching its boiling point. "You made your choice, just like you did before. Stop playing the victim. If you hadn't been such a dog,

unable to keep your dick in your pants and remain loyal to your fated mate, you would have been mated with Lily by now. Don't blame me for your own

shortcomings."

Brandy, overwhelmed by the intensity of their argument centered around Lily, could no longer bear to listen. Tears of anger streamed down her face as she

turned away, she was beyond humiliated at the fact that these two men were fighting over Lily and not her. 'I am going to find her and show everyone, make

everyone see that she is not better than me,' Brandy thought as she left to find Lily.

"Point proven. Look your mate to be has just left you. Just like every she-

wolf

will if you don't get your act together," Garrett warned.

"Stay out of my way Garrett and you stay away from Lily. She doesn't belong

to

you," Matthew responded.

Garrett's hold finally snapped and Berric took control. "How did it feel

Matthew?" his voice was low and sinister. "How did it feel knowing that she

was

writhing in pleasure under me and not you?"

Matthew snarled, lunging at him. Garrett sidestepped him, delivering a loaded punch to his stomach, causing him to drop to his knees. Garrett grabbed

Matthew's hair by his hair as he gasped to breath. He snatched his head up to force him to look at him. "I will do everything in my power to keep Lily safe.

You try to harm her and I will cut you down, blood be damned."

The sound of bells broke the deadly tension between the two as it signaled that the night run was about to begin. Garrett released Matthew and straightened.

"Like I said, get a hold of yourself and do it quickly. You will not embarrass us, not tonight."