

CHAPTER 3 The Fated Mate's Betray

"Are you sure you don't want me to come with you?" Tiany asked as she walked Lily out of her apartment. She didn't want to leave her in such a terrible situation.

"No, I need to do this alone," Lily answered with a weak smile. She couldn't get in contact with Matthew all night. Lily needed to speak with him. Whatever happened between her and Matthew, she would have to deal with it alone. Lily didn't want to get her too caught up in her family drama.

"Well, you know where my spare key is," Tiany said.

"Don't worry about me. I'll be okay. Matthew and I will elope, and everything will be fine," Lily said.

Tiany smiled slightly, but Lily noticed that her eyes looked somewhat sad. She had known Tiany long enough to know that she was holding back. Before Lily could ask Tiany what she was thinking, Lily's cab arrived.

Tiany hugged her again and said, "Keep me updated. You know my parents will accept you with open arms. They said the door is still open if you want to join my pack."

Lily nodded and got into the cab. She waved goodbye before telling the cab driver, "10 Armstead Place." The cab driver nodded and drove off.

The drive didn't take long. All the while, she could feel a stabbing pain in her chest. It was another anxiety attack. She had never felt so bad before.

"Ma'am, are you okay?" the cab driver asked, noticing her distress.

"Yes, I am. Thank you," Lily answered. "Just having a little panic attack, I think."

'It's the stress,' Dina said to her. 'I am doing everything I can to dull it. I can't reach Baldur. I don't know why he isn't responding to me. Do you think our father or maybe his father did something?'

Baldur was Matthew's wolf. He was as happy as Dina when they learned that they were mates. As much as Lily and Matthew talked on the phone, Dina and Baldur communicated more telepathically.

'It could be. I can't believe it. I don't want to believe that Matthew would agree to this. Maybe he is cutting off all communication because he doesn't want anyone to find him. No one knows about his apartment in the city,' Lily responded.

The city was a neutral zone for all supernatural creatures. Pack hierarchy or mutual dislike of different races wasn't tolerated here. The elders made it a point that all supernatural children grew up aware of others to squash any ignorance. It was a good idea in theory, but many outside factors were at play. People couldn't help but judge one another.

"We're here," the cab driver said, bringing Lily out of her thoughts. She pulled out \$40 from her wallet and said, "Keep the change." She got out of the car and rushed up the steps to Matthew's apartment.

Lily had been there more than once over the weekend. Her family never knew when she was home, and she wanted to keep it that way. When it would get bad at home, Matthew was a reprieve for her as Lily didn't want to have to deal with her family any more than she had to.

Lily quickly grabbed the spare key under the mat and opened the door. She stepped into his apartment, and the pain seemed to intensify. Lily gripped her chest and almost fell face-first into the carpet. She used the wall to move further into his apartment.

There was a smell that she couldn't quite place. It made her hackles rise. She felt angry for no reason.

'Find him now,' Dina growled within her.

'What's wrong?' Lily asked, but Dina only responded with a growl.

"Oh, Matthew, deeper! Oh, fuck yes! Pull my hair!"

An all-too-familiar voice broke the silence, and Lily could now hear the slapping of skin. As she approached his bedroom, it became increasingly louder. Lily swallowed hard as she tried to process what she was hearing and what she didn't want to believe was happening. Lily's hand shivered as she was about to place her hand on the door.

'We must see this,' Dina growled. 'Open the door.'

Lily slowly pushed open the door. There in front of her was Brandy, her sister, on all knees, back arched, while her fated mate was thrusting in her with abandon. Brandy lifted her head and smirked at Lily. It ticked now.

Matthew didn't answer his phone because he was with her.

The anxiety attacks, the waves of pain were Matthew making love to her.

Lily was almost catatonic as she watched the betrayal before her eyes. This was supposed to be her. She had waited years for him, and here he was having sex with this whore in front of her.

"Oh, I'm fucking coming," Matthew groaned as he released into Brandy. Brandy's eyes rolled in satisfaction as she bounced back against Matthew, milking him of every drop.

Lily gripped the side of the door frame, her claws going straight through as she tried to compose herself. The sudden movement caused Matthew to look up. His eyes widened in surprise when he saw her.

"Oh hello, sister. Did you enjoy the show?" Brandy mocked as Lily walked into the room. Lily said nothing as she approached Brandy. With all her might, Lily slapped Brandy hard enough to send her into the headboard.

"You bitch!" Brandy yelled as she gripped her head in pain. Lily slapped her again before Matthew caught her wrist. She used her other hand to slap Matthew across the face with strength she didn't know she had. Her claws left gashes on the side of his face.

"Lily, what the hell?" Matthew exclaimed.

"Don't ever speak to us like a dog," Lily growled out. Her eyes were silver as it was Dina now talking. "All this time, you betrayed us for this slut!"

"You have to understand, Lily. I didn't have a choice. I..."

"Enough of your lies! I will go through with the rejection ceremony. We can do it tonight because I want to be rid of you. I'll take whatever curse the Goddess dishes out!" Lily screamed before storming out, leaving the door wide open.