

Chapter 62 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Beckham POV

I couldn't be prouder watching Jayden order for Waller and Corey to be taken to the training field. "I'm going to speak with Corey while we wait for the other warriors to arrive. I have a question that I need answered by him." "Do you want me to come with you, Alpha," Jayden asks. I hate that he calls me by my title, but for now I'm just glad he agreed to be my Beta. "No, thank you, Beta. This won't take long."

I make my way further down the hallway until I come to stand in front of Corey's cell. "Beckham, please" he starts to plead, but I growl. "I am the true Alpha of the Blue Crescent pack, and you will address me as such. We are nothing to each other that gives you the right to let my name pass your lips. You'll find no mercy for your pathetic son, but I have a question for you?"

"Please, don't kill my son. Banish us and you will never see us again. I swear to you, we will leave this place and never return," he says. I throw my head back and laugh. "Do you think I would trust your word, because I don't? I'd ask you if you showed my brother mercy, but I already know the answer."

"You and that pr*ck you call a son deserve everything that is about to be visited upon you. What I want to know is if you knew what my father and your disgusting daughter planned to do that day in the hospital? Did you know they intended to kill my mate?"

"No, of course not. Corinne was a good person. I told you she had no choice. Your father wasn't going to allow an omega to become Luna. He insisted she become your chosen mate." "Your daughter was the farthest thing from a good person. All she cared about was becoming Luna and torturing the lower ranked members of the pack for even existing. I felt no remorse ending her after what she did to my mate. I only wish she had suffered. A quick death was too good for her." His eyes flash black as his wolf fights for control.

"You killed our pup for some worthless omega who probably spread her legs for half the pack. I told my human we should have insisted on going with them to the hospital in case you tried to defend that b**ch, but he thought you would listen once your father threatened to kill your pup. How did it feel to have your precious bond snap and watch your mate breathe her last breath, mutt" his wolf asks, before Corey finally takes back control. A sinister grin spreads across my face.

"Beckham, he didn't mean it," Corey says, knowing his wolf just outed them for not only knowing but agreeing with my father's f**ked up plan. I growl finally knowing the truth and release my full aura. He hits his knees and bares his neck in submission. It takes all my control not to go inside the cell and rip his throat out, but he will not be as fortunate as his pathetic daughter.

I bend down, bringing my face close to the bars so he can hear me clearly. "After you watch my brother kill your useless excuse for a son, I'm going to bring you back here to the interrogation room and torture you for not only your crimes but for the crimes of your daughter." I stand to my full height as Corey and his wolf whimper with the weight of my aura.

A few guards join me, opening the cell door. "Drag him if you have to." The large warrior opens the door while two others grab Corey to drag him out. "Alpha, Waller's buddies aren't here. I'm sending more warriors back to the cells in case the two id**ts try anything" Jayden says through our link. When I break the link, I notice a look pass between Corey and the warrior on his right. He is large and well-built, but not as big as me.

"Are the two id**ts also warriors" I link Jayden. "Yes, why, what's going on Beck?" I don't have time to enjoy that he called me by my name when the warrior on his right lunges at me. There isn't enough room in here for me to move easily, but I manage to take a few steps back out of his reach. He hits the floor but quickly scrambles to his feet and smiles at me. "I'm going to enjoy beating your a** as much as I did your brother's" he says.

Gideon is begging me for control, but there is no way for us to shift in such cramped quarters. The second warrior has released Corey and is fighting with the warrior that opened the cell. Corey steps around the man who was just taunting me. "It seems you are in a bit of a situation, Beckham," Corey says, all of his pleading long forgotten.

"Now, I'm sure you have already alerted that little pr*ck Jayden about what's going on. I want my son brought to me or my enforcers, Bruno and Jerome, are going to break your neck. You'll have the shortest Alpha reign in history. You may be an Alpha, but you can't take on three wolves at once," Corey says. "You're right, I can't but I would rather die trying before I let that little sh*t go. Besides, it looks like your other mongrel has his hands full."

When Corey turns to look at the two men still fighting I charge the man he called Bruno. I partially shift and dig my claw into his right side as we land on the ground. He grunts and tries to roll me off of him. I pull my claw from his side, intending to grab for his throat when an arm wraps around my neck. By the scent, I can tell its Corey. "I thought you were smarter, Beckham. It seems I gave you too much credit."

The sound of a door banging open has Corey tightening his hold on me. The sound of heavy footsteps moves closer before Barrett comes into view. I almost want to chuckle at how stupid this group of a**holes are. Corey couldn't have thought this would actually work. "Bruno, get your a** up now" he says, trying to sound confident and failing.

"How do you want this to go down Alpha" Barrett asks in my mind, startling me. He shouldn't be able to link with me since he isn't part of the pack, but that's not important right now. "I want Corey alive for now. The other two are fair game. Do your worst." If I thought my smile was evil, Barrett's looks down right sadistic. He begins to chant, and I can hear Corey's heart start to race. Both of the men start to scream and Corey loosens his hold on me.

I wrench back, jamming my elbow into his solarplex. He gasps and I move toward Barrett. When I turn I'm not sure if I should be impressed or sick. Both men are turning a shade of red I've never seen, and large blisters are erupting all over their skin. The blood drains from Corey's face as he watches both men writhe in pain. "What the f**k are you doing to them," he screams at Barrett.

"Boiling them from the inside out. Don't worry Corey, your time will come, but for now Jayden is ready to enact Waller's punishment. We wouldn't want Corey to miss his chance to see his son one last time before he joins his daughter," Barrett says. Before Corey can even speak, both men collapse to the floor, or I should say what's left of them. I swear it's like they melted just like the witch of the west.

Jayden POV

Waller's smirk lets me know he knows exactly what's happening in the cells. "What's the matter is poor Jayden going to lose his big brother when he just got him back? Goddess knows you were never able to stop us from hurting your little brother. You are just a pathetic failure who wasn't even worthy of being an omega," Waller says. I'm barely controlling myself or Atlas.

I stalk toward him ready to finally show him exactly what I'm capable of when the crowd that has gathered starts to point behind us. I turn to see Beck and Barrett dragging a pleading Corey toward the field. When I turn back, Waller doesn't look so smug. "What's the matter, Waller? Did things not work out the way you had hoped?"

"F**k you, Jayden. At least my father cared about me, unlike yours. Hell, your brother doesn't even care about you. He only came back for his title" he says. "Don't let him get into your head," Atlas says. "Enough, Waller Foster, for your crimes against the Alpha heirs you have been sentenced to death. I, Beta Jayden Forester, will now carry out your sentence." "No, don't do this" Corey screams.

"Release him," I say to the guards, and we start to circle each other. I had the right to simply snap his neck, but I want to show him and the pack that I am not weak. I have honor and integrity. He makes the first move and I easily side step him. I spin catching him in the back of the head with a closed fist. He stumbles but manages to stay on his feet.

He immediately runs at me again, but this time I don't try to dodge him. I do a roundhouse kick connecting with his jaw. He lands flat on his back gasping for air where the wind was knocked out of him. After a few seconds, I hear him growl and know that he intends to shift. Atlas pushes forward and I give over control. Waller's mud brown wolf pops up and takes a swipe at Atlas.

We can feel the wetness on our fur and smell the metallic scent of blood even though we don't feel any pain.

Atlas growls and Waller's wolf whimpers. As much of a coward as his human is. Atlas wastes no time in clamping down on the back of the wolf's neck as he tries to slink away. He shakes him like a rag doll when an ominous sound of bones cracking fills the air. The wolf goes limp and Atlas drops him to the ground. "You ba**ard, you killed him," Corey screams. Atlas turns toward him and growls low. One down and one to go.