

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

111-120

Vincent's POV

Blood Rose pack

I want to kill that woman. I will have no issue at all killing her if they will allow me to carry out her sentence. I will be sure to make her suffer. I was mad enough at her actions at Sloan. But just hearing that monster admit and then laugh about killing my granddaughter, Sera. I was going to kill her right then, but King Sebastian stopped me. Out of respect for him, I did stop, but I know that I can kill her without anyone here being able to stop me. Just because I appear to be a gentleman, and I am kind to others, doesn't mean that you can mess around with me, or my family. I only stopped because King Sebastian and I, have trust and mutual respect for each other. He let me know that he was going to let me be the one to carry the sentence out after the verdict is complete and in whatever way I wanted to do it. That was enough for me, I have no reason to not trust him, he has never betrayed me in the time that we have worked together.

I was going to make sure that it actually happened too. This woman plotted to kill my Sera, this woman is vile and does not need to continue existing. Don't get me started on how she had horribly abused my Sloan after she got the one person who was protecting her out of the way. I really want Luna Meghan to be bound in a chair first, so I can read her thoughts, either me or Beth. I may have Beth do it, as I might just kill her as soon as I touch her. Beth is mentally stronger than me, and she already told me that she would do it if we can get them to agree to it. I cannot stand this woman, and I will not allow her to get away with any of this, whatever we see in her memories, I will make sure it gets taken care of. I may even mention being able to read minds to them, so they can see what Sloan had to deal with at Golden moon too. I am just glad that they won't disrespect my granddaughter by desecrating her body by digging her up. That was the only good thing that this hateful woman has done, was to admit that she had indeed killed her in cold blood.

Luna Meghan is going to be in for a world of hurt, I already had Moira, Morgana, and Dominic all thinking of the best way for her to die by my hands. I will of course remind her before I do anything that I was the one who kept her plan of killing Sloan from succeeding at the gate. It will be my pleasure, to do it because I AM going to make her suffer more than she ever thought possible. I think I will make the offer to help Gerald out, even though I didn't care if he died along with her from their mate connection. I have to admit I don't think he is bad like she is, but I need to know why Sloan had been so abused, and he didn't even lift a finger to try to help her.

I see him looking at me funny. I guess Rob hadn't had time to tell him that he had family members here. I can see the surprise show on his face, at the mention of family. I know he

appreciates the offer of us unbinding him, but I am only going to do it after he rejects her. I have heard about the pain of rejection, and she deserves to have to bear that pain for the night, a little tiny taste of tomorrow. She will not let him go by accepting it, that woman is vicious, and he is just now figuring that out. But I do want him to try to reject her, even if she doesn't want to accept it. I will still get them unbound IF I can verify that he was not aware of the abuse.

"What do you mean that Meghan was abusing Sloan in her room? What are you talking about? Meghan told me that she only locked her in her room to keep her safe from harm. Anytime Sloan came down to the dining room to eat, she had problems and issues with some of the pack members. So, to protect her, Meghan locked her in her room, it was for her own safety" Gerald replied, but after just finding out what all Meghan had done behind his back, he was much less believing of what she had previously said now.

"Both Vincent and I have seen her memories, Gerald. So, we know what happened to Sloan. Wait, I am sorry, let me start over and introduce us both, I am Lilibeth Ash, and this is Vincent Ash, Seraphina was our granddaughter. You are our Great grandson, Rob and Sloan are our great, great, grandchildren" Beth told him calmly, and we watch his expressions change rapidly. A few minutes later he is clearly mindlinking someone, probably Rob, for verification of this information. It is funny as he has my eyes, and so does Rob. Just like Sera, and Sloan, have Beth's eyes. I see it when it hits him, he is happy to have family, even if we are witches. He is moved by emotions, and he doesn't know exactly what he needs to do. I see him stand slowly and walk over to us, we stood as well watching carefully as I didn't know if he was happy or not at getting to meet us. I see the tears falling from his eyes as he hugged us both at the same time and then buried his head in my shoulder.

I am overcome with emotions too, but I will not be letting him completely off the hook until we get this hammered out. I can see how much he loved his mother by how angry he was when he told King Sebastian and the Council members what Meghan had done. I hugged him back tightly and let him calm back down. He then sat on the couch next to Beth and asked, "OK, what do you mean? She told me it was for her to protect Sloan. I love my daughter, but Meghan told me that looking at me, looking so much like Sera, was hurting Sloan to see me. I would never hurt my daughter, ever. I just allowed mom to raise her so Meghan wouldn't hurt her. The only hateful act I ever did was in trying to get Meghan to focus on something else, as Rob was with me so much. That was the only thing I can remember doing wrong by Sloan, I used the wrong wording when I talked Meghan into trying for another child. I thought it would knock her out of her funk, give her something to do, something else to focus on. But I would never intentionally hurt my child."

"Gerald, this will go quicker, if you will allow us to check your memories. It will not hurt, and it lets us see the unvarnished truth. Kind of like a movie that just plays memories, if you will. It will go much quicker for us to just do it that way if you are OK with it?" Beth asked him. Gerald nods and I stand up to walk to his end of the couch so we can both place our hands on him to read his memories. We scroll through everything as the office is totally quiet. Only the sound of breathing is heard in the room as we go through them all.

He is telling the truth, he wasn't aware of what she was doing. Meghan was actually very smart, she had an answer for everything, but she never showed him what a truly vicious woman she was. It is going to hurt him very much for us to have to tell him, but he has to know who he was mated with. I am glad that I searched his memories, because frankly earlier today, I didn't care if he lived or died. Now I see what he had to go through to try to take care of his children, Rob, and Sloan because Meghan only wanted to help Brandi out after she was born. She didn't care about the older children after that. Probably because Rob was the oldest and set to be Alpha, and Sloan was a witch, so she didn't want to deal with her.

"I will help you break the bond with Luna Meghan, but I wanted you to reject her first. She will probably not accept your rejection, but you need to see what your former mate does. She is vicious, and I want to cloak you so Meghan can't scent you. If Sloan is up to it, I want to let her speak to her mother tonight. I also wanted to see your memories too. With the memories playing out like they do it is easier to read what happened from your perspective. I can then believe you because I saw it happen like I was there. Just like I believe what I saw happen to Sloan, because I saw that play out in front of my eyes as well" I told him, and seeing the look on his face was hard, he looked sick. I am going to ask that we be able to lay hands on Meghan tomorrow before her trial, to view her memories. I wanted to see if there are any other laws broken that she has memories of that we were not aware of. I needed Gerald to understand everything that had happened to Sloan. I just want Gerald to understand that Sloan was told that her father hated her and that was why Luna Meghan kept hurting her. He never stopped the abuse, so I am quite sure that Solan believes what her mother said to her.

"Have we gotten anywhere on finding Brandi yet?" Gabi asked out loud.

"I haven't even tried to get a hold of her. I can mindlink Rob to see if he had gotten to hear from Brandi. It was hard to think that I was going to betray my mate, by turning her in, but she broke the law. I wasn't thinking about anything else but getting her here and turned over to the Council for punishment. She was wrong, about a number of things, and I want her to get her punishment for her actions. I never knew she abused Sloan. Sloan never said anything to me about it. I would have helped her if I had only known" Gerald told them, and they nodded in agreement. Anyone would have helped her if they had known.

"I have an idea, to get her out of hiding. But I don't know if Percy is willing to play along to get it done" I said to the group.

"What do we need to do?" Heath asked me.

"She liked Dawson, but Dawson has already told her in no uncertain terms that he and Sloan are mated. Brandi has been holed up wherever she is hiding, but I think she is around here somewhere. We had put out feelers for her after the incident at the gate, and we only had one pack admit that Luna Meghan had asked for Brandi to stay there but after what they did, the pack refused to help them. I think that if Rob tells Brandi that he is going to meet up with her to give her some money and that Percy is coming with him, she

will either meet them or tell them where she is just to get to see Percy. She may not know that he has met his mate yet, so Rob can feel her out when he talks to her” I told them.

“That is a good plan. A lot of girls have a crush on one or the other, and sometimes both of the twins. It couldn’t hurt. She may be running low on cash now, as she would need it for food, so we can try to see if this works. It can’t hurt, She had been ignoring Rob when he sends his one text a day, he has been trying to find her since it happened” Heath said to the group.

“But wait, won’t Brandi be suspicious about Percy coming? I mean Luna Meghan’s actions have basically brought a war between the two packs. How is he going to explain Percy being with him?” King Sebastian asked.

“Brandi thinks very highly of herself. She will think that he wants to get with her by his coming with Rob. Rob can also tell her that since Gerald handed over Luna Meghan to pay for her crimes, the conflict is already over. Percy can just wear a shirt that covers his mark, and she will never know that he is taken. Hopefully, she is not aware that he is mated yet. From what I have seen of her she is only concerned about herself, even if the lure of Percy being with Rob is not enough, I bet her getting \$1,000 cash to help tide her over, will” I told them.

“That is true, she is very self-centered. I didn’t know that Percy had found his mate, and she won’t be with a pack right now. She may not know. She will want the money, she goes through it like water. She has no value of money, or how to earn it, Meghan has spoiled her greatly through the years. Probably because she looks so much like her” Gerald said to the group. He doesn’t seem pleased about it, but we can all tell that Meghan was the one doing it, and he decided to pick his battles. He needs to be stronger, maybe after we get his bond broken, he can become the man that he once was. I saw him as being very strong when I saw her memories from when he met Meghan, and she has worn him down greatly over the years.

“King Sebastian, Leader Miller, I would like to ask that either Beth or I be allowed to see Meghan’s, and Brandi’s, memories. We can relay what we see, or we can have you see what we are seeing in their memories through our link. I think that will be the best way to go about it. I do not think that they will confess to what they have done to Sloan in the past. I have seen a small section of it, and even if I were not related to Sloan, I would want both Meghan and Brandi, to be punished for it. We can either do it tonight or tomorrow” I told them. They both nodded, and that is a good thing. They are both good men, and their being able to see it firsthand from their memories will get Sloan the closure that she needs from this. It will let her know that all her suffering what not in vain, because she never deserved the abuse that she received. You cannot control who you are born to be. She couldn’t make herself not be a witch when she was pre-destined to be one. That was always out of her hands. All she can control is her actions, not anyone else’s.

“I think we need to get a plan together quickly, and then give it to Rob to carry out. He is obviously closer to Sloan than he is to Brandi, but she should trust the offer coming from

him. We can get a team up to be there and get her. I will see if Andrew can get something together to be able to get it all on video. I am quite sure that she will cause a disturbance or attempt to at least, so we need to figure out a way for her to willingly leave the diner, to come here. Best to cover ourselves, especially in case she says something that we can use against her. Her sentence has not been finalized, as we don't fully know all of what she has done up to this point. I think that it is a great idea for us to see their memories. But I think that it would be best for both the Council members to be the ones to see her memories. I am here as a witness, and they are both more knowledgeable about the laws. I know that Teresa is very good at tacking on additional charges, so I would rather it be her and Anthony who get to view their memories. That way they can both speak to the other Council members about what they saw, so they can make the final decision on their punishment. They will have seen it first-hand if you will" King Sebastian said to me, and I agree with that. I was just trying to give him the respect he deserves, and the opportunity for him to see her memories, if he wanted to. He is wise to let Teresa view it in his place. His reply lets me know that he trusts us to get this done, he has faith in us, and I won't let him down.

"OK, let's see if we can figure out the best way to get Brandi out of hiding, and into a holding cell," Tanner said to the group. We need to figure out the best way to do this, and I already know that using Percy as bait will be the best option. She will show up as she will need the money, and she won't be able to resist trying to flirt with Percy either. I have seen her for who she is, and she won't be able to help herself.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 112

Brandi's POV

Near Blood Rose pack, in Greenville, CA

I have been in this cabin for a few days. It is boring, so I have gone out a few times to go shopping in Redding and that helped. It is two hours there, and then two hours back, so it helps to fill a day. I have gone twice, but I needed something to relieve this boredom. Tomorrow will be my fourth day here, and I am out of cash. Plus, I have maxed out the card that mom gave me. I paid for the room for a week, but I didn't get to pack much, as I had to leave Golden Moon quickly. Mom said that whatever I needed, to just put it on the card. I had over five grand available on it, but she didn't give me much cash. I blew through the cash pretty quickly. I just used it to get what I wanted to eat, and for my coffee, and snacks.

I have been staying at a little cabin area in Greenville. The view is OK, but my room is way too small for my taste. It is nowhere near as big as my room at the packhouse, and I want to go back home. It is so boring here I feel like I am going to lose my mind. There are no hot guys here, just a bunch of nature lovers, and old people. I wish there was more to do

here, but I have at least laid low. It is killing me though. There are no guys worth talking to in this little crap town. I was just trying to distance myself from Golden Moon a little bit, and I figured that Blood Rose wouldn't think that I would be on their doorstep. Plus, I should be close enough to find out if Anna got the job done or not. She hasn't texted me yet, and I bet she got scared or lost her nerve, so I am just waiting on her to give me a call here sooner or later. It doesn't matter when, as long as she gets it done. I guess I can text her tomorrow, to check on her, and encourage her to get it done. I know mom will be happy when we get it finished. I will be glad too, maybe when she is out of the picture, I can maybe get a second try at being Dawson's mate. I knew it wasn't going to be Anna, that was just me trying to get her to do what we wanted her to. I was just playing along to try to give her enough incentive to follow through with it because compared to me, she is nothing. Dawson won't look twice at her, I am way more attractive than she is. He would be a fool to choose Anna, over me.

I am one of the hottest girls in my pack. That is not bragging, that is the Goddess's honest truth. My long blonde hair and big blue eyes give me an innocent look and I have been compared to a living doll by many. I am selective about who I am with, and I only accept the most attractive men that I can to be with me. I plan on continuing that when I get back to the Golden Moon pack. Maybe after all this plays out, I can get dad to let me visit other packs to see if I can find my mate. I am sure that he will. He will be totally distraught after losing mom. They are true mates, and he may lose his mind after she gets killed. I have to admire mom's commitment to her goal. I have even encouraged it along. Any time she felt guilt over what she had done to Sloan, I reminded her of why she did it.

Mom was easy to lead and control. I did learn from the best. I will still need to be spoiled and now that I am thinking about it, I need to get in better with Rob. He will be taking the pack over soon and I will still need to be taken care of until I figure out which Alpha I will be mated with. Only an Alpha is good enough for me, as I am Alpha born too. So, I already know that he will be an Alpha when I do find him, I will make sure that I only go to packs with unmated Alphas, or Alphas with chosen mates. They would be willing to drop a chosen to be able to get me as their Luna, I was born to be a Luna. I heard my phone ping and I check it, it is Rob, again. He already texted me earlier today. Usually, he only texts me once a day to ask if I am OK. I don't know why he sent a second one, he should take a hint I think as I roll my eyes, he just doesn't get it. Until Sloan is dead, or mom is, I can't come back home. They will still be looking for me.

Wait, what is this? Rob just told me that mom had been given to the Blood Rose pack to await trial, and that now that she has been delivered that Blood Rose is calling off any further action. I actually really appreciate him checking on me now because I do need money. He is absolutely right about that. I will be texting him back this time because I am in need of the money. I will send a cautious text back to him to test the waters.

"I do need money brother. Thank you. Where do you want to meet?" I reply back in the text.

"I am going to mindlink you, so there isn't a paper trail," Rob tells me, and I am glad, that is smart of him, and I use that trick myself. I have been blocking everyone the last few

days, both in mindlink, and on my phone. I drop the block and I hear my brother's voice talking to me, and I am amazed that I actually miss the sound of his voice. "I just wanted to mindlink with you as I wanted you to know that it was me, and not someone trying to find you. Dad and I went with mom to turn her in, and the trial will be tomorrow. Dad thought you might need some more money, and that way you can stay hidden until mom's trial is complete" Rob told me.

"Is she OK? I mean, with getting turned into Blood Rose?" I asked back, I didn't really care, but Rob loves both our parents and he cares about that type of thing. He will like that I asked, and that could result in more money for me.

"Dad said that you only had a card and a little money, so he knew you would need more. He got \$1,000 out for you. Dad is happy because as soon as mom got turned into a Council member at Blood Rose, they called the war off. Both dad and I are here at Blood Rose, they said that since we had given up the one who caused the problem they would let the issue between us go. I have been hanging out with Percy, and Dawson, all day now. Dawson is at the pack hospital. Sloan is not doing very well, they don't know what the problem is, but it doesn't look good for her, she is having issues breathing. Everyone is pretty shaken up here" Rob told me and I couldn't stop the grin that covered my face. Anna did it, she actually did it. Now I didn't have to contact her to check, it is done, and only a matter of time before Sloan died a miserable death.

"Oh, I hate to hear Sloan is not feeling well. I hope she gets better soon. I am glad that Blood Rose is no longer mad at us, I don't think that we could have beaten them if they had actually attacked us" I linked back, acting as if I cared. I have never trained, not the first time. No one looks good all sweaty and gross. It would mess up my hair and makeup. Plus, my mate needs to protect me, why should I have to train? That doesn't even make sense.

"OK, I was just letting you know because Percy is going to come out with me. He said that he is stir-crazy after being trapped at Blood Rose for the last three days and wants to get out of the pack for a while. You can always meet us somewhere if you want, or I can leave him someplace and come to meet you if you would rather me do that" Rob said to me.

"NO! I mean no, don't worry about that. I trust you and I agree, I am getting a little stir-crazy myself and need to get out. I can meet you somewhere, like at a restaurant to eat if you want to. It is no problem, just tell me when and where and I will meet you there" I told him, excited about getting to see Percy. Dawson shut me down, and I actually prefer him looks-wise because I love his black hair and those cloudy blue eyes. But Percy is a very close second, with his blue eyes and brown hair. Percy actually has a bigger frame so that could actually work in my favor. Percy is probably even wilder than Dawson is, I shouldn't just ignore him. I should give Percy a chance, you never know, it could work out perfectly for me. I mean Sloan is Dawson's mate, I might be Percy's. Then even if I am not, I could still be able to see Dawson after Sloan dies, to see if we are second-chance mates.

"OK, how does 5 pm at the diner in town sound?" Rob linked back.

“Perfect. I am excited to see you brother” I linked back to him. I am excited, but not to see him, I just want to get my hands on the money, and Percy, I am bored to tears here, he might be a good stress reliever. I go to get ready now, I only have an hour. I shower quickly and wrap my hair in a towel to start it drying while I picked my outfit out. I got changed and it took me 30 minutes to get my makeup done. I needed to make sure that I look great, I won’t get another shot at Percy. I am quite sure that I probably won’t be taken off the no-access list unless I can make a great impression on him tonight, so he can speak to his parents to lift my ban. Then I can go visit him at Ever Green and be able to visit Blood Rose too. You know, to comfort Dawson, because he is about to lose his mate, in case she dies.

I hum to myself while I dry and then curl my hair. I am running a few minutes late, but beauty takes time. I get done about 15 minutes after 5 pm, but I look really good in my new outfit. I head out to my car as I get a link from Rob, “Are you still coming?”

“I will be there in five minutes big brother,” I tell him. I don’t give a reason for my lateness, he can just assume that it was traffic, instead of vanity. Plus, calling him my big brother reminds him that he needs to take care of me, I am his baby sister, and about to be his only sister, I think with a smirk. I take off to get there as quickly as I can, and I notice that I am overdressed when I do arrive. I am wearing a tight club dress to show off my attributes, and everyone in here is wearing jeans, even the other women there. I hate that I didn’t think of that, but I needed Percy to notice me, and my charms, and this is the quickest way to do that. I straighten and pull down my dress before entering the diner, looking around until I see them in a booth in the corner. My brother is against the wall, leaving the seat next to him open for me. But I don’t want to sit with him, I want to sit next to Percy. I step up to Percy who is sitting at the edge of the seat on his side of the booth. He glances up to look questioningly at me, and I said, “Is this seat taken?”

It is weird, he had a grimace on his face for a second before he slid over in the booth to allow me to sit next to him. He has several scents on him and at least two of them are girls, but I am not worried. I am sure they are not as attractive as I am. I can replace a random girl in a heartbeat, I am not going to miss this opportunity that the Goddess gave to me. The waitress comes up to take our orders and goes to put the order in for us in the kitchen. The guys are looking at each other and not talking, so I leaned into Percy’s side and said, “How have you been doing, Percy?”

I see him stiffen up, and gulp, before saying, “I have been fine, thank you, and you?” Percy looks really nervous, but I can tell from his scent that we are not mates. I am still going to let him have a shot at me though. I think that he deserves it, plus it will be good to give him a try and see if he is as good as he looks. I may just be the woman he needs in his life. Our drinks come, and the conversation is stilted like they didn’t know what to talk about. Rob cleared his throat as the food got there and we all started eating. Percy may not be my mate, but his cologne smells delicious, and I can’t wait to get my hands on him. The conversation picked up after we ate and soon, we are all talking and laughing in the booth. Rob pays for dinner and then said, “Brandi, do you want to go back to Blood Rose with us? You can hang out with us or speak to Sloan. She may not pull through, the doctors are saying that they don’t know what to do for her. This might be the last time we

get to talk to her. I bet if you ask Gabi or Tanner, they might let you say goodbye to mom in the cells too. I got to, I am glad I did.”

I don’t want to say goodbye to mom, I already did that the other day. She is about to die, so why waste my time? What can she do for me now? But I don’t mind going to Blood Rose as that will give me time with Percy and allow me to be there to comfort Dawson when the worst happens. I am going to start running my play now as I need to get this done anyway. “I would love to Rob, but I am banned from Blood Rose, because of what mom did. I didn’t have any choice, she made me come with her. She just couldn’t be reasoned with, and I couldn’t stop her. I only came to try to be the voice of reason and get her to not lose control. But she didn’t listen to me, and I didn’t know that she was going to do what she did. I was so scared. I didn’t know what to do” I told them and then blinked so my tears would slide down my face as I started to sob. I am milking this for all I can, and Rob is comforting me by putting his hands on mine and giving them a little squeeze. I would rather Percy did it, but I am patient, the night is still young.

“You can ride with me if you want to, you are crying and in no shape to drive. You can spend the night if you want to. Your dad is already there too, so you can see him as well” Percy said in a gentle voice. I smiled, as I am looking down and my hair is hiding the smile. These two are so easy to work.

“I would like to see my father. If that isn’t a problem. I haven’t seen him for days” I tell them in a soft voice. Good, I have them where I want them, eating right out of my hand. Oh, I will be spending the night at Blood Rose. But I won’t be alone, I think Percy is going to have a very good night. We stand and exit the restaurant and Rob tells me, “I can drive your vehicle for you if you want me to. That way you can leave whenever you want to tomorrow.”

Perfect, what a great idea. I thanked him and handed him my keys. Percy leads me to an SUV parked near the door and held the passenger door open for me to get in. He is a nice guy, and I hope I can lure him into being with me tonight. Maybe I will cry again, overcome with grief over my mother about to be sentenced to death, and my sister dying. I grin at the thought and put my hand on Percy’s on the center console. I see his jaw clench, and I am glad. Maybe he is so excited about being alone with me, he is trying to keep himself calm. I grin wider, this is going to be so easy. I sit back and watch as we fly toward Blood Rose. We enter the gate and Percy drives up to the packhouse quickly. I am surprised by the number of people milling around outside the house.

I see Gabi and Tanner, and as we stop, I am shocked to see the Alpha King himself here. Why is he here? I bet he is here because mom is about to be put to death, she is a Luna, so it is probably important enough for him to be here, I tell myself to calm down. I was really happy to see Rob pull my car up behind us. I am a little scared, but I know that Rob will take care of me, I am his younger sister. I smiled at him and then see my dad heading down the steps toward me. I smiled at him because I know that he will take care of me, I am his little princess, and he gives me everything. Before I can say anything, a man steps up to me and said, “Brandi Reynolds, you are under arrest for being an accomplice in

attacking the Blood Rose pack. Plotting to help poison your sister, delivering the poison to Anna Campbell, and abusing your sister at Golden Moon.”

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 113

Sloan's POV

Blood Rose pack

I watch from my room, as Percy arrives with Brandi with him. He had told everyone he was on the way back with her, and he was extremely upset at her touching his hand in the truck. I watched as my sister was cuffed and taken to the cells, hopefully, she will have a great reunion with our mom. I cannot make myself smile, as Brandi got all of mom's affection, leaving me with nothing. They are not good people, and I don't feel bad for them about what is going to happen to them both. They made choices, and they will have to account for what they have done.

I see Percy run up the steps and I already know where he is going. He told all of us that he was going to have to throw away his clothes, and shower to make sure that her scent was free from him. Peyton told him that she was proud of him, as he did not want to do this. He felt like he was betraying her, but she told him that this way was probably the quickest way to get Brandi here. We all knew that she would have thrown a fit if Rob tried to bring her, but she came right along with Percy as soon as the idea was put in her head. She is so concerned about getting an Alpha for a mate, that she could care less if he was her actual mate or not.

I am a little concerned about going to speak with my mother later on tonight, I really never wanted to see her again, but I will do it. There are things that I want to say to her, and Brandi before the trial. A camera had been set up in the hallway, with audio set up right outside her cell. I didn't know if I was strong enough to have to deal with this twice, so I asked them to do that, in case we got enough for me to be able to skip participating in the trial. I can't see where my going to it will be good for me at all. I know my mother, she can trick anyone into thinking that she is a good person. It is all a facade on her part, and she is good at it. I know the version of her that she hides from everyone else, and it is hideous. I am still upset to have found out that she had killed Sera. I figured out why pretty quickly. My abuse started the next month. Mom brought me up to their floor and then started locking me in my room "for my own safety" at that point. She moved fast after the mourning period stopped for my grandmother.

I always wondered what had happened, she had always comforted me and told me that she would live with me until I passed. I took comfort in that. I always dreamed that maybe after I turned 18 that we could move somewhere else, to live out our lives, away from my parents and Brandi. But that opportunity never came as my mom took her from me. I

know that it was a deliberate act now, and I am willing to do what needs to be done to try to get her to admit all of what she did when I go down to see her in her cell. But I will let her know that she hasn't beaten me, and maybe I will show her that her plan to break me, to control me, didn't work out for her.

I heard a knock on the door, and I answer it. My great-grandmother, Beth, is standing there looking at me with a smile. "We have them both, Vincent wants to know if you want to go down first, or let us go down, and view their memories?"

"I would like to go down first, once they know what you are able to do, they will not be able to keep lying anymore. I want them to lie and keep lying so it looks worse for them, as the Council member will have seen what actually happened. I am ready to go. Did they put Brandi in a separate area, so mom doesn't know that she is there yet? We can go now, I am fine, a little sad, but it is not because either of them will pay. It is because she deliberately took my grandmother away from me. She deserves to get everything that we can give her" I told Beth, and we head down. There is a whole group of us going down, Dawson and I will be the only ones that Vincent doesn't cloak. We visit Brandi first. She looked up and saw Dawson and a bright smile crossed her face. Then the smile goes away as she sees me being pulled up behind him, holding his hand as we step up to her cell, making her lose it.

"Why aren't you sick? You are supposed to be sick" Brandi said as she leaps up and comes to the door of the cell.

"Do you honestly think that I am dumb enough to drink something that Anna gave me? Seriously, there would be no way that I would do that, especially after finding out that you two were friends" I told her. I watch her almost shake in fury at what I said, and then looked over at Dawson.

"Dawson, I am sorry. I just love you so much. I wanted to be your mate and bare your pups. I just wanted to be with you. Don't be angry with me. I didn't do anything wrong, please let me go" Brandi said to us. Dawson looks pissed, and I reach out to give him a hug and then a kiss to get him to calm down.

"I would never want you to bare my children. You are not qualified to do that, only my mate, Sloan, will bare my pups. In fact," Dawson stops talking to pick my hand up and kiss my palm making me shiver before he continues to talk to Brandi, "Sloan is already pregnant with our first two pups right now."

Brandi starts crying for real this time. I know it is real because she now is ugly crying, instead of the cute little tears she had just cried. Her makeup is running, and her nose is too now. She looks terrible, and I don't feel bad for her at all. I know everything that she has done to me, is about to come out. Both with mom, and when she would use the key that she made to my room to come in and have the guy of the week hold me down for her to hurt me. She is not my sister, I don't care if we share the same parents, she is nothing to me, and hasn't been for a long time.

“Why, why did the Goddess give you to that freak of nature? She is an abomination and what kind of freak babies is she going to be able to give you? She is not worthy enough to be your mate. You will see when the babies get here. No one will accept them, I shouldn’t have kept mom from killing you, Sloan. I was wrong for stopping her” Brandi spits out in anger, not even realizing what she said wrong because she is so angry right now. Her chest is heaving, and she is furious. I wanted to surprise her with some of my newfound talents, like a fireball to her chest or preventing her from speaking anymore, but I stopped myself. I don’t want to tip my hand and let her know anything about my powers. I would prefer for her to not know that I am stronger now than I have ever been. I am both wolf and witch, and our babies will be fine. I hear a noise behind me, and it is Vincent looking furious carrying a chair in his hand. I see we are about to start now, and I see that Council Member Phillips has brought a small notebook with her in her hands. I know how thorough she is, she is planning on taking notes so she can look for laws being broken after they do this.

A warrior stepped forward with the keys to the cell, and a pair of silver-laced handcuffs, to keep her from being able to shift. As big as this warrior was, I knew it didn’t matter if she shifted or not, she was going to lose. Brandi never trained, she didn’t want to get dirty. She wouldn’t be able to do anything at all to him, so I wasn’t worried for him. One of us would freeze her if she tried anything, but she stayed still and allowed him to cuff her. He led her into the hallway and in front of the camera. I saw Gabi and King Sebastian both start recording on their cell phones so it would be captured and recorded.

Vincent approached one side of Brandi and Beth was on her other side, she was looking at them with an angry face. She had no idea who they were or what they were about to do but did not resist. “This will not hurt, we just need to look at something in your memories,” Beth said to her gently. She spoke nicely to her to keep her calm, but as soon as Brandi realized that they were witches she started screaming, “Do not touch me with your dirty, disgusting hands. You have no right at all to do anything to me, leave me alone. Mom! Mom! Can you hear me? They are about to do something to me.” I can hear my mom in the distance calling out for Brandi, but there is nothing that she can do to help her.

“Actually, she will be the next person in the hot seat. We are just warming up on you” Vincent told her with a smirk. He knew she was upset and didn’t mind getting her more worked up. Her being upset will make it easier for them to read her mind, they didn’t want her blocking them, that would make them retrieving her memories a great deal harder, we all knew that my mom was going to be a lot harder nut to c***k on this, and would try to block them, but they are powerful enough to get around it when she does.

They placed their hands on her head and started chanting for a little while. Then they each reached out one of their hands to the Council members that they were going to help. That way they were like a conductor with the memories playing out for the Council to be able to see what had happened. Brandi sat there and she had fear on her face, I bet she could see the same memories, and she was not looking good now, in fact, she looked a little guilty. She knew what they were doing now, and that once they knew the whole story, she would be put to death too. I feel an arm go onto my shoulder, it was my

brother, Rob, giving me support. Dawson was watching the show with disgust written all over his face. There were a number of us down here in the hallway to watch this happening. Tanner was standing behind Gabi to not block her camera angle. My dad standing just past King Sebastian, Heath, Dominic, Morgana, Percy, and Peyton. It was a little crowded, but it was silent as they watched the expressions on their faces change. Vincent is furious, as is Beth, and the council members looked sick. I know that Dawson will want to know, but really it is hard to talk about, and it is over with now, I don't have to deal with either of them again. I see no point in reliving it or speaking about it, and I was very thankful that the Council Members could see firsthand what had happened, without me having to testify about it in front of a bunch of people, when I really didn't want to.

I watched as tears started rolling down Council member Phillips's face, through her closed eyes, and Dawson grabbed my free hand to kiss my palm again. I love him so, and when he let my hand go, I placed his hand on my still-flat stomach. I wanted him to just focus on our babies and not on what was happening here. None of it could be changed, or taken back, so it is just best to move forward. I won't let myself live in that headspace for one more day. I am a phoenix reborn, I am strong, I am loved, and I am about to love my babies more than any mother had loved them before. They will never have a moment's doubt about where they stand with me or Dawson. They will know that we planned for and wanted them more than anything. I tear up just thinking about my babies, and I am so glad that I have my bonus family in my life. I never thought I would ever get to meet anyone on Sera's side of my family, and they just showed up. They were a great blessing to me, and I will never be able to repay them for all they have done for me. Vincent saved all our lives at the gate, I will gratefully spend the rest of my life helping to pay him back for that.

After about 10 minutes they were done and I watched them all straighten back up, and I moved forward to go hug them both when Dawson stopped me. "Take the prisoner back to her cell, and then you can uncuff her," he told the warrior who nodded and escorted her back to the cell. That was smart, now that she knows that I am pregnant and that her memories have been read, she has no defense at all. She would have nothing left to lose and would have tried to hurt either me or the babies. That was a smart call, and I started forward again to hug Beth and Vincent. They are upset, and I know what they saw, they needed to know that I am OK, and I am, more so now than ever before.

"I am fine, look at me, I am right here in front of you. It is over and done with. She cannot hurt me anymore. I know you saw it all, but I am OK. Just look at me, I am fine, please believe me. I have been pieced back together by love, from Dawson, from his family, from you, and my extended family. I am stronger than they ever thought that I was, and I am going to be just fine" I told them comforting them as Beth cried on my shoulder, and Vincent hugged me tightly. I love them so much, and the best part was that they loved me back, completely, for who I was, not who they wanted me to be. I would have gone through it again to get here, and I need them to know that. I am in a wonderful place, as far as I am concerned everything is perfect, and I couldn't be happier than I am right here with my whole family.

“What did you see?” I heard Dawson say in a terse voice. I can see that he is visibly upset and barely hanging on I know that he wants to go pass judgment on her right now.

“It is fine baby. I love you, and I am right here. The Council and King Sebastian will deal with her. I don’t want you upset, I don’t really want to discuss it” I told him and went to him to give him a big hug to comfort him and calm him down. I see him looking straight ahead and I turned around to look at Vincent and Beth and I know that look. Vincent will tell him privately what happened. “I am fine with Vincent and Beth telling you, as long as I don’t have to discuss it,” I told them.

“Gerald, I will tell you now that it is a VERY good thing that you had your memories read earlier today. Otherwise, after what we saw, you would have a great deal of explaining as to why you allowed that to happen in your pack. I would charge you as well for not protecting your daughter from that predator. I don’t care if she is younger than Sloan, that was hard to see” Council Leader Anthony said to my father. I see my father’s face pale and then look over at me. I don’t know if he was worried about me, or about Brandi right now. I could feel him looking at me earlier while they were watching Brandi’s memories, and I could tell he was upset and wanted to come closer to me. Thankfully, he stayed where he was. We didn’t have that kind of a relationship yet, and after being told a hundred times that he knew, and didn’t care, I am in no hurry to welcome him with open arms.

“Sloan, I will make sure I get justice for you, honey. Do not worry my dear. I am documenting it all now. I don’t want to forget anything that I can charge her with, but from the looks of it, she will be sentenced to death, just like her mother. I was actually shocked by what I saw. Brandi is just as vicious as her mother is. I am stunned to see such acts from someone so young, so Meghan must have really seen a lot of herself in Brandi. They are truly two horrible peas in a pod” Council member Teresa Phillips told me and then held her arms out to seek permission for a hug. I stepped into her arms and let her hold me for a little while to give her comfort as well. I am fine, and I would prefer not to think about it, anymore, actually ever again, if I could prevent it.

“I need a break, I can’t just go into another one of these just yet. That was intense, as you are there watching it, and it is not pleasant at all. It is however highly effective. I wish we could do this will all our investigations, as it would really cut down on the questioning, and go right for the truth. I also want to speak to the rest of the council and bring them up to speed, as well as King Sebastian. If Sloan is OK with us telling you what we saw, we can convene in the Office in fifteen minutes to start. We can come back down either in an hour, or in the morning to get Luna Meghan’s memories checked, but we already saw some of her guilt in watching Brandi’s memories and that is set in stone already” Lead Miller told the group. I feel bad for him, I guess he was not expecting to see what he saw in her memories. It will be OK, I am OK, and they cannot hurt me anymore. I won’t allow it.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

114

Luna Meghan's POV

Blood Rose Pack

I was just staring at the ceiling when I hear Brandi calling out for help. Why is she here? I gave her plenty of money, there was over \$7,000 on that emergency card. How did they find her? I am angry, as long as my baby was going to be OK, I could live with anything. She is a miniature version of me, and I doted on her. I would protect her in anything. Why didn't she run like I told her to? I rolled my eyes, she was not quite as smart as I am, but I gave her instructions. I realized that she must have gone shopping with the card, instead of protecting herself. She loves to shop and would spend a small fortune on it, but I really thought since I warned her, that she might need to find places to stay for a while, that she needed to be careful with the card.

That was the only thing that Sloan was better than Brandi about. Sloan was a smart girl. She never told her dad what was happening. Yes, I did tell her that I would kill her if she did. But I would have had to work to try to get that done with her in the house. He usually saw her about once a month, once she came up missing for a couple of months, he would ask questions. I just hadn't figured out a way to take care of her, without it leading right back to me. My only hope now is that Brandi's friend Anna got the job done. As much as Anna liked Dawson, I was sure that she would carry what we asked her to out. I told her that I really thought that Dawson was her second chance mate after she gets rid of Sloan. I didn't, but she needed to be built up, I needed her to do that one little job. I mean, how hard is it to just put a dropperful into a glass from two vials? That wasn't rocket science, it was actually super easy. Why can't people just follow simple directions? I mean I told both Brandi, and Anna, exactly what to do, how could they screw it up? I already know, they didn't think, or they overthought. Just go ahead and do it for the Goddess's sake. Do I have to do everything? I turn to face the wall, this cell is disgusting. I hate it here, hopefully, when they can't prove anything but what happened at the gate here at Blood Rose, I can just fall on the sword and tell them that it was all a mistake. Yes, that is what I am going to do. I will take responsibility and tell them that I had a break because I missed my Sloan so much. They don't know any freaking difference. I will just tell them that, and how much I missed her, and that should do it.

"No moron, because you couldn't help but open your mouth, they know you poisoned Luna Seraphina too" my wolf, Janine said to me. Well s**t, she is right. I just wanted to hurt Gerald for bringing me here, I did admit that in front of the group. "Well, they have no proof of that. I will just tell them that I was just so upset at my true mate bringing me here to be punished, that I was just mad and made that up to piss him off. I have to convince them that it was just a slight breach of judgment on my part. That I didn't know what I was doing because I was so upset at missing my daughter so much. I have talked

my way out of stuff for over 20 years, I can do this. I think very quickly on my feet. I heard a sound near my cell and turn around to see Sloan standing there, with Dawson right behind her with his arms wrapped around her.

I give her a sweet smile as this starts now. "I have missed you so much, Sloan. That is why I wanted you back home. I am glad that you came down to visit me. I have missed you since you have been gone" I told her in a sweet voice. I need to lull her into thinking that I am a changed woman.

"Mom, you don't have to pretend. It is just us here, you can stop playing like you love me. We both know that it is just an act" Sloan told me, making my smile falter for a second before I recommitted to my act.

"What are you talking about Sloan? All I ever did was try to protect you from those who wanted to do you harm in the pack" I told her with a sweet smile on my face.

"Oh, you mean to protect me from Brandi's friends who always tried to hurt me, after you and Brandi told them too. Only an i***t would have fallen for that Luna Meghan or someone who didn't care. It was the same four people that were doing it. It wasn't a bunch of different people, it was the same handful of people who did it, each and every time. Why wouldn't that have occurred to someone? Oh, I know why, it was because you were running interference for them. Protecting them, while they did your bidding. But that stops today. It is 830 and visiting time is almost over. I was just here to see if you wanted to ask for forgiveness from me before it is too late. I would hate for you to go to meet the Goddess without it, but then again, I would have to forgive you for you to get it. I will save us both some time in this. I don't forgive you. I will not ever forgive you. You are a horrible person and a horrible mother. The only thing that you excel at is being fake, a liar, a manipulative woman whose sole goal in life is to make me pay for something that I wasn't even alive for. You are delusional, you assigned blame to both my grandmother, and me, for something that we didn't even have a hand in. You disgust me with your pity party about losing your parents, when I only had 1 parent, my grandmother, for my whole life. I had no one else and you took her from me because you are clearly insane. You kept my father from me, and you and my sister abused me. You need to acknowledge that someone else started that fight, and even though my grandmother was traumatized at the time, she still ended it by saving everyone else. Instead of blaming the three witches who cause it, and were killed by Sera, or blaming the rogues that they had with them, you blamed me, and her. I hope you get exactly what you deserve Meghan because I won't shed a single tear for you, or Brandi" Sloan tells me. The look that she is giving me shows what she really thinks of me, and it makes me angry. How dare she think that she is better than me?

"How dare you say that? All witches are to blame, even if you were born after it happened. Why didn't Sera use her power to defeat them BEFORE my father was killed? Why did she wait? It was because she wanted him to be killed, that is why. She was a bad person. Do you think that I was a bad mother? Then yeah, I guess I was after I lost my parents. If your grandmother had just stayed with her own kind, none of this would have ever happened, so yes, it is all her fault. She should never have been with Magnus, he

should have picked a she-wolf to be his Luna. He chose to breed with a disgusting witch, they should never have been allowed to have children together. Gerald shouldn't have existed as their mating was a terrible mistake. I wish that I had gone ahead and killed you last year, then I wouldn't be in this spot, but I waited. Like a fool, I listened to your sister Brandi who said to keep you alive. She liked to tune you up too, and neither of us ever imagined someone actually being cursed to be your mate. I hope you are happy with your disgusting half-breed Dawson. I hope that you are not able to conceive, if you did then I am sure that your children will be cursed, and abominations, too. Just like their mother" I yelled at them.

"Well, funny you should mention that. We happen to be pregnant right now, and our babies will be here before you know it. Too bad for you, you will be long gone before they get here. I don't want you anywhere around my pups. I will not show them a picture of you, and they will never know about you if I have anything at all to say about it. They already have enough wonderful family members already without your name sullyng my lips" Sloan tells me, and Dawson kissed the top of her head. He then wrapped his hands gently around her waist like he was going to protect the babies in her stomach from my gaze. He looks proud and happy, and I realize right then, she is happy now, and I have lost. I fall to my knees on the ground because I have failed, she beat me, and I didn't see it coming. She has a mate, and babies on the way. Why couldn't Anna have done this one little thing? I want to kill her, but she is 5 feet away from my bars, and I have nothing to reach her with. I am on my knees on the floor when I heard footsteps. I look up and see Gerald standing there, and he looks upset, I frown because I still can't smell his scent, how long has he been here? What all has he heard?

"I only wish that I had discovered what you had been doing this whole time Meghan. You only care about yourself, and Brandi, and I am sickened by what I have heard you say so far. I don't know how much more I can handle as you have lied to me over and over again. When I asked you to take the lock off her door to allow her freedom, you had her room charmed. I couldn't bear to hear her crying to be let out, it broke my heart. She should have been safe to roam on the Alpha floor, and I hear now that she wasn't ever in any real danger, you created that too. I wonder if anything between us was real. Every time I asked you about Sloan, and if she was OK you lied to me. I checked her room after she left. She didn't have books, movies, or any hobby items like you said that you got for her. You kept me in the dark, placating me, lying to me, and serving your own agenda. You have broken my heart with your lies that have now divided me so far from my daughter that she may never allow me to see my own grandchildren. I cannot believe what you have done to me and our family Meghan. I, Gerald Robinson Reynolds, Alpha of the Golden Moon pack reject you, Meghan Elaine Reynolds, for betraying our bond with lies, and killing my mother. I banish you from the Golden Moon pack and rescind any bond we had between us" Gerald told me.

I gasped out in pain as my heart feels like it is breaking in two. I am glad that I am already on my knees, or I would have hit the ground really hard with his rejection. We are true mates, with a strong bond, why would he do this to me? "Why indeed?" my wolf Janine asked in a mocking tone. She is not taking any of the pain away from me. I am having to bear it all and it is bringing tears to my eyes. He doesn't seem as affected by the

rejection, not like I am. I look up at him from the floor and I can barely speak. I told him, "I don't accept your rejection. Whatever I go through, we will experience it together. I had to bear the pain of losing my parents because of the choices that your father made to accept the wrong mate. If I die, you will too. Your parents brought this down on us, so you can accept my punishment too, mate" I told him. I knew why he did it, he needs the bond broken to keep my being killed from killing him too. Well, buddy, it is not going to work for you as I will not accept your rejection. I laugh at the horrified look on his face. He is stunned and I think that it is hilarious. I continue to laugh as the area fills up and the Alpha King walks up carrying a chair. A warrior opened my cell and put the cuffs on me before helping me up off the floor.

"What now? Am I going to be beaten up? What is the plan here? Are you going to try to force me to accept Gerald's rejection? I won't do it. His family caused me the ultimate pain, and I don't mind dying for my conviction of paying some of it back. When I die, he will die with me, it is only fair" I said to the group. They are all crazy if they think that I will be accepting his rejection now. I won't do it, and they can't force me to accept it.

"No, no one will be beating you up. Well, not today anyway. We just need you to sit here in the chair and be quiet, if you can?" a man who I don't know said and he looks angry. I don't know why he is angry with me, we don't even know each other. I see a woman step out from behind him and as soon as I see her eyes, I realized that these are the witches I saw after I got here earlier today.

"Do not touch me" I hiss at them. I don't want their disgusting hands on me.

"This is what I thought," Tanner said as he brought out two more handcuffs and had the warrior sit me in the chair and he and Tanner cuffed my hands to the chair. It is a heavy chair, and I can only get it to slide a short distance before tiring out. I can't go any further, I am against the wall.

"Let's get this started," the tall man with black hair said. He and the woman put their hand on either side of my head and another two step up to hold their free hand and I am trying to figure out what they are doing. It doesn't take me long to realize that they are searching through my memories. I try to block them by focusing on the same thought over and over again, but I only succeed in slowing them down and giving myself a bad headache. I sat there waiting for fifteen more minutes while they sifted through all of my memories, and I grit my teeth in frustration. I was expecting to be interviewed and denying everything, but they are not playing fair right now, and I already know that this is going to result in a death sentence for me. Well, at least my wonderful mate will be coming along for the ride too. That at least makes me smile. After what his parents did, he totally deserves it. When they get done, both men are giving me a hard stare and the women both seem surprised.

"I will get this noted and see what all we can do as far as sentencing tomorrow, but she does deserve the death penalty. I would have been more shocked except that we had seen some of it from Brandi's perspective earlier. I will send it off to the rest of the Werewolf Council and see what their vote is, but as far as I am concerned, she killed the former

Luna, and for that alone, it warrants the death penalty” the woman who had been holding the hand of one of the witches said.

This is not good at all for me. She is from the Werewolf Council. Apparently, they allowed her to be able to see my thoughts too. Brandi is in trouble too then, as I allowed Brandi to sprinkle some of the poison on Sera’s food too. We thought that it was pretty funny that we were doing it together like that. Then Brandi would take Sera’s plate out to her. It used to be a little funny, but not anymore. I was uncuffed from the chair and escorted back into my cell, where the original set of cuffs were taken off and I glared at the group outside my cell.

“Oh, yes. One more thing” The tall handsome man said and he and the woman next to him started chanting and the next minute the burning pain was back in force from when Gerald tried to reject me. What is going on? I fell to the ground again writhing in pain on the floor. What is happening to me? Am I dying? The chanting stopped but the pain still remained. Gerald is now sitting in the chair that I had been sitting in earlier, so I know it had affected him as well. Gerald is able to get up and he thanked them both for the help, What is he talking about? Suddenly I can smell everyone outside of my cell. I guess the witches had covered their scents so I wouldn’t know that they were there near me. Well, it worked, I suddenly realized that I can’t smell my mate anymore.

“What have you done, Gerald?” I asked him.

“You wanted me to die with you, but that will not be happening. They read my memories first and knew I hadn’t done anything to Sloan, so they were willing to help me. We all knew that you were OK with me dying with you. I guess if you couldn’t get Sloan, you were willing for me to take her place. Well, that won’t be happening either. We are no longer mates. They broke our bond” Gerald tells me, and I tried to pull myself up from the floor, but I am too weak. I can’t get up at all, I am very weak right now.

“Why, why would you help him break the bond?” I asked them. I wish again that they were not here, they are ruining everything.

“That is easy, Meghan. Seraphina was our granddaughter. You killed her. Our great-grandson didn’t have any involvement in it, and we wanted to help him out as we know that your plan was to keep from getting the death penalty by keeping yourself attached to an innocent. You were thinking that you would just live out your life, in a cell. Let me assure you it was our pleasure to assist them with not only checking your memories but Brandi’s as well. We claim Rob and Sloan, but we will not be claiming Brandi, simply because of her actions. No, rest assured tomorrow, you WILL die, and in a very bad way, as will your daughter Brandi. I will be carrying it out for the Council. Just like it was my pleasure to stop you from killing Sloan and the Wright family at the gate. It will be my pleasure to take your life tomorrow, and Brandi’s too, just as you two conspired and took my Sera’s. I promise you that I will be the last thing that you see in your life, and I will make sure that you get exactly what you deserve. I will see you soon, Meghan” the man told me and then turned his back to me, and he headed up the stairs. I was momentarily stunned, how did he know what I was planning to do? I didn’t tell anyone what my plan

was. The group is heading up the stairs to leave the cell area when I realized exactly what he had said. That I was going to die tomorrow.

“Damn you all!! You aren’t supposed to read people’s minds, that was not fair. You can’t use that s**t against me. You didn’t get me to admit anything” I called out after them in anger. No one stopped or came back. s**t, how can this be? I thought I had the perfect plan, but it turns out, I didn’t. It looks like tomorrow, Brandi, and I will die. How could this have gotten so messed up? I had the perfect plan. I stared up at the ceiling. What can I do to stop this?

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 115

Dawson’s POV

Blood Rose Pack

This has been a horrible day. I am drained, and just want it to be over with, but I need to take care of Sloan. She barely touched dinner tonight, she can feel how upset I am through our bond. I never realized what she went through at Golden Moon. I could tell by both Rob and Gerald’s face’s that they weren’t aware of what had happened at their pack either. That is actually good for them because if they had, I would tear up the treaty and dissolve any other dealings between our packs. I would do that, and I would not feel a bit bad for doing it.

FLASHBACK

Peyton and Elena took Sloan up to our room to rest after we got Brandi’s memories checked. I sat in dad’s office with my parents, Heath, Vincent, Beth, Percy, King Sebastian, Alpha Gerald, and Rob. No one was speaking, we had all gone straight up to wait on the Council Members who were taking a fifteen-minute break after watching Brandi’s memories. The door opened and they entered the office, and they both looked drained. They came to stand next to my dad’s desk at the head of the room for the rest of us to see them.

Council Leader Anthony Miller cleared his throat and that started, “This was a first for us. Usually in an investigation, they admit what they did, and we can understand it through those means of us having seen it before, or having been at the scene itself and realizing what happened that way. This was quite a different experience, and it was much harder to see it “playing out” in front of us as it did. We saw Brandi’s memories and Brandi started “helping” her mother hurt Sloan when Sloan was 16, so most of Brandi’s memories of the abuse were from the last 4 years. We will know more when we speak to Luna Meghan, but Brandi’s memories were enough. The abuse started with them using belts and rods on Sloan. It is a miracle that she isn’t covered with scars, I don’t know why she is actually.

Meghan was using Sloan to work her anger out and she has gotten progressively worse. Meghan has been using a whip that I have seen used to torture rogues with, on Sloan. It had about 8 strips of leather, with spade-shaped silver on the tips of them that seem to slice the flesh open in use. The points going out were what was catching the flesh so well. Sloan always complied with what was asked of her, even though she knew what was coming. She must have a very strong wolf, or something else was in play to keep her from having scars all over her, so was beaten very badly, numerous times. They would have her strip down to her underwear to do this, and they always made sure to hurt her as much as they could. From what it looks like in Brandi's memories they would wait for Gerald and Rob to leave for some kind of Alpha training at another pack before doing this."

"Why didn't Brandi tell us? We would have stopped it and taken care of her" Gerald asked with tears running down his face for what Sloan had suffered.

"We could see in Brandi's memories, we saw Meghan tell her several times that she would kill her if she told either one of you. Sloan believed her. I would too after seeing what a vicious person the Luna was to Sloan. The Luna covered all of her bases though. She would tell Sloan that you were aware of the abuse, and OK with it. For Meghan, it was physical and emotional abuse. For Brandi, it was in my opinion, actually worse with physical, emotional, and s****l abuse" Leader Miller said, and I couldn't take it. I stood up so fast my chair slid back two feet.

"I will kill her, what did she do to my Sloan? Who did she allow to touch my mate?" I managed to get out, and I was barely in control of Steele right now, he wanted blood, and he wanted this to be taken care of now.

"Brandi apparently had made her own key to Sloan's room. We saw her on a little over 10 occasions bring her boyfriend, or date, as it was actually not the same man who entered the room with her. So it was 10 different men, a different one for each of these particular trips into Sloan's room. She would have Sloan strip down to her underwear, and she would give Sloan a few strikes with the whip, usually 1 or 2, and then have the warrior hold Sloan into him as she punched her. Sloan's arms were held down, so she couldn't defend herself. She also said some disgusting things to her. I won't mention them all, but it was basically always drilling into Sloan how worthless she was, that no one would care when she came up missing, how she controlled whether Sloan lived or died, as Meghan had wanted to kill Sloan on her 19th birthday, but Brandi talked her mom into not killing her, just yet. Brandi liked coming into Sloan's room and..." Leader Miller stopped and looked to Council member Teresa Phillips for help on finishing this.

"Brandi likes to hurt Sloan, having the warrior hold her, allowing him to touch Sloan in an intimate way. Getting the warriors worked up and excited before they would have s*x with Brandi, in Sloan's bed. Brandi would have Sloan tied to a chair near the bed to try to make her watch. Usually, Sloan just kept her eyes closed, but it was not a good situation for her to have been placed in. That type of abuse was, to me, the most disturbing to watch, to say the least, as we didn't expect that to have happened. I felt terrible for Sloan, and it was what brought me to tears. For her to be locked in a room with someone who was a family member, she should have been able to trust and rely on them. It was

appalling I can think of no other word than that. I am noting it as k*****g, one for each count on Brandi since Sloan could not get away, and was held there against her will. I am also noting it as s****l abuse, for each and every time this happened to Sloan, as I believe that someone who is supposed to protect the pack should do just that. Not participate in deviant behavior. I can come to the pack to help you cull out the guilty parties. I cannot imagine the nightmare that this girl lived in your pack Alpha Gerald. I am glad that you were not aware of the problem, but there was no excuse, as far as I am concerned for Luna Meghan to have done all of this to Sloan, and you not know something about it. You are the Alpha, and I know that you are busy, but how is it possible that your own daughter was so badly abused right under your nose, and you didn't know anything about it?" Council Member Phillips finished, and the words hung in the air.

I can't even breathe right now I am so upset. I want to tear this whole office apart after hearing what that sick, jealous, b***h did to my Sloan. She cannot die soon enough, and I want to have a word with those warriors too. Even if Brandi told them that it was OK to do so, they should have known better. They were both the Alpha's daughters, but they would have known that Brandi was the one in charge between the two of them, because of how Sloan had been treated in the pack. I am trying to control my breathing, I really am, but I feel like I need to tear something apart right now. I feel hands on my shoulders, and I can tell it is Heath, and Percy, trying to calm me down, but I really don't want to calm down.

"We will get her avenged, Dawson. They will both die for what they have done to Sloan. Calm down, so we can finish this, and then you can go up to Sloan. You have to calm down, you cannot phase in the office. I can feel your anger, and rightly so. I will go with you to Golden Moon to help you there, as well. Those men need to be held accountable for their actions, they should have known better. We will all help you get this finished, for Sloan" Percy tells me. I am a little calmer, but only because I need to go and comfort my sweet mate, she needs me right now, so I tamper down my anger and returned to my seat. I glanced over at Rob and Gerald who were both sitting there stunned like someone had gutted them. I see tears in Rob's eyes, and tears actually running down Gerald's face. I am glad that they care, but why didn't they do something to prevent all this from happening?

"It is all my fault. Meghan has not been the same since the attack that killed my father over 20 years ago. Losing her parents like that, she immediately placed the blame on both me and my mother. When Sloan was born, Meghan and I were so happy, and then when Sloan opened her eyes, it was like a switch was flipped. Meghan was so horrified to have given birth to a hybrid like it was the worst thing she had ever done. Sloan never chose to be a witch, she had no fault in it, but after that, Meghan drastically changed. Nothing made her happy, I finally talked her into having another child. Meghan was happier after Brandi was born, she was Meghan made over. Meghan loved and doted on Brandi. I just kept my head down as that was best to keep Meghan calm. I never thought that she would ever do something like this. My poor baby, I just tried to keep her safe as I knew my mother loved and cared for her. She was safe with Sera, much more so than she would have been living with us. I will take care of the warriors, they will all be banished from my pack. I have decided to go ahead and let Rob take over, and I will help him get the pack straight. Clearly, we need to make some sweeping changes in the pack. It will take time,

but I will not allow what happened to Sloan to go unpunished. I would appreciate you coming to my pack to show me who the culprits were in this, for them to be punished properly. Since you saw it, you would know who were the worst of the offenders, and if Dawson wants to come to satisfy and work his anger out, I do not have a problem with that either. These men should have known better, despite what Brandi may have told them. They took advantage of the situation, and my daughter and I cannot allow that to go unpunished. I am sick just hearing about what happened” Gerald said.

“We will come and help you determine who the men are, I believe that they have earned punishment as well. There were a few who were clearly uncomfortable with touching Sloan at all, even at Brandi’s insistence. But there were three of them who clearly enjoyed it and took it much further than they should have. Luckily, Brandi is a very jealous girl and stopped them. So, there is something to be glad about” Council Member Phillips told the group.

“Yes, I would like to come as well and help you out in this,” I told them, and Gerald nodded at me. I can tell that he is torn up about this. I know that he did love Sloan, and just allowed his mother to care for her to protect her from Meghan. But his callose disregard of Sloan after Sera had died, his not checking up on her, asking if she was OK, are all still against him. I will not force Sloan to have a relationship with this man. It is up to her, and I will support her, either way, she feels about him. I will love and protect her until death takes me away from her. I cannot imagine my life without her in it.

FLASHBACK ENDS

I walk behind Sloan as she heads up the stairs to go to our room, as we left the cell area. I am quite sure that they got more information this time from viewing Luna Meghan’s memories, but I can’t take anymore today. I need some comfort, I know that Sloan does too, and I want to comfort Sloan. We head up in the elevator to our floor and head to our room. We are in comfortable silence, and I know she is ready for this day to be over with too. She heads to the bathroom, and I heard the shower start and that is my cue, I go ahead and quickly strip off, so I can just throw my clothes in the hamper and jump in there with her. She is not paying any attention to me right now, she is in a funk, and just not focused on anything else right now. I wait to hear the shower door open for Sloan to get in, and I head quickly into the bathroom. I toss my clothes into the hamper and as she tries to shut the glass door, she then realizes that I am here with her.

She gives me a little smile and I know that she is trying to tell me that she is OK, without saying it, but we both know that that isn’t true. She will be, today was just a little too much. I know that included in with the memories of all that she went through coming up, this was really hard on her. I also know that mom had spoken to Peyton about counseling, and they were both aware that Peyton had gone, but Sloan didn’t want to. She didn’t want to talk about anything she had experienced, and now we all know why. She will need it when she is ready, and I know that mom is on top of it to get it done. Mom had trauma too, and she knows that it does need to get dealt with, sooner, or later.

I pull her into me to hug her to me and pressed her head onto my chest so she could hear my heartbeat. This always helps to calm her down, and we stand like that for a minute before she lifts her head to look up at me and then gives me a kiss. I saw the tears in her eyes as she pulled my head down to her, and my heart breaks for her. For the girl who only wanted her parent's love and approval and never got it. That is so hard, I would fix it for her if I could, and Meghan will never be a choice in it, she will have to pay for her crimes. But Gerald does want this to work out, so whatever I need to do to get that done, without pushing her too hard. I will get it done.

I felt it when her body loosened up and melded with mine. She is the perfect fit for me, and I smile as I continue to deepen the kiss. I can already feel my excitement growing, and she can feel it too, but I need to let this one be for her, to soothe and take care of her tonight. I can wait on anything else. I grab her loofah and body wash and gave her a smirk as I start washing her front, taking great care with her breasts, as she always thinks that I am "cute" when I do it and work my way down to her feet. I give her the turnaround motion, and she gives me a bigger smile as she does. I work my way back up her body, thanking the Goddess for my mate, again. She is perfect for me, she is feisty and sweet, smart and loving, the perfect foil to me and how I think. She gets me, sometimes I think even more than Percy does. I turn her towards the water to rinse her and then give her shoulder a kiss before I grab her shampoo to finish her shower. I love her hair, it is so black that it almost looks blue in some lighting. I love her eyes even more, but right now they are closed in contentment as my fingers rubbed her scalp, down to her neck, and back up again. I feel it when a small moan of pleasure at my actions escapes her lips.

I am struggling to keep this about her when I am so painfully hard. I get her rinsed off, and put her conditioner in her hair, while I almost win an award for getting my body washed as quickly as I can. I feel like I won't last at all because my c**k is so hard now, but I still try to push through this and focus on her. Sloan gives me a smile as she sees what is going on, and I feel her hand on me giving it a good pull and I almost came undone. I am still lathered up, and she is using the soap on my body to help me out. She can feel how painful it is to me and wants to help me with this. I closed my eyes and lean back, just feeling how good it feels for her hand to be pleasuring me. I feel her other hand start touching my balls, and they tighten up even more. She increases the speed on my c**k with her tugs and then reaches a little further back to stroke me right behind my balls, and I came undone with rope after rope coming out and I cried out with my release. I bring her to me and give her a passionate kiss, as I needed that. I needed her, and I cannot wait to go and finish this up in our bedroom. Sloan is my Queen, she is my joy, she is my everything. I cannot wait to see what our future holds for us, as I look forward to all of it. The good and the bad, because as long as she is with me, we can overcome anything.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 116

Percy's POV

Blood Rose pack

FLASHBACK, RIGHT AFTER MEETING

We never knew. We never knew that Sloan had suffered so much. I want to rip someone apart for it myself. I feel Dawson's anger and pain, and I will help him in whatever way he needs me. Those men at Golden Moon will all be held accountable for their actions. Whatever the Council advises that their punishment will be, I will be right there with my brother, doling it out to the wolves that earned it. Sloan is so quiet, she doesn't share a lot and she seemed to be in excellent mental health. You would not know that she had lived a nightmare for the last eight years. I am stunned at all that she went through, she never lets on that she went through anything like that. I know people process their trauma differently. Now I know why Beth wanted to do a "drop-in" and have a talk at Golden Moon. If any of us had known, we would have all gone over there together to work it out.

I will have to tell Peyton. She needs to know, and Elena needs to know, so they don't say something that could upset Sloan or cause her more pain. I already asked Dawson if that was OK to do, and he agreed that it was fine. Sloan had in fact said to him earlier that she didn't mind people knowing, or being told, as long as she didn't have to be a part of the discussion. I am sure it must be hard for her to speak about. I cannot imagine the fear she must have had each time, wondering if the wolf in her room, was going to take it too far. They were all warriors, any of them could have overpowered them both. Neither of them had trained, and they would have been at his mercy. I guess we should all be glad that it wasn't worse, as it honestly could have been.

I mindlinked Elena and Peyton to come to the dining room to meet with me when Dawson got to the room to give them him and Sloan a little time together before dinner. Then we have to go down to the cells for them to check Luna Meghan's memories to make sure that nothing was missed. Council Member Phillips told us that she would be making sure that nothing was missed in this. That she wanted justice to be done for Sloan. I agreed with her, this all needs to be taken care of and all the loose ends tied, just like it was done for Peyton. Only then can they fully relax and be able to be themselves. I know that I am glad that Timothy and Fallon can no longer hurt her and that as soon as Jasper can get his trial done, the last issue that Peyton had, will be taken care of. I am looking forward to it, especially since it was similar. I can understand what Dawson is going through. There is nothing worse than your mate going through something really bad, and not being able to help them at all. All we can do is protect them from now on, and I know that we will both be doing that for our mates, from now on.

I see the girls approaching and it is just us three, as it wasn't quite time for dinner just yet, so I led them to a corner booth where no one was around. It was between meals right now, so no hot food was out, it was a ghost town in here, and the perfect place to talk. I gave Peyton a kiss and a hug because I missed her, and because I needed her to help calm me down. I was still very upset at what we had heard. Peyton had wanted to come with me, but I am glad that she hadn't now. I will try to relay it in a toned-down version of what I had gotten from the Council members. But now I am struggling to find the words. I get overcome by what Sloan had experienced and I felt like crying myself over it. I have

got to reign it in. I have gotten in numerous fights, been hurt, and sometimes very badly before, and I never cried. I am a big guy, I have made it my goal in life that I didn't need to cry, but having heard what Sloan went through I am almost reduced to tears. Why did she have to go through that, Meghan has some seriously misplaced blame. Peyton can feel how upset I am and quickly reached out to grab my hand and hold it in hers and I smiled at her, and she sees the tears shining in my eyes, as I try to figure out how to tell my mate, and my sister, what their new sister had to endure at Golden Moon. But I cannot find the words to say. I feel a hand on my shoulder, and it is my mom, with dad standing right behind her. Both my parents look upset, but my mom said, "Do you want me to tell them, Percy?" I quickly nod and brush a tear off my face with my free hand. My mom sits down next to me and dad sits next to her, with Elena next to him. He already knew that she was going to be very upset when she hears.

Mom launches into it, and she knew to downplay it, as much as she could. But with what had happened, there was no way to really break it to them softly. I heard them both gasp when mom got to the part about Brandi allowing her "boyfriends" at the time to handle Sloan in such a way. Let alone force her to try to watch her own sister do such a vile thing. It was so much more than abuse. It was disgusting to even think about, and Peyton suddenly had to let go of my hand and run to a nearby trash can to throw up. I went after her and rubbed her back while she emptied her stomach. Mom stopped speaking until we returned to the table. Mom also told them that there had been more, but those were the worst offenses to Sloan, and then she reminded them both that Sloan didn't want to discuss it and to please respect her wishes. That we had let them both know so they wouldn't say anything that could trigger her in the future. Sloan was pregnant, and we needed to keep her stress level down. If we didn't have to deal with Meghan and Brandi, it would be.

No one spoke for a while as we just sat at the table, as we all thought about what Sloan had gone through. The Omegas started putting out the food and I mindlinked Dawson to bring Sloan down, as dinner was about to start. We moved over to the big table that we had created for all of us to sit together, just like we had done at Ever Green. Dawson and Sloan came down with her family right with them. It was a quiet dinner, and Sloan kept her head down for the most part. She just kind of went through the motions of eating, but only had a few bites. I made a mental note to ask Peyton what Sloan liked so we could get something made for her to eat later. She may be worried about getting upset with having to speak to her mom later on tonight and didn't want to load herself up before the confrontation. With her being pregnant, she might throw up from the confrontation. We will get something special made for her.

Elena looks like she wants to kill someone, and how she managed to keep her mouth shut, I will never know. We all know when Elena is pissed off. She doesn't keep it a secret, even if it doesn't come out of her mouth, it will show all over her face. I watched as Elena and Michelle had gone to get their food together at the line that was the farthest away from us. I saw exactly when Michelle found out. The shocked expression on her face, anger at what Sloan had to go through, and the pain she felt for Sloan were written all over her face. They are both in a defensive mode now, and I hope that the Goddess helps anyone that is dumb enough to try to give Sloan the smallest amount of grief now. We got through

dinner and had a little conversation before we went down for Luna Meghan's interrogation and to have her memories searched. We all hear it start off with Luna Meghan being fake sweet, and then I was so proud of Sloan for telling her mother exactly what she thought of her. Luna Meghan was seriously delusional about her blame and anger issues. She has clearly separated from any type of logic as what she said to Sloan did not make any sense.

I was glad that Gerald went ahead and rejected her, but she did exactly what Vincent said that she would do. I will never bet against Vincent on anything, he is wise beyond his years. Well, he is pretty old, he just doesn't look like he is. Maybe he is just as wise as his years, now that I think about it. I need to speak to him after all this was done. I don't know if he has had time to think of anything, but since I found out what they had done to Sloan, I have been putting some major thoughts into their punishment after they have been sentenced. I have a few ideas that I would like to give him, as I am already sure from what they have done, that they will both be getting the death sentence.

After we went upstairs from the cells, I called out to Vincent and Beth to stop for a moment and asked if he had time for us to talk. I also asked Beth to make sure that Peyton got to my old room. Vincent and I walked outside to talk as I didn't want anyone around us to hear what I was about to say to him. "What is on your mind young Alpha?" Vincent asked me. We haven't spoken to each other very often, he is always helping Sloan, or Peyton, out with whatever they need. It is clear that he loves them both, very much. But I have never needed to have a real one-on-one with him yet, and there were several things that I wanted to say to him.

"First of all, I wanted to thank you so much for saving my family at the gate. It wasn't your responsibility, but I will be forever grateful to you for doing that for our family. It could have ended up very differently than it did if you hadn't been there to save the day. If you ever need help, please know that Ever Green will help you out. I also wanted to stop you because this has been an incredibly busy day. Especially for you. I know that you have been busy getting the Council what they needed to arrive at the right decision. So after I had sat in on the meeting earlier in the office, I just wanted to touch base with you. I knew that you were going to be carrying the sentences out for both Brandi, and Luna Meghan" I said to him. I watched the smile spread across his face and I knew he already knew where I was going with this.

"Have you come up with any ideas on what would be fitting for them, Percy?" Vincent asked me and I nodded in response.

"Yes, several. I believe in an eye for an eye. I was thinking that they get a taste of what they gave Sloan, I am willing to help you if you need me to. She is my brother's mate, and I love her just like a sister. What happened to her at Golden Moon by Brandi was disgusting, and hateful. What Luna Meghan did was vile and vicious. I don't think that their punishment needs to be quick. Sloan suffered for a while, they should too" I told him.

Vincent smiled even bigger and said, “I have heard that you are the aggressive twin, quick to fight, and very strong. They said that Dawson was the thinker between you, so I find this both refreshing and greatly appreciated. You are correct, I haven’t had time to put a lot of thought into what I was going to do. It has indeed been a very busy and draining day. Seeing what they did to her, has hurt both my, and Beth’s heart. She is our descendant and knowing how she was treated, and how they killed my granddaughter. I am struggling. My knee-jerk response is to want to kill them both right off the bat, and I don’t want to do that. I do want them to suffer, a great deal in fact, but I haven’t had the time to sit down and really think about what I will be doing to them. I am very interested in what you have come up with, Percy” Vincent said to me. I smiled as I stepped closer to tell him my thoughts. I watch as his smile gets bigger and bigger as I let him know the plan I came up with.

“This is an excellent plan, you have a strategic mind as well, and I am quite impressed. I will speak to the Alpha King and the Council Members first thing in the morning. I would indeed like the offer of help, and I think that you have hit on something that can bring some closure as well for several of us. Thank you, young Alpha, I believe that we can get this done” Vincent told me before walking back to the packhouse to go to his room. Now I just need to mention it to Dawson, and the others in the morning, and see if he is willing to help, and I believe that he will. I can’t see any of them decided not to help. I have literally thought of everything, and I just want it to work out perfectly for us tomorrow.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 117

Sloan’s POV

Blood Rose pack

I wake up early and I am tightly wrapped in a warm embrace. I smile at the memory of last night and how loving and caring towards me that Dawson was. He showed me with every touch how much I meant to him and then before we went to sleep, he put his hands on my still flat stomach and spoke to the babies. That made my heart almost melt with joy. For this big strong man to show his love for our babies, spoke to them with love, and how excited he is to get to see them soon. I could have died right then and been the happiest that I have ever been in my life. But it is back to reality today. I am glad that this is about to be done, as I never wanted to see Brandi or Luna Meghan again. I don’t want to call her mom, she has never been a mother to me.

I see Dawson nodding in agreement at whatever it is that he and Percy are discussing, and I am glad that things are getting back to normal again. I see Vincent, Beth, Dominic, and my cousins walking up, and they all have bright smiles on them. My father and brother are right behind them with the Alpha King, and the two Council members, and they are smiling as well. Well, I am glad that everyone is feeling better than they did yesterday.

Yesterday was really tough with everyone looking at me and walking on eggshells around me. I am OK, better than OK actually this morning. Nothing, not even Luna Meghan, or Brandi, will be able to take my joy away today. They are not worth it. It seems like everyone but me is involved in whatever is going on today, but I am not even going to worry about it. I am content, and I am hungry, the babies want their breakfast, so I started to eat as I didn't eat much last night.

"The sentence will be getting carried out today. The Council had voted and they will both be getting the death sentence, and I was thinking that it can be carried out in the upper training area, where Sloan normally trains. The area has already been protected by magic and can be shut off to keep anyone from seeing their punishment being carried out. I spoke to Percy last night who had some very good ideas on what we needed to do on this. I have spoken to you all, and everyone is in agreement going forward. They will not be buried here, their bodies will be burned as rogues, and this will be the end of it. I just need to speak to Sloan about whether or not she would like to end Brandi, or not. I will be taking part in it myself, but I didn't want to speak for you. You might not want to take your sister's life, if you don't want to, I understand, and I know that Beth will be happy to do it for you if you are OK with that. But I will be speaking to you more about it later, to see if you have changed your mind." Vincent said to me, and I frowned. Percy had some ideas. It is usually Dawson who did that, or so I have been told. Percy is more the enforcer of the two.

I looked at Percy and he grinned and then waved at me with this fork. I can't help but smile back at him, because he is silly, and I love him. I see a lot of nodding around the table, and I wonder just how many people are going to be involved in this. What exactly is the plan that is going to be carried out? How exactly can they condense 8 years of suffering into today? I don't have any idea, but their deaths will actually be enough for me. I will no longer have to worry about them again, their reign of terror is over, and they are both getting what they deserve, today. They won't be hurting anyone else again.

Tanner had contacted six warriors to go and get Meghan, and Brandi, from their cells and take them to the upper training room. When we get to the training center. I see that the chairs have been set up in a U shape with two large canvas covers on the floor. I take a seat front and center with Council Member Phillips next to me, and Council Leader Miller next to her on my right. On my left is Vincent, and next to him is the Alpha King. I watch as the group splits in two, with the men going to one side, and the women on the other. Now, I know that something is going on.

I see Beth and Gabi both giving me a smile of encouragement as the door opens and I see Meghan and Brandi being led into the room. Since the bond has been broken, she is no longer a Luna anymore. They both glare at me as they head to where the canvas mats are set on the floor. I watch as they get uncuffed, and Brandi breaks the silence with her annoying voice ringing out saying, "Aren't you scared that one of us might attack you, Sloan?"

I see no reason to not do it and I immediately call up a pretty large fireball in my hand, and said, "No, I am not scared of either one of you." The stunned looks from them both,

are enough for me, they looked at each other in surprise. I don't know if I did it to show them that they hadn't broken me or had not beaten me down like they thought they had, or if maybe I was just showing off a little. Plus, I train in this room. I am very comfortable here and seeing Dawson looking at me with pride makes me happy. Vincent reaches over and squeezes my hand, but I see his eyes are crinkled with the smile lines. I glanced around and everyone is either super proud of me or stunned by how quickly I called the fire into my hand.

Council Leader Miller stands as the warriors exit the room, standing just outside the door, to keep anyone from entering, or exiting the room. "Meghan, you have been found guilty of murdering former Luna, Seraphina Reynolds, with poison, and in premeditation. You have been found guilty of colluding with Brandi Reynolds in this murder. You also attempted to kill the current Luna and incoming Luna of the Blood Rose pack. Which was also determined to be premeditated. You have been found to have imprisoned your daughter, tortured your daughter with both physical and emotional abuse, and also attempted to poison your daughter Sloan. You have been unanimously sentenced to death."

"I did not admit to..." Meghan started to say.

"I am not finished. The investigation was complete as of last night. There is no need for you to say anything else in your defense because you don't have one. You don't have one logical defense for any of your actions, not one. You were a terrible Luna and a worse mother. I only wish that we had known sooner what Sloan was going through. I guarantee you that we would have come to Golden Moon and corrected it quickly. You disgust me, and I am glad that today is the last day that anyone will ever see, or hear from you, again.

"Wait, I didn't admit to anything either" Brandi's whiny voice rings out again.

"Brandi Reynolds, you have been sentenced to death as well. Your charges include your participation in the death of former Luna Seraphina Reynolds. Being a willing participant in the attack against Blood Rose. For taking the poison vials from your mother and trying to get Blood Rose pack member Anna Campbell to carry through the poisoning. For the imprisonment of your sister, for physical and emotional abuse of your sister. For allowing your male companions entry into your sister's room to sexually abuse her, you have also been sentenced to death" Leader Miller said to Brandi, and no one missed Meghan's head snapping to Brandi at hearing the last charge.

"What did you do Brandi? Are they serious? What did you do to your sister?" Meghan called out.

"You taught me yourself that it was just fine to torment Sloan. I was just showing her no matter how much she thought she was above others, she wasn't. I never allowed them to do anything but touch her a little mom, it is fine. Don't start acting like you care now, because no one here would believe you anyway" Brandi yelled back at her mom. Growls

rang out around the room, with Dawson, Gerald, and Rob being the loudest in the room, and they both stopped talking.

“Look, I know my rights, you haven’t proven anything” Meghan started again.

“Silence! We saw it all, through your own eyes. Don’t tell me you didn’t do it. We SAW you do it. The “special seasonings” that you both used on Seraphina’s food, were the same shakers that had been tested, we saw you use them in your own memories. Even if it was just for killing Luna Sera, that is still a death sentence. Stop wasting our time, you will both be dying today. I have never in all my years on the Council seen something as vile as I did yesterday when I looked at your memories. We had other charges against you too, but we noted the top reasons that you have both earned several death sentences. You should just count yourself lucky that we can’t kill you both several times, for your crimes. I can say with certainty though, that by the time you do die today, you will be begging for it, as you experience some of what you put Sloan through” Council Member Teresa Phillips stated.

I hear them both scream out in fear as they rose a little over a foot in the air. I saw Dawson and Percy both get up and go to the corner, coming back into view carrying whips. I gave a shiver as I recognized the whips when they turned around. The shape on the tip was a spade, and it would cut your back to shreds with that evil point. I know that Vincent is probably holding them up in the air, and yet he sits there calmly next to me giving me support. He reaches out and takes my hand and gives me a smile. “Close your eyes if you can’t bear to see it, but they deserved everything that they are about to receive,” he tells me, and I nod to him.

“Dawson, why? Why are you behind me? I don’t deserve this, please don’t do this to me” Brandi’s voice calls out.

“You deserve this, and much, much, more than this. You are evil, and I am glad to help carry part of your sentence out” Dawson tells her, and his voice is hard.

“Ladies, for your first round you will get 10 lashes each” Percy’s booming voice fills the room.

“First round?” Meghan gets out before screaming out in pain. They both scream out at each of their lashes, and I can see some blood slowly trickling down onto the floor beneath them. Both Percy and Dawson pulled no hits, they used great effort, to bring maximum pain. Each strike did extreme damage as they hit their targets. I see them both sobbing and begging for mercy, just like I did when they did it to me. I feel Council Member Phillips take my free hand into hers and continued to look forward, never giving me a glance, but knowing that I needed comfort. I sat there between them and held their hands as Dawson and Percy take the whips back to the corner, and put them back into whatever is in the tub they are sitting in.

“What liquid is in the tub?” I whisper to them.

“Wolfsbane” Vincent responded back.

I see Elena and Peyton get up from their chairs and each pick up a large pitcher of liquid. I see Brandi and Meghan come down to where they are about 6 inches from the floor. Elena is behind Brandi, and Peyton is behind Meghan. I watch them both raise the pitcher up and then start pouring them on the tops of their shoulders and watch as they try to scream and twist away from the contents. They keep pouring until the pitchers are empty, and I know what they did. Brandi used to literally put salt into my wounds, and the burning from pain was terrible. They made saltwater and then poured it into their wounds. How incredibly fitting. I have to smile at them both for doing this. I watch as Heath and Dominic now stand up and head for the whips in the corner. They bring them back with Heath standing behind Brandi, and Dominic behind Meghan.

“You deserve this for what you did to Sloan” I heard Heath say. I have to admit, he is always been a kind and loving man. I have never heard him sound like this before. Brandi is shaking in fear because she knows that this is going to be bad. Heath is very strong.

“Seraphina was my sister, it is my pleasure to help avenge her,” Dominic said to Meghan, and I see the fear she has all over her face now too.

They both raise back up into the air again, for the second round. I suddenly understand what Percy meant. They both administer 10 more lashes to them both as Brandi and Meghan tried to twist and avoid the whip. They couldn’t move as they were held suspended in the air as their screams tore through the room. Their pain level must be incredible right now. The wolfsbane would keep them from healing. Each slice drove the saltwater deeper into their wounds. Having the men switch out to ensure a “fresh” arm to be able to provide optimal pain delivery was absolutely brilliant on Percy’s part. The amount of thought that he had put into bringing them the punishment that they both deserved brought tears to my eyes. I know that he did this for me, and for Dawson, and I thank the Goddess again for putting me in this family. I feel so loved like they all have my back and are all here to support me and help deliver the sentence that they both earned.

I watch as my cousins Moira and Morgana stood up and go get their pitchers of saltwater, and Brandi, who truly loved to put salt in my wounds started crying upon seeing them coming towards her. Moira stood behind Brandi, and Morgana behind Meghan before Vincent lowered them almost to the floor for them to reach their shoulders and pour the salt water onto their backs. I see the anguish on their faces, and the blood on the floor is collecting better now. The wounds are even deeper now, and I know firsthand how that salt water will be running into all the little nooks and crannies that cover their shredded backs. All their defiance and attitude that they had earlier have completely disappeared. I watch my cousins go back to their seats and I wonder what is about to happen now.

I watch as my father and Rob stand up and head over to get the whips from the corner. I watch as my dad quickly walks straight to his former mate, and then said, “You deserve this, Meghan. I called and spoke to my Beta and he advised me that you used our torture whips on Sloan, so I had him bring them here. You, Luna commanded him not to talk, so he couldn’t tell me. You earned every single lick that you will receive today for your

inhumane treatment of our daughter. Our baby girl Meghan, what in the hell were you thinking?"

Tears blur my vision as I watch my dad get ready to make his first strike and then look at where I am sitting. I cannot see through the tears in my eyes, but I heard it when he brought the whip down on her back, and she screamed louder than she ever had before while her sentence was carried out. Don't get me wrong, she had made some very loud screams earlier, as each of the men that has gone up there, did not pull their swings with the whip. Rob gave Brandi the same amount of force, with his blows as well. I could feel my dad's and brother's anger and frustration at what Brandi and Meghan had done to me in secret. I could tell that they were happy at being able to help me now by administering and serving justice for me, in the form of doling out their punishment. They are hanging there suspended in the air when dad and Rob take their whips back to the bucket in the corner. I felt Vincent squeeze my hand and then say, "Do you want to finish this with me?"

I look up at him, looking him right in the eye, there is no judgment, no hint at what he wants me to do. He just holds his other hand out and a fireball appears.

"Are we going to burn them to death?" I ask hesitantly. I don't know if I could stand to see it.

"No, we are not quite that vicious, although our ancestors did pay the price of being burned. I will break their necks. It will be quick and painless, and it will end their suffering. Then we will burn them. Remember I told you at the start that we would" Vincent said to me. I stood up with him. That I can do, I didn't want to kill them, but I would finish this.

I see Meghan lift her head and give me a disgusted glare. She is grimacing in pain and yet still wanting to let me know how much she can't stand me. I am quite sure that she is in an immense amount of pain right now. I have been where she is. "Disgusting half breed, you should never have existed," She said in a low tone, but I heard her. My anger spikes and I decide that I can indeed finish this.

"Bye, mom," I told her with my voice dripping with sarcasm as I said, mom. She has never been a mom to me. I held my arm out towards her and flicked my wrist to snap her neck. I then formed a fireball and threw it at her. Brandi watches in horror at what she just watched me do to our mother, she knows now that I would do it to her too. I hold my hand out to stop Vincent and said, "I have got this." Brandi is just floating there and watching me. I can see her trying to figure out a way to make me stop before I kill her too, but she forgets that she is sentenced to death. It was never my decision to make, but I will carry it out. I think that this is fitting, especially after all the times she took my control away from me. She keeps thinking, trying to figure out something to say to me, but she came up with nothing.

“What, no jokes? No name-calling? No reminding me that I have no power and that you will always have the upper hand over me. Or do you want to remind me again that you “saved me” and talked mom out of killing me? I am amazed at your restraint, sister” I spit the word sister out at her, as it indeed left a bad taste in my mouth.

“I am glad I am no longer around either of you. I have found people who love me, that take care of and support me. Who cares for me if I were to get hurt? Who helps me when I need them. I have not had that for the last eight years because you and mom were the most hateful creatures that I had ever met. You took the only person who loved me away from me, just so you could torment me. And for what? Why did you cut her life short, she loved you too Brandi, and you not only helped poison her, you also served her poisoned plate to her. I want you to know that I do have sisters now” I told her as I motioned toward, Peyton, Elena, Moira, and Morgana. “You can’t hurt me anymore, Brandi, goodbye.” Before she could even scream, I had snapped her neck as well and hit her with a fireball. Vincent opened the wall behind them with a spell and floated them and the canvas under them outside before putting the wall back in place.

I am done with today, I hope I will never have to do this again, I don’t actually know if I could. I was able to take my anger and use it in this situation, but some little part inside me, still wanted her mother, and sister to love her. Just a little bit, to have cared enough about me, to have treated me well. Or to have shown me any kind of love. Like stroking my hair or reading me a story. That will never happen now for me. I feel the tears sliding down my face, and I don’t feel any better for ending them. In fact, now that they are gone the finality of that hits me hard, and I sink to the floor. What was so bad about me that I couldn’t be loved? What did I ever do wrong to them, for them to hate me so? That I wasn’t worth enough for them to love me and want to take care of me?

I scented Dawson right before his arms slid around me, pulling me up from the floor and surrounding me in his strong arms. Then the circle grew, Vincent, Beth, Rob, my dad, Gabi, Elena, Peyton, Percy, and the circle kept growing. I feel loved as all the people who showed up for me today, to protect and help me get some closure from the horrible actions of two people who went out of their way to show me I meant nothing, were wrong. I do mean something to the right people, they just weren’t the right people. We head out the door to get the still-burning mess outside cleaned up and disposed of. No one wants to claim either of them anymore, even in death.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 118

Gabi’s POV

Blood Rose pack

After what happened this morning, I was trying to figure out what I could do to get the focus off of what had happened with Meghan and Brandi. They had done wrong and had to pay the price for it, but we don't need to keep thinking about them anymore. It was over and done with now, and we are going to move past it, starting right now. Since I had both girls here, I decided that we need to do something big together, and I linked Elena to see if she and Michelle were available for a little trip to Redding today. Elena was excited and said that she was going to go get her cousin Alyssa, as well as Beth, Moira, and Morgana. The way Elena responded to my question let me know that it would be a great idea to wipe away the sadness of the day, with something that will bring joy.

It will help us to bring everyone out of their depression and funk and refocus on something positive and beautiful. I got with King Sebastian next, who thought that it was a great plan and reached out to his family to meet us there, which gave them time to arrive around the time we do. Tanner called to pull some strings before we headed out so that the shop could prepare for us. They needed to call in a few extra people to help us all and they agreed to shut down the store to the public for the day. They didn't mind doing it as a great deal of money was about to be spent there. I was glad that Rob and Gerald wanted to go with us, and they drove Vincent, Beth, and Dominic in their SUV. It will give them time to talk and get to know each other better. I did not tell Dawson, Sloan, Percy, or Peyton where we were going, just that they needed to come with us. Heath had already called Von and told her to come and bring Cassidy with her to meet us, and they were ecstatic about it.

Jerry was driving Heath as he took Elena, Alyssa, Moira, and Morgana in his SUV. You would think it would be punishment for him, but he dotes on Elena. She was made over, and he got to watch her grow from a tiny pup. If ever he loved someone more than me, it would be her. I hope that she gets a great mate too because Goddess helps whoever hurt her, Heath will bend heaven and earth to protect her. Although Jerry might have a headache by the time we get there from all the chatter and music that they will be playing. I looked up into the rearview mirror and I cannot help but smile at the love I see reflected back. Sloan is not a hateful person, but I have to admit her mother was a real piece of work, and never stopped with the hate and judgment. She held onto it until the bitter end. She was wrong in her thoughts and beliefs, but she clung to them like they were her security blanket. It is good that Sloan used her power to finish this. She won't realize it today, but through her own strength, she ended it herself. She showed Meghan and Brandi that no matter what they had done to her that she had survived, she had grown, and she had excelled, despite them and their actions.

It is hard taking a life, especially of someone you know, but in this case, it had to be done, and I know that it is tough on Sloan. It will eventually help her take her power back from them, as abuse like that stays with you, for a long time. I will gently guide her, and when she is ready, I will have a specialist that can come to the pack to help her. I already know who we need to get anyway. She can deal with it in her time. But for right now, Dawson and Sloan are in the row behind us, and he is making slow circles on the back of her hand, as he holds her hand. He is focused on her, and she is watching the scenery as we fly down the road. She will occasionally look at him and smile, and I am glad to see some happiness back in her eyes. Today is the first day that all of her demons have been slain,

and it will only get better from here. My eyes drop to her stomach, and I get excited again at the thought of my grand pups.

Oh, that brings me so much joy, and I smiled at Tanner who can feel my emotions, he already knows that those babies are what I am most looking forward to, even more than the upcoming ceremonies. I glanced back to the last row and see Percy right up next to Peyton. He has her pressed into his side like he would die if she wasn't touching him, and I suddenly remember that Peyton had thrown up yesterday. Now it could have been from the stress and anxiety that she had at hearing what Brandi and Meghan had done to Sloan. But it could have also been because she was stressed, and pregnant. I will have to see about speaking to her, and maybe she can go to the pack doctor to get checked out too. I cannot even suppress my excitement at the thought of the possibility of both my boys having babies of their own. I can't tone down my smile and I know that Tanner is silently laughing in his mind at my excitement. I am over the moon at just the thought of it, and I started praying to the Moon Goddess for her to make my dreams a reality. Von would be over the moon too, and I can't wait to tell her my suspicions. She and Heath are the best grandparents and will make the best great-grandparents too.

No one is really speaking right now. We are all trying to give Sloan her time to process. She will let us know when she is feeling better. She is just glad to be with us, even if she doesn't know where we are going. About an hour into the trip, I hear Sloan ask, "Where are we going today?"

"Well, I wanted to get our minds off the bad, and onto something good, so we are going to see about finding your wedding dresses and tuxedos today. Are you OK with that?" I asked her. She gives me a beaming smile in return to show her approval of my idea, and Peyton starts squealing from the back. Dawson and Percy just grinned at them as they can see how excited the girls are now. Both girls pulled out their phones and start looking at wedding dresses. Periodically showing a dress to the other, or to their mate for their opinion on it. The SUV is completely different now, instead of the heavy, oppressive atmosphere from before, it is now light and happy. I am glad that she is happier, and now refocused on something that makes her happy. The happiness won't last forever, but as long as I can get her mind off this morning, and onto something better, I will do it. Plus, we will have wedding planning, food, and really everything that needs to be done still to discuss. I know that getting her mind off of it, is the best thing to do. In time she will heal, but it can't hurt for me to help her along the way.

We arrive an hour later, and I see that Von is already there, and she has Cassidy, Jasmine, and Faith with her. I know that Peyton will be happy at seeing them all again, she hadn't seen Faith and Jasmine since the k*****g. Faith was still training for the testing, but she had been worried about Peyton and wanted to come with them, as she can do double duty as part of the security detail as well. I was glad to see Kevin driving them, as I wanted to thank him myself for the help that he gave us in getting Peyton back. His knowing about that hiding spot really helped Percy out, and Kevin keeping a level head, following at a distance, that was what made it possible for us to get her back. I also see another familiar face, the tall, thin teenager from the rogue cell is with them too and he is already gaining weight. He is going to be a big guy when he gets all the way filled out, and

I am happy to see how happy he is to be here. I see his eyes light up when he spots Percy and Jerry.

We are all greeting each other when two more SUVs pull up and it is the security detail with the Luna Queen DeAnna, Christian, his mate Amanda, and Bryson. They also have another person with them, I have never seen her before, but she is a beautiful woman. She is 5'7" tall with long pale blonde hair and pale grey eyes. It almost seems as if she can see right through you when she is staring at you. She looks to be about my son's age, but with supernaturals, appearances can indeed be deceiving. I heard a commotion and I see Rob walking up with a loving expression on his face as he slowly approaches her. We all watch as she turns to look at him, and we see it when it happens. The sudden connection between them as they walk towards each other with smiles on their faces. I see Sloan crying happy tears for her brother, and I know that this is the Goddess's way of letting me know that we were supposed to be doing this today. I see Gerald standing there with a proud smile on his face. Both of his children now have mates and are doing well. The door opens to the shop, and we all start entering so they can lock the door back behind us. They have run out of chairs and had to bring in folding chairs from the back, and it is still not enough, so half the security detail was allowed to leave and go get lunch for two hours, and then they will come back and trade out with the other half.

I got to meet Rob's mate, her name is Isobel Newton, and she is a hybrid as well, half-witch, and half-fae. She is a stunner, and I see when her hair was tucked behind her ears the familiar points at the top of her ears. She looks to be around 20, but I know with her being a witch and a fae, they both have long lives, and she is probably much older than she appears. As I was speaking to Queen DeAnna, she told me that Isobel was actually here to help train Peyton on her second gift of visions and premonitions. I think that it would be good for Percy and Peyton to stay at Blood Rose for the next week, or two, while she trains. Rob's pack is very close to ours, or she and Rob can stay with us, while Gerald gets Golden Moon straightened out, and ready to be transferred over to Rob. Now that he has found his mate, there is no reason to wait. I also spoke to DeAnna about my idea for the wedding, and she thought it was a good one if the girls wanted to do it. A line formed starting with the brides with Amanda happily walking up to join Sloan and Peyton, as she was now engaged to Christian. They all gushed over each other's rings, and Amanda asked Peyton to be her maid of honor. Which Peyton happily agreed to and was already excited about trying on additional dresses now.

We split into groups and let the men head to the other side of the shop for now, because they would be getting done quicker anyway. I was right, after 3 hours they have all been squared away and had gone outside to talk while we took over both sides of the store. I hadn't even looked at dresses yet, as I was here as the mother of the bride for Sloan, along with Beth. I was prepared to be here for Sloan in whatever capacity she needed me to be in. I was also making notes on the invitation list and making plans for the wedding that I was hoping I could pull off. Beth was working on that for the witch's side of it too. I was making them on my phone at first, but it was getting harder to scroll back and forth, and I like to look at the big picture.

I had asked for a notebook and pen, and I knew that Tanner went to the store to get them, as I saw him bring the bag in. I had the choice of three notebooks, and he had bought my favorite pens. He is one of the few people who know how much I love office products. He gives me a grin and turned to go back outside, and I had to stand up and run toward him to give him a kiss. I love him so much, he is always with me in that he backs me in whatever I want to do. I can depend on him to hold me up, to back me up, to defend me to the death. Whatever I ask of him, he does it for me, even when he didn't really want to, as not all of my ideas are perfect. He gives me a wink before leaving this time, and I can't wait to get him back home, I knew what that meant. He still makes my heart beat like I am a teenager and I watched him leave. I heard a throat clear and then Sloan said, "What do you think?"

I turned around and my breath catches in my chest. Sloan is a vision, and it is like the dress was made for her. Sloan never wears dresses, she is not a big fan of them, and I am right there with her. I love my jeans and comfortable clothes, but she looks like a Goddess in the dress. It clings to her like a second skin and the satin seems to shimmer in the light. She is wearing a satin slip dress with a little bit of a cowl neckline and thin spaghetti straps on it. A deep V in the back stopped about 2 inches above her butt, and its shape fit her perfectly. It seems like it had been made just for her. No adjustments will be needed on it, both the length and size are exactly how they need to be, and she looks like perfection in it. I start to tear up just looking at her, as Von, Beth, and Queen DeAnna all nodded their heads quickly in agreement at this dress. Beth was tearing up the same as me, as we both think that this IS the dress.

Before I can even speak, I heard someone else sobbing quietly behind us, and I turned to see Gerald standing near the door to the store. He had seen her come out from the dressing rooms while he was outside, and he had come in to get a better look. I know that he had probably been on the lookout for her anyway, and had seen the other dresses before she came out in this one. He has excellent taste, well, in dresses, not in mates. I know he stayed outside to try to give her room, and not pressure her, but anyone around him can feel his pain at thinking that he has lost her forever. He didn't catch the abuse, but he honestly didn't know, and I think that will play in his favor. Sloan gives him a tight smile, I know how much she wants to have his approval, she just didn't want to get her hopes up too much. Gerald steps forward slowly and said, "You will be the most beautiful bride that I have ever seen."

"I agree with your father. You look stunning in it, almost like it was made for you. It is perfect. What do you think though? Do you like it? Or do you love it?" I asked her. That was the real question, how does she feel about it? This was the fourth dress, and we want her to find the one. The one that makes you feel like this is the most perfect dress in the world for me. She turns to look at herself in the mirror and I stepped up behind her and said, "I think that you should wear your hair up to show off the back of this beautiful dress. It is perfection on you, and I think that we should get you a lovely veil and something sparkly for your hair too." I held her hair up with some of the tendrils coming down and I know that this is exactly how we need to get it done for the wedding. Her black hair will show off a sparkly headpiece very well. The dress is satin with no embellishments on it, so she can get both a headpiece and a veil to make a statement. I

started to cry with her, and she said, “Yes, I love this dress, it is so soft, and has a dreamy feel to it. I can’t wait for Dawson to see me in it.”

At the mention of Dawson, I see Gerald seem to wake up and turned to make sure that he was the only man that had caught sight of Sloan. I did too, as his seeing her coming down the aisle is more special when he hadn’t seen it before. Tanner however had both of our boys with him, and they were not where they could see into the store, and I gave a sigh of relief. Tanner is two steps ahead of me today.

I found a beautiful crystal headpiece that had a large round crystal on the front of it, with crystal pieces running down both the upper and lower side of the wire running back to the comb that will anchor it in her hair. It was duplicated on both sides and was a gorgeous piece that will draw attention to her lovely eyes. Dawson loves Sloan’s eyes, and they will be played up very well with this piece. The crystal will drop down to almost right between her eyes looking like a crown of crystals shaped like flowers and leaves running up on the wire. She and Dawson will look stunning in their wedding pictures. It totally completes the Goddess look that we are going for, and I love it. I placed it on the counter for me to buy. I want this to be a little surprise for Sloan from me and Tanner. I will let her pick out the veil and I went and picked out a total of three of them for her to choose her favorite from. I got all of the sheer veils to showcase the bold back of her dress.

My favorite one was the one that would drag on the floor behind her as she comes up the aisle, it had lace work and beading on the end of it. It caught the light so well and kept sparkling, even in this low lighting in the store. The lace was low in some parts and then would rise up to about a foot and a half from the end of the veil. It had flowers and leaves sewn into the details of the lace, with the flowers shining because of the little crystals sewn on them. I wasn’t going to lead her though, I want this to be her decision. It is her wedding, and I want it to be exactly what she wants it to be. Sloan exits from the back, back in her jeans and a t-shirt and holding the dress across her arm. I gave her a big smile as she walked up to me. I had gotten the staff to put all three veils on stands that were set to her height, so she would know how much length would still be on the floor behind her, and what it would look like. The Manager gets the dress from her to hang back up and get it ready for us to take with us.

She looked at them all and I kept seeing her glancing back at my favorite which I had put to the far right. I didn’t want her to know which one I liked the best, I know how much she loves me and values my opinion. I don’t want her to pick it for me, I wasn’t here to pick it for her. “I know that it is a tough choice, but you need to go with the one that you love and want to wear the most. Any of them will do, but I want you to be the one who makes the decision. They will all be lovely with your dress.”

“I love this one,” she said, and she bends to pick the train off of the floor to look at the detail better. It was the one I loved too, and I smiled as I motioned to the salesperson to order the veil Sloan was holding. Sloan went to sit with Beth and DeAnna as the girls tried on various dresses and then Queen DeAnna asked the hard question, “Sloan, did you or Peyton decide on who will be your wedding attendants? Did you figure out the

bridesmaids?” I know that DeAnna had a good point. I hadn’t mentioned my idea to them yet, so Sloan and Peyton had not had time to think of it yet.

My head snapped up, that is right, we need to get that figured out and I mindlinked Tanner to tell him to get the boys thinking about it too. I need to get this nailed down, and I was working it like I was about to plan a mission. I will make sure that both girls have the best time ever at their wedding, and I need to get some of this nailed down right now.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

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Queen DeAnna’s POV

Bridal Shop

I was so excited when I got the call today advising that the girls were going to go wedding dress shopping. I have been waiting for this day since Peyton was a little girl. I really never thought that I would get to experience it with Peyton after we were informed that she had been killed in the attack at Blood Claw. I thought that I would have to live vicariously through my son’s fiancé’s on their dress shopping, but then I was blessed to get Peyton back. Peyton didn’t really have very many friends, as we had to keep her, and her brothers protected.

With her being part of the Alpha King family, she couldn’t just hang out or be able to go to sleepovers at a friend’s house, it wasn’t safe for her to do so. It couldn’t be allowed, as someone has always had an issue with a ruling, judgment, or an action that they thought was unfair, and it would anger them against us. So, none of our children had what you would call a normal relationship with their friends growing up. The other side of that coin was that they loved each other very much, played together, and were best friends with each other, because of it. During her stay at Blood Claw, she was friends with a few, before Timothy felt the pull to her, from what I was told by Amanda. Then the jealous girls caused her problems. It was a shame, as we all needed friends growing up. It was the second worst part of what had happened to her, the abuse will always be the worst, as far as I was concerned.

Her not being able to form bonds with others her own age was sad really. That is where you learn to do hair, and makeup, as you talk about the boy that you are crushing on. The singing into hair brushes as you danced around the room or learning a dance routine to dance together to. I was glad that Peyton was finally getting it now, and that she was still young enough to make those close bonds. It seems like she is finally coming into her own, and I could not be happier for her. She has a good man for a mate, and just seeing what he did for her when she brought Cassidy back to life, shows just how much he loves her. He sensed what he needed to do, without her telling him to do it, they were that connected. He put himself with her, for her to draw the extra energy from him, to be successful. They

had a rough start, but they managed to get past it, as soon as she let him know what she needed. He was hesitant at first to push her, and so instead of him introducing her like he wanted to, he waited. It wasn't his fault, and thankfully she listened to her father when he spoke to her about that matter. The Goddess did a good job at putting my daughter with him, I do not think there is anyone better for her than Percy.

I am glad that when the trainer Sebastian arranged for could get here, she ended up finding her mate. She was actually pretty old, I know she was about 150 years old, but she looked more like she was 23 years old. I don't know if she will start aging again because she found her mate or not. Sometimes when a supernatural is mated to someone out of their species they will take on the aging of their mate. So, it is entirely possible that her aging will start again to keep her in line with Rob. I am happy for them, as I know that they had both been looking for each other for a while now, especially Isobel. She is very good at what she does, and she is the perfect person to train Peyton. Peyton will be able to control her abilities optimally with her help, but it took a while to get in touch with her. I guess this was the reason why, the Goddess knew that today was the best day for her to be introduced, as Rob was her mate.

I loved getting to do this with the girls, I was excited when Christian proposed to Amanda. It was right after we got back from Jasper's pack, and Christian suddenly wanted to do it. I think the fear of his sister being taken so soon after she met her mate scared him more than we thought it did. I had called Sebastian and told him the night it happened, but I knew that Peyton was helping Sloan and I didn't want to bother her. There was just too much going on at Blood Rose, so I decided to wait to tell her. I already knew that Amanda was going to ask Peyton to be her Maid of Honor for the wedding. As soon as she calmed down enough from accepting Christian's proposal to think straight. It was one of the first things that she said, and Christian asked Bryson to stand at his side as his best man. They will all be standing up there together as siblings and best friends, and I couldn't be happier about it.

I was so glad that the girls could all shop for their wedding dresses together. Amanda came out in her third dress, and it was a mermaid and it looked great on her. Fitted lace at the top with a deeper sweetheart neckline and going out to ruffles right above her knees. She looked stunning in it, and I was so happy for her. I loved the little lace darts going down from the top of the dress into the ruffles, pulling the dress together. The ruffles went out about 4 feet behind her in a lovely train, and the back had a row of pearl buttons going from the back of the dress about a foot and a half down. The top of the back was just the lace, with no layer underneath which showed a little skin before the lining picked back up. She looked classic and elegant, and she was blissfully happy about this dress. She was glowing and almost bouncing in happiness at seeing herself in the mirrors. I agree, she did look beautiful, and I went to help her pick out a veil. She wanted a short one, as she already had the train that she wanted already on the dress, and it looked lovely, she did indeed look like a queen.

Christian was to be the next Alpha King, and he had already told her that she would have to wear her crown at the wedding because as soon as this was done, she would be the incoming Queen. There had to be a separate ceremony for Christian and Amanda to

officially take over their positions, but both of the ceremonies had to be done a specific way. There were a lot of things for them to complete on both their parts before we can get to their special days. First the wedding, and then Christian taking over the part of being the Alpha King.

We got her veil picked out and it went very well with the dress. The veil was left at the front desk, and Amanda hurried back to her dressing room for her to take her dress off. They would have to order one for her, as the length was not correct for her, it was too long so they will have to order her a dress, and it will be in soon. I headed back to my seat, and as soon as I sat down, I heard an intake of breath from next to me. Sloan was looking at the doorway of the dressing rooms and Peyton stood there looking like a vision. She was wearing a corset top ball gown with lace covering from the top to her waist, before flowing out into a full tulle skirt. The skirt had a delicate overlay on it, and it shimmered in the low light. Peyton looked beautiful and I started tearing up seeing her standing there in her wedding dress. I remember seeing a veil out in the main part when I was just there with Amanda, one that had the same type of lace on it, so I ran to the main part of the store to grab it, and a tiara.

I twisted up Peyton's hair into a quick bun on the back of her head and then slipped the comb attached to the veil into it to hold it. I then came around in front of her and had her bend down, as she was standing on a riser, for me to put the tiara on her. I put it in place and moved to stand behind her, as she straightened to look at her reflection. Peyton looked regal, just like a Queen, and I can feel the tears running down my face at seeing her in her wedding dress. I can hear Gabi telling Peyton how gorgeous she looks, and the other women are in complete agreement. I cannot stop the tears and I heard the shop door sound for the door opening as I continue to look at my baby girl in her wedding dress. I feel arms come around me and I scented my mate, as he kissed my cheek and held me close. Sebastian knew exactly what I was thinking. I had told him on the way home after Percy had proposed to her that I had given up on the thought of this ever happening because we thought we had lost her. Seeing her standing there in her dress, I was overwhelmed with my emotions. Peyton was crying too at seeing how emotional I was over this.

Amanda came out from the dressing room, and she clapped her hand over her mouth as she looked at Peyton. "You look gorgeous," Amanda told Peyton. I have to agree with her. Even without her hair and makeup done, she is absolutely gorgeous, but it may just be me being partial to her, as I am her mother.

"Peyton since you and Sloan are both here, I was wondering if you two would be OK with us having a double wedding for you. With you both getting married at the same time. I haven't hammered it out yet, but I thought with them being twins that it might be something that you might like to do. We would hold it at Blood Rose and play it live for our packs to watch, as we don't have enough room for all the pack members to come, but I don't want to leave anyone out. If you want your own wedding, we can do that too. I was just thinking that it would be nice to get you all married, for the boys to not just share their birthday, but their anniversary as well. I thought that it might make it more special. That it could be a fun, memorable experience. But if you were dreaming of having your

own special day, just be your special day, I completely understand that. I just want you both to be happy, and I support you in whatever you feel like doing. I already know that the boys will be happy regardless, just because they are getting to marry you girls. They don't know anything about this, and it is going to be kind of tough to put this all together, but I would do anything to make this wedding the best for both of them, and you girls" Gabi told them.

She paused and I know that she was giving them time to decide what they wanted to do. I know that Gabi had put a lot of thought into this, and was talking super-fast, so I could tell that she was excited, and really wanted to do this. I know she wanted to make this special for both of her sons, as they do have a strong bond together as twins. I also see her trying to make it special for the girls too. Everything that she has said to them gives them both an out if they want it because the bottom line is that she wants them to be happy and have the wedding of their dreams. I can see them both thinking about what she said. Sloan got up to go and walk over to speak with Peyton who was now standing in the hallway that headed back to the dressing rooms.

I really hope that they will both give it some thought, I can tell how much Gabi wants to do this for her sons. I think that it could be a really nice event too. I know that Gabi is planning for the immediate and extended families to be able to come to it. I know that she will be letting all three packs be able to watch it live so anyone who wanted to see it, would be able to. I am actually hoping that the girls decide to do this, as I would like to see how it gets worked out. I knew that Sebastian had been surprised by the suggestion, but I can see by his expression now that he thinks that it would be fun to be there to see how Gabi is going to make this impressive wedding come about. I think that doing it this way would make it even more memorable for them all. Something special for all four of them, but will probably mean the world to Dawson and Percy. It will make the bond between the twins, and their mates, be even stronger and I know that I am hoping that they will give in and do this.

I know that Gabi said that she was willing to do whatever they wanted as far as their weddings, and I believe her. I think that she has put a lot of thought into this and that she has a vision of her boys being able to do this together. I am sure that it will have been like that for most of the milestones in their lives. Most of our kind don't even worry about weddings, but Tanner did because he wanted her to have the symbol of their bond showing on her hand when they were in human territory like we are now. We are all waiting and looking at them while they both get on their phones. I see Elena heading towards them in a dress for the bridesmaids and when I see them both smile at her, I know that they already have an idea of their decision. As soon as they turn back to us, they are all three looking at their phones and squealing in excitement. They came down the hallway with big smiles on their faces and grinning from ear to ear.

Peyton and Sloan looked at each other, building the suspense in the room as no one is talking anymore, even the salespeople present are quiet, as everyone here wants to know their answer. Sloan nods at Peyton to take the lead in it, and Peyton took a deep breath and said, " Both Sloan and I were going to have Elena as our Maid of Honor. She has been there for both of us, and we both love her, just like we love you, Gabi. Our bridesmaid

dresses were going to be different colors, Sloan was going with purple, and I was going with light pink. So, our only difficulty was getting Elena a gown that would incorporate both colors in it and make it special for her to be both of our Maid of Honor. We just found it, and pretty quickly, so I think, I mean WE think, that it is a sign that the Goddess is blessing this decision to have the wedding ceremony together. We love the idea, and I know that both Percy and Dawson would love this too. I have heard that everyone is nervous on their wedding day, so this should make it easier on all of us” Peyton said, and Gabi is crying tears of joy at being able to do something so special for her boys. I am quite sure that this will be a big surprise for them. I am looking forward to seeing what Gabi can get done because she is a force to be reckoned with when she gets a plan. Usually, it is some kind of rescue or training for a pack that she does. But I know that she will use the same kind of tactical training, and methodical thinking to get this done and make it magical for all of them.

I look at Peyton’s phone which is now facing me, and I see a gorgeous dress that is pink and purple on the top, and then from the knees to the floor, it goes completely into light pink. It is a beautiful dress and I know that Elena will look perfect in it. It will blend this together so well, and it will still be clear whose bridesmaids are whose, and allow Elena to be special by wearing both colors. Gabi is crying she is so happy, and both Sloan and Peyton seem very happy with their decision to do this. I think that they just need to get Elena’s dress ordered, and now that they have picked their colors for the bridesmaid’s dresses, I think that they can look forward to this being the wedding of the decade. I have never even heard of this happening before, but I am all in to help them get this done. I think that it was a sign from the Goddess too because once they started looking it was like it popped up and started working out very quickly. I think that this event will be talked about for years to come, and I can’t wait to see what Gabi comes up with.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 120

King Sebastian’s POV

Royal Night pack

It has been two weeks since I last saw Peyton at the bridal shop, and I am excited to see her today. It is Jasper’s trial today that I am most excited about, as I know that we will all be glad when this is over and done with, at least I know that I will. His plans to take my daughter, which got this whole terrible incident to happen, still angers me. His sentence being carried out will help to get me closure over this whole situation. It never should have happened. As much as I did to protect all three of my children, I took their safety as my priority in life, just like DeAnna’s safety. Nothing was more important than my family to me. This happening to my daughter, is an affront to me personally as she was my baby girl, and I couldn’t protect her as I should have. I have accepted the blame as all being on me, as DeAnna never wanted her to be away from us like that. I thought that I was doing

the best for us all and that it would only be for a few months, just to get all the evidence together, and then it would be done. I hate that everything that she had to go through is laying squarely on my shoulders.

Peyton was going to be here today, and I am sure that Percy will be with her. I am glad that she has him as her mate. I know that she is very concerned for Cassidy, as we will actually get all three of their trials completed today. Jasper's, Stephanie's, and Cassidy's will all be held, and the whole council will be here to preside over them. Since we had gotten two members of the Council for several days, they were having to catch up now, and they were going to be here at the Royal Knight pack to get all three of the trials done, and then they would be almost caught back up with their work now. I already know that my daughter was going to speak to the Council as a character witness for her and try to help her as much as she could to beat the charges against her. My daughter is a very caring person, and I know that she felt Cassidy deserved another chance at having a good life, as she had been put through too much by Jasper. Yes, her actions were wrong, but I don't fully know what she had been experiencing from her mate marking another while he was still bonded to Cassidy. I have heard that actually marking another she-wolf as a chosen mate, while still bonded to your mate could kill a she-wolf. It had been documented and proven as being a matter of fact. I cannot imagine what those she-wolfs had gone through when it happened to them.

It does make it more reasonable that she could have been driven mad with the pain of it, but I will let the Council make that call. I do not have any part of the vote on this, as there is a reason that it is a 5 person Council, I am not needed. I know that both girls' families would be coming today, and would be here for the whole trial for both Jasper and Cassidy. I am sure that both families expect to get justice for their daughters. The Council is already here, and I just got told that my daughter has arrived as well. I am sure that Cassidy would be with her, and that Peyton will be ready to go to her defense when it comes down to it. I am already in the hall where the trial will be held. Jasper will get to speak for himself and try to defend his actions. He really has no defense, and I am pretty sure that will be clear to all present when we get started. I start heading up to my seat because no matter if I am judging or making a decision in this. My seat is surprisingly the highest one in the room with the 5 chairs in front of me for the Council to sit at while working at the Royal Knight pack. I am wondering where Council Member Phillips is at. The other four members of the council are already sitting in their assigned number chair, from left to right as you face them, so her chair is right in front of mine, and dead center of the men around her.

Everyone else is there, but her, and that is actually very odd. She likes to get here early and make sure all of the charges that she had noted against the person defending themselves was accurate and detailed. She made sure that the videos were ready to be played, and worked to make sure we were ready to go when court started. Both Teresa, and Anthony, were known as the "sticklers" of the group, knowing the laws very well, and putting as many charges on the accused perpetrator as they could. I head up to go to my chair when Anthony calls out to me and said, "You are with us today, Sebastian. Teresa will be undertaking another function today, so we need you to be the 5th vote, but don't worry, that is only in case of a tie. So, as long as there are already three guilty verdicts, it

will never come down to you to vote at all. Since you are the King, you are the only other person qualified to hear and vote on the issues. You will not have to worry about it coming down to you on Jasper though, that had already been decided already as he has no defense, and Teresa's vote has been recorded and noted already. He will get a chance to defend himself against the charges, but with the wall of evidence against him, it won't matter. The Goddess herself would have to want to save him, and she won't. He broke the mate bond that she gave him and then hurt his mate by marking his chosen mate in his effort to get a higher-ranked mate. That goes against the Goddess' wishes, and she will not be supportive of him doing that, not once, but twice." Anthony told me.

"I didn't know that you would need me. I am fine with helping out as long as it won't cause a conflict, I am just fine with sitting in on this panel. Hopefully, it won't come down to my vote, and I don't mind going last if my vote is actually needed" I told them, and they nodded respectfully to me. They were the Council, but I was the King, and I could pass down judgments as well. I usually only did it for lesser matters, but I didn't want anyone to say that I sentenced Jasper to death unfairly. I want this to go off without a hitch, and with everything to be above board. I watched as people started filing into the room now that we were all seated and in place, and I see that Teresa is with Cassidy and four other women. I see that Peyton is sitting on the same row with them as well, and I am sure that they will be witnesses who will be testifying. I see Alpha Cameron who had just come in with some of the Omegas from the Dark Savage pack. I know that they were here as character witnesses for Cassidy too if it comes down to it.

I see the parents of both girls sitting up front, sitting together quietly. They were on the row across from Peyton and Teresa, and I could see them looking at Cassidy as she is now sitting in one of the chairs on the side of the room, facing the defendant's table. I couldn't tell exactly what they were thinking just yet, but I imagine that it was difficult for them to be here and have to relive losing their daughter's all over again. I know that this day will be exceptionally hard for them as I remember the day that I was told by Alpha James that my own daughter had been killed. It was the worst day of my life, and I wouldn't wish it on anyone. As parents, we want to love and protect our children. We want what is best for them, and hearing the words that your child, your baby, is dead. Just hearing those words spoken out loud, breaks something inside you. It makes your world tilt on its axis and brings you to a place where nothing will be right, or the same, ever again.

I watch as more people come in and start filling the room. I see DeAnna, Gabi, Sloan, Von, and Amanda, all sitting together in a row with Percy and Dawson on either end. Dawson and Sloan on one end, and Gabi and Percy on the other, with the boys on the ends of the row. Percy is right behind Peyton, and that makes me smile that they are so protective of their women that they won't let anyone get past them to even get near them. The row behind them are all warriors from both Ever Green and Blood Rose and I appreciate them sitting directly behind Peyton and Teresa, as I know that they will protect that row as well. In the center of that row is Jerry, who is the new Co-Beta for Ever Green, and his new mate from Dark Savage, Aubrey. She seems worried about Cassidy, and I am sure that she would be a character witness as well. There are other people pouring into the hall as well, and I have never seen it as full as it is today. Clearly, there are several people who are interested in one or all three of the trials that are about to take place. I see Alpha

James and his new mate enter and go to take their seats as well, with his Beta, Arthur Mitchell, with him. I know it would be hard for them both, but I am sure that one or both would testify against Jasper if needed.

Cassidy is sitting in the chair nearest Peyton and Teresa, and the door to the back room opens to the side of where we are sitting, and we see Stephanie and Jasper being led into the room in handcuffs. They both really look worse for wear, and I already know what is going to happen when Jasper walks over and takes the middle chair, and Stephanie takes the last one left. I see exactly when she notices that Cassidy is not handcuffed. “Why doesn’t that b***h have handcuffs on? She actually killed people, I just took money. Clearly, she is a much bigger threat than I am” Stephanie called out to the room.

I am glad for my years passing judgment so I am very good at keeping my face blank. I really wanted to look at her with my mouth open, because I am amazed at her comment. She was technically correct, but she also just admitted that she was guilty of what she is being charged with. I am really working on keeping my face blank, as I already know that someone in the seated area was going to say something about it. Sure enough, I see Gabi stand up and say, “You really are an i***t, Stephanie. You just admitted to everyone here, AND to the Werewolf Council, that you knowingly stole from Ever Green. I am really glad that you aren’t smarter as I think we can just bypass the whole trial now, thank you.”

“I didn’t say that I stole it, I said that I took it,” Stephanie said to try to clarify.

“Exactly, you took something that didn’t belong to you, you know this place records everything that happens in here, right?” Gabi fired back, but she was sitting down now. I know that she didn’t want to make the Council mad by being disrespectful, but I could tell that Stephanie’s comment made her mad. I could also tell that the other men sitting on either side of me, thought that it was funny too, but they also were keeping their faces blank. We already had her on video, and in her own words admitting to it. It is already a forgone conclusion on her part, her trial is just a formality. But we cannot let everyone present know that we already have all the evidence, and information, that we need on her case. They will all see it soon enough. She will get a defender, but they have also seen the evidence, and there is nothing that she can do to beat this charge. She admitted that she signed the sheets, each week, for OVER a year, and got paid while bullying people into doing her work for free. Stephanie is still glaring at Gabi. As if Gabi was the problem when Stephanie was the one who actually did something wrong. That was just going to be jail time, but she threatened to kill my daughter, even knowing that she was my daughter and the incoming Luna to Ever Green. Stephanie won’t be going to jail, she will be getting the death penalty for that.

The session started a short time later, with Stephanie’s case going up first. We all sat with stony faces as she got up and tried to seductively walk to her new seat at the defendant’s table. She gave the members of the Werewolf Council a smile, as she gracefully sat down in her seat. She sat there with that practiced smile on her face, but I knew her for who she was. The other men did too, and she was wasting her time even trying to flirt with them. Her lawyer was not smiling, and he already knew what was going to happen as well. She signed the sheets, she lied repeatedly about doing the work, and that death threat was

something that could not be glossed over. I had just not watched the video, so I didn't know if people would need to testify that they were there and heard her say it, or not. I intently watched the video of her in the hospital at Dark Savage. I was there when it happened, and I know that after she got dressed and was escorted out, exactly what she would be saying. I was looking directly at her sitting at the defendant's table, trying to look innocent when she clearly told Peyton that she was going to "kill her if it was the last thing that she did." It was clear as a bell on the audio because she wasn't quiet about her threat. Her voice rang out loud and distinct through the room, and a number of gasps were heard.

I could hear a loud growl and I already knew it was Percy. I glanced back at him, and I saw Peyton reach back from the row in front of him to give him her hand to help him calm down. I couldn't blame him, if someone had threatened DeAnna the same way, I would have killed them for it. That was unacceptable and I was impressed by how he managed to stay in his seat. Anyone hearing their mate being threatened like that would of course be upset.

"Ms. Turner, do you have any defense for your actions?" Leader Miller asked her.

"Yes, I do. I didn't know that it was wrong of me to ask my friends and co-workers to pick up doing a few jobs for me. No one told me that it was wrong for me to do that. Secondly, I was just joking around with Peyton when I said that. I was just upset at losing my boyfriend of many years to her. I loved him, and he left me and broke my heart, he had promised to make me his Luna. I thought that we would be together forever," Stephanie told us. She is a pretty good actress though, she managed to call up tears and start crying right there at the end, but we all knew that she was lying about it.

"Ms. Turner, what grade was the highest grade that you graduated from? The fourth Council member asked.

"I graduated with my class as a senior in high school, why?" Stephanie answered with a frown.

"You have been working as an Omega at Ever Green for over three years now, correct?" the fifth Council member asked.

"Yes," Stephanie answered.

"How long had you been "delegating" your assigned work duties to your co-workers?" the second Council member asked her.

"A little over a year, at the time that I left" Stephanie answered him.

"So, you WERE doing your job, yourself, then suddenly you stopped doing it?" the fourth Council member asked.

“Yes,” Stephanie said in a low tone.

“Ms. Turner, are you aware that there is a whole paragraph on the paperwork that you signed each week that includes the fact that you voluntarily signed the paperwork? A paragraph that states “I have checked and affirm that I worked the hours noted above at the Ever Green pack.” This particular sentence is right above the signature line, Ms. Turner. To clarify with you, you have had numerous opportunities to read this paperwork, it has not changed in over 10 years. You had previously been doing the job until you got a better opportunity of getting out of work, by trying to get someone on the hook to be willing to claim you, as a mate, correct? You bullied and threatened your eight co-workers to pick up your slack, and still collected your undeserved paycheck? And did this for over a year? So, your actual defense is that you weren’t aware that it was wrong to get paid for work that you didn’t actually do? Is that it? Or was it more that you could not read and or understand that your signature was guaranteeing that YOU, Ms. Turner, had worked the hours, and completed the assigned task?” The second Council member asked her.

“Or is it that you liked making others do your work, and you getting to reap all the benefits of still getting paid, and not having to do anything to earn it?” Leader Miller asked Stephanie.