

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

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Percy's POV

Blood Rose pack

I am now standing on the stage with my brother, Dawson, and our cousin Greyson. Our groomsmen are lined up on the stairs near me, and my brothers near him and I already know that we look very formidable up here. I am not nervous at all. I am excited and waiting for the music to start showing that the girls will be coming in because after that, I get to see my Peyton, and I cannot wait to see how she looks. I am almost bouncing in excitement, and I hear my brother give a low chuckle at how I am acting. I have to grin over at him, and he responds in kind to me. He is excited too, don't let him get it twisted. I know him, and he is just as happy to marry Sloan, as I am to be marrying Peyton.

I cannot believe how nice the place looks, I am impressed by all that my mother had done to get the place looking like this. She was right, her vision of us getting married together was brilliant. I would have never thought of it, but we had all our milestones together our whole lives. We were born here, and if I had gotten married in my pack, I would have missed his wedding if we did it on the same day. Then with people taking their honeymoon, our weddings would have been different by at least a month if we hadn't done it this way. I think it was a perfect idea, the girls love each other, and didn't mind sharing their anniversary with each other. I think it makes their bond even tighter this way. Dawson and I lucked out so much on our mates. I was hoping for someone like my mom; someone strong, and loving, who cared about her pack members, and wanted to keep them safe. I have got that in Peyton, she is the best person that I know, and she is pregnant with my baby. My life is perfect right now, and I can't wait to see her. I started bouncing on the balls of my feet again, ready to get this going as my excitement at getting to see her soon takes over me again.

I looked over at Dawson again as I continue to show my excess energy. I wish I could just run back up the aisle to get her and carry her back up here, I really don't like having to be patient right now. I think the highlight of today, besides marrying the love of my life, is that Dawson and I got to escort our mother down the aisle to her seat. We each had an arm, and my mother was so happy for us both. We got to hug and give our parents a kiss on their cheek before they took their seats, and we walked up the steps to take our places. The groomsmen escorted Queen DeAnna down the aisle, and Beth down the Aisle as she was acting as mother of the bride for today. My mom usually will, but couldn't do both today. Mom had thought of everything and as I stand up here waiting for the bridesmaids to come in, I am really impressed with how this place looked. It was a perfect place to hold a wedding, and the live stream will be carried in several packs if anyone wanted to see it. I know Ever Green will be watching, but I am not sure about the other packs. I give a quick glance to Queen Deanna and smiled. She smiled back and I knew that she is aware

that Peyton is pregnant. I spoke to her earlier and she is just as happy as I am about the babies. Her smile is huge on her face, and I hope that King Sebastian is just as happy, but I am sure that he will be. I glanced over to nod at Beth and Vincent sitting near Queen DeAnna. They look proud and happy, and they left a seat between them and Queen DeAnna for Gerald to sit in.

I glanced to the back of the room as I realized that dad had been behind us as we came up the aisle, and I am happy that Sloan is giving her father a chance to walk her down the aisle. That is big, really big, that she is willing to let him do that. She needs him and I am glad that they are taking this first, and very large step, to building a strong relationship. Sloan is a great person, and I know that this will work out for her, she deserves to be happy. I think that is why she got the best man that I know, as her mate. I glanced over at my brother and felt the tears stinging my eyes at how happy he is. He is just staring at the door at the back waiting for it to open, even though he knows that Peyton's bridesmaids will be coming out first, and then Peyton. He is focused and I could not stop myself from walking over to give him a hug. I caught him by surprise with my hug, but he recovered quickly. I told him, "You are indeed a lucky man. Sloan is wonderful, and I couldn't be happier for you. She will be a great Luna."

"I am not the only lucky man. You have a wonderful mate too, one that is also strong and caring. She will be a great Luna as well. The Goddess has truly blessed us," Dawson told me and then gave me another hug before motioning me back to my spot on the stage. The music picked up and the door to the back opened and Cassidy comes into view. I smiled at her as she walked nervously down the aisle. The hall is almost completely full, We have a large family, and extended family. This is also a secure event so there are also warriors in here as well. The whole elite team is here and some of them are seated on the balcony in case of an unexpected emergency. The whole pack has a protection spell on it, so I was not worried, I saw it go up, but mom wasn't taking any chances with all three of her children being up on the stage together today. We have few enemies, but we still have them. There were a large number of witches here today, but I already knew that Vincent and Beth had told them to be on their best behavior here. I don't expect any problems from them either.

Cassidy makes it to the stairs and Jasmine starts coming down the aisle, as Cassidy climbs the stairs. I can see Jasmine's parents grinning at how beautiful she looks coming down the aisle. Both Jameson and Evelyn are beaming at her with pride, and I know that since she is newly 18, they all are hoping that with extra visitors here today that she will find her mate. Cassidy is smiling at Trevor, and he is grinning back at her with a smile so big, that I bet it hurts. Seeing our doctor who is always so cool and collected, seemingly aloof, grinning like a lovestruck teenager makes me smile too. I am happy that they both are getting a real chance at a wonderful life, I can feel how happy they are together. Jasmine gets to the front and Amanda comes down the aisle. Christian was sitting in the front row with Bryson, and he was excited to not have an obstructed view of Amanda as she would be right there in front of him. He has been very protective of her lately, and their wedding will be coming up next month, right after we come back from our honeymoon. I wonder if Amanda is pregnant too, as that would explain why he was so protective of her. I will always be appreciative of both Amanda and Trevor. If it weren't for them, Peyton would have never escaped the hell that she was living in safely. It would have probably come

down to war to get her, and she could have been killed before I got her out of Blood Claw. It was the very best outcome that could have happened with her leaving with them. I could never repay them for what they did for her, and for me, with their actions.

Amanda gets to the end of the aisle and grinned at Christian and headed up the stairs as Faith came down the aisle. I have to say that I felt safer for Peyton with two strong fighters with her as her bridesmaids. Faith had been tested and was now a full member of the elite team. Her parents, Eden and Caden, were so proud of her. His father is the Gamma at Ever Green, and her mother is one of my mother's best friends. Her older brother Jackson is a year older than me, and he will be my Gamma when I take over. His father is still training him on all his duties now. Jackson is standing at the bottom of the stairs right now as one of my groomsmen and will be right behind his sister and escort her back up the aisle when the wedding is complete. The doors had been shut after Faith came out and I know that my beautiful angel is standing behind the doors right now. Faith gets to her place and the music changes as Here Comes the Bride starts to play. The doors open to reveal Peyton wearing a beautiful ballgown and looking more beautiful than I have ever seen her. I can't help the steps I am taking, coming down the steps towards her as she walks up the aisle to me. I am drawn to her, and I cannot stop myself from going to her.

I can focus on nothing other than my stunning bride. Her face, and her smile, are the only things that I can see, and I heard murmurs around me about how beautiful Peyton looks. I want to race up the aisle toward her, but I can't. I know that Peyton deserves this to be done right, and so I try to wait patiently as she moves at what seems to be the slowest pace ever set by a human. I know that weddings are always for the brides, but I am so excited about getting to claim my gorgeous girl for the world to see. They finally arrive in front of me, and King Sebastian is trying to keep from smiling at my anxiousness to take his daughter off his hands. Peyton is even more gorgeous up close, I have never seen her wear makeup before, she just goes with a bare face most days. I want the memory of what she looks like today to be stamped into my brain forever. I heard a throat clear and the Elder who is doing my wedding is smiling down at us, while he stands at the edge of the stage and said, "Who gives this she-wolf to be wed today?"

"Her mother and I do" King Sebastian responds and then lifts the short veil that was over Peyton's face over her head and gently lays it on her hair and shoulders, and I am awe-struck. I cannot move as I just stare at this beautiful woman in front of me, the veil blocked the total effect and I just stood there staring at her. Her smile got bigger and bigger and now I realize that we need to move. King Sebastian gave me a hug, and then put his hand on my shoulder and said in a low tone, "Welcome to the family son" before walking to his mate in the front row. I smiled down at Peyton as I helped her up the steps in her gown. We get in place and now I can stand here and stare at her while Dawson's groomsmen enter and the whole thing is duplicated. Peyton is perfection, her hair had been curled and then put into a beautifully messy bun. She had wisps coming down to keep her look soft and delicate and the bangs to one side, framing her face. She had a little crown on, to show her rank, or to look cute. I don't actually know which, but it looked beautiful on her. Her makeup made her green eyes really stand out and her pink lips were

beckoning for me to kiss them. I caught myself leaning down to do just that when I heard a throat clear, and knew it was my mom.

I knew what it was about, she wants me to not mess up Peyton's makeup for the photos that I know are being taken of us right this minute. I rolled my eyes at being corrected like a kid, but the titter of laughter in the room reminds me that there are about 700 people here, and we are being live-streamed to several different packs. I WILL be getting to kiss her as soon as we are married, and I am going to make it a good one too. I see Peyton's eyes crinkle up as she can read my mind. She leaves forward and said, "I can replace the lipstick later" and then kissed me. I had to stop myself from grabbing the back of her head and really kissing her like I wanted to, but this was good enough to hold me for now. The Elder handed me his handkerchief and at my blank stare, he motioned to my lips. There had been a few more noises from the seated area at our early kiss, but there were a lot more, "Awe's" and "Ohs" than anything else. I don't care, I want everyone to know that I love my mate.

My Beta, Reese, was giving me a big smile, he will take over when I do, and he loves Peyton too, as does Jackson. My groomsmen stand as Jamie at the top of the stairs, whose father Hudson and mother Elenore were in the balcony area. His father is one of the best sharpshooters that I have ever known and Jamie, at almost 19, is right there with him as far as talent. Reese is right behind him on the next step, and Brendan is next. Brendan is Easton and Angela's son, Easton is the head of the elite team. Brendan will be the next leader of the elite team, he is just as patient and easygoing as his father is and he is just a little older than me and Dawson. Then Jackson was behind him. I love and trust these men, who are willing to stand with me. I trust both my life and Peyton's in their capable hands.

I glanced over and smiled at Dawson's groomsmen who were lined up behind him just like mine were for me. Benjamin was at the top of the stairs and will be Dawsons Gamma when he goes to take over Blood Rose. His father, Jason, was the former head warrior trainer, and Ben is deadly in a fight. Harrison is next on the stairs, and he is Alan's son. Alan was the elite team leader at Ever Green but moved to Blood Rose after finding his mate. He started a second elite group at Blood Rose, and one day he will pass the group on to Harrison. Devin is next in line and is brothers with Ben. Devin is about to take over as the new head trainer from Jason when Dawson takes over. Lucas is the last in line and at the base of the stairs. Lucas is the youngest of all up here with us at almost 18 years old. Although smaller than his 6'4" brother, at 6'2" Lucas is still intimidating. Even more so because his thinking is advanced and so strategic. He has impressed grown Alphas since he was 5 years old. He was standing on a chair looking at a map while the men spoke and he could see the route they needed to take, which was unheard of. Heath knew it was a gift that Lucas had been given and backed Lucas at the time. The attack was successful, and Lucas has never been wrong in his thought process any time that he needed to work through a problem.

The bridesmaids were coming out and Michelle was first. She was one of Sloan's first friends here at Blood Rose and Michelle was Elena's best, and most trusted friend too. Moira started down the aisle next and was just smiling as proudly as she could for her

being able to represent her cousin Sloan. I know that Moira was actively looking for her mate while she was here, as was Morgana, who was the next one out. I know that both girls looked beautiful and that if their mates were here. Some people, like Sloan's mother, sometimes had big problems with witches. I just hope if their other half were here in the room, that they will give them a chance at least before rejecting them. The last person down the aisle was Alyssa. My cousin and little sister to my soon-to-be Beta, Greyson. I see Greyson coming down the aisle looking handsome, and I am glad that he is the Best Man for both me and Dawson. He grew up with us and was both our best friend, other than each other twin that is. Dawson will always be my very best friend, but Greyson is a very close second. Greyson comes to stand between us and then we look up the aisle to watch Elena coming towards us the doors shutting for Sloan to get ready to come out. Elena looked gorgeous too. I never realized how much she really looked like our mom until today. They looked like twins, or mom was an older sister to her. Their hair was similarly pulled up on the top and curled. Their makeup was different but they both looked beautiful, Elena joins us on stage and gave us a brilliant smile.

The music changed and we all turned to look at the door as the guests got back to their feet to watch the bride come out. I can see Dawson now showing his excitement at getting to see his mate. I knew it wasn't just me that was craving to see my mate after a long night without Peyton. It was hard to get to sleep, and I didn't sleep as well as I normally did because she was not there. I already know that I don't even want to spend another night without her.