

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

## 133

Dawson's POV

Blood Rose pack

Percy was hyped up big time. He will not stand still. I know he is impatient and ready to go, but my mate comes out second, after everyone else, and I know that this is going to take at least 8 more minutes, and time is going by so slowly. I was so glad to see Elena come out because that meant Sloan is next, and I am trying my best to stay calm, but I can't wait to see her. It was such a long night, and I barely got any sleep. I missed her terribly, almost to the point of pain. I speak to the babies every night since I found out about them. It is my favorite nightly ritual these days and my excitement at being a dad grows with every passing day.

I look over at my dad who is sitting there confidently, with his arm around my mom, pulling her possessively into his side. Everyone here knows that she is his, and he is hers, but dad can't resist keeping mom close. I fight off a grin at dad's behavior, he is making sure that all know that the beautiful woman next to him is his. I will be doing the same thing tonight at the reception with Sloan, so I cannot fault him for it. I just hope that I am as good a father as he is. I knew that I could depend on him, and Heath, since I could walk. I have had excellent role models and my brother told me before the ceremony started, that he was going to be a daddy too. This is the best news I have heard since I found out that I was going to be a daddy. I will be an uncle and look forward to loving, and spoiling Percy and Peyton's children as well

I can't wait for them to grow up together, friends for life, and I am sure as close as siblings. I know that Sloan wants a big family, and I will gladly help her out with that. Practicing with Sloan is one of my favorite things to do. She is going to be the best mom, and I know that my mom will be there to help her out, and my grandmother Aria too, with anything she needs here at Blood Moon. I know that even though Percy and Peyton will be at Ever Green, it is a quick trip for either of us to make. I know that once Heath gets to retire, he and Von will be here a lot to see our babies too. My eyes are locked on that back door, and I am not even blinking as I want to get to see my beautiful mate the second those doors open. I already know that she will be beautiful, as she is every single day, but seeing how Peyton looked let me know that I will be staggered when I get to see Sloan. Her beauty holds me captive every day, and I already know what moms plan was. She made it obvious to all that she wants these special moments captured. She does that for us, she knows how much our mates mean to us. The love that she and dad have, has not dimmed since the moment that they met. I saw dad checking mom out as she walked around the room getting stuff done. I always wanted the kind of love that they had, and after finding Sloan, everything fell into place. I know how dad feels now, as I feel the same way; protective, possessive, and partial to my mate.

She is my missing piece, my better half, exactly what I have always wanted and looked for. I would die to protect her, and Goddess help anyone who hurts her, I will be swift in protecting her, but as good as she is getting daily with her witchcraft training, she doesn't really need it anymore. She can kick a\*s in both human, wolf, or witch forms, and not break a sweat. I will always be there for her when she does need me, in whatever capacity she needs me. I finally blink because the doors are not open yet, but I know that they will soon as the music comes up for Sloan as Here Comes the Bride starts to play again. All the guests rise from their seats to see my beautiful mate enter the room. I cannot stop the step forward that I take as the doors come open. I want to see her more than I want to take my next breath. I watch as Gerald and Sloan enter the room and the pride, that he feels at getting to escort her is expected. I knew how hurt he was last night, but he didn't say anything about it. It was like he assumed that he had lost Sloan after all Meghan did to her. He didn't want to make her feel bad for not wanting to be around him. I know how big Sloan's heart is, and I know how much she still held out hope that he loved her. She was just scared to voice the hope of being able to have a normal relationship with him. I am so glad that she decided to give him a chance to show how much he loves her. I know it would have broken her heart to not have anyone but Rob left of her family. She craves a relationship with her dad and from the big smiles on both of their faces, I would say that their time together is off to a good start.

My heart almost stopped at seeing Sloan. She is gorgeous in that dress, and I cannot contain the possessive growl that rips out of me as I watch her come up the aisle. I know that this is our wedding, but there are a lot of unmated males here, and Sloan is truly stunning. I worry about the witches even more than the wolves, as she is clearly marked and mated already. I quickly head down the stairs and up the aisle. I don't want anyone to get the wrong idea, but Sloan is too beautiful to be unattended out there. I ignore the throat clearing by my mother, breezing right up the middle of the aisle, and come face to face with my mate. She is even more stunning up close. I have never before seen her so beautiful, and that makes another, much lower growl, rip out of me. Steele wants to mark her again right here in the aisle in front of the Goddess and Guests here today. Gerald is looking at me like he wants to laugh but is honestly scared to do it. I realize that I am putting out my Alpha aura to anyone within 100 feet of us, and I dial it back. Sloan looks up at me through her lashes and now I also want a kiss before the ceremony. Percy got one, but I already know that I am toast as I am now standing blocking the aisle to Gerald and Sloan, halfway down the aisle. I don't care, I am here now, and I go to take her free arm in mine, and we all three start heading up to the stage together. Everyone that we pass is grinning at me like I did something wrong, but I know in my heart that I didn't. The whole bridal party is either grinning at me like a Cheshire Cat or brushing tears from their eyes to keep their makeup from running. I saw that mom was brushing tears too, so I am assuming the lecture, if there was one coming, will at least not be a long one.

My Elder that was to officiate our wedding was standing at the front of the stage, and said, "I have known both of you boys your whole lives. It meant a lot to me to be here and officiate for you in this. I thought that what Percy did, could not be topped, especially since Dawson is usually the more reasonable of the twins. I am glad that he proved me wrong today. It does my heart good to see such love and devotion in these young wolves."

He clears his throat himself as if he were getting emotional too before saying, "Who gives this she-wolf's hand in marriage?"

"My family and I do" Gerald responds to the Elder and leans over to kiss Sloan.

Gerald then steps in front of me and brings me in for a hug before telling me, "The Goddess making you her mate, saved her. I can never thank you enough for loving her the way that you do. I will never have to worry for her well-being knowing that you will do whatever is needed to love and protect her for the rest of your life. I am proud to call you my bonus son. Thank you, Dawson" Gerald said to me, and then walked to his seat in the front row.

That meant a lot to me, to hear him. say that to me I look at my bride and help her up the stairs letting her hold my left hand as she walked up them, holding her dress up, and I was a step behind her as I wanted to see the other side of her dress. It was slinking and form-fitting and was giving me some definite ideas. I can hear low laughter from behind me and I realize that everyone here knew what I was just doing. But I know that any man in here would know why I did, she is my mate, my love, and the object of my desire. There is no one else for me in this world. Plus, she looks like a goddess. Her dress fits her perfectly. How am I not supposed to not look at her? I can't stop myself from looking. It is impossible for me. I stare intently at her as I try to memorize her face right now. She has some kind of jeweled head thing on, and it drops down her forehead, almost to her beautiful eyes that stand out more today than they ever have. They just draw your eyes right to them with the jeweled headpiece. Today the violet seems even deeper than they were before. It is as if they are beckoning me to fall into those violet pools and drown in them. I have always loved her eye color, from the day we met. It is the reason that her engagement and wedding rings have amethysts and diamonds in them. I wanted her to know that from day one, I accepted her totally.

The makeup artist played up her eyes and the effect is the fact that I can't look away. I just keep staring into her eyes and I am glad that Percy was going first. I am glad that all I need to do now is stand here, and stare at my beautiful mate. I cannot help myself and then I hear her speak.

"Is something wrong, Dawson?" Sloan whispers to me.

"No, why?" I reply, still staring at her.

"Because you are staring at me, and I thought something was wrong" Sloan whispers back.

"No, you are perfect. Absolutely perfect. I have always loved your eyes but this jewel thing, and your eye makeup, you have never been more beautiful to me. I mean, you are always beautiful to me. Every day, you are my gorgeous mate. But today you are even more....you. I don't know where you got this jewel thing from, but I love it. It draws the eyes, so everyone that you speak to today will all be looking into your eyes. I should tell

everyone you're welcome as they need to thank the Goddess for being able to see such beauty" I whispered back, and I let my lips touch the shell of her ear as I spoke. Her shudder makes me reach out to pull her closer to me by her waist, and I kissed the top of her head. I hear the Elder clear his throat again before I remember that we are on a stage in front of a large number of people, and I am really showing a real lack of self-control here.

I take a small step back to where I was originally and I manage a glance at my parents. My mom is intently watching Percy and Peyton exchange their vows, and they are almost done. Holy s\*\*t, how long was I staring at Sloan? My dad, however, is grinning broadly at me and gave me a wink. He knew what had happened to me, and knows that I was just enthralled, as I stared at Sloan.

I looked back down at Sloan, and she was blushing. She had passed off her bouquet to Michelle and was holding both my hands in hers. I know that she looks like she is blushing and embarrassed as I see a little red on her cheeks before I leaned down and told her, "I missed getting to talk to the babies last night, so I will double up talking to them tonight."

I was not lying, I did miss it. Each night, I curve up against her body and rub her still flat stomach as I speak to my babies. I want them to know my voice, dad used to do it with mom. He still swears to this day that after we were born that we turned our heads towards him when he spoke because we recognized his voice. I don't know how true it is, but I enjoy getting to snuggle with my mate, as she rubs my back while I speak to our pups. It is an intimate moment, and her running her fingers through my hair is something that I really enjoy. I am always so relaxed with our nightly routine. When she runs her fingers through my hair, I know that she wants me, and I gladly oblige her in what she is needing.

I have to stop my thoughts, I am really getting the start of a problem here. I can't believe that I am getting so carried away right now, right here, on the stage. I am out of control with wanting to go ahead and just take Sloan up to our room right now and make her scream my name over and over again. Sloan squeezes my hands and I look at the Elder, who is again smiling at me. I know he said something, but I do not know what the proper response is right now. I arch my brow at him, and he starts again, with a small laugh. We exchange vows and thankfully it goes very quickly. I cannot stop smiling as Percy and Peyton's bridal party file down the stairs and back up the aisle, followed by Percy and Peyton. Elena and Greyson then follow them out, and then our bridal party starts filing out. We are the last to leave the stage and I am so proud for the whole place to know that she is mine, totally and completely.

We head outside for pictures to start at two different locations so it will go quicker. Mom goes between the locations, still giving orders on what she wants to the photographers. The place is being set back up quickly with two different buffet stations, three drink stations, and a bar for liquor if anyone wants a drink. The tables and chairs are set up inside, while we are taking our pictures. There was one picture that I already know that I want, Sloan was laughing at Moira teasing her about me coming to get her up the aisle. I could hear what she was saying, but I still feel no embarrassment over it, she is my

everything and I want her. I see no reason to act like I don't, because I do, more than anything I have ever wanted in my life. Moira was telling Sloan that she wanted her mate to do the same thing when she finds him. Sloan is laughing with her head thrown back and I wish I could freeze that moment forever. I have never seen her so relaxed and happy. I saw him taking her picture at the time and I pray that he captured that exact moment. Because that is the picture that I want for my desk. I will get a bigger picture of us both for the wall, but her joyful laughter is what I want on my desk for me to see every day. I promise myself that I will make sure to make her happy each and every day that we are together.

The afternoon and night are full of joy and celebration, I have never been happier, and I cannot wait to get my bride up to our room to celebrate privately. My mom is happy, and the chairs and some of the tables had been moved over to clear a dance for us to be able to dance. Sloan and I were going to go to Mexico for our honeymoon, and Peyton and Percy were going to Hawaii for theirs. I cannot wait to get some uninterrupted time with my wife. I like how that sounds, my wife. I look over where she is speaking to my mom and Peyton. They are having an animated conversation. I see my brother who was speaking to Heath, and King Sebastian about 50 feet away from them on the other side. I looked for dad and I see him speaking to my namesake, his father, and my grandfather, as they grab a drink together. I see him turn back around and his eyes go straight over to mom. I see where Percy and I get it from now, dad has always been protective and possessive of mom, and we are right there with him now. Mom had a hard background and struggled, and he wants to take care of her from now on. We feel the same way about our mates, so he can hardly blame us.

I heard laughter and look back to see that Elena has joined the group now and she is laughing too. It makes me happy to see that my mom and sister love both of our mates so much. We really lucked out with this. The Goddess has shown us favor, and I am so happy that we have been blessed so much. I will be forever thankful as since the day I met Sloan, I could not imagine my life without her. It is only 8 pm, but we started this at noon, and I am going to claim my bride. I know that Percy was watching me as he came in from where he was standing to come and wrap his arms around Peyton. I know Percy, he was waiting on me to head for Sloan so he wouldn't look like he couldn't wait to get his mate alone either. I couldn't care less what people thought. I missed her last night, and it is our wedding night. I am quite sure everyone is OK with us taking our mates up to our room now. This has been a long day, and although my mate is blissfully happy right now, I know for a fact that I can make her happier. I can't wait any longer to do just that. My mother gives us both a knowing look and hugs the girls good night before she gives us both a kiss on our cheeks and tells us, "Good night. I will see you all in the morning." We are all flying out on our honeymoons tomorrow, But I am going to be starting my honeymoon right now.