

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

## 134

Sloan's POV

Blood Rose pack, 6 years later

I gasped in surprise as I felt my mate's arm wrap around me. I hadn't heard Dawson's breathing change at all, so wasn't aware that he was even awake yet, so he caught me by surprise. I felt a nip on my mark and as the bolt of pleasure ran through me, I gave a low moan. I love being woken up like this, even though I had actually woken up about 30 minutes ago at 5 am. My back was hurting a little as I had already hit four and a half months with our sixth baby. This would probably be my last baby, as we have already had two sets of twins. I felt Dawson rub his hand across my stomach lovingly, he is such a great father. Dawson then laid back on the bed and gave me a small tug onto his chest. I had already felt his need for me poking me already before he gave me the little nip. We had our hands full with our little ones, but I wouldn't trade any of them for the world.

Dawson gripped my hips and pulled me onto him. Dawson helped to steady me as I was almost ready to give birth, so I was heavily pregnant right now. Dawson looked lovingly at me as he held me up and then started to lower me and I reached down to glide his c\*\*k into my lower lips. I sighed in happiness once he stopped when he was to the hilt inside me. I gave a circle with my hips and his answering groan in response made me smile. I leaned back and used his thighs to help me brace myself as I used my knees to set the pace that I liked. Nothing too aggressive these days, I didn't want the baby to show up until he was ready to be born. Dawson reached up and covered my breasts with his large hands and started playing with my n\*\*\*\*s, as he watched my face. He loved to see me react to his touch. My n\*\*\*\*s were aching, and my breasts felt heavy and full. Dawson sits up for him to be able to reach my breasts and gave each one a little tug into his mouth. I moan out my pleasure and speed up my pace as my excitement builds. I feel the familiar feeling in my lower stomach and my legs started to shake. I know that I will be cuming soon and Dawson feeling my legs shaking, knows that I am near my o\*\*\*\*m too. He pulls my head down and gives me a kiss and holds me to him. I know what he wants, he wants to prolong this. He knows that with us having multiple pregnancies, this may be the last time that we are together for a few weeks.

Dawson lifts me off of him and gently places me on the bed beside him. He quickly slides up behind me and lifts my leg up so he can slide back into me, giving an approving groan as he does. Dawson then pulls me closer to him as the hand underneath touches and strokes my breast, and his other hand reaches around after a few strokes on my left breast, to start rubbing my clit. I cannot hold my moan back as Dawson starts a vigorous pace as he chases his o\*\*\*\*m. I quickly get back to where I wanted to be with that familiar feeling letting me know that I was about to c\*m. Dawson can tell too and he tells me, "I love you so much baby" before biting down on my mark again as he gives one last

hard thrust into me. I gave a long low moan as I felt him release into me, and he pulls me back into his chest as he takes a deep breath off my neck. I love our special times in the morning before the kids get up.

He picks me up from the bed, despite my protests of being too heavy, and he laughs as he deposits my feet onto the floor next to the shower and gives me a kiss before reaching in to start the water. He then takes the next minute to kiss me as the water in the shower heats up. We enter the shower and have a quick second round before showering quickly, ready to get going with our day. I was drying off outside the shower, I just straightened back up from drying off my legs when a small gush of water runs down my legs and onto the floor. Dawson was already dry and had already gone into the closet to get some clothes as I called out to him, "Dawson, we need to go to the pack hospital."

Dawson enters the bathroom pulling his shirt on over his head, stopping as he sees the water on the floor and knowing exactly what it meant. Dawson starts mindlinking the doctor, and then Greyson, his cousin, and Beta tell him to let everyone know that I am in labor. Dawson is already cleaning my legs off as he linked them, as he is a very capable man. He grabbed a robe, and as soon as he ties the belt over my belly, he picks me up and takes off running to the hospital. He knew that they would be putting me into a gown when we get there, and with this being my fourth birth, that this baby will probably be coming into the world quickly. He arrives and they have a wheelchair sitting for me at the entrance, but Dawson refuses to put me down, and instead, the nurse runs ahead of him to show him the way. He sets me on the corner of the bed and then steps back as they get my robe off, and into the hospital gown. He is anxious, he always is with each birth, but he has been calmer with each pregnancy. He gives me a tight smile as the doctor checks me out, as he really doesn't like the male doctor touching me or checking me, to see where I have dilated to. I have a female doctor, but she is off today, and even though Dawson knows that this is nothing s\*\*\*\*l, he is highly protective of me. I know that he is struggling to maintain his control. I know that they all know that this baby is our final pup unless the Goddess decides to work around my birth control. I have always wanted a big family, and we have one. This baby will be our sixth, and I cannot wait to see him.

"Do you want anything baby?" Dawson asks me.

"Can you grab me some ice chips?" I asked him. Dawson nods and takes off to get my ice for me. He doesn't want to be gone for long, so I already know that he will be running there, and back, with my ice. The nurses are with me, so I am not alone as they get me hooked up with an IV, and a fetal monitor. I have been very uncomfortable for the last 4 days, so we knew that he was about to arrive. Gabi and I had already made plans for the kids to be taken care of because we both knew that I would be here delivering soon. Everyone was excited to meet our newest pup.

I smiled, thinking of our other pups who are still sleeping peacefully in their beds right now. We will have some time before this baby gets here, but things actually seem to be moving very quickly right now. The doctor told me I was at 3 cm when he checked me when I got here, so I already know that this baby will be here before we know it. Our twins were born the third week of September and will be 6 years old in just a few months.

Tanner Magnus Wright weighed in at a whopping 5.2 lbs. and his sister, Seraphina Gabrielle Wright came in at 4.4 lbs. Magnus is a wolf, and the heir to the Blood Rose pack, we were going to call him Tanner, but we thought that it might cause too much confusion. Tanner was proud of his legacy to be the next Alpha of the pack. Magnus is an exact replica of his father with his black hair and blue-grey eyes. Sera was a hybrid, both witch and wolf, and I saw my eyes looking back at me the moment she opened them. She had her father wrapped around her little finger the instant she arrived. She is a quick learner and has great control of her witch side already. She has her father's, and mine, black hair, and is the perfect balance between us, with his eye shape, and nose, and the rest are my features. She is beautiful and will be a stunner when she grows up.

Two years later we had our third child, Vincent Robinson Wright, who was 8.1 lbs. He has his grandfather Vincent's blue eyes, and he is a hybrid too. He is quiet, but my great-grand, Vincent, told me that his namesake is a very powerful warlock. Vincent will be 4 years next month, and he makes his training on his magical powers seem effortless. Vincent said, that when he gets to be 13, he will need to spend a little extra time with him each summer at Vincent's coven, to learn to hone his powers. Vincent also said that he and Beth would also help him to learn how to hide how powerful he is. They will be coming here to train him here at Blood Rose as well.

We had then gotten pregnant with our second set of twins, who are now 18 months old, a little over two years later. Athena Yvonne Wright came in at 4.7 lbs. and her baby brother, Atlas Dawson Wright came in at 5.4 lbs. They were both hybrids as well, and Athena has everyone wrapped around her little finger. She has only to lift her arms up and people are tripping over each other to pick her up. With her black hair and purple eyes, she knows that she is a favorite with everyone. She is well aware of her power to charm, and she bestows a beautiful smile onto anyone who does as she asks, they are all captivated by her. She is a miniature version of me and has an easygoing attitude. Atlas is more standoffish, he prefers me, Percy or his grandparents to be the ones to pick him up. He is very selective as to who he will allow to handle him. He is very serious and intense, sometimes his blue-grey gaze will seem to cut right through you when he watches you. He is my snuggle buddy, and he loves to sit on my lap when I read to them. Dawson holds Athena, and Vincent sits on Dawson's other leg as I read. The older children will sit on the floor if it is a favorite story but usually got to play a game or video game with each other. They are both highly competitive with each other in everything, from sparring to video games, they keep a mental record of who is ahead. They drive each other to be the best version of themselves, it is remarkable to watch them interact with each other. This must be how Percy and Dawson were as children.

We already know that this pup that is about to arrive, is to be a boy as well, and we will be naming him Gerald Anthony Wright. He will be named after my father and the leader of the Werewolf council. In the past 6 years, I have built quite a good relationship with both of them, and I was glad that Dawson was good with the name. We have only told Tanner and Gabi the new baby's name so far. They both thought that it was a great idea. I know that dad had taken it hard with each of the children not being named after him. Technically we did already, as Magnus is dad's middle name, as he had been named after his father. But Magnus was born with Sera, as I named them both with both my in-law's

names and my grandparent's names as well. I know that dad will be ecstatic when he finds out about the new pup's name.

Dad had found a second chance mate, about a year after my biological mother, and sister died. Dad had been trying so hard to build a relationship with not just me, but Rob too. Dad had gone to Vincent's coven to meet our extended family, and get to know them better when he found her taking haven in the coven. He also had to be patient, as she was a witch, and didn't immediately fall into his arms. Her name is Dara O'Neil, and she had run from another coven to get protection from my Great-grandfather's coven. She was a strong witch, and she was nervous about coming to live in the Golden Moon pack. We put up a spell of protection for the pack to keep her hidden and safe, and we didn't know if someone would one day show up and find her. Vincent said he believed that she was safe as no witch or warlock was going to be looking for a witch in a wolfpack. Especially since she didn't know anyone here, as she had come from Ireland. Vincent believed that she would be safer at the Golden Moon pack than she would be at his own coven.

She never really told us what happened, but she is a really sweet woman, and gorgeous on top of it. She has long brown hair that curls down her back and stunning green eyes. She looks to be about 30 years old but was actually about 110. She is great and so loving to me and Rob. We both love her very much, she is better to me than my own mother was to me. She had never had children and didn't think that she could have children. She was wrong. I now have a little sister who is about to turn 5, and I love her. My dad dotes on her, and they have a nice little home right in the middle of the pack land. My sister's name is Lillian Claire Reynolds, and she is such a happy child. She comes to Blood Rose twice a month to spend the night here with us. Our children love her like a sibling. It also gives dad and Dara time for a date night twice a month. I am now actually very glad that my brother's pack is only 30 minutes away from Blood Rose. I really dreaded being that close when Dawson first found me. Now that it is just dad and Rob, and their mates, my life is a lot happier. Dawson and I assumed she was running from someone from Ireland, but she is pretty evasive about the information that she shares with us. But I know that she loves my dad, and I have never seen him happier than he is right now.

Rob and Isobel are blissfully happy at Golden Moon, and she is the other reason for the powerful protection spell there. She is pretty powerful in her own right, and her gift for premonitions has kept them safe for the last couple of years. She also is gifted like Gabi and Peyton, with being able to tell who is good to be allowed to come into the pack as a rogue. She can read people very well and knows if they have bad intentions within a minute of meeting them. It is an amazing talent and has come in handy with both the rogues and also with knowing when attacks will be happening. It gives us time to prepare. It is a very good thing to have someone who can tell you when an attack will be happening, and our training here is second to none. We train daily and are ready, even in case something happens that we hadn't been warned about.

They have two pups, Ronan Shane Reynolds who is four and a half, and Fiona Maeve Reynolds who is 3. They both are just the cutest, and Rob adores Isobel. Things had gotten off to a rough start with Isobel as she was also a hybrid, a witch and fairy. Her family didn't really know very much about wolves, and what they did know was not a good

impression. But Rob made sure that they had a space for his in-laws to stay in and be able to visit whenever they wanted to. They eased up once the first grandbaby showed up, and they really mellowed out with the second grandbaby. Ronan was a hybrid, he is half-wolf and half-fairy. Ronan is very strong and does have some magic in him from the fairy side. Fiona has her mother's gift of premonition. She can already see things before they happen. Isobel said that Fiona will be even stronger than she is because Isobel didn't start seeing the future until she was almost ten. But Fiona has already made two correct predictions, so Vincent and Beth had come to help place a protection spell over her, and also bound her powers until she was 10. I helped with that spell, as did Isobel. She is so strong that it took multiple magical adults to try to protect her.

That was done because we are all trying to prevent another incident like Peyton had to live with. They don't want someone trying to take her because of her powers. Plus, her two predictions had scared her very much when she saw them. They were also both correct, but both were violent incidents. One was a war between two other packs. The other was about a sparring incident where two rival warriors were fighting over the same woman. One was her mate, and the other was her former boyfriend, who didn't want to give her up. She didn't know the "background" between the warriors, she just said that it was a deliberate attack by one of them against the other. Fiona had told her parents about what she saw, who had been present, and where it happened. The Beta was able to stop the one warrior from killing the man mated to his girlfriend, as he intentionally planned to do. But seeing the warrior originally die in her vision was very traumatic for the three-year-old, so her powers were bound for her own safety.

Ever Green trains hard as well, as both the twins know that they can't rest on the original strength of the pack. They are both investing in technology companies and have increased the funds coming into the two packs drastically. They both had their great-grandfather, Wells Black, come and help them out with information on running their businesses. He gave them each a start-up company as a gift to them when they took over as Alpha of their prospective packs. They have both done very well with their companies and have taken what he told them seriously about doing business. Both Ever Green and our pack have grown a great deal because of it. We now have more land, and pack members, than ever before.

Gabi and Tanner came by to visit and told us that when the baby arrived that they would come back with the kids for them to meet their baby brother. Dawson stayed by my side as we waited for the contractions to continue, as we waited for the baby to get here. Tanner and Greyson were going to help Dawson take care of the pack for the next 8 weeks to allow him time to help me, and bond with the baby. Dawson is a wonderful father, and he loves our babies with the same unfaltering love that he gives to me each day. I continue to eat my ice chips and hold Dawson's hand as he sits in the chair next to me. This will be a long day, but the reward for it is a great one. I can't wait to see what the new baby will look like.