

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises

Chapter 21-30

Heath's POV

Ever Green

I am angry right now. I hated we had to do it that way, but Stephanie was not going to show her hand until I took the pack away from Percy. She had been setting him up this whole time, and I kept reminding him what he needed to do, but he wasn't listening to me or Von. We tried to tell him so he would know he was making bad choices, and he kept downplaying it and sneaking out like I didn't know about it. Too many knew about it, and I should have stepped in sooner, but he is a grown man and he needed to come to it on his own, or he would have just kept sneaking out to be with her.

Von was upset because Peyton was there with us because Percy didn't want for her family to bring her here tomorrow, as I had suggested to him. He wants her with him all the time, and I get it. I love Von more than my own life. I know how it is when you find your mate, your other half. They are your everything, the reason for your next breath, but he should have listened to me when I told him that Stephanie was not going to go away quietly. I knew who we were dealing with, as this whole thing became a big life lesson for him. It wouldn't have happened if he had done as I had asked. I hate that I was not able to protect Peyton from the pain I know that she experienced with this sideshow that Stephanie created.

I am just glad that it backfired on her, and she showed the actual opinion she had of Percy, but I hate that it had to play out in front of Peyton like that. Gabi was in on it, as was Tanner, and Stephanie never even thought of the fact that they would be kept apart if Gabi had to actually take over. That wasn't going to happen, but I appreciate my granddaughter Elena piping up to dig the knife in harder. Made it more real for Stephanie. Percy will still get the pack, we just had to get the leech off of him first. She had attached herself, and we needed to put plenty of salt on her for her to come off of him. He probably got his feelings hurt, but it had to be done.

I know he is upset, he knows he hurt his parents, and me and Von, but most importantly, he hurt Peyton. He may not have known she was his mate while he was with Stephanie, but he knew better than to mess with the girls in his own pack. I drilled it into him as well, but he did what he wanted and now here we are. I glanced back at him as I held the door to the packhouse open, and he looked like he was in a lot of pain. Good, he will learn from this moment. Everyone headed to the dining room, although I am pretty sure no one was as hungry as they were when they got here earlier tonight.

I heard a noise at the front door and glanced over into the lobby. I see Percy has taken it upon himself to get all of Peyton's bags from the SUV. Smart move, he needs her to see herself living here, and he is giving her a little time to get past the episode outside. I sent him a mindlink of which bedroom she had got, and I could tell he was disappointed that she was not going to be staying in his room. After the show, he should be thanking us for thinking about this, but I know he is suffering, not knowing if she will forgive him or not. I hope she does as well. What he did was in the past, and he wanted her as soon as he scented her. There is no other choice for him unless she chooses to reject him, and then maybe he might get another mate, but after defying his parents, and us, he might not be blessed with one.

I would do anything to protect Peyton. I am very good friends with her father, and I remember when she was born. Just a tiny little thing, and so precious. She used to follow me and Von around when we were there in her father's pack, and Von used to tease me about my little admirer. She was a lovely child, and never caused any problems. That is why I couldn't understand all that she has had to deal with. First Jasper trying to get her, when he was almost double her age at the time, and then her ending up being abused because he had found her and sent men to get her. The Luna and Peyton's security escort dying was never part of the plan. Alpha James telling them that she was dead, was also not factored in. This brings my anger at him back up and I remember our little visit to him this morning.

FLASHBACK

Blood Claw pack

We are waiting for Alpha James and Timothy to get to the gate. The Beta, Arthur Mitchell, was a good man. I have dealt with him on a few occasions. I just realized more and more of the dealings had been after Luna Victoria had died. I knew he had taken it seriously when he jumped into his truck and drove at a high rate of speed back to the packhouse. I knew it was because of Sebastian, but I was feared as well, and the two of us being here was not a good sign for the pack.

At exactly the five-minute mark, the truck roared back up towards the gate, coming to a stop about 30 feet away from us, as the truck had slid forward about 40 feet. Beta Mitchell and Timothy got out, but Alpha James was noticeably not present. This was a huge insult to Alpha King Sebastian, and his growl sounded out, causing everyone to bow down to him. He has a lot of power as the Alpha King, and he was using it to sound out for all to hear, his displeasure at Alpha James.

"Beta Mitchell, I take it that Alpha James did not care to join us here at the gate?" King Sebastian asked.

"I did relay the message King Sebastian, but he refused to come to the gate" Beta Mitchell said back, without raising his head up to look at him. I felt bad for him, as I know Alpha James was a good Alpha before his mate died. Apparently, he had changed so much that he

didn't care about his life anymore. King Sebastian released them, taking back the power that almost had me bowing to him as well, and allowed them to straighten and approach the gate.

"I will relay this to both you and Timothy then, and you can pass it along to him. This is a very serious matter, and maybe it is better that he didn't come because if I had seen him, I would probably have killed him, so this may be for the best. I need someone to go get me the two medical files for Katrina Andrews", King Sebastian said to them, and I saw their eyes widen in fear. I see sweat start on both their brows and I already see Timothy linking with his father and telling him that they have a really big problem. Beta Williams sent a warrior from the gate to the pack hospital to get the medical files.

"It has come to my attention that Alpha James lied to me 6 years ago, and we now have a VERY large problem. You see, I sent my daughter here 7 years ago, to be protected in this small pack. She was being hunted by another Alpha who wanted to claim her at 13 years old, because of who she was, and what she could do. Not because he loved her, or because they were mates. She was brought here by my top female warrior who was friends with Luna Victoria, for her to be protected here at Blood Claw, while I dealt with him. A few months later, we called to check on them, as we hadn't gotten our weekly call saying that everything was fine. I don't know how he found her, but rest assured I will be finding out. The person responsible for it WILL be punished, by death, for all that my poor Peyton had to endure here at the Blood Claw", King Sebastian told them.

"We didn't know King Sebastian. I did try to defend her, but Alpha James would not listen to me, or Katrina, telling them that they were not rogues that attacked. Why didn't she tell us that she was your daughter? I could have spared her all this and brought her back to you for you to protect her", Beta Mitchell said to King Sebastian.

"This whole thing was done to keep her safe. She was bound by a spell to keep her from accidentally saying something she shouldn't. Normally, I would have sent her to Heath, who would have protected her with his life, and I wish now that I had sent her there. But since you were small, and no one would have suspected her being here, it worked out because you were under the radar. He never came here, but he did go to Ever Green to look for her. My daughter was punished, in the very worst way, for 6 years. I am trying my hardest not to just come in and kill every single one of you except the one person who was kind to her and helped her, Abigail. The rest of you hurt her, some more than others". King Sebastian stopped to glare at Timothy, who visibly gulped.

"I am sorry, King Sebastian. I cared for her, but dad hated her, and he had said that she was the reason for getting my mother killed. At the time, I believed him because I was young and naïve. I was hurting from losing my mom, and it was easier to blame her for losing my mom. I realized after I came back from Alpha Training that she was not to blame and couldn't have helped them against the four wolves who came to get her back. We didn't know. I am sorry, King Sebastian. I will tell dad and get him to stop this vendetta he has against Katrina", Timothy said, and it was a mistake to tell King Sebastian that it really was a vendetta.

King Sebastian roared out his anger, causing everyone at the gate except me, to drop to their knees from the power that he was putting out. “My daughter was hurt, over and over again, by the people who were supposed to protect her. I know that Luna Victoria couldn’t tell Alpha James why, but I know for a fact, because Nina told me, that if anything happened to either one of them, you and Alpha James had vowed to take care of her. It shouldn’t have mattered that she was my daughter. She was an innocent young girl and abused because she had to be hidden from a madman who was after her. Only to be in the clutches of another man who went mad from the pain of losing his mate”. I could see that Sebastian was really trying to control himself now, to calm himself down, and he was struggling. I don’t blame him, if someone messed with Gabi, they would also be dealt with harshly.

The Warrior came to the gate with two folders, one of them looking like a book. I am stunned that this young woman had a medical folder that was about three inches wide, and the other one was an inch wide and was the “new” folder that they had advised us of. Beta Mitchell looked to see what I was staring at, and he closed his eyes because he knew it was going to be bad if we had asked for it, but you could tell that he was not aware of all the injuries that she had sustained. Timothy looked to be greatly upset by what he saw as well. These large folders told the tale of all the abuse that Peyton had suffered, alone, for the last 6 years. I am almost ready to call in my warriors and help Sebastian deal with this pack. The folders were passed through the gate to me and I had to hold them as they were too big and bulky to slide under my arm.

Sebastian regained his calm and said, “I just came to tell Blood Claw that, as of right now, you are all on notice. I will be going to the werewolf council and seeing what the punishment will be for everyone involved. I know you and your dad didn’t get the men to come here to Blood Claw, but someone tipped them off, for whatever reason. I will be getting the information that I need, and I will be back. I also want you all to know that NO one will be allowed to leave this pack for the next month, while I investigate what has happened. I want you both to know that anyone who attempts to leave here, will be killed by the warriors that I have already placed outside your perimeter. I wanted to look Alpha James in the eye when I said this, but I know that you two will be relaying the information to him, and the whole pack. I will not rest until I have Alpha James and the man responsible for them finding my daughter here at Blood Claw to be dealt with. I can assure you both, that whatever punishments she received, they will receive as well”.

“King Sebastian, I wanted to say that I am sorry for rejecting her. I didn’t know that she was your daughter. I wanted to claim her, but my father wouldn’t let me. He said if I did that, he would kill her. I was just protecting her from him when I rejected her. I was sorry to do it, and I told her in the kitchen that if she would just beg me to keep her I would, but she refused, instead accepting my rejection and left. I want to get her back. I still care for her and want to make her my Luna, despite what dad wants”, Timothy said, and Beta Mitchell looked at him in surprise and shock. I guess he didn’t know that Timothy had been mated with Peyton. I think that Timothy has also forgotten that Fallon is Beta Mitchell’s daughter and his chosen mate.

“No, she has a mate. I have heard that she has already found her second chance mate and it is Heath’s grandson, Percy. We will find her ourselves, and she can accept him if she so chooses, or she can come back home to her mother and me. She has accepted your rejection, so you are done with her at this time. I can only assume that you want her now because you felt her power after she got her wolf. She is a very powerful she-wolf and would have been an excellent Luna for you, but you didn’t want her. You will have to live with that now. She got her wolf and became unbound because she found her mate. So, I guess I will thank you for releasing her from her spell. I will tell you one more time though, if I see or hear that your father is still hunting my Peyton, I will be back here, before the month is up, to deal with him, and give him the punishment that he so rightly deserves. I will deal with the person who ratted her out to Jasper after that. But both of them will get the punishment the council allows me to give them. May the Goddess have mercy on them both because I can guarantee you that I won’t”, King Sebastian said, and we turned away from the gate to go back to the waiting SUV.

The ride back was silent, with both of us thinking about what had happened. I know that Sebastian had called the head of the werewolf council to tell them what happened and get the ball rolling on opening up the investigation on Jasper again. Even if they were not aware of who she was, they had committed to her protection and well-being. She was an innocent victim and there would be punishment coming to them for it. Everyone had thought that Peyton was dead because Alpha James had told us that. That she was killed in the attack at Blood Claw, and that was what had been relayed to all the packs.

It was the very reason that Jasper had stopped looking for her, as he saw firsthand the grief that the whole family went through, anyone could tell that they were not faking the pain that they were in. Jasper moved on and found another Chosen mate, and she ended up dying, mysteriously as well, two years after she was made Luna. Just like his first Luna did. I think we should revisit that first investigation, as well. Now that Peyton is back, she may not be safe if he finds out. We will need to deal with that and get him taken care of. The first investigation had resulted in proof that he had killed her. He may have done the same thing to this poor Luna as well. We need him to be dealt with, and then Alpha James. Only after that can Peyton truly be safe.

Flashback Ends

I looked around the dining table and I was happy to see that 10 minutes after the show out front, everything was back to normal, with, talking and laughing with my family. I saw Percy in the doorway and I motioned him over. His brother saved him a seat, and Percy grabs a plate and slides into his seat. I can see him glancing over at Peyton several times, but she has drawn in on herself since he got to the table. It is going to take a little time, but I believe that she will give him another chance. She does love him, and she knows that he loves her. They can get past this, but he needs to be totally honest with her from now on if they are going to make this work.

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Peyton's POV

Ever Green

That was so embarrassing, but not as much for me, as it was for her. Her character was exposed to everyone standing there, and they saw what she had done to try to become Luna. They were also well aware of how bad of a Luna she would have been. She has shown that in her not caring about them for the last 2 years, she bullied and manipulated them around to get out of doing any of her work. She would have done the same and with even more of a cost to the pack if she had become Luna.

I am still red in the face though, because I was embarrassed too. I knew he probably wouldn't have waited, but for so many members of the pack to have seen that terrible show, was still so humiliating. That was an awkward situation, but I am so thankful that I had Von and Heath in my corner for me. They were showing me support, which resulted in everyone there standing with me. I was concerned about the number of girls that originally showed up with her, as I thought they were her friends and were there to support her in this. It turned out that they were the ones that had been doing the work for her and they ended up angry that she had been doing it to all of them. They each thought that they were the ones picking up an extra job duty or two when in reality she was getting them all to cover for her.

They moved away from her quickly, seeing that she was still being paid for the work that they had done. You could see the anger on their faces when she blew it off and acted like it was no big deal. I will try to fix that for them. Even if she doesn't pay it back, and I am pretty positive that she will NOT be paying it back, since she decided to leave, instead of doing the right thing, I will try to divide the same amount of money that she took between them to make it right. They earned it and they deserved it. I will also make sure that they can come to me at any time to let me know when something is not right, or if they are not being treated fairly and with respect. I was just in the same boat as them on Friday. I haven't forgotten what that felt like in 2 days' time.

I started listening again as I heard my name being called out gently. I looked up and I heard, "I am so sorry that your welcome here ended up like this. I didn't know what was going on here, and we couldn't force him to stop, he needed to do that on his own, or he would just have been sneaking around trying to do it behind our backs. I am so sorry Peyton, you didn't deserve this, and I thought I raised my boys better than that. I do know this, Percy loves you and I hope you will forgive him. I know it is your decision, but I have never seen him more torn up over something than he was at thinking that he has lost you. Let him make it up to you, it won't hurt him to kiss up to you. I look forward to seeing it. Let me know if you need anything at all. I will help you in any way that I can", Gabi told

me. I am so thankful that she was letting me know that she had experienced this herself and knew what I was feeling.

He never slept with her, he was waiting for me to do that, so that was a win for me. I am not furious with him, I am just frustrated with him because he could have warned me about what she was going to say instead of me hearing it from her ugly mouth. He might have promised her that she could be Luna, but he had also told her to look for her mate herself, so he hadn't fully committed to her yet. She had just been laying down the groundwork to try to make him hers. It was too bad for her he met me first.

I felt eyes on me, and I turned to look at Percy. He was at the entrance to the dining room and watching me. He has so much pain in his eyes, and I can tell that he is upset. I saw him taking my luggage upstairs after we came in. I had deliberately left them in the SUV because I had not decided on whether I wanted to stay or not. I wanted to see what was going to happen with this she-wolf, Stephanie. It wasn't as bad as I anticipated it was going to be, but I will still have to speak to him. I don't want to be blindsided again like I was today. I want him to be open and honest with me, from now on, even if he thinks that I won't like it. I want him to view us as a team, for us to deal with whatever comes to us, together, as a united front.

I gave him a small smile and I saw his eyes light up. He is happier now that he knows I don't hate him, but he is not out of the woods yet. I planned on teasing him before I let him know that we were going to be OK. I waited for him to come and sit at the table before I spoke up.

"Gabi, I did have a question for you and Tanner," I said, and the whole table stopped talking and looked at me. They were all curious to see what I was going to say.

"What is it honey, I would be glad to answer it," Gabi tells me, and Tanner is looking intently over her shoulder at me, waiting to see what I am going to say.

"I was just wondering if I am welcome to live at the warrior's house with Percy? Or if that was just something that Stephanie was going to receive?" I said, and the explosion of laughter that erupted from them made me smile a full smile, and Percy was grinning at me too.

"I love that you can have a sense of humor about this. I was so worried about my son. He loves you, and he made a mistake. I am quite sure that he is totally willing to toe the line for you, just to make you happy, Peyton" Gabi said to me, still chuckling about the joke I made. I was sitting next to Elena, and she smiled at me before getting up from her chair and nodding to Percy for him to take it. It let Percy be able to come over to me. I knew he needed some comfort, so I went to hold his hand, and instead, he pulled me up and onto his lap and inhaled deeply to get my scent. I squeaked when he did it and I saw his family grinning at him. I know that the worst is over for him.

“We will need some of you to sleep on the Beta floor as we have put Peyton on the Alpha floor already, she needs to be secured. I promised her father that I would be keeping her safe, but only a fool would even try to come here tonight or tomorrow with all of us here”, Heath said to the group.

“I didn’t realize that I would be meeting my mate on this trip, but I am so glad I did,” his twin brother said, and I looked over at the pretty girl next to him and he had his arm wrapped around her shoulder and her drawn into his side. I saw her look up at me, feeling my gaze on her, and I gasped at seeing her beautiful purple eyes. She immediately looked down again, at my gasp, and I felt like I should clear the air for her.

“I love your eyes, they are gorgeous. I knew a warlock. He was a friend of my father’s and he was the one who put a spell on me to block my memories while I was being hidden at Blood Claw. Thankfully, he put in a stipulation that if I found my mate, I would regain my memories. It wasn’t immediate, but I am so thankful that they all came flooding back when we got to the Royal Pack. I owe him for doing that, I needed to get out of there, and if I didn’t realize that I did have some power and strength, I would probably still be there”, I told the group and was rewarded by the woman looking back at me and smiling.

“I haven’t been trained in witchcraft. My mother hated me because I took after my paternal grandmother. My mother hates witches. She didn’t want me to learn any of it. But I would love to learn how to use my gifts” the young woman said softly to the table. I made a mental note to reach out to my dad and ask him if he could get Vincent to try to help her learn to use her powers.

“I think that you would rock it, it is your heritage, and I feel that it is important for you to learn at least some spells. I think that would be such a great thing to learn. How awesome would it be to be able to cast spells? My name is Peyton”. I leaned over to shake her hand and she blushed and said, “Sloan, Sloan Reynolds from the Golden Moon pack”.

“I think we have had enough excitement for one day. I think that we three need to just be in Peyton’s room, and they guys can share Percy’s. Both rooms have couches in them, it would be like a sleepover”, Elena said, and the twins growled in unison.

“I have never been to a sleepover?” Sloan said.

“I haven’t either. What do you do during a sleepover?” I asked, as Sloan and I grinned at Elena.

“I will take care of you both. You are going to love it. Plus, this has been a very long day, and it won’t kill the guys to give you one night off. They just found you, they can let me get to know you too. The Goddess knows that they won’t be letting either one of you go after you become a mated pair”, Elena said, and everyone at the table agreed, except the twins.

“We just found our mates Elena. How heartless can you be?” Percy said, and then he frowned because, from the look Elena was sending him, he knew she was already ready for him.

“After the show, we all just got to watch. I think you need to calm down there, Percy. Maybe take this night to remember what a gift your mate is, and not to tamper with nasty sluts. You have a quality woman here, so I know you won’t mess up again, but let me get to know them before they get taken away. We all know that you will want to be with them all the time after you both get them marked and mated. So just give me a minute to see who they are, and they can see who I am. They are to become my new sisters, let me meet them”, Elena told the twins, and they both held out their hands facing Elena as a sign that they gave up.

Elena impresses me, she is strong, confident, and she has absolutely no fear. I wish I knew what that felt like. I have a moment where I remember the feeling of my arm breaking as I was shoved into the post because I hadn’t brought the right dish out to the Alpha’s table, but I took what I was told to bring. Abigail was right behind me with what he wanted, but he used any excuse at all to punish me. I know I am getting stressed because I feel Percy’s warm hand rubbing my back, and then feel him pulling me in closer for me to take in a deep breath of his scent to calm me. I snuggle back into Percy, and I am so thankful that I got him as my mate. He soothes my soul.

Percy escorts me up to my room, as his brother escorts his mate, Sloan, and Elena brings up the rear and then makes sounds of her being grossed out as we each get a good night kiss from our mates. In our world, it is acceptable after we find our mates to go ahead and either mark or mate with them. I would be well within my right to do it, but I am still getting my bearings right now. Things are still causing me issues, and I am still having nightmares during the night. Percy will be much closer than he usually is to me, and I am hoping the rooms are soundproof. I break the kiss off, but I run my hands around his waist and give him a tight hug. He hugs me back and smells my hair and then my neck, while his brother does the same to Sloan.

Elena dumps a ton of bagged snacks onto the floor and then takes the mattress from the pull-out couch, and the one from the bed and puts them side by side on the floor. She scrolls through the apps trying to find a movie and keeps motioning towards the screen for us to choose, but I have never seen any of the shows she goes through, and Sloan hasn’t either. I don’t want a horror movie, that has already been my life, so Elena puts on a comedy, and we end up laughing at an Adam Sandler movie. I enjoyed it, as did Sloan.

Elena had set up the mattresses so that my King mattress, and the queen she got from the sleeper couch, lined up and allowed us to all sleep on mattresses on the floor. We each took turns getting our showers, and then we played a game called twenty questions. Elena is fun to hang out with, and all three of us ended up learning a lot about each other. The funny stuff, the personal preferences like our favorite colors, and then into the serious mode where we spoke about the worst thing that has ever happened to us. I was searching for the worst in my brain for so long, that they thought I had fallen asleep.

We all learned about what made us tick, and some of what we have gone through, with Elena's only bad thing being if she got beaten in sparring with the warriors. She is a tough cookie, and I already love her. She is honest and caring, and I already know that she has our backs. That means a lot to both me and Sloan, and I am glad that I now have a little sister.

We finally fell asleep around 1 am, and I had warned them that I might get a nightmare, and if I did, to now worry and just wake me up. I never know when they are going to come, but I had a bad one this morning. I could almost feel the burn on my arm when Fallon threw the pot of oatmeal onto my arm, and I screamed in agony. I am holding my arm and begging for help, but Fallon blocks the sink from me and then has her evil minions blocking the door to the packhouse, so I can't go wash it off. The pain has me breathless and in tears. I cannot catch my breath and I remember the ugly smirk on her face when she and her friends left the kitchen about 5 minutes later when the burning sensation had gone down.

I felt the tingles on my arms and I relaxed a little and stopped screaming so hard, and I felt him deeply inhaling my scent, as I could feel his emotions all over me too, and Percy was very upset. I sat up a little and saw that his brother was holding Sloan and comforting her, and Elena looked scared too. I look at the open door and see Gabi and Tanner, as well as Heath and Von, looking at me in sympathy. I am mortified, they all know about my nightmares now. Because I sleep alone, no one knew about them, and I am so embarrassed that they all know about it now.

"We tried to wake you and we couldn't. You were screaming about someone throwing something hot at you, and then not letting you get to the sink to get it off before burning you", Elena said, and she was angry. She looked like if whoever did it was here, she would take care of them herself. Apparently, she would have to get behind the group. Everyone is angry, and Heath finally speaks, "Was it Alpha James that did that to you?"

"No, it was Fallon, she was my second tormentor, and it seemed like they had worked out something between them to hurt me or slow me down enough for Alpha James to say that I had earned the punishment. She had thrown oatmeal at me, and it stuck to my skin, and I ended up having second-degree burns from it. She loved to mar me and would be pissed off if I could still heal from it. I couldn't phase at 18 like everyone else, but my mother said that she didn't get her wolf until 20 either. I have the gift of healing, just like my mom. My wolf, Sienna, also says that we have a second gift, but I don't know what it is yet. I will get it after I am marked and mated", I said the last part, and looked down in embarrassment, with a blush on my cheeks.

"The gift of healing is a prized gift, so it is rare to get a second one, and I would be very interested in seeing what it will be. With healing already valuable, we need to keep a lid on this second gift once it is known", Heath said, and everyone agreed. They all headed back to their rooms, but the boys remained. I see Elena roll her eyes and then get the couch cushions off the sofa bed and put them on the floor for her to sleep on and she leaves the mattresses to us. I snuggle up to Percy and fall asleep in his arms, with no more

nightmares tonight. He isn't completely forgiven until we talk, but he is my mate, and I love him. I just need to talk to him and clear the air, so I can learn to trust him again.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 23

Timothy's POV

Blood Claw Pack

We told dad the second we got back to his office, and he took it the way I knew he would. He blew up and tore his office apart. Either way, this goes, I am still the next in line for Alpha, and I only have a month to wait to get it now. Dad had effectively signed his death warrant, and now we will call a town hall meeting for tonight, and it is mandatory for EVERYONE to show up. We are even calling the scheduled patrols in for the meeting. There is no need for them right now as we are surrounded, they are not trying to get in. They are there to keep us from being able to get out.

I almost wished dad would keep calling the other packs. Maybe King Sebastian would come back early, and I would get to be Alpha that much sooner. I just needed to keep my mouth closed and my head down until this was done. But Beta Mitchell and I couldn't figure out who could have possibly done it. The warriors rarely leave the pack. The Omegas aren't allowed to leave the pack, so that left only the higher-ranked wolves. It won't matter who did it. From how King Sebastian looked, he would be torturing Alpha Jasper to get the name of who told them Katrina was here, I mean Peyton.

I was a true mate to King Sebastian's daughter, and I royally screwed up. I have no idea at all how to fix this. I have no idea where she is, and it seemed like Percy was out there hunting around for her, and I am stuck here, where I know she isn't. I can't leave and search for her. She accepted my rejection, and the way King Sebastian just accepted what Alpha Heath said was pissing me off. He just took it as the total truth, but there are layers to the story, and I need to be able to share my side of it with Peyton. I was saving her from my father. He would have killed her if he had known that she was my mate. I did it for her, that was exactly what I was sticking with.

The best part was when dad found out that, besides her being King Sebastian's daughter, she was powerful, he already knew what her power was. Just like her mother, she was a healer, and that explained why he had killed her or done permanent damage to her. I felt it and I knew what her power was too. That was what did it and caused my dad to destroy the office. No matter what dad did to her, she still healed back up. Her medical records were huge, and that was not going to be good when the werewolf council saw them, let alone read them. I am quite sure the doctor that left with Alpha Heath was the one who tipped them off that they would need them for the investigation.

She was beaten much more and much worse than I ever thought she was, and the fact that I hurt her too, the guilt is killing me. I am so ashamed of myself, for being so weak. Dad and I did both say that we would protect her if anything happened to her aunt, and we failed her. Neither of us thought that mom or her aunt would be killed. We had no idea that someone was after her. We weren't warned about that, so how could we possibly have known?

What I didn't know was that dad had the balls to tell them that she had been killed in that same attack. I remember back and all of the werewolf packs had sent their sympathy to the Alpha King Sebastian and Luna Queen Deanna concerning the death of their daughter Peyton. Holy s**t, we had the princess here all the time and didn't realize it. I realized that dad had done a lot more than I had given him credit for, and it was time to pay the piper soon. I had to fight down my smile because he wasn't going to release it to me yet, especially since he thought that I was going to claim Peyton, and I was. He will be dead in a month. I saw the rage King Sebastian was trying to contain, and I will make sure he gives me the Alpha title before he leaves here after taking care of dad and the person who marked her out.

I have a little suspicion of who it was, as no one else had a problem with Katrina, I mean Peyton, at that time. Everything was fine with her and nice to her, and we all got along great. Except for Fallon, she really hated her and, as the Beta's daughter, she was allowed to come and go. I don't know how she would have met any of Jasper's men, but I would be watching her closely during the pack meeting tonight. She is going to be shocked, but if she is scared too, then she will be the one guilty of it. I would have realized it if I thought about it. Her dad, being Beta, wouldn't save her either as they were going to the werewolf council about this. If they were willing to kill an Alpha, a Beta's child would be nothing to them.

I smile even bigger now, the albatross around my neck is now gone. I won't have to take Fallon as my Luna, and that makes me super happy. She would not have been a good one anyway. As a matter of fact, I may give King Sebastian a call just to let him know, as she could try to charm dad into taking her with him if he does decide to escape. I am quite sure that they may try just to try to escape their punishment, but I don't want them to. If I am right, then Fallon was the one who ended up getting mom killed and I want her to be punished. It won't make up for all the abuse that Peyton suffered, but at least it would make dad feel better. I am positive that it will. We just need to get it all settled. I will make sure that dad doesn't help Fallon get out of Blood Claw before she is sentenced.

I headed back to dad's office to talk to him about this. If I am right, he will start feeling better almost immediately, as he will now have a punching bag back, as she will already be there, in the pack. I bet he will be really happy about it. I feel a little guilty, but Fallon should have felt terrible for all she had put Peyton through too. Peyton had numerous bones broken all for a crime that she didn't commit. I am getting madder and madder as I think about this. Fallon deserves to be punished, and I am going to make sure that she gets everything that she earned and deserves. I knocked on dad's office door and waited for him to call out to me to come in.

“What now, Timothy?” dad asks me and gives me a weary look like he is expecting another bombshell.

“I was thinking, dad. The warriors don’t leave the pack, and neither do the Omegas. But the ranked wolves do get to leave the pack”, I told him, and kept a straight face, because I didn’t want him to realize that I was super happy about what I was about to tell him. I want him to figure out where I am going with this, himself, so he will be all in when we make the announcement tonight, that if he sits next to her, he will smell the fear that will come with it. She won’t feel really guilty about it. There have been too many years passed by, and she enjoys seeing Peyton being hurt. But knowing that we figured it out, she is going to be really scared, and rightly so.

“And, I am sure you have a reason for mentioning it, although I have no idea why” dad said and tilted his head, like telling me to get on with it.

“I was thinking, dad, who could have done it? It would have to be a ranked wolf to be able to leave the pack. They would also have had to have had an issue with Katrina. I mean Peyton, to do that. I have been thinking dad, and only one name came up”, I told him. I see it when he figures it out and he leaps up from his chair.

“Fallon, she left here all the time to go out shopping and buy clothes. She might have met them out doing that. I will have her sit next to me during the announcement. She won’t be able to get out of this one, and the fear will be coming off of her in waves. I bet you are right. After Tori died, Fallon would make little comments to me about her while I was suffering. Encouraging me to punish her for my Luna’s death. She hated Katrina, and she would have done anything to get you away from her. I bet you are right. We will find out tonight. But that wouldn’t fix anything at all from what I did to Katrina”, dad said, and he actually seemed like he felt terrible about it.

He was in agony after mom died, and I bet his suffering and not being in his right mind allowed him to punish Peyton, and not feel guilty about it. In his mind, he really thought that he was punishing the right person. He thought he had a right to do it, and it was always just a spiteful girl who was high enough in rank to have access to poison his mind and point him in the direction of who she wanted hurt. She knew that I had kissed Payton too. She confronted me about it, after my mom’s death. She then reminded me that Peyton was actually involved in mom’s death, and wanted me to kiss her, and make her mine. She wanted me to move on from Peyton. I don’t know how we didn’t realize before what all she had done, other than the fact that we did know her real identity.

Fallon was devious, but she is at the end of the road tonight. I am going to lead dad a little further along, but I did feel a little bad for Beta Mitchell. His wife was kind of a b***h, and that is where Fallon got the gene from. Beta Mitchell is a good man, and I feel terrible for him, but neither one of us had a clue about who exactly it could have been earlier. I am really hoping that he hasn’t mentioned it to his wife or Fallon. He still has a son, Daniel, who is 15 and will probably take over the Beta position in the future, but this will hurt him badly. I know his wife, Avery, will want us to forgive her, but it is out of our hands now.

“Dad, do you want to be up on stage to handle the announcement? Or do you want me or Beta Mitchell to do it? I just hope he hasn’t already tipped her off, but she won’t be able to go far. I just don’t want her getting off setting this up, and being the reason for mom being killed, and then trying to pin it on Peyton”, I said to dad, and I saw his mind working.

“I will have Fallon sitting between me and her father tonight. I will be able to tell if she was the one to do it. I will give you a head nod, and I will point at you so you can announce that we have identified the person responsible for Luna Tori dying. They all need to know who caused it, and who encouraged both me and you to be so horrible to Peyton when she is the one who was the reason for Tori’s death”, dad said to me.

OK, it looks like I am going to be making the announcement and there will be standing room only as we have about 400 chairs and about 528 people coming to hear the announcement. I manage to keep the smirk off my face as I leave dad’s office. So, everything is lined up now. I have gotten rid of Fallon now, she will never be my Luna. After pointing this out to dad, he would NEVER mention it again. Plus, I am quite sure that she will be spending a lot of time in the cells before she is killed. I also know that she will be in really bad shape by the time King Sebastian gets here to punish her.

I know dad feels bad, and he will want to apologize to Peyton over what has happened to her, at his hands. But really, there is nothing that would make it better for her, at least I don’t think it would. But by the end of the month, surely her dad will know where she is and maybe, if she wants to hear his apology, she can come here to hear mine as well. I want another chance with her too. I want to make her my Luna, and that has nothing to do with her being a healer. It is because I want her, I want to sleep with her, and make her mine. My pants get tighter just thinking about it. Maybe if I tell King Sebastian who ratted Peyton out, I will get another chance to make Peyton mine. I just hope she has managed to avoid Percy. I don’t want them together at all.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 24

Fallon’s POV

Apparently, I missed some excitement while I was out shopping with my friends at the mall today. King Sebastian came by Blood Claw, and he spoke with Timothy and my dad. Apparently, Alpha James didn’t feel like showing up at the gate. I bet that pissed King Sebastian off pretty badly too. I hope Christian didn’t come, and I missed it. He is really cute, and I would love him to be my true mate. Can you imagine being the next Luna Queen? I would lose it, that would be the best thing to ever happen to me. I can see me now replacing Luna Queen Deanna and ruling over all the packs with Christian.

That would literally be a dream come true. I could replace their daughter whom they lost a long time ago. They would probably be so happy to have a girl in their ranks again. I would be so much more powerful than I would be being Luna at Blood Claw. Timothy is a good guy, but he is nowhere near as hot as Christian is, or even Bryson, who is younger, but would be the Beta for the Royal Knight pack. That would be an upgrade as well, because if anything happened to Christian, then Bryson would be the next Alpha King. It would be worth it for either of them to be my mate. That would be life-changing.

I had bought several new outfits as I knew that Alpha James was going to be making Timothy take me as Luna soon. I could tell that now that he had been around Katrina, he wanted her pretty badly. I tried to get him to have s*x with me after he rejected Katrina, but he refused me. I have no idea why he would hang up on her though. I am way better than her in every aspect. I gave a smirk as I changed into my new outfit. I am SURE the town hall meeting was because Timothy was going to announce me as his soon-to-be Luna. There was no other reason for them to call a town hall meeting.

Mom tried to tell me something when I got back home from shopping, but my friend Jennifer was the one to tell me while we were at the mall that we had the mandatory meeting tonight. So, I just breezed by her telling her, "I already heard mom. I am just going to start getting ready for it now. I want to look nice for Timothy tonight."

Mom was so happy about me and Timothy, but she still wanted me to have found my true mate. She knew that we had decided to be chosen, and she also knew that I really wanted to be Luna there. Who else here was more qualified than I was? I was Beta blood and would produce strong children for Timothy. Once he had an heir, I would be secure in my position as the Luna. I couldn't wait for the announcement tonight and I could hardly stand still as I straightened my hair and applied my make-up carefully. I was going to be the star of the show tonight, and I was almost giddy in anticipation of it.

I had already told my friends that I would sit with them, but when I came out of my room, dad told me that I would be sitting with him and mom in the front row with Alpha James. I almost squealed with excitement, which put me right in front of the stage, so I know that I will be getting called up there tonight. I mindlinked my friends to tell them the good news, and that I was going to be announced as Timothy's chosen mate tonight. They were all happy for me too, and Jennifer said that she would record it for me too. I can't wait, it is going to be wonderful. I was floating on cloud 9 as I hung out with my friends tonight before I needed to go up to the front row.

I saw that dad had left me the seat between him and Alpha James, and that did it for me. I will be hearing the announcement that I have been dreaming of tonight. I had wanted to be his true mate and had spent the night with him, in hopes he would open his eyes and we would know, but we weren't. I couldn't stop crying about it until I realized that he could make me his chosen mate if he didn't find his mate. I was so glad when he said we could, and I was worried out of my mind that he would change his mind after he agreed. I was worried that he was going to find his true mate, and wanted her more than me until I found out who he got as a mate.

I bet he was furious at finding out that Katrina was his mate. I mean, why would he want her, if he could have me? She is not even comparable to me at all. I deserve to be the Luna, she is worthless, and below even the Omegas. I still don't know how she was still alive after all that Alpha James did to her. He was ruthless and hateful to her. He scared me, so I helped him sometimes. I would hold her up on her job duties, just to go and tell Alpha James so he could punish her even more. He appreciated me doing that too. We kind of tag-teamed her by doing that. We had gotten into a smooth pattern with it, and I hated it when Abigail caught on and tried to keep me from doing it, but if pack members found out that we were ganging up on her, she might get some sympathy in the pack, and I couldn't risk that.

Timothy came up to the podium and I looked back at Jennifer to see if she was ready, and she nodded and started her video. Timothy started off by greeting the pack and then went straight into it. That Alpha King Sebastian Hunt and Alpha Heath Poe had come to the pack this morning. He started a recap, and I just sat there smiling and thinking of how I should look to express my surprise when he called me up, but he wasn't and the vibe in the room went from excitement to worry, so I started to listen to Timothy who was in the middle of his speech.

"So, that is the reason we were able to get everyone here tonight. We will start back with patrols after the meeting, but since we are surrounded, there was no reason to not include them in this. King Sebastian is giving us one month to get this settled as he is going to the werewolf council with his documentation. So, now we will be looking for whoever was guilty of telling them that Katrina was here, in the Blood Claw pack. She was to be hidden there for her safety, and someone told them that she was in our pack. Which resulted in the death of her security escort, as well as my mother, Luna Victoria James" Timothy was saying, and I started to freak out inside my head.

What? How in the hell did they find out that someone had told them where she was? I should have been listening to Timothy this whole time. What the hell was going on? OK, it seems like questions are being asked, I am definitely going to be listening now.

"So, you are saying that in a month's time Alpha James will be put to death by Alpha King Sebastian and he is OK with it?" one of the warriors asked.

"I spoke to my father earlier today. He feels terrible about the way that Katrina was abused here in our pack. My mother was the only person in the pack that knew who she was and had made dad and I promise to protect her. We did, and we both failed to do what we promised. We hadn't been given the same information that mom knew. He is accepting his punishment as if we had known she would not have come to any harm here at Blood Claw", Timothy told the group.

"Are you taking over as the Alpha when Alpha James is put to death?" another warrior asks.

“As far as I know, I will be, but I haven’t discussed it with my father yet, so I don’t know what to answer. But if it is what my father and Alpha King Sebastian want, I would be completely willing to do that”, Timothy answers him.

“So, you are saying that Katrina was the daughter of Alpha King Sebastian? And was put here for protection, by her father? Why didn’t he come back and get her after Luna Victoria and her Aunt were killed?” my mother, Avery, asked.

I saw Timothy glance over at Alpha James, and Alpha James gave him a nod and a thumbs up. I guess telling him that he was good at answering the question that was posed.

“Katrina’s name was changed, and her memory wiped, to protect her so she wouldn’t say anything that she shouldn’t while she was here at Blood Claw. Her actual name is Peyton Hunt, and she was the daughter of Alpha King Sebastian and Luna Queen Deanna. Someone was after her, and she was hidden here as we were a smaller pack, and no one would know or think to look for her here. They were busy searching the larger packs trying to find her. They couldn’t find her, until someone, from THIS pack, told them where she was”, Timothy said to the pack, and I gasped. How did they know that?

“How did you know someone told them?” the Gamma’s wife asked.

“No other packs were attacked in the time frame. The men that came straight here to attack. Those men were not rogues, they were all highly trained wolves, and mom had mindlinked dad to tell him before the connection was lost. They belonged to the pack that was looking for Peyton. Someone here in the pack not only led them to our door, but was the very reason for Peyton being abused, and my mother killed. We have gotten new information concerning this. Dad will be giving a formal apology to Peyton if she wants it, but I doubt she will. She suffered unnecessarily in the pack that was supposed to protect her. Dad was inconsolable and easily led with ideas at that time. With one pack member taking advantage of it for her own agenda”, Timothy said, and I stiffened up.

They aren’t talking about me, are they? How could they possibly know? I never told anyone, ever, not even mom. The cute guy died. s**t, I gave him my name. He could have told his Alpha after he went back to his pack. He knew who told him where she was, so he would have the pack and my name. It is unusual. I love it because I have never met another person with my name. I used to love that, but now it is going to be my death sentence. I was freaking out internally and I felt like I was being stared at, and glanced up at the stage, but it wasn’t Timothy.

Oh Goddess, he knows, he knows it was me, I don’t know how, but I look at Alpha James, and he is madder than I have ever seen him. I saw the fury in his eyes, and I leaned back towards my dad, but he was looking at me too. His gaze is disappointed, and he knows it was me as well. He always said that what had happened to her was never her fault, and he was right, it was mine. How did they figure it out? I look back at Alpha James, and just as he has a sentence to death, he knows me planting the ideas in his head while he was

suffering was the reason for it. He will not be letting me go, and from the look on dad's face, he is OK with me being punished for it.

"Dad, would you mind bringing the culprit up here on stage, please? The pack needs to know who was the reason for us losing Luna Victoria", Timothy said.

Alpha James stands up and then turns to me, and I could hear the collective gasp leaving hundreds of mouths, including my mother's. I could see her look at my dad in panic and my dad shook his head at her. Alpha James reaches his hand to me, and I am terrified now. I almost want to take my chance with Alpha King Sebastian. It would probably be a lot quicker than what I am going to have to deal with from Alpha James.

Alpha James leads me to the stage and lets go of my hand to say a few things to the crowd. I am stunned and standing with my head down, as I am ashamed that something I did over 6 years ago has come back to bite me in the a*s. Wait, I was a child when I did it. Surely, they won't punish me for doing that. I raised my head to say that to the crowd when I heard, "We will be letting Alpha King Sebastian know that we have found the traitor. I will let him know that I want to apologize to Peyton if she will allow me to do so. I have done a great disservice to her, and if sincerely apologizing to her can help her at all, I will do it. I will also let him know that before the month is out, I will be sure to punish Fallon, just like she encouraged me to punish Peyton for her own vicious reasons. I see now that Fallon had her own agenda. She will not be enjoying the next 29 days, and I will be starting her punishment tonight" Alpha James said to the pack.

I looked out into the crowd, and no one was supporting me. Not even my mom, as Luna Victoria was her best friend. They were pregnant together and were as close as sisters. Now that she knows I was the reason she died, she was not going to stop what was going to happen to me, no one was. I am as good as dead now.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 25

Percy's POV

Ever Green Pack

I have never heard such agony and pain in a scream before. I could tell that Peyton was terrified and in pain before I was fully awake. I knew she was having a nightmare and I was already sitting up and about to get out of bed when I heard the pounding on my door. Dawson sat up immediately and we got to the door together, as he was on the couch, and it was closer to the door.

Elena was looking panicked, and I looked across to where the screams were coming from and ran across the hallway. I entered Peyton's room and I saw that they had set it up like

a sleepover with the mattresses on the floor. I could hear Sloan speaking to Peyton gently and trying to comfort her, but she was not waking up at all. Sloan had tears running down her face because she felt so bad for Peyton, and I sat down next to Peyton on the mattress and then picked her up into my arms, holding her to me.

Peyton's screams started to slow down, but not completely stop. I knew she could feel me here with her, but whatever memory she was dealing with was truly a bad one. She was shaking, and the screaming finally slowed down, but she was not awake. She was still in the clutches of her nightmare, and I was almost crying myself from the pain that I could feel coming from her, and from hearing her begging people for help. I don't know who hurt her like this, but I will gladly kill whoever it was to release her from having this ever happen again. I just held her and placed my lips next to her ear and spoke to her.

"I am here, baby. I won't let anyone else hurt you. I love you, please wake up. I am so sorry you got hurt, Peyton. Open your eyes, baby, you are OK. You are here at Ever Green with me. You are safe, no one will hurt you here. I will protect you with my own life, I swear it", I told her and just kept holding her close until she calmed down and stilled in my arms. I saw her open her eyes and then smile at me.

She heard me speaking to her and it helped to calm her down. She had a tear on her lashes and in her eyes and it broke my heart to see how much pain she was in. She seemed embarrassed about my family being there at the door, but I whispered in her ear, "They didn't know if you needed help or not. They came here to save you too. See, look at mom and Heath, they are both armed. We haven't taken care of all your problems yet, and they are not going to let anything happen to you either. I swear princess."

She sat fully up and apologized to the group, and everyone went to their separate rooms. Except for Dawson and I. We were going to be staying right here with them. I kept Peyton pulled to my chest and laid down with her on the mattress, with one arm wrapped around her. Dawson did the same with Sloan, and although Elena groaned like she was frustrated, she set up the couch cushions on the floor near us and made herself a bed. I know she was terrified of what had happened. I knew she would have tried to wake her first, and when that didn't work, she came to get me. I smiled at Elena over Peyton's shoulder, and she smiled back and then turned her back on all of us to go back to sleep.

When I woke up the next morning, I felt so rested, even with the incident during the night. I could stay here all day, but I know that it is 7 am, and we needed to get going. I took a deep breath and buried my nose into Peyton's neck and was greeted with a cute laugh from her. I didn't know if she was awake or not before I did that, but I wanted to wake up like this every single day of my life. I start a little daydream of our children coming into our room and getting into bed with us, and what they will look like. I am smiling at the thought when Peyton turns to me, and smiles and I thank the Goddess again for my beautiful mate.

"What are you smiling about Percy?" Peyton asks me quietly, as Dawson, Sloan, and Elena are still not awake yet.

“I was just thinking about us sleeping in, and our children coming into our room to get into our bed with us. It made me smile. I hope our daughters are as beautiful as their mother is”, I told her, and then nuzzled into her neck again, brushing her marking spot and making her giggle again.

“I don’t know about that. I think you are very attractive and would love for our children to look like you”, Peyton told me, and I gave her a smile. She is not mad at me anymore, since she is willing to have my pups.

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“Go ahead and start getting ready, baby. I will meet you for breakfast downstairs. Or I can walk you down if you want me to”, I told Peyton, and she nodded in agreement. Peyton gets up and heads to her bag to get her clothes ready, and I tapped Dawson on his shoulder to wake him up.

“Dawson, time to get up man, we need to get ready so we can take the girls to breakfast,” I told him, and he turned to look at me with a glare.

“I have been awake, Percy. I have just been lying here, enjoying being able to hold my mate. Plus, you and Peyton need to learn how to whisper. You two are not good at it at all” Dawson said, and Sloan giggled. Dawson pulled her closer in his arms, now that he knew she was awake, and he sniffed her neck too. I am happy for Dawson. I know the joy of finding your mate and am glad he was able to rescue her from the situations she was dealing with. I have only heard a little about it, but I was glad for him and Sloan to have found each other. She is a nice girl from what I have seen, and I know my family already loves her.

“Well, my mate is taking a shower, so we need to get out of here, and go get ready ourselves. I don’t want you hanging out in here with my mate in the shower, any more than you would want me hanging out in here with yours in the shower”, I told him, and I heard a growling sound from Dawson. I hit him in the back this time and said, “Let’s go.”

Dawson kisses Sloan, before getting up to follow me out of the room. I knew he was coming because he saw my point, so I walked out knowing that he would be behind me shortly. We got to sleep in today. Our day usually starts in the office at 530, right after breakfast. I think it was because they all saw the episode last night and were giving us time with our mates. Both had been mistreated, but I would say that Peyton got the worse part of the deal. We both got ready quickly and were standing outside the door to escort them to breakfast.

We headed down the stairs following Elena, whose hair was still wet from the shower, but she does that almost every day. Elena is a beautiful girl, but she is just like mom. She wears makeup for big events, like when she is wearing an evening gown. But usually, she

does a ponytail, or braid if she is going to be sparring and then tucks it into a bun. Usually, pulling or tugging on hair is a girl's thing, so she doesn't always do it when fighting a guy. A few of them have been mad at getting bested by a girl and will use any tool against her to try to beat her, but Elena is really good at sparring. I think she would give me and Dawson a run for our money too, even being Alphas.

As expected, mom and dad, and Heath and Von, had already eaten but were sitting there with coffees waiting for us. I already knew Heath had come up to his office and finished the paperwork he had already. He was just that efficient. I also know that they won't push, but they want to know what happened last night. Heath and Von gave Peyton the biggest smiles and Von motioned for her to come and sit next to her. Von and Heath knew her as a child and they already loved her. She had just met mom and dad, but I could tell that they loved her already too.

We grabbed our food and went to sit at the table. Elena, Sloan, and Dawson were across the table from us, as we sat by Heath and Von. Nothing was said while we ate, but we all knew that we would be talking after that, and I was right.

"Peyton, I would like to talk to you about last night, if you are OK with it," mom asked her, and Peyton gave her a nod. Mom then explained about her life growing up in Red River, and what all she had had to deal with there. I could see Peyton's surprise and then upset at all mom had to deal with, and then the horrible cherry on top, what mom had to deal with her ex-boyfriend, Jack. It was never easy hearing the story, but I knew where mom was going with this. Peyton cried at all mom went through because she had such a big heart, forgetting that she herself had dealt with a horrible amount of pain and torture herself.

"I am not mentioning this to get you upset honey, or for you to feel bad for me. I am totally past all of that pain now, but what helped me get past it, was the therapy that Von and Heath got for me. I dealt with my trauma in therapy, and I also learned how to protect, and defend, myself in case it ever happened again. I would not ever force you to do it if you really don't want to, but I think it could help you, at least with night terrors. It really helped me get past mine. I would be glad to train you myself, with Elena, as we will be here for a week. You should also know that as my daughter-in-law you are always welcome at Blood Rose, and I will be helping Sloan train as well. It is up to you, but it is how I overcame the things that I have dealt with myself", my mom said.

I can tell that Peyton is really thinking about it, I can see that she is still scared about it when she nods her head and says, "I want to learn. I don't like being scared. I have been scared for too long, and that stops now. I would also like to speak to the therapist you spoke with if they are still here in the pack." Heath and Von nodded at her and Heath said, "Yes, he is still local here, and about to turn over his practice to his son, but I know he would be glad to help you in any way that he could."

"OK, I am all in. I would like to get past this too. It was like I was there last night, it was so real, I felt like I was going through it again. I want to be able to keep this from happening to me so much. I want to be able to protect myself if someone tries to hurt me

again, Goddess forbid. I would love to be able to put all of my trauma behind me and flourish. So, yes, thank you for the offer. I would be glad to train and glad to go to therapy”, Peyton tells us, and I am so proud of her. She is already so much stronger than she realizes that she is. I reached out and took her hand in mine and gave it a little squeeze.

“I would like to train as well if it is OK for me to join in. I was never allowed to train, even before my grandmother passed. My mother always thought that I would be too powerful if I knew how to fight, especially if I learned how to use magic. I used to have a lot of fun with my grandmother before losing her, but I can barely remember her right now”, Sloan said quietly, and Dawson was nodding and already volunteering to teach her before she finished talking.

“Dawson, I know you want to help your mate in any way you can, but they both have had to deal with a lot of abuse in the last several years, and they may feel more comfortable with women helping them at the start of it. At least in them getting their form and stances correct before they learn what they excel at. Give us a few days, and then you and Percy can both help them. I have Heath and Tanner here if they need any additional help, as well as the guys on the elite team. They are all mated, so stop with the growling boys. With you guys being their mates, they won’t be able to concentrate on learning with you there. I am sorry boys. You can teach them too, but it will be at a later time. We need to take this seriously, as I am quite sure that Alpha Jasper will be finding out that the girl he was after is not quite as dead as he believed she was. I bet he will be showing up, and I bet it will be before this week is out. We need to start training, and we need to start it today” mom said, and everything she said made perfect sense, but I still wanted to train with her.

Mom is right though, people talk, and I am sure Alpha Jasper will want to come and get her, even if we are one of the strongest packs around. I will back off because if mom is right, he will be coming here soon. I turned to Dawson and asked him to train with me. I need to be in peak condition too, because if he is planning on taking my mate. I will fight him to the death for her. I will not allow that sick Alpha to ever get his hands on her.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 26

Ever Green Pack

Gabi is a machine. She is over twice my age, and she hasn’t stopped yet during this training. She is like a little drill sergeant, and I love how Tanner just lets her do what she needs to and helps her when she needs him to. The love he has for her is obvious, and I hope Percy is like that with me when we have been together for over 20 years too.

I never got to train. I was supposed to start when I turned 14, but I was 13 years old when I was taken to Blood Claw for my own safety. I knew dad was going to do it when I got

back, but that wasn't what happened. I am still frail, as I haven't been able to eat regular meals yet. My stomach was smaller than it needed to be, and I was given some exercise clothes that belonged to a 14-year-old girl, and they fit perfectly.

Gabi flinched, looking at me, and I saw Heath go over to her and hug her and then speak to her before he came over and started working with me. After an hour with Heath, I finally had enough courage to ask if I had upset Gabi, but he said that seeing me and my ribs clearly showing just brought back some bad memories for Gabi, as she was in the same boat when she got here from Red River.

Heath was an excellent trainer, and I was so happy to work with my hero on this. I trusted him completely, so when he told me that he believed that I could do something, I took it as the absolute truth. Heath thought that I did a great job on my first day of training and I was exhausted when we went back to shower and change for lunch. I could barely get back downstairs to get to the dining room, I was so sore. I noticed that there were several girls around Percy when I arrived in the dining room. Sloan was done first with training, so she had showered first, and I slipped into my seat at the table with Dawson and Sloan.

I was watching the show with interest, as the girls had apparently heard through the grapevine that Stephanie was no longer going to be Luna, or a pack member here anymore, and they were trying to put the moves on Percy now. No one approached Dawson as he had Sloan with him and cuddling her, so they knew he was off the market. Sloan looked at me and arched her eyebrows and was opening her mouth to say something and I said, "Dawson, do not even think of warning him" in a very authoritative voice.

Dawson looked at me in surprise, and then guilt, and I knew he was about to do it. I want to see what Percy will do when I am not around. I have understandable trust issues with people who say that they are going to take care of me, not doing what they said that they would. I leaned forward, watching as an extremely attractive blonde she-wolf ran her hand up and down Percy's arm while she spoke to him. She exuded confidence and was clearly interested in Percy. I saw him stop filling his plate and put it down. He then took her hand off his arm, and I don't know what he told her, but it looked like she had been struck. The other girls standing there were also wearing a surprised look too. I guess he dropped the bomb on them that he had found his mate and would not be available to date at any point.

I sat back, more comfortable now, and then decided to get up to go approach him to get my plate too. Percy turned and saw me and bent down to kiss the top of my head. He then leaned down and said, "I smelled you the moment you entered the dining room, babe. I knew you were here. I take it I did well?"

I pushed him, mad that he knew I was there the whole time, but I was glad that he had done what he did. He doesn't need to allow any other she-wolves to think they have a chance with him. He is mine, and I am learning how to fight. I hope I never needed to, but for Percy, I would. I took my time and got my food, and then my drink, and heard a few

jealous she-wolves, that included the blonde talking about me, but had the brains to shut up and leave when I looked at them with a glare.

I sat back down at the table and Heath and Von were now entering the dining room, along with Gabi, Tanner, and Elena. We are all enjoying lunch and Sloan and I were commended on how well we did for our first time training. I looked at Gabi, and then Heath and asked, “Really? We did well?”

“Yes, you are both strong women, with good instincts. That will help you throughout your life. Tomorrow we will have additional training, where we will see if either of you would like to learn to work with weapons, or not. You do not have to, we will not force you to. But I will say that having that type of training could come in handy. I just want you to have as many options to choose from as we can give you. Sometimes you need to even the playing field, especially if you are dealing with a very strong opponent or opponents. It is to make sure you can live to fight another day. You can try it out tomorrow and see if you like it”, Gabi told us. I have to admit I am a little nervous about trying to shoot a gun, or a bow and arrow, but I will give it a try.

“I wanted to mention something. We will be having a visitor soon. I had called my dad last night before bed and mentioned to him that a friend of mine needed some help. So, dad is reaching out to Vincent Ash to see if he can come here and help Sloan to learn to handle her magic. He is a pretty powerful warlock, he is the one who put the spell on me. I wanted to see him anyway to thank him. If he hadn’t done that, I might never have found my parents or my mate again. He was a big help to me and Amanda”, I told them.

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Percy squeezes my hand, and I already know it is him telling me that he was glad that he found me there. I smiled thinking about dad mindlinking mom to take me to the office while Percy and Heath were asking him for help in finding me, and I remember smelling Percy for the first time. He calms me from his scent to his words, and I love being around him.

“Peyton, I am really not trying to rush you, but I would like to talk about marking you. You are the only girl for me, and I only want you. I want to be able to link with you and know that you are OK. It will also help to connect us more, and our bond will get stronger. I can wait until you are ready for us to mate. But could you think about allowing me to mark you, please? I love you and I want you as my mate”, Percy tells me, and I forgot to breathe. He wants me to fully be my mate. I want to say yes, but I have been thinking about that girl, Stephanie, from last night, and I don’t want to make any sudden moves just yet. I want to have a serious talk with him first before I allow him to mark me. Percy

was looking at me intently like he was trying to figure out if I would be saying yes or not. I hate disappointing him, but I can't allow it until I get to talk to him privately.

"I want to talk to you before we do that. I just want to know that I am the only one that you want", I told him, and I saw his disappointment. I also see his parents looking at each other before looking over at us, and I can tell that they are worried about me rejecting him. I do love him, but last night was really embarrassing for me, and not the "welcome to the pack" that I was anticipating. It could have been avoided with a simple conversation, but instead, he gave me half-truths, and not the full story of just admitting that he promised my position in the pack, to another woman, just because she was "helping" him out. I started getting upset about it again, and I went to let go of his hand, and he held it tighter and tried to get me to look at him.

"We can go talk now if you want to. I was completely serious about you being the only woman that I want. We can go upstairs right now, so we can talk", Percy told me, and I nodded and got up from the table and excused myself as we headed up to my room to talk.

Percy enters my room behind me and shuts the door and follows me to my bed. We had picked the mattress up from the floor this morning but had not made the bed yet. I sat down on it and hugged a pillow to me. I needed to keep my hands to myself while I asked him the hard questions. I knew if he was holding my hands, I wouldn't be focused on what I needed to say to him.

"What did you want to talk to me about, Peyton?" Percy asked me, and I could hear the nervousness in his voice.

"Last night, Percy, that was horrible. I felt like I was set up. That was not the way I always dreamed of being introduced to the pack. It was embarrassing for me. You knew that you had promised to make her Luna. Yet even knowing that, and knowing she would use it against me, you never said a word to me about it. I got the half-truth from you, but you clearly were having relations with her. You knew this when you met me, and you said nothing to give me a heads up until we were almost here at the pack. Like it suddenly occurred to you. You knew her, and I could tell how she was from the short amount of time that I met her", I told him.

Percy had the grace to at least look embarrassed and he opened his mouth, but then closed it again. I could tell that he was struggling with what I had said, and with what he wanted to say to me. I could see him looking down at my hands holding the pillow tightly to me. I knew he wanted to hold my hands. I could feel his emotions too. He was scared of losing me, angry that he fell for what Stephanie had done, and embarrassed at the audience we had for it. I bet he was. I know his parents, Heath, Von, and his siblings were upset by it too.

"I wanted to tell you, but I had forgotten about her the second I saw you. Yes, I was wrong for messing around with her, but I had not been allowed to date, or do anything at Blood Rose. When we were heading here, I then remembered her and had mindlinked her to tell

her I had found my mate and that, as I told her before I left, we were not together. I also told her not to do anything at all to you, and to respect you as her next Luna. She threatened me and told me that she was going to tell you, in an effort to get rid of you. I didn't want to lose you. I have never felt this way about anyone. You are the most important person in my life", Percy told me, and slid closer to me to be able to touch me and I could feel that he was being honest and sincere with me.

"It made me feel like I didn't matter to you because you were not honest to me. I have had to deal with a lot, and the only thing I ever dreamed about was to find a mate who loved me, who would protect me from harm, and be able to have some pups. That was it, that was all I could afford to dream about. I didn't think I would survive Blood Claw. I thought I would be killed there and didn't dare to dream anything else. I don't want to be caught unaware again, Percy. Is there anyone else that you need to tell me about? I know you did everything but have s*x with Stephanie, but is there anyone else that you need to tell me about? I need you to be honest with me from now on. I don't deserve to be attacked with no information given. I want you to tell me, to value me as your mate, over any other woman trying to be with you. I don't want this happening again. I don't think my heart could survive it, Percy", I told him and couldn't stop the tear that escaped my eye and slid down my cheek.

"I am sorry baby. I was so scared that I would lose you because I was stupid, that I didn't tell you the whole thing. I was scared if I told you before we left Royal Knight, that you wouldn't come with me. I knew after I had lost you when you ran away from Blood Claw, that I needed to find you. Imagine my surprise when we were asking your dad for help in finding you. He knew who you were when I still thought you were Katrina from Blood Claw. I wanted you as an Omega, but I was scared to death that you would reject me when you found out about Stephanie. She was a huge mistake and one that I will never duplicate again. I love you and I would never hurt you intentionally. I never loved Stephanie. I only told her that I would let her be Luna because she kept crying and wouldn't stop. I did tell her that was only if I was 23 and had not found my mate, but I was actively searching for my mate. I never wanted her as my Luna. She was only someone who made herself available to me, and after being raised so strict, I went a little wild. But I have never felt for anyone what I feel for you. I want you, and I need you in my life. I will never allow Jasper to harm you, and I have already started upping my training because I will fight to the death with him to protect you.

"I believe you, Percy. I believe that you love me. I am OK with you marking me, as long as I can mark you too", I told him.

"Yes, yes, I want that. You can mark me first if you want to, and then I can mark you. But yes, I want you to be mine today, and forever. You are my mate and I love you completely. I also wanted to see if you would stay in my room with me. I would feel better having you there, in case of another nightmare, or someone trying to come and get you", Percy told me, and I could see the sincerity shining in his eyes.

"I will think about it. I was able to sleep peacefully with you, more than I have in the last 6 years. I would like to do that, I think it will help me heal" I told him, and he nodded in

agreement. I guess we are going to do this. Tonight I will be getting marked by Percy Wright.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 27

Jasper's POV

Dark Savage Pack

Alpha, Jasper Kershaw

I cannot believe after all these years, I finally had something else good just fall into my lap. The first time it happened was over 6 years ago. I had been searching everywhere to find Peyton, only for some girl to lead me straight to her in some little pack. Well, it has a couple hundred less than mine. I knew if we stayed at the malls that someone would tell us what we needed to know. I remember being so happy that my Gamma had located her from information that we got from a girl called Fallon, or Falcon, and I was excited to get a plan together so we could get her into my pack.

I went the extra mile with it and made sure that I had an excellent alibi too. I was literally in the Royal Pack in a meeting with Alpha King Sebastian when my Gamma and three other highly trained warriors went into the Blood Claw pack to get my prize for me. Peyton was indeed a prize, she was already stunning at 13, and had the power of healing. Plus, I was going to make sure I ended up being the next Alpha King, as I was going to make sure that something happened to both of her brothers. I needed to make her my Luna. Her parents just didn't see it the same way. They blocked me at every turn and had no respect for me being an Alpha myself. Yes, she was young, but they never listened to me telling them that she was my mate. She wasn't, but they didn't know that at the time. They never even gave me a fair chance.

I remember getting a mindlink from my Gamma, Gerald Wilkins, that day telling me that they had located Peyton and that she was with two women. They were watching them and had followed them to a remote area in their packland and watched them for over an hour to make sure they weren't going to have someone pop in and surprise them. Gerald was a handsome man, and women tended not to give him trouble, so he had the other three come in from the rear and surround them while he distracted the women. They were not going to kill anyone. That was not what we had planned. We were just going to come in, knock them out, so they could escape with Peyton.

The plan went out the window as soon as Peyton's security saw him and recognized him. He knew she was going to mindlink Alpha King Sebastian, so he attacked, and all 7 of them apparently ended up dying from their wounds. That was something that I never understood. I had left express orders for no one to put their hands on Peyton. She was never supposed to be hurt. I was kicking myself for not sending more men in, the first to locate her, and the rest of them to get her out of there. She was never supposed to be hurt,

and especially not killed in that. I swear if they hadn't died in it, I would have killed them myself for screwing the whole thing up.

The only good thing that happened was that no one knew that I had sent them there to get them. I was furious that her young life had been wasted. I wasn't going to mate with her until she was older, but I was going to mark her the second she got to my pack. Yes, it would have hurt her, as I wasn't her mate. But I needed to get her bound to me, and then I would have kept her hidden away from everyone until she fell in love with me. I would also have kept her away from visiting Alpha's, so she would never meet her true mate. She was a healer, and she would be with a strong Alpha wolf because of it. I don't know why it all had to go so badly that day. I knew it had gone bad, but I didn't know exactly how bad until I was visiting the Royal Knight pack a few weeks later and found out that she had been killed as well in the attack.

I have already had two Luna's. Both were from Beta stock and were supposed to be strong, but neither had been able to provide me with an heir. I need someone to provide me with a pup to pass my pack on to. Not now, but like in 20 years or so. I already knew that Peyton was the one. She was strong and perfect. I was going to wait until she turned 18 to start mating with her, and she was supposed to have been with me this whole time. I already had a place to hide her. One that her parents would never have found, to be able to get her back. It is literally a room built underground, and accessible only from my office. Thirty feet below, and with a door that locked securely. That way, if someone had shown up to find her, they would have come up empty-handed.

I lucked out with my second good thing falling into my lap quite literally just yesterday. I am so glad that I give everyone a fair shake here, and when one of my warrior's cousins needed a new place to live, I decided to interview her to make sure that we would have room for her, and see what her skillset was. Her cousin Jordan had told me that she was an Omega, and we really didn't need another one, but she was really attractive, and she seemed desperate. Plus, she was giving me signs to go ahead, even though she had literally just met me.

I have to say that she was pretty hot, in her short shorts and tank top. I knew that I would be allowing her to join my pack. I liked to dabble in my Omegas, but they always knew the score. They may get some benefits from sleeping with me, like a better room, less work, more outfits, and gifts. But I need a ranked wolf to make me more powerful. I have to say that lately my luck has definitely changed for the better last night, and it was just sheer luck. I must have done something right because this was Goddess-blessed.

That delicious little she-wolf was snuggled right up to me after she had worked me out like she was going to get a bonus for it. I knew she was going to be a social climber when I met her. She would be going nowhere with me, but I would be letting her try over and over again before I would let her know that. She was pretty good in bed, and really attractive, but she had an agenda that, unfortunately for her, would never be achieved with me. She was griping about her former pack and her former boyfriend, and I was not listening, because I was thinking about round two, when she said the magic word, "Peyton".

I started listening to her complain, and then I started to ask her some easy questions. What did she look like? Where did she come from? Why was she at Ever Green? All the questions were posed like I felt bad for her and all that she had been through. The description matched. Was it possible that Peyton's death had been incorrect? Do Alpha King Sebastian and Luna Queen Deanna know about this? I need to get someone in there and check it out for me. I will send in my secret weapon. She is priceless to me. She blends in well, she is a warrior that masquerades as an Omega. I will send her in with some masking spray and she can get pictures of the Peyton they have there, and I will see if it could possibly be her.

As a reward, I gave her several o*****s that had her screaming my name all night. I needed my Luna here at the Dark Savage Pack, and I had a gut feeling that it was her. I never fully believed that she was truly gone. Maybe that was just wishful thinking on my part, but now that I have a chance at it being real. I was going to get a plan of action going, but I could wait for 30 hours to get my answers. I called her to my office first thing in the morning and gave her a Jeep for her to park outside the Ever Green packland, so she could get in unnoticed, and go get me some pictures of Peyton. I was getting more and more excited about the prospect of getting her. Tina went on her way to go into Ever Green, while I started making plans for Peyton's extraction from there. That would be a lot harder than getting someone into Ever Green.

The last time that I had seen her was right after I turned 25, as she was 13 and a half. It was the last time that I had seen her at the Royal pack. She thought I was cute too, and I played it up. I had my heart set on becoming the next Alpha King, and I needed her to get it done. I would make sure to take care of her brothers in a senseless accident that would claim both of their young lives. She is 12 years younger than me, but I have been blessed with a handsome and youthful face. Women love my green eyes and my brown hair that falls onto my face a little, as I keep it longer on top and shorter at the bottom. I have an innocent look about me that most people fall for. I am deceptively charming, and I get a lot of attention, but there is only one woman who I am interested in, and that is Peyton.

She is 20 now, and in a few months' time I will be turning 32, but I still look like I am in my mid 20's. I have been blessed with good genetics because we age slower as werewolves. I still turn a lot of heads, and I know that I can get Peyton to come around to see that I am the best choice for her. She also had a little crush on Heath, but I have no idea why. It seemed like both he and his Luna, Von, liked her and allowed her to follow them around. She had just been following me around, and it kind of messed up my plans, but I just came up with new ones and was going to be able to get her out of there, when suddenly she disappeared. No one at the Royal Knight pack knew where she had gone. I tried paying people off, asking innocent questions, but nothing. I found out nothing and then suddenly her death was announced. I am glad that it looks like it was all just a lie.

I had told Tina to call me with the information once she was safely on her way back, as she was going to ask around the pack. One thing that Heath does that is dumb is to accept rogues or wolves with no home in his pack and on his packlands. So, they occasionally have wolves that are not actual pack members physically there in the pack. Tina would just say that she is new to the pack and going to be joining soon. She is good at that. I

have had her go in before. She actually knows how to do any of the kitchen jobs, including cook, and anything else they might request of her. She is cunning and smart, she will not have any trouble there because they are so cocky that they believe that they are impenetrable. That other packs won't ever try to get into their pack.

I will give them the respect they are due. Alpha Heath is a killing machine. As is his elite training team, which includes his daughter and son-in-law. His grandchildren are all really skilled as well, because he taught them from a young age while they were growing up. With them believing that no one would dare to trespass onto his land, he may miss out on several wolves actually doing that very thing.

I smile to myself as I head to my office and start to make plans, as I will immediately go to get Peyton if she is there. She is mine, and I will not allow them to keep her there. I will show up, and I will be bringing a number of my men, and I will take the woman I want as a mate. She is strong and she will be able to survive if my wolf goes off again, angry because my first two mates couldn't bear us a child. He killed them both in a fit of jealousy. He knew that they weren't even trying to give us our heir. I need Peyton to get right on it. No game playing with me, I want her to be pregnant with our pup in a month's time. That will be the best job that I have had to do in a long time.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 28

Gabi's POV

Ever Green

I have seen improvement all week from both Peyton and Sloan. They have both done surprisingly well these last 4 days, and we are pushing them hard. They need to learn to protect themselves for their own safety and for their mate's peace of mind. I love them both, but seeing how Peyton looked, almost starved, and unable to eat a regular meal, brought back some really bad memories for me on a personal level. I hated that she thought that she had done something to upset me, but just seeing how badly she was treated, makes me want to go to Blood Claw and give that Alpha the same treatment that he gave her.

We allowed them to see if they would like the option to learn how to use weapons, and they had both been very leery of learning, but they both had decided to give it a try. I think having Elena there to help them learn really helped as well. She let them know that she had been shooting since she was little and that they would both be fine. Gun safety was a big part of it. They were both good at it, but you could tell that Sloan was more worried about it than Peyton was. I could tell that Peyton was looking at it as a real option if someone were going to try to take her away from there. She was not going to allow it. I couldn't blame her for it after hearing about some of what she had to go through. It would

have killed a normal wolf. I am so proud of her strength and willpower. She doesn't give up though, she powers through.

We will be leaving here in three days, but a special visitor is coming to Ever Green today. He was actually going to be coming with Sloan back to the Blood Rose pack when we left here this Sunday. We were only able to stay a week, and then we had to go back and catch up on our paperwork. I have enjoyed getting to spend time with both girls. The Goddess chose well, and I could not be more proud of the women that she selected for my boys. I am actually really looking forward to seeing Sloan start growing in confidence as well. She was very timid and unsure of herself, but that is understandable. She hasn't been loved like she should have been. It was only her brother Rob who was there for her after her grandmother died. That had to have been hard being hidden away like you were a shameful secret.

I look over and see my boys trying not to be obvious about looking at their mates and failing miserably. I was still disappointed in Percy, I still wanted to clear the air between us, as he knew how disappointed we both were. I knew why he did it, but he had been told over and over again why sleeping with a pack member was a bad idea. It was like he went crazy as soon as he came here and got out from under us. I know teenagers do that, but he was going to be the Alpha of this pack. He didn't realize that he couldn't be doing that, especially in front of the pack. He knew better and still fell into her trap. She didn't love or care for him, she just wanted to be Luna.

I saw Heath waving me over and I went with him to the front of the packhouse to meet our new guest. Peyton had called her father and he had reached out to his friend, Vincent Ash, to come and help train Sloan. I have to say that I was interested in seeing her be trained. I had not had a lot of dealings with witches, but Aria, my mother-in-law, had a really good friend who was a witch, and she was very nice. She has even helped us through the years with spells and protection for our pack. I am going to enjoy seeing Sloan grow and become more confident as she learns to use her magic.

Heath and I watched as a sleek black sports car pulls up and a very handsome man gets out of his car. He is tall, about 6'3" with a sharp nose, black hair, sparkling blue eyes, and a strong chin. He looks about 30 years old, but I know how witches and warlocks age, and he is not going to be 30. He is probably closer to 200 or more. I stepped forward with Heath to introduce myself and I saw Von coming from the packhouse to welcome him. Tanner is coming from the training field where he was helping to train the girls with Elena. I see all three girls trailing behind him and the twins waiting for them to get to where they are standing to walk the girls in. Everyone knew who had arrived and I know Dawson was a little jealous about it. He didn't want any man to be near his mate.

I saw him grab Sloan's hand and her smile up at him as they approached the front of the packhouse. When I saw Dawson do a doubletake at Vincent and then growl low in his throat, I had to stop myself from laughing at him, but he was serious. He pulls Sloan back a little and the meaning is clear. He doesn't want her around the warlock.

“Pup, you can calm down. I am old enough to be her great grandfather, plus I have my own mate. She is safe with me”, Vincent tells Dawson, with a smile on his face.

Peyton pulls free of Percy’s hand and comes up to hug Vincent, which causes Percy to growl himself. Vincent laughed again and said, “Young love. It is a beautiful thing. How are you doing now, Peyton? I heard what happened to you and I will be going with your father when he goes to carry out the sentence on the Blood Claw pack at the end of the month.”

Peyton stepped back and said,” I am doing better. I wanted to thank you for putting the extra clause into the spell. That was what helped to get me out of there. I would like you to meet my friend. She is the one who needs help learning how to use her magic”.

“My name is Vincent. May I ask your name and where you are from? I have never seen you before, but I can feel your power. You are indeed a strong witch. Who are your parents?” Vincent tells Sloan and reaches out to shake her hand.

Sloan shakes his hand and Vincent seems surprised by something and then grabs her hand again. Dawson doesn’t try to hold in his growl this time, but Vincent is ignoring him and intently looking at Sloan’s hand. I saw a glow coming from where their hands connected and Vincent speaking in a low tone that none of us could hear.

“You have been bound. This is not good work, but someone has attempted to bind your power. I can feel it. You are very strong, I can break this spell quickly, but I need to know if you know who in your family was a witch?” Vincent asked her in a low tone.

“My grandmother on my father’s side. Her name was Seraphina and,” Sloane stopped speaking because of Vincent’s gasp. He quickly pulls her into a hug, and we all see tears in his eyes. Dawson is growling and stepping forward and it was apparent that he was going to pull her away, but Vincent wasn’t hugging her in a s****l way. There was something more happening here, and I put my hand on his arm to stop him.

“Vincent, is there a problem? What is going on?” Heath asked him in a careful tone.

“Seraphina was my granddaughter. I guess I was right when I said that I was old enough to be a great-grandfather. I never knew she had any children, let alone grandchildren. I thought she had died with her mate years ago. I am so glad Peyton asked me to help. I would never have met my own family member if I had not agreed to come. I need my mate here. Give me a few minutes to have her get ready and come here too. She will not want to miss this”, Vincent said and stepped away to contact his mate telepathically.

Everyone was stunned and we stood there looking at each other. No one knew what to do. This was a huge turn of events. I know that this has worked out well for Sloan, and I can tell that she will be fully welcomed into his family simply by how he reacted when he found out her grandmother’s name. I could feel his excitement at having her in his arms, he was so glad to have found her.

Vincent went to the end of his vehicle for less than 4 minutes and then came back to hug Sloan again and tell her that his wife and one of her cousins were coming right now. I was wondering if he was being literal or not when he stepped back towards his trunk again and then there was a glow of magical energy around him as two people suddenly appeared there. They each had a suitcase with them and immediately turned towards our group and dropped their suitcases to hurry over to Sloan.

I would have wondered how they knew which one it was, but clearly, the purple eyes are a tip-off. Sloan seems overwhelmed by all the attention that she is getting, and new family members that she never realized that she had.

“Oh, child, you are absolutely gorgeous. What is your name, what is your favorite power? I am so happy to meet you. I have a thousand questions for you, but I am Lilibeth. I am Vincent’s wife. You can call me Beth if you would like, but the grandchildren all usually call me Lala” The older of the two was beautiful with her long dark hair, with an inch-wide white streak running down the front of the right side of her face. It ran from root to end and seemed like it was how her hair grew. She had the purple eyes that I was expecting and a curvy figure. The younger of the two was also just as excited about meeting her and had light pink hair, purple eyes, and a giant smile on her face.

“I am Moira, I am your cousin. I am so excited to hear about you. Everyone else was out when he let Lala know that Seraphina had children and grandchildren. I can’t wait to learn all about you. You are going to be the biggest thing to happen to our family in the last 100 years. I can’t wait to introduce you to everyone” Moira said, and she could barely contain her excitement.

Dawson gave a growl, and they seemed to notice him then, with his arm protectively around Sloan. They frowned at him for a minute, trying to decide if he was a threat when Vincent stepped up and said, “Sloan is mated with a wolf. She is both a witch and a wolf. She has been getting trained on her wolf and human side. I was called in to help train her for the witch side of it. Now that you two are here, you can help as well. We will be here for the next few days, before moving to her pack where one day she will be the Luna”.

“Oh, I am so happy for you. You have a mate, and he clearly loves you. It is rare, but it does happen and did happen to your grandmother as well. I miss her so much. You are just as beautiful as she was. We will be glad to go with you to your pack. I want to make sure that we get plenty of protection for both this pack and your pack. We will teach you all about protection spells”, Lilibeth said to Sloan.

Moira said, “Girl you lucked out, he is hot” and checked both Dawson and Percy out. I smiled as I saw Sloan step in front of Dawson, and Peyton frowned and then hugged Percy around his waist. I had to smile to myself. This magical training was going to be very interesting indeed.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

29

Sloan's POV

Ever Green Pack

My new family members are very interesting and very outspoken. I already love them, and learning spells is tougher than I imagined. They just got here today, and I am exhausted from trying to remember them. I know that Vincent is an excellent teacher, and so is Beth, but Moira takes a lot of my attention away. Sometimes deliberately, and sometimes by getting way too close to my mate, and she starts to make me angry with all her flirting.

I think she is doing it deliberately, as it was slow going the first two hours, but when she kicked it up a notch and got right next to Dawson, I had had enough and was able to make a flame in my hand, and throw it at her, to get her to get away from him. I was as surprised and impressed as Dawson was, and he came over to give me a hug and a kiss.

“Finally, you need to work on your anger, as it is a catalyst to your magic. You didn’t get anything done the first few hours. I know that you are new to this, but you have to overcome your doubts and fears, and just react. Sorry, I got near your man, but you needed to get a push to go ahead and just do it. I think that you are overthinking this, are terrified of it, or a little of both. You need to own your power, release fear and accept your strength. I think you have it in your head that Witches are bad for some reason. Witches are not all bad. Some indeed are, but we can’t all be perfect now, can we?” Moira said and then laughed a joyful laugh at her little joke.

She made me laugh and we got to training. I was stiff at first as none of them had ever seen anyone training to be a witch, but Vincent and Beth really didn’t seem to mind teaching me with an audience present. Moira didn’t seem to mind either and was checking out all the hot guys there in the pack, tapping her bottom lip with her finger, and winking at them if they looked at her. She is a little spitfire, and I already love her so much. Well, now that I know she was just messing with me to get me to react. I was a little angry when I sent that fireball at her.

Hours later, I am truly wiped out, but I am happy. I know why they are pushing so hard, because they want me to learn. They are both concerned about my safety. I had seen Beth talking to Gabi while I was training with Vincent. I saw both Vincent and Beth freeze before Beth started rising in the air with her hair and clothes fanning out and moving with the wind that is picking her up. Her eyes are alight with a violet color, and she looks pissed. Vincent ran to her and started to pull her back to the ground, and at one point she picked him up off the ground too. Moira ran over and also grabbed onto Beth and was speaking to her in a language that I couldn’t understand. They finally got her to stay on

the ground after a few minutes, but she was crying. Vincent calmed her down and when she told him what the problem was, he headed towards his car to leave the pack. Gabi, Beth, Heath, and Tanner had to step in on that one.

Vincent and Beth came over to me to hug me and murmur in my ear how much they both loved me. I could feel the tears she was crying on my shirt and Vincent rubbing my back, trying to comfort me when it was clearly them needing the comfort. I finally realized that Gabi had told them what she knew about my life at the Golden Moon Pack. They were all three angry at what they had done to me and wanted to go have a little talk with my parents, but that would not go well at all, and I didn't want any of my new family to get hurt. I could almost forget that they were my great, great, grandparents, seeing as they looked young, not even old enough to be my own parents in fact.

"We will discuss this later tonight. I want to get today's lesson completed by dusk before we lose the light", Beth told me, and I nodded slowly. I did not want to discuss it later, but they need to know at least some of it so that they can avoid the Golden Moon pack at all costs. If mom knew that I had found more family members from the magical side of my family, she would try to hurt them too. I wouldn't allow her to do that, and my strength came back for me to finish well, even at the 5-hour mark.

I felt physically and emotionally drained as we approached the packhouse and we all headed into the dining room to get dinner before we would head up to our rooms tonight. Everyone seemed a little stressed as we entered, and we were not the happy crowd that we usually are when we were teasing and laughing at the dinner table.

We all ate in silence, and I felt people staring at me, and looked up to see Vincent and Beth looking at me before Vincent finally said, "Can you tell us why you were bound, and why you were treated so badly by your own family?"

I nodded and I felt Dawson take my hand in his left hand and wrap his right arm around my shoulders. I took a deep breath and told them my story. I tried to give them the best one that I could, but Beth leaned forward and said, "I can tell that you are holding back, and not telling us the whole truth. Do not worry little one, I will control myself tonight. I will not act out of anger again. I just didn't expect your own family to hurt you like that".

I started talking again, in a low tone, but at this time the dining room was almost empty and anyone that entered gave us a wide berth to go to the other side of the room, as you could tell that our whole table was in the middle of a serious discussion. I told them how my life was not fun, but it was OK while my grandmother was still alive. I then had to tell them that my life changed after she passed. How dad would feel bad hearing me crying to be let out. How my sister would blame me for things that she did, like breaking valuable items in our home, like mom's favorite vase. Shoving me into walls, or down the stairwell, or the worst was when Brandi would hurt herself, and then blame me for it. Mom would shake with anger, before hitting me with a whip.

I know she just hated me because I looked exactly like my grandmother, Seraphina. I couldn't help that, and I loved her, so I didn't mind looking like her. She was a beautiful woman and a class act. Mom was just so enraged by the thought of a witch. Good, or bad, she hated them all, blaming them for the death of her parents. In her head, I am sure she just blamed the five jealous witches behind the attack, but I believe she included my grandmother there too, as her being here was the reason for the battle. I told them about Brandi telling anyone who would listen, that I killed pack members, lying to them to scare them from speaking to me. I only had my Omega and Rob to take care of me.

I didn't embellish, and I didn't downplay anything this time. It was hard, but not anywhere near as bad as what Peyton faced, as far as I was concerned. But I saw both Gabi and Peyton looking at me with tears in their eyes when they clearly went through worse. I saw both Beth and Vincent with furious looks on their faces, and Moira looked the maddest.

"Vincent, can't I just pop in there and kick Brandi's a*s and then come back here real quick? I mean she doesn't train, and she would be a match for me", Moira said, and as Beth was nodding for her to go and do just that, I reached across the table and said, "No, she invites warriors up to her room. She may not be alone, and I would feel terrible if something happened to you going there to take up for me. I am training, and if it comes down to it, I will kick her a*s myself after I get fully trained".

Heath and Von nodded in approval at me, and Gabi and Tanner said, "Exactly, she is not trained, and you are really doing very well. If it comes down to it, you will be able to beat her easily with a few more weeks of training. I am excited about seeing your wolf, actually, both of your wolves tomorrow, and I am sure your family will want to see you train in your wolf form tomorrow. You and Peyton will be fighting me and Elena, so it should be good practice", Gabi told me.

I have phased into my wolf several times back at the Golden Moon pack, but it was hard on my body to do it. I hadn't had a great connection to her until I became unbound. Since then, my wolf, Lenora, has been happily yapping away at me about how exciting it was that we found our mate, and how cute he is. I wanted to make it to Blood Rose and a little privacy, to wait for Dawson to mark me. I know that Beth and Vincent will be sleeping on the Beta floor, as there are more rooms available there, as the Alpha floor is full. I will see if Dawson wants to share a room with me there. I can wait for the mating part until we get to Blood Rose, but I would like to be marked before we get there.

I know from how handsome he is, that he will probably have a few girlfriends there, and I remember the horrible mess that Peyton walked into coming here, and I am worried that I will have the same thing happen to me. Dawson, who had him around me, felt me stiffen up on him and lean a little away, and quickly went to pull me right back into his side. I guess I will have to ask him, or at least Elena, what kind of reception I will receive there. I am not as bold as Elena and Gabi are. I won't have Peyton with me, and I will miss her. I am suddenly really glad that my new family members will be going with us. I had a small thought in my head suddenly grew and I looked over to see a blond woman, trying to take

stealthy pictures of Peyton. I looked over at Vincent and nodded my head slightly towards her, and because she was so focused on Peyton, she never saw me point her out.

She turns to leave the dining room and is lifted several feet into the air to prevent her from exiting. She stayed calm and had slid her phone into the apron she was wearing, and Gabi and Heath had already started walking over to the woman, now suspended three feet into the air.

“I really like this, Vincent. I wish I had you around all the time. It would really save me from having to track people down, but what is going on here?”, Gabi said, and looked at the woman hanging in the air.

“Ask Sloan, she pointed her out to me, but she is masking her scent, and she doesn’t smell like she is from the Ever Green Pack,” Vincent said to the group, and everyone turned to look at me.

“She had a phone in her apron, she was trying to take pictures of Peyton, without getting anyone’s attention. I saw her yesterday too, while we were training. I was waiting my turn and saw her near the fence. She was taking pictures then too”, I told them, and Dawson rubbed my back to comfort me.

“Vincent, can you lower her a little, but bind her so she can’t move, so I can reach her phone and check it,” Heath asked him. Vincent lowered her down, and she was glaring at the group, but she said nothing. Heath used his thumb to unlock her phone and then checked it. He looked at Gabi and showed her and Tanner the phone.

“There has to be almost 100 pictures of Peyton here in this phone. This is not good at all. I need to call Sebastian and inform him, as I think Jasper is now aware that we have Peyton here at Ever Green. Percy, get some warriors here to put silver cuffs on her. She is bound right now, but when she becomes unbound, she will warn Jasper that we know through mindlink. I think we can expect him soon when his little spy doesn’t come back”, Heath said as he headed for his office, before stopping and turning around to me and said, “Great job, Sloan. You pay attention, and we didn’t expect a spy to be sent in here. I am so glad you noticed her. I will tell Alpha King Sebastian that you were the one to catch her”.

Peyton came to hug me too, and Percy nodded to me in thanks while he put the cuffs on the woman. Vincent lifted the spell off of her. She glared at us and before she was taken to the cells she said, “He already knows that you are here, he just wanted some closer pictures of your face for confirmation. He will come, and save me, and get you back all at one time. You will be my Luna in the Dark Savage pack. I did what my Alpha needed me to”

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 30

Percy's POV

Ever Green

Things had been messed up here lately and I never got around to marking Peyton. After what just happened, I will be marking her tonight. I just need some time alone with her, and I think with what that woman said to her, she will be good with me marking her. The woman was taken to the cells and Beta Reese went down to question her. She was pretty tough and said nothing else that we could use. She just sits there on her cot, staring at the wall. I don't know how he has such loyalty from his pack members, with him obviously disturbed about him trying to claim a girl that was only 13 years old. He really has some issues.

I decided to bring up the subject when we all sat back down to get a plan of attack for Jasper coming to the pack in the next few days. I will not be letting that sick Alpha get his hands on my innocent Peyton. I would die protecting her and wouldn't think twice about it. The table was quiet as everyone was thinking, so I went ahead and thought about what I was going to say and how I was going to phrase it. As mates, most people go ahead and mark their mate when they find them, and complete the mating process. I couldn't do that with Peyton after all that she had been through. She was rejected by someone that she had known for a while and had liked at one point. With her fresh off, her rejection and hurt. I just couldn't do that to her, until she was fully ready to accept me as her mate. She has even known me for a week, so I can have a little patience.

I got all my ideas straight in my head and said, "I have an idea. I just want to put it out there to you all, but know that Peyton is my mate and ultimately it is her decision. I would like Peyton to stay with me in my room. She still needs to be secured on the Alpha floor, as obviously we are not as secure as I thought we were. I believe I can speak for Dawson as well, in allowing him and Sloan to share a room too, as she is his mate. Since her family is here and they could be worried about her, I think it would be good for him to be on the Beta floor with Sloan, to be able to protect her. I know that she will rest easier with me being her, and I will feel better having her near me, and knowing that she is safe".

I looked down at Peyton and saw the blush staining her cheeks, and then over to Dawson and Sloan, with Sloan also blushing. I saw Dawson smiling at me like I am the most brilliant person he knows, and said, "I think Percy has a great idea, and I am in agreement that our mates would be safest here, in a room with their mates".

I see my parents, Heath and Von, and Vincent and Beth all trying to keep from smiling at my statement, and Moira and Elena look at each other and burst out laughing like it was hilarious to them.

"Look Romeo, none of us are against you claiming your mate. You don't have to announce your intentions to the whole table. We are all aware that you love your mate, and Dawson loves his. Your moon eyes have escaped no one's notice. Even Vincent and Beth have seen

the show, and they just got here a few hours ago. They are probably surprised that you two HAVEN'T marked them yet. Even with the trauma that they have both experienced, they love you two idiots back. For whatever reason, I guess that mate bond must be strong as hell. They will be even stronger with your marks on them. I believe that they are both ready to be marked, so stop dragging your feet and do it for the Goddess's sake" Elena said, and then leaned back in her chair in a huff, as her rant was now over. The table of adults erupted in laughter and Moira piped up, "Yea, what she said".

I thought I was being stealthy, so did Dawson, and we weren't. They all knew and were totally OK with it. I suddenly realized that I was grinning so big that my mouth hurt from it. I looked down at Peyton and she was even redder now if it was possible. I leaned down and put my mouth to her ear and in a low tone said, "Are you ready to bear my mark, my beautiful mate?" I could feel her shiver against me, and I lifted her up and placed her on my lap. Which was a mistake, as I realized that now she could feel just how much her cute little shudder of anticipation got to me. I could care less, everyone at this table knew I loved and wanted her, and I would just wait until the problem eases up to stand.

I looked over at Dawson and he had done the same thing, as Sloan was now on his lap, and she was looking at him like he hung the moon up in the sky, just for her. I am excited that I will get to mark my mate, but I may have to work out my issue while she is packing to come to my room. I will run and take a shower, and then come over to carry her bags across the hallway to my room for her. Then she can shower in my room. I can feel my pants getting tighter now at just the thought of her naked in my bathroom and all kinds of naughty thoughts came into my head. Yes, I will need to work out this problem in the shower, and then I will be calmer when I mark her. I don't want to take it too far, and I want to make sure that she marks me too. I want to carry her mark proudly, for all to see. I am going to take her shopping to get more clothes and make sure to get some shirts that will show off her mark to let the world know that she is mine, and not available to anyone else.

I am glad that we are getting it done. I don't want Jasper to get here and even think he has a snowball's chance here with her. He was never her mate, and I will be glad to point that out to him. He is an i***t if he thinks that he can take what is mine. He will be at war with several packs, and he cannot win against us all. I will make sure that I am armed at all times now, as I don't know when he will arrive, but Heath taught me the same thing that he taught my parents. In a fight, you need to get your opponent's numbers down as quickly as possible. If I need to, I will make sure that he will no longer take a breath if he even tries to get on our pack land.

While I was thinking about it, I mindlinked our top warriors and the elite team. I asked for the patrols to be increased, and for anyone on our land to be a pack member or escorted to the packhouse to become a member right then. I do not want any more people with bad intentions to be wandering around my pack. I will not allow anyone to be hurt because he has an issue and wants what is not his.

The elite team told me that they were already notified to be on high alert, along with the gate guards, and warriors, by Heath earlier tonight. I should have already assumed that,

knowing Heath. The lead warriors said that they would be increasing the patrols by adding 8 more warriors to patrol for each shift, so even if they knew our previous schedule, that wasn't going to matter anymore. I was advised that both Heath and I would be notified if anything suspicious came up during the night and assured me that they would continue the 8 extra warriors making up 4 extra patrols, with each shift.

I was also notified that a jeep had been found along the southwest perimeter, with the keys in it. The paperwork in the glovebox was noted as being registered to Jasper Kershaw. We left it there, so he could get it back, plus he wouldn't know we had already found it and knew where she had entered our pack. They may even try to enter from the same location.

We all start heading up to our rooms, and Peyton and Sloan go to grab their clothes to come to our rooms tonight. To say I was excited is a true understatement. I told Peyton that I would come back for her and that I was going to go take a quick shower and then come over. She nodded at me and entered the room with my sister, who was making another smart-a*s comment about me announcing plans that no one cares about, and I jogged across the hallway. I needed to get this problem of mine worked out quickly and get back to her, so I could relax and not just want to mate her tonight as well. I get excited just thinking about that and I am off to a good start already.

I go ahead and step under the water and lather up. I am able to get this done quickly just thinking about her pink lips stretching around my member, and I come undone. I clean the evidence off the glass door and then wash up quickly. I had already brought my clothes into the bathroom with me, lounge pants, and a t-shirt, and I was ready to go. I am a lot more relaxed now than I was earlier. I didn't have to wait long, as Dawson came up right after me, and his hair was wet from his shower too. I am quite sure we were thinking the same thing. Two minutes later, the door opened, and Peyton came out into the hallway with her two suitcases, followed by Sloan and her duffle bag. They both smiled at us but seemed a little scared of being with us alone for the night. I knew Peyton would relax as soon as I hugged her, but I wanted to get away from all the prying eyes, as Moira was hanging out in the room with Elena, and they were speaking in low tones and smiling at me and Dawson.

Dawson grabbed Sloan's bag and threw it over his shoulder and then took her hand in his and led her to the elevator to go one floor down. Peyton went to grab her luggage to go across the hall, but I stepped up and grabbed them both and she followed me to my room. I put both her bags in my closet. I only used half of it anyway and the other half was free. I want her clothes to be in there with mine. I want her to stay here at Ever Green forever, and this would be the first step in getting that done. As soon as I marked her it would be a done deal, and I was praying to the Goddess that she would allow me to do that tonight.

I could tell that Peyton was nervous, so I didn't push her. I was going to take this slowly. I suggested she grab her night clothes and go grab a shower or bath. I just want her to be happy about staying with me. She grabbed her clothes and went into my bathroom. I heard the tub running and then realized that I had made a mistake. Peyton was going to be on the other side of the door, naked, taking a bath. The thoughts I was having, wanting

to go in there with her. To offer to help her wash her back, or basically anywhere really. I tried not to think about her naked right behind the door, but I could hear her getting into the tub, and sighing as she settled into the warm water. I needed to go take a cold shower.

I realized suddenly that she didn't even lock the door, and I am almost sweating with the effort of not going in there to help her. My wolf, Aramis, is driving me nuts as we smell her scent all over my room. He is not leaving me alone, he wants his mate to bear our mark. He wants everyone to know that she is ours, and he is trying to encourage me to go into the bathroom and do it now. But I can't. I am going mad with him insisting on marking her and arguing with him to be patient and not scare her. I thankfully heard her get out of the tub, and it had actually helped me by arguing with him for the last 5 minutes. I can hear her drying off, and then getting her clothes on for the night.

I see the door open, and Peyton steps out of the bathroom and I can't breathe. She is wearing a little short set, tank top, and shorts, and she takes my breath away in it. She is always beautiful to me, but how am I going to be able to sleep with her AND keep my hands to myself tonight? I hear myself groan out loud and freeze. I saw Peyton give me a sweet smile and then come over to me as I was sitting on the side of the bed. It is weird that she is so calm about this, and I am so excited. Usually, the women are the ones all happy and wanting to be marked, but not Peyton. She is absolutely serene sitting next to me and looking up at me. She is trusting and sweet and I could kick my own a*s for messing around with Stephanie.

I could have lost my mate for a stupid reason, and I am so glad that she is willing to accept me, even after the horrible welcome wagon that she got here from Stephanie. I kept staring into her eyes, before she finally cleared her throat and said, "I believe you wanted to mark me and let me mark you tonight, right?"

I have to shake myself as I am the luckiest man alive. "Yes, I do. Do you want to mark me first? Or do you want me to mark you first?" I asked her and I cannot believe how nervous I was about doing this. I want my mark on her, and yet I feel like a 14-year-old about to get his first kiss.

"You can mark me first, Percy," Peyton said and tilted her head away from me, bearing her neck to me. I feel Aramis taking over as that was all the incentive he needed. I feel my jaw elongate into a muzzle and I bite down on my little mate's neck. I feel my teeth break her skin and feel the taste of her blood in my mouth. I hear Peyton with a small inward gasp for the pain, before she gives a low moan, as I retract my teeth and lick her wound clean. She gives a shudder as I clean her, and suddenly, I need her mark on me right now. I want to feel our connection grow, and for us to be linked together, forever.

I tilt my head over, exposing my neck to her, when I hear an alarm going off outside, and I hurry over to look out the window. I see a number of people at the gate, and I leave my room and get stopped in the hallway by Heath and my parents.

"I will come with you to the gate," I told them, as I already assumed who it was.

“No, stay with Peyton. Your mom is getting Dawson and Sloan, and Vincent and Beth up here with you on the Alpha level. They are coming up now, and Elena and Moira are across the hallway. Stay here, I have a feeling that the people at the gate are not the only ones here. Protect Peyton, you are safest up here on the Alpha level. You and Dawson are in charge, along with Vincent. You can trust him, do what he says. Take care of Von, we will let you know what is going on. I have half the elite team protecting the pack house, and the other half will be meeting us at the gate”, Heath told me. Mom and dad looked really serious, and mom had two guns on her. One was tucked into the back of her pants, and the other in her holster. I saw she had a holster with several sections to hold magazines and a thigh clip on it to make it totally secure. They both gave me a quick hug and headed to the elevator. When it opened, I saw Dawson getting off with Sloan, Beth, and Vincent.

Mom and dad hugged Dawson too and got on the elevator. Heath gave von one more hug and a kiss and headed to get on the elevator himself. I see their game faces all in place as the doors close. No one is speaking, it is pretty stressful in the hallway.

“Come along kids, we are going into the safe room,” Von told us, and we headed to her bedroom, which I had been in a thousand times, and had never seen a safe room there. She heads for a far wall and pushes a painting to the side and keys in a code and a section of the wall moves over. We all entered, and she closed it behind us. There are no windows in the room, and I can see the door is pretty thick steel.

I see four 32-inch monitors sitting on a desk, with a file cabinet next to the desk, and a computer chair. Each one is set up in a quad, with four camera shots on each monitor, for a total of 16 camera shots showing at this time. We can see a lot of what is going on outside, from where we are. Everyone else sits down on the two sofas in the room, except me and Dawson. We had never been here and we went over to look at the cameras, and we saw our parents, and Heath, walking up to the gate. I pray that they will be safe out there. I already know it is Alpha Jasper trying to get Peyton back. I need for her to mark me too, so we will be connected completely.

I turned to Peyton and saw her staring at the monitor from the couch and I saw her start to shake. Von reaches over to her and tries to comfort her, but I know the shock of seeing Jasper here to take her away has done this. Before I could step over to comfort her, I noticed who was standing next to him, acting like she was in charge. Great, Stephanie is here and involved with this. This is much worse than I imagined it was. How did she know Jasper wanted Peyton?

I went to comfort her, and I saw her pull away from me. I see she has noticed Stephanie out there, and Elena gets up to come and sit next to her. I don't know what to do to make this right for her. I only wanted Peyton, I marked Peyton, and now I can feel all her emotions flooding through her; anger, sadness, frustration, and a large dose of fear. I know the fear is all Jasper, but the rest of the emotions are all because I made bad choices. I guess I will not be getting marked tonight.