

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises

## Chapter 31-40

Stephanie's POV

Dark Savage Pack

I have been so happy for the last 4 days. I have been with Alpha Jasper exclusively for the last 4 days, and they have been perfect. I want to be Luna here so badly. I am hoping that Alpha Jasper is willing to take me on even though we are not true mates. I want him to let the whole pack know that I belong to him. I figure any day now, he will realize it and claim me. I have been at his beck and call, and I have thoroughly enjoyed my nights with him. Percy was physically bigger, everywhere, but Jasper was more handsome to me than Percy was, so I am still really happy.

My cousin, Jordan, has been telling me to back off, and leave the Alpha alone, but I have always wanted to be a Luna, and he is crazy if he thinks that I will just let Jasper go. I have bent over backwards, literally, and I want to get a better position than I have right now in this pack. Jasper was really sensitive to what I went through at Ever Green and listened intently to what I told him about Percy just dumping me for no reason when he found Peyton.

Of course, I embellished a little with my story. But I also told some of the truth too. That way it all sounded like the truth. I know how to deal with people, to steer them the way I want them to go. I have been getting people to do what I want them to, for a long time now. I learned that I could when I was 16 years old. It is a gift, and I have found that they usually want to please me. They give me whatever I want, and I give them what they want. It is a quid pro quo, and it has been working for me like a charm. I get clothes, jewelry, shoes, whatever it is that I want, I tell them, and they get it for me. I really enjoy my guys loving me enough to do that for me.

I headed to Jasper's office as I was bringing him his lunch, and hoping he wasn't too busy and had time for me. It is soundproof and was locked, so I waited on the bench across the hallway. I see his Beta and Gamma come out of his office, and no one is smiling or acknowledging me. Jasper sees me in the hallway and motions me into his office. I come in and lock the door to give us some privacy just in case I can get what I am after from him. He eats his lunch quickly and looks over paperwork while he is still eating. He was in his own little world when he suddenly looked up and seemed surprised to see me still in the room. He covers the tray with the lid and pushes it towards me like that is what I am there for.

I take the tray and put it on the chair seat next to me and keep looking at him. He is really focused on what he is doing and is not giving me any attention. I want to stamp my foot in

anger, but Jasper has a temper, and I am not stupid. I waited another 5 minutes until he looked up a second time, with him again surprised that I was still sitting there, in the room with him.

“Why are you still here Stephanie? I have a lot of work to do, and I don’t have time for whatever it is that you need. Just go do your job, OK?” Jasper tells me.

I am surprised, as he is never short with me, or mean, so I wonder what he is trying to do. He is really distracted and flustered right now. I wanted to help him, with anything that I could, so I changed tactics, “I was wondering if you needed me to massage your shoulders for you? You look stressed Jasper, and I want to help you in any way that I can”, I told him.

I saw him looking at me with narrowed eyes, and he finally said, “Yes, I would like to ask you if you know for a fact, that Percy and Peyton are mates?”

“He told me she was his mate. He didn’t like me touching him anymore, and he always enjoyed it before he met her. He is a truthful and honest guy. I believed him when he said it. His parents, and his grandparents, were on board with it as well. They all believed that he was mated to her. Why do you ask, Jasper?” I said to him.

“Because I was going to claim her as my mate 7 years ago, but she was taken away and hidden from me. She is my mate, and I believe that he lied to you, to get you to leave”, Jasper said to me. Wait a minute, she is the same age as me. If he had tried to claim her, she would have been 13 years old, and not old enough for her to scent her mate. That doesn’t even make sense.

I sat down stunned. Why would Percy lie to me? Percy has always been very honest with me. Why would he start lying to me now? I looked up at Jasper, who was looking at me intently. If Percy hadn’t lied to me, then that meant that Jasper was the one lying to me.

“Are you willing to fight for your man, Stephanie?” Jasper asked me.

“I have been banished from Ever Green. I owe them money. I cannot go back there. He is not my mate, so he is not technically my man”, I told him.

“I can pay your fine to them IF you can convince him to let Peyton go, and then he can have you back as his Luna for Ever Green,” Jasper said to me and nodded encouragingly to me.

“I kind of thought that you would allow me to be the Luna here, in the Dark Savage pack,” I told him, and he threw his head back and laughed loudly. It was pretty mean. I didn’t like it at all. It kind of shamed me, like he never even considered it at all, even though I had been with him the last 4 days. I thought that he was getting under my spell, but actually, he had been using me, and I didn’t even realize it.

“Am I not welcome here anymore, Jasper? Are you kicking me out of Dark Savage? Why would you do this to me?” I asked and worked up some tears.

“You can spare me the waterworks honey, it is not going to work with me. I knew who and what you were when you first got here. This isn’t my first time having an Omega, with delusions of grandeur, come here and try to become my Luna. I need a ranked mate. One that can level me up, not the other way around. Sure, you are a nice piece of a\*s, but that is it. You couldn’t wait to get into my bed, so don’t act like you were a victim. You knew the score, and you are a pretty smooth operator. As I said, I knew what and who you were when you got here. Don’t try to play innocent now, because no one in their right mind would believe you were innocent. Now, my Peyton, there is a good and innocent girl. I just need you to charm your way back into the Ever Green pack. If you can’t, I guess you can still stay here, but you will never be the Luna. You will just do your scheduled job duties and leave my Luna alone once I get her here into my pack”, Jasper said to me, and I was stunned into stopping my crying fit. Crap, that had always worked for me in the past, and he isn’t buying it.

“I will try to get him to fall for me, but his family hates me, they knew what I was doing to try to get him on the hook. I owe them almost \$42,000, just so you know. It isn’t chump change”, I told him angrily, as I really did not want to have to go back to Ever Green and beg my way back there. This was going to be so freaking embarrassing. I have been talking a big game here, and most of the Omegas knew I was sleeping with Jasper. A few warned me, but I told them that I knew what I was doing, and for them to mind their own business. I have burned bridges here, and I was not making friends. I needed to become a ranked wolf.

My mind is all over the place about what I need to do. I am in a panic. I have no idea what to do next. I am more scared of Heath, Tanner, and Gabi than I am of Jasper. I already knew the answer to me going back to Ever Green was going to be a hard “No”. They weren’t going to allow it, and I needed to get a plan together and just find another pack to go to. I know I can’t stay here, and I know that I can’t go back. I will need to make some phone calls to find a new home. I have burnt too many bridges, and I seriously cannot think of a pack to call.

I see Jasper looking at me with an arched brow. I guess he is watching the expressions crossing my face, and he knows that I am up to something. I gave him a small smile and got up to leave with the tray. “Is there a problem, Stephanie?” Jasper asked me.

“No, no problem, Jasper,” I told him.

“We go ahead and get ready, we are leaving in an hour to drive over to Ever Green” Jasper tells me. I dropped the tray onto the floor, and it made a loud sound when it hit. The metal cover made a loud sound and the plate broke when it hit the floor.

“Tonight, like tonight, tonight? I ask. I have no idea what I am going to do. I have no time to get my stuff packed and out of here. Well, maybe if I hurry, I can get it done. I am

really putting some thought into this. If I hurry, I think I can get my car packed up again and leave before he makes me go back to Ever Green.

“Yes, Stephanie, tonight, tonight. I am going to go get my mate from there and bring her back here. If you help me get that done, I will make you a lead Omega and you will be giving instructions to the omegas, instead of doing the work yourself. Can you do that, Stephanie? Can you help me? I can make it worth your while, but if, while we are doing this, you decide that you want to go back to Percy, and back to Ever Green. I will help you do that too. I will reward you if you can help me out. Even if it is to distract a patrol, for me to go over the wall to rescue her”, Jasper tells me, and I felt better about it.

That I can do. I can tell them the best place to enter, and if we create a distraction at the gate, his Beta and Gamma can slip in to get her and get her out of my hair. Who knows, maybe the whole thing will go south, and she could be killed. I could still be Percy’s second chance mate. Either way that this goes, it will work out for me, so I promptly calmed down and gave a smirk to Jasper as I said, “Well, what do you have in mind to get her out of there? I will help you all I can”.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 32

Gabi’s POV

Ever Green Pack

I am furious as we approach the gate and I see that stupid girl, Stephanie, standing there next to Jasper. Tanner and I have never dealt with him. He is younger than us, and we have never needed to talk to him, even at Alpha events we have gone to. There is something about him that gives me pause. He is arrogant and standoffish, and I have no use for him. His pack does OK on its own, and they stay to themselves. We do not have a treaty with him, and from how he is checking me out, we never will.

Tanner had to growl at him to get him to stop, as he was looking at my body with undisguised interest. He glances up and gives both of us a smirk and then looks at Heath. He waits for us to get to the gate before he starts to speak.

“It has come to my attention that you have someone here that I have an interest in. I felt the mate bond with her 7 years ago and spoke to her parents about it, but she was taken away and hidden from me. I am here to claim her” Jasper said to us with a smug expression on his handsome face.

“I am sorry that you had to come all this way to get turned around Jasper, but you are too late. She has already been claimed and marked. She is not your mate, so you can take your

men, and go back to your pack. This has been a wasted trip for you”, Heath said to him, and Jasper stopped smiling.

“What do you mean she has been marked? By whom? She was not yours, for you to be able to make that decision”, Jasper asks.

“Her father is aware that she and Percy are mates and has already given his approval. I would suggest that you contact him if you have any further questions about this”, Heath tells him and turns around to walk off. We go to follow him and stop short when Stephanie’s annoying voice rings out into the night. “I want to speak to Percy. I want him to know that I still want him, and he can just give Peyton to Jasper here, and I can come back here to serve as his Luna”, she said, and then looked to Jasper who gave a small nod to her.

“No, that won’t be happening, I am not sorry at all about it, but neither Percy nor Peyton will be coming to the gate to speak with anyone. We are done here. There is no more discussion to be made, and if memory serves, you have been banished from here. If you do not leave now, I will be contacting the werewolf council tomorrow morning and advising them of what you did here to start the investigation concerning your theft here. Which I assure you is all very well documented. I look forward to hearing back from them as I will be the one to dole out the punishment that they give you”, I told her and gave Stephanie a smile.

I heard her gasp and take some small steps back towards the vehicle and then Jasper motioned her back to the gate. I know he is making her do this, but he needs to be less obvious about it. He thinks he has not been noticed doing it, but it is clear that she doesn’t want to be here and is here under duress.

“Jasper, you know you can communicate directly with us, right? You aren’t invisible. Stop trying to use your little puppet, and just tell us what you need, so we can move this along faster”, I called out to him.

We were close enough to see the shock in his eyes that I saw he was making her do this. He doesn’t have a very good opinion of women, at least from what I have heard. He doesn’t value them, he is an obvious user, and I still remember hearing about his last two Lunas who had both ended up dead. They were both strong women. I never heard of any illnesses or injuries that would have resulted in their deaths. I am so glad that Peyton’s parents had the foresight to hide her away. I wish I had known about it. I would have hidden her myself, to keep her away from him.

“You will not speak to me like that again. I am an Alpha, and you need to address me with respect. I was just trying to encourage someone who had feelings, and a relationship, with your son for the last two years, only for her to be kicked out of Ever Green when he was done with her”, Jasper tells me. Tanner steps forward and growls out, “You are wrong on two counts. Jasper, she doesn’t have to give you any respect. That is earned, and you have done nothing to earn it. Secondly, Stephanie lied to you, she wasn’t kicked out of Ever

Green, she stole a great deal of money from here, and decided to leave herself to avoid being punished for it. You seem confused about a lot of things, and since my son is mated to Peyton, there is nothing else we need to talk about. Oh, and don't come back, because if you do, your problem won't just be with Ever Green. You will be dealing with several packs, all bigger than yours, so think carefully about that when you get back home. You need to make better choices, Jasper, because this one wasn't a good one".

"How dare you insult me? You two think you are so high and mighty. You better hope I never become the Alpha King, because when I do, I will strip you both of your ranks. I will give your pack away to someone I pick. I will make you both very sorry. Hide and watch me" Jasper said angrily, and I could see his chest heaving from here. This one has a short fuse. He is delusional to think that he would ever be the Alpha King. Peyton has both an older and younger brother. It would never come to him, it would go to one of the Alpha King's sons.

"And there we go, you just wanted Peyton because you wanted to be the Alpha King. I was wondering why you would start up like that 7 years ago. She was just a child. You should be ashamed of yourself. You are already a bad Alpha. I could not imagine you as the Alpha King. Thankfully, we will never see you getting that high a title. You haven't earned it and you don't deserve it. You are just a power-hungry, greedy man. I don't think you should even be an Alpha. I hope that you get what you have coming to you soon, as I want to be around to see it when it happens", Heath said to him, and Jasper went right up to the gate and started snarling at Heath in his anger.

"You know nothing, old man. You can just shut up now. You don't know anything about me, or my pack. I hope that you lose your pack as well when I become Alpha King. You are nothing but a kiss-up to the Alpha King. You need to keep your opinion to yourself, as I am not scared of you or your pack. I could care less about what any of you think. Just have Peyton come to the gate, and we will leave here, with no other problems. Don't try me, and I also want my pack member that you are holding with no charges against her. She was just here checking out your pack protocols, to see how strong your pack borders are. Spoiler alert, you have NO border security. You will let anyone in here. You should be ashamed. You can't just help anyone that asks you for help, you need to be selective in who you let in here". Jasper yelled back at us, and he was just getting madder and madder. How is his pack following him? He is volatile and unhinged.

"Son, you need to calm down. There is nothing wrong with welcoming people who need help into your pack. We do screen them, and I will be making some changes to our protocols soon. You did help me with that, as finding your little spy here was a wake-up call. But you can hang it up if you think you will be speaking to Peyton any time soon. She is not your mate, and she doesn't want anything to do with you. You can go ahead and leave, you won't be getting what you want here tonight", Heath said to Jasper.

"Oh, but I will," Jasper said with a smirk, and then pulled out a gun.

"You had better think about this, Jasper. You need to put that up, you are up against a lot of experienced warriors. If you decide to go this route, you need to be prepared for the



consequences of it. Holster your weapon, get back into your vehicle, and leave. Do not come back, ever” I told him, and I had already unsnapped the band, securing my gun in its holster. I am concerned as he is looking a little flighty and skittish, and I could see him making a mistake here. I know that the gate guards had called in backup when he had arrived and that all 8 of the men there with us were armed.

I looked around and I saw that Hudson Crawford, who had been up here earlier, was no longer here with us. He was a sharpshooter on the elite team, and his son, Jamie, was also missing. I see Tanner is ready to go if this situation goes any further and I see Heath looking nothing but confident in this. But he always looks confident. I wish I could mindlink Hudson just for my peace of mind, but I am the Luna of the Blood Rose Pack, so I can't. I see Easton Hayes on the other side of Heath, and he is calm too. He is still the leader of the elite team, but I suspect he will be passing it down to his son, Brendan, who is about to be 21 soon. Brendan is standing there, and he is ready to go as well.

I knew that Jameson and his wife, Evelyn, were both on the elite team and had been stationed at the packhouse to keep it secure along with the Beta, Eli Gardner, and his oldest son Reese, who was going to be turning 20 soon. Reese will be taking over as Beta when Eli steps down. I knew that they were all well trained. I have trained with them all myself. They are all capable and I know that they will not let anything happen. I have faith in both of my sons and am glad that they are with their mates to keep them safe and secure because I have a bad feeling about this.

I see Stephanie sliding back towards their SUV again, and I am ready and prepared to go whenever Jasper shows his hand. We are all just waiting for him to do what he was planning to do. I was just waiting to see when he was going to react when Heath piped up and said, “You will not be getting your spy back just yet, Jasper, not until the council and Alpha King Sebastian have both had a chance to interrogate her. I suspected that you would be coming soon, so I had her moved. She isn't even here anymore. She went to the Royal Knight pack early this morning, to be interviewed. I know that you had a plan for when you got here, and my security has been on high alert since we found your person on the inside. I hope they know better than to engage or you may be down some more pack members.”

I saw the anger show in Jasper's eyes before he lifted his arm to aim his gun at Heath. I heard two shots, I saw Heath's upper arm bleeding, and I saw Jaspers' hand bleeding, and his gun on the ground. I run to Heath to check him out as another shot rings out and Jasper starts limping and running to the SUV, with Stephanie and 4 warriors running with him. They took off quickly and all was quiet until Heath said, “Search the packland, I know he had people come in at another location, probably exactly where the jeep had been parked. Easton, please tell the team to not kill them unless they try to kill one of our members. I am OK, he got me on the outside of my arm, and I believe it was just a flesh wound. I will go get it checked out by the pack doctor. I already mindlinked Von to stay put in the safe room, until the packhouse gets cleared and verified safe for everyone to be able to return to their rooms. I know that he has people here. He and Stephanie were just here at the gate as a distraction. He isn't nearly as smart as he thinks that he is. He

showed tonight that he is dumb enough to act desperately. I will contact King Sebastian to advise him of this, as he can get started sooner, than later, on his plans”.

Easton and his son Brendan headed to go to the packhouse to help conduct the searches. The extra warriors at the gate all went to go to help with searching the perimeter to see where they would have come in our packland. Hudson and his son Jamie walked up to speak to Heath before he headed to the pack doctor on his own. He didn't want us to go with him. He was busy calling King Sebastian anyway and had not lost very much blood. He was right, it was just a scrape.

Tanner looked at me and we headed to go help with the perimeter sweep, along with Hudson and Jamie. Heath was right. We found a total of 5 men in our territory, and two of them were ranked wolves; his Beta, and his Gamma. They were not happy with being found so quickly, but they were all able to be rounded up, handcuffed with silver cuffs, and secured in cells. They will be going to the Royal Knight pack in the morning as well. But it would be two days before they would be interviewed, as Heath told me that King Sebastian was on his way here right now and would be here before midnight tonight. I am sure this will not be a fun and easy visit.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

### 33

Peyton's POV

Ever Green Pack

This has been a tough night. Seeing Stephanie at the gate had just brought back everything that she had said to me. About her having all of Percy's firsts. I was disgusted and frustrated. They were literally at the gate because she must have slipped up and mentioned me to him. Of course, she did. Because that is how my luck runs. I rolled my eyes and looked back down at the floor, because I didn't want to see her on the monitors anymore, and I didn't want to look at Percy right now either. I was still a little raw in my emotions right now.

“Our luck honey, that was our luck, because we are in this together,” Sienna said through mindlink.

“I know, and I swear to you I will let you out in the next few days. We need to run, and this is the safest I have felt in a long time. I will see if Von, Gabi, Sloan and Elena will go with me so we can be gone as long as you want to run”. I linked her back. I am filled with guilt because I had just got her when I turned 20. I was late getting her and I don't know if that is because of me being a healer, or what.



“Do not feel guilty sweets, healers get their wolves a little later. It wasn’t because of anything else. Plus, as a healer, you will be getting a second gift. You receive it after you are marked by your mate. So, you will have two gifts, Peyton” Sienna linked to me.

“Do you know what the second gift will be yet?” I asked her.

“No, I am sorry, I do not. It should just show up. I wish I could tell you exactly when, or what it would be”, Sienna said, and I could tell that she felt bad for not knowing. I sat there deep in thought trying to figure out if I had another gift that I could sense in me when Percy came to sit next to me on the arm of the couch. I can feel some of his feelings because he has marked me. I hadn’t marked him yet. So, his feelings are faint to me, until I mark him. I am kicking myself for allowing it right now. Seeing Stephanie here at the gate has left a really bitter taste in my mouth.

I wish I had waited a little longer. I shouldn’t have made such a knee-jerk decision. I know he loves me, and I believe that. He also says that he only has eyes for me, but that doesn’t mean that I didn’t feel like I had received a slap in the face in full view of several pack members. It had spread like wildfire across the pack, and it was so embarrassing to me. Most are still giving me a sad little smile, but some of these girls, just like the ones who were after Percy just the other day. They really think if he had her, they could try to get him too, like I don’t count. It’s like, yes Stephanie is gone, but here come the next contestants on “who wants to be the Luna?” I am trying to act like it doesn’t bother me, but I am so jealous of Sloan. She was currently sitting on her mate’s lap, their fingers entwined, and my mate was over looking at what was going on at the gate.

At least I didn’t feel like he felt any lust towards Stephanie anymore. That would have been terrible for me to have felt. I just wish things had been different. I am still weak right now because I still can’t eat a lot. I try, but I know better than to stuff myself. I would throw up, and that was always a terrible thing. I feel bad after it happens each time, and it always makes me feel like I will never get to a more normal size. I know that I eventually will get there, but it is frustrating as I am working hard to learn how to spar and fight, and I am burning more than I am taking in on calories right now. I know that it hasn’t even been a week yet, and therapy is going well. But I don’t feel completely secure in our relationship.

I wish I had someone that I could talk to about it, besides my therapist. I wouldn’t feel comfortable speaking to Gabi, as it is her son, or Elena, as it is her brother, or even Sloan, as she is mated to his brother. Even though Von is so sweet, she is still his grandmother. I don’t think that they would be mad at me over it. I feel like I wouldn’t be able to express what I was feeling to them, without them getting mad at him all over again for it. I know that they love me and are happy about me being a member of the family. I know that he loves me, but he could have warned me. He could have done like Heath had told him and come down the day before and let my parents bring me here like they wanted to. I feel like he took a lot of my choices away from me, by doing it like he did. He only cared about himself, and what he was feeling. He didn’t want to lose me, so he didn’t mention his girlfriend of over two years, because he didn’t know how I would have reacted.

I feel my emotions coming up on me, and I am overwhelmed. I can feel my eyes burning with unshed tears. I would have reacted a lot better if I knew what was actually going on here, not been completely blindsided. I understand that a lot of what I am feeling is because of all the changes that I have gone through this week. I went from being beaten by Alpha James, rejected by my true mate for being a weak slave, getting my memory back, and finding my parents, to finding my second chance mate in like 48 hours. I am giving myself the grace to know that I am dealing with a lot right now and that I need to take it slowly.

Percy tried to wrap his arm around me to comfort me, as he could tell how upset I was. I leaned slightly away from him. I don't need it right now. I can't trust myself not to fully start crying right now, and I will not do that in front of him. I won't. I will not allow him to see how he has affected me in this. At least I didn't mark him back for him to know how much he had truly hurt me, all because he wanted to be greedy and get with her. He took my choices away from me to try to control the outcome of this. Elena was sitting next to me, and she put her arm around my shoulders and comforted me. Percy stayed on the arm of the couch for a few minutes before sighing and then going back to look at the monitors to see what was happening at the gate. Sure, go watch your ex-girlfriend, I could care less about that right now.

I didn't want to tell my parents what had happened when I got there. They were already upset about what I had been put through over the last 6 years at Blood Claw, and dad was really on the warpath. I don't want dad hurting Percy at all. I just need more time to work through everything. I can't rush this. I will not allow my mental health to be jeopardized by allowing others to force me into doing what they want me to do. I endured a lot, and I will do this next step in my own time, and in my own way. I am in control of my own destiny, and I will take the steps I need to, to make sure that I become the woman that I was always meant to be. I can think for myself and make my own decisions.

"That is right, Peyton. We are strong, but that doesn't mean that you can't bend or even break. We all need time to get our head clear, and you have had to put up with much more than you ever should have. We will get through this, and we will be fine. Just don't give up on our mate. Aramis and Percy love us, they really don't want to lose us. Aramis said that Percy is just sick with worry about you not wanting him to comfort you", Sienna said.

"You can tell Aramis that we love them too. I just need some time. I am still hurt by Percy omitting important information that I needed to know, and not just some of it, when we were literally pulling up to the pack and he knew that it was going to go badly. He still never told me their full relationship, not like how she did when I got here. I know why he didn't, but he should still have told me. I would rather have his honesty, than some half-truths. I would have rather been prepared, so I wouldn't have been the only one out there who didn't know what he had been doing with her". I linked her back. That was indeed the worst part. Either people thought I was stupid, or not valuable enough to have been told about Stephanie, to begin with.

I get a funny feeling coming over me. I could see them all standing at the gate inside my mind, even though my back was to the monitors showing what the camera was seeing. I

can feel the fact that something bad was about to happen. I stood up and said, "Heath needs to move, he is not safe at the gate" before falling to the floor, as everything went dark for me.

I felt tingles across my back, and under my knees, when I woke up. Percy is carrying me and then sitting down on the couch with me in his arms. I sat up on his lap and looked around. Von has tears in her eyes, and everyone is looking at me strangely.

"How long was I out?" I asked them.

"Just a few minutes, dear. How did you know?" Von answers me.

"How did I know what? Is Heath OK?" I asked her with a frown on my forehead.

"That Heath was going to be shot by Jasper?" Von replied.

"I didn't know he was going to be shot, I just knew he needed to move from where he was, that he was in danger. Is he OK?" I told them.

"That is a very impressive gift from the Goddess, Peyton. That information doesn't need to get out, it would put you in even more danger than you are already in from Alpha Jasper. Heath is fine, he is going to the pack doctor to get checked out and patched up", Von said to me.

"How long have you had this gift? I thought that you were only a healer?" Vincent asked me.

"I just got it because I was marked tonight. My wolf, Sienna, told me that after our mate marked us, we would get a second gift from the Goddess. She didn't know what it was yet, and I didn't know exactly when I would get it. I just had a funny feeling come over me, and everything in me was telling me that Heath needed to move, but I honestly didn't know that he was going to be shot", I told them.

"You just got the power. It, like anything, will have to be worked on for you to improve seeing your visions. I am sure that your mom or dad may know someone who has this power. They can probably get them here to train you on it. It is a very powerful gift. The ability to see the future is something that people will kill over, let alone your healing power. You could literally turn the tides of war with your gift. You would be able to know where to go to prevent someone from being killed, for you to be there waiting there to heal them. These two things really work hand in hand, to make you a true prize to many. Von is right, this needs to be kept quiet, as Peyton would have an even bigger target on her back than she does now", Vincent tells the group.

I tried to relax in Percy's arms, but I couldn't. I knew this would hurt him, but I stood up and went over to get a bottle of water from the small fridge stocked with drinks in the corner. I can see the hurt in Percy's eyes, but I am hurt too. He didn't wait for me when I

waited for him. Seeing her again reminds me of her wrapping herself around him, and him not pushing her off of him. He allowed her to touch him, with me looking right at him. She wasn't going to let go of Percy for any reason until she heard he was not going to be Alpha anymore. Now that, that, got her off of him, but to hear the audio of her calling out for him to come to the gate, and then Alpha Jasper asked me to the gate, I just felt sick.

I felt unclean knowing she was messing around with so many men in the pack, and that I was getting her seconds. I felt nauseous knowing that Alpha Jasper just wanted me for my healing abilities. I was also sick, having overheard the implied threat to my brothers as Heath had pieced it together first. Jasper wanted to be the Alpha King, not because he loved or felt anything at all for me, but because he was a greedy bastard. I know Stephanie's deal though, and she was probably hooking up with Jasper to try to be his Luna when she slipped up and mentioned me. I needed to call my dad and give him a heads up. I am scared for both of my brothers. I just got them back. I can't lose them to that horrible Alpha.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 34

Sebastian's POV

Royal Knight Pack

We got packed up quickly, and we were on the road in less than 20 minutes from me getting the call from Heath. We all have a jump bag halfway made up so we can be ready to go at any time. Christian had Amanda make one up after he had marked her so she would be ready quickly as well. I am really glad that we are so close to Elk Creek now as this trip will only take a little over an hour to drive. We are taking two SUVs and 6 warriors with us. We have 4 warriors in the SUV with me and Deanna. Christian, Amanda, and Bryson are in the second SUV with the other two warriors.

I was expecting to get a call from Heath about Jasper trying to come and get Peyton. What I didn't expect was for him to call me and tell me that he had been shot by Jasper. Heath's pack is strong, and we had both expected Jasper and his people to try to get Peyton and fail miserably. But to hear that someone had managed to infiltrate their pack and send pictures of my baby girl to that monster. It sickens me. I didn't tell Deanna the whole story. We were traveling with my trusted men, and I knew I was going to bring her up to speed as we drove there.

Deanna was just as upset as I was, and I was glad that my men were making excellent time on the road. We will probably get there in an hour flat. I cannot believe he shot Heath. He must have a death wish or something. This will be answered swiftly. My pack will be involved in whatever action the council allows us to do. I had already gone to them

to get the investigation on his first two Lunas dying from mysterious circumstances started back up again. Luckily, I kept the reports from the coroner saved, as both women were healthy and had not been involved in any battles or fights. They both had been poisoned by the same poison, Belladonna, better known as Nightshade. Both of them had complained of headaches, blurred vision, and even hallucinations to the pack doctor before they died.

No one realized that either of them had been deliberately killed. The first, Luna Carrie Kershaw, was the daughter of a friend of mine. He was a Beta in another pack. She was a beauty, she was a skilled fighter, and Jasper had married her when they were both 23. A little over two years later, Carrie mysteriously died. It was sudden and unexplained, and when my friend reached out for me to look into it, I told him that I would. I would have wanted someone to do that for me. I had noticed that Jasper started coming here more often for various things after his Luna passed.

Until I got confirmation of Luna Carrie's death not being an accident, I hadn't thought anything of it. But I had overheard Jasper in the hallway on his phone speaking to someone. He said that he was going to claim our daughter as his mate because he saw that she was a healer, just like her mother. I was scared for her life and sent her away a few months later because of it. A year later, Jasper took another Luna. It was about three months after my daughter's death, or at least we thought she was dead at the time.

This young woman was also the daughter of a Beta, and her name was Jasmine Mixon. Jasmine had a slim build and was 5'7" tall, she was petite for a she-wolf. Brown hair, and blue eyes, she seemed like the friendly sort, but I didn't know anything about her. Jasper stopped coming here so often after Peyton was gone. This Luna was in place for almost 3 years, so we all assumed that everything was going fine. Until Jasper turned 30 and Jasmine died a short time thereafter, from the same symptoms that had killed Carrie. I also had her body exhumed with her parent's permission, as both girls' bodies had been returned to be buried in their parents' perspective packs.

No one told Jasper about it, and we successfully found poison in the bone marrow in both bodies. The exact same type of poison. Jasper was getting sloppy. I just had Jasmine's body dug up this week. I was not surprised that the poison was the same. I have believed that Jasper was guilty of killing both of them, but I have no idea why he would. They doted on him, and couldn't wait to have his pups, both of them. He created deep feelings in both of those ladies, and they would have done anything for him. He was the most likely culprit, and I have no idea why he would have killed either of them. He seemed to actually care about them both, for over two years each, and then a few months later they were dead.

I just knew that it made sense that he would have killed them both, for whatever reason. They were not actually true mates, they were chosen, mates. But it was just weird that they seemed pretty happy before they died. Everything was going smoothly, and then the Luna was dead a short time later.

I glanced over at Deanna and was glad that she was calm and ready to arrive at Ever Green. Deanna was very upset and demanded to know if Peyton was OK. She calmed down when she found out that Peyton had been secured with her mate to protect her, and was fine. We both wanted to see her as soon as we got there. We had tried to stay away for her first two weeks so she could become acclimated to her new pack, and I hope everything was going well for her. I have known Heath for a number of years, well over two decades, and I trust him with my life.

We arrive at the gates and are waved through the security checkpoint quickly. There were additional guards at the gate, and they were all armed. I see that the events from tonight have the whole pack stepping up. I was glad to get to see Gabi and Tanner in front of the packhouse. They filled me on catching 5 members of Jasper's pack, including the Beta and the Gamma here at Ever Green. I have three of my men using one of the SUVs to take them to my pack for questioning when I get back. It was just a formality, we already knew why they were here. I will be waiting for the werewolf council to come and speak with them, to determine their sentences. The Beta and Gamma should have known better than to come here.

I asked for Peyton, and we saw her coming out of the elevator with a large group of people. I already knew Vincent was here, but I was surprised to see Beth and Moira here too. I see Dawson with a lovely young lady, and I can tell that they are mates as well, with Peyton and Percy following closely behind them. Von and Elena were the last ones off the elevator and Von immediately goes to Heath, and Elena to her parents. Something is off with Peyton. I can tell something is wrong. I go to step towards her, and she then sees us and gives a strangled sob, and runs to us both, for Deanna and I to hug her. Her brothers and Amanda stood behind us waiting to hug her.

I was so glad to see that she missed us so much. What I didn't expect was for her to start crying so hard. I am immediately on alert. Peyton didn't cry, telling us what happened at the Blood Claw pack, and so I know she is hurt by something else. I look over her head at Heath and he gives me a nod, that lets me know that we will be having a talk. I saw Percy keeping his distance like he didn't know how she was going to react to him if he approached her. I am already piecing the puzzle together. I am calmer this weekend than I was last weekend, but I am not going to stand by and allow my daughter to be hurt. I do not mind letting people know that I am not the Alpha King right now, I am her father.

I was the reason that she was abused all those years, and the guilt is killing me. I should have done what Deanna suggested and allowed her to take the children and go to a secure place while I sorted Jasper out. She missed out on so much, and we lost so much time with her. I am actually worried that my anger is going to be explosive when I hear what happened. I can tell by how stiff the whole group is that the problem is well known to the group, and I don't like that at all.

"Baby, what is the matter?" Deanna cooed at Peyton, who was still crying lowly in our arms. Peyton calms down a short time later and stops crying, but the tears are evident on her face, and I want to get this sorted now.



“Here, come with me, we can get you some hot tea and you can tell me what you need to,” Deanna told her in a soft tone and led her into the dining room. I could see Percy go to follow her, and then stop. He was looking at her, and then back to our group and then back to Peyton again. I could tell that he was struggling with whether to go with her or stay with us, as he was going to face me like a man and face this head-on. I was proud of him for manning up, but I needed to know what the problem was to try to help them fix it.

“Let’s go to my office,” Heath said, and I nodded and followed him and nodded towards Peyton and Deanna for the boys and Amanda to stay with them. I am in no danger here. Gabi and Tanner followed us as well, and we entered the office with Heath behind his desk and Percy and I in the two chairs in front of it. Gabi and Tanner took the sofa and relaxed, with Tanner putting his arm around Gabi and them settling in. I can tell that they are going to let Percy handle it.

“OK, who is going to tell me why my daughter was crying?” I asked, and I tried to keep my tone even. I was really upset, but I knew that I was intimidating already, and I was trying to stay calm out of respect for my old friend. There was no sound for about 30 seconds until Percy cleared his throat and then started to speak.

“We had an incident here last Sunday when I brought Peyton back to the pack. I had been dating a girl here for a little over two years. I had told her before I left here to go to the Blood Claw pack, that I was looking for my mate, and for her to look for her own mate too. I thought she was going to let it go. She wasn’t. I forgot about her after the excitement of last weekend and my finding my mate. It wasn’t until we almost got back here that I even thought of her. Heath wanted me to come back the day before with him to deal with Stephanie, but I didn’t want to leave Peyton right after I found her. I love her and didn’t want to be away from her”, Percy told me.

He then paused, and after it went over a minute I asked him, “So, I take it that it didn’t go well?” My voice was dripping with sarcasm that I just couldn’t stop. Obviously, it had gone badly.

“I messed around with Stephanie. I never slept with her, but we had been hot and heavy for over a year. Stephanie didn’t listen to me when I told her to leave Peyton alone, and to respect her soon-to-be-Luna. I hadn’t told Peyton about her because I didn’t want to hurt her. She had just gotten free from Blood Claw. She had been through enough and I was trying to protect her. I didn’t tell her the full story, and what happened in front of the packhouse was viewed by a number of people. She was probably embarrassed, but she had no reason to be. It was my mess up, my mistake. I only love Peyton and would die protecting her. I don’t know if she is just overwhelmed, or what, but seeing Stephanie back here at the gates, she has refused to allow me to comfort her. She won’t let me touch her. I can feel her emotions because she allowed me to mark her earlier tonight. She was about to mark me when the alarm went off with Jasper arriving. I want her to mark me and accept this bond fully. I will talk to her and get it straightened out, I swear it”, Percy told me, and I relaxed in my chair.

She is just upset, jealous, and probably embarrassed. That was not a great experience for her. Especially to be introduced to the pack like that, it had to have been hard on her. She has to be overwhelmed. I mindlinked Deanna to make sure that Peyton is OK now. Deanna assured me that Peyton was fine, she was just emotional and upset. I can tell that Percy is holding the weight of the world on his shoulders. But he was direct and honest with me, even though he didn't want to be having this conversation, at all, and neither did I, if I am being totally honest. I can calm down now, and I can help this young man out. I remember how it was when Deanna and I got together.

For some reason, healers have a lot of empathy and sensitivity. They have very deep feelings and when overwhelmed, they can hyperfocus on one thing, and it brings all of their emotions to the surface and it can overshadow everything. She can't help it, she had a difficult time last weekend before she got rejected and ran away. It is no surprise to me that she is going through this. So many things have changed for her this week. I nodded to Heath and turned towards Percy.

"She is struggling internally, with her new power. I remember Deanna having the same problem. With healing comes a lot of powerful feelings, whether they have used their powers or not. This will be an easy fix for you, and I will help you do it" I told him, and he couldn't stop the expression of surprise that crossed his face.

"But Peyton is angry with me. She doesn't want to forgive me", Percy said.

"Percy, don't give up on her. Peyton is dealing with a lot right now. She is overwhelmed. Just give her some space, and Deanna and I will help you. I believe that you love her and that you are the best thing for her. She is your mate, and you did change when you met her. I am actually glad you are my daughter's mate. You come from good stock and I know that you will always take care of her. Everything will be fine son, don't worry", I told him and then got up to go to find my family. I will get started on this tomorrow to get it worked out between them.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

### 35

Percy's POV

Ever Green Pack

I followed King Sebastian back to the dining room, but I have most of the weight off of my shoulders now. I can breathe again. As soon as I saw him, I thought that he was going to be angry with me for upsetting his daughter. I appreciate him speaking to me the way he did. He gave me respect and listened to what I was saying. I truly love Peyton and want her to be happy. I am praying to the Goddess that she can help me get my mate back to love me as she did again. It is killing me trying to go this slow with our relationship. I am

trying to be patient, but I want her in my arms again. I need to have her scent all around me so I can calm down too. I want to mate her and claim her as mine completely.

I saw her smiling brightly at her dad as he approached and then saw her smile falter when she saw me, and it was like a knife to my heart. She was clearly upset with me, and I know seeing Stephanie brought it on for her. She was fine before that. I really hope that King Sebastian and Queen Deanna can help her move past this. We all spoke for a little while, and then a few started to go up to their rooms to get ready for bed. I was looking at Peyton, waiting for an opportunity to ask her if she was ready to go up with me, but a break in the conversation never came. I am treading lightly here, as I don't want to upset her more.

I finally headed up after saying goodnight to her family and gave her a look, but she refused to look at me. I sighed and gave a smile to her family before going up alone. I took my shower and got ready for bed, skipping the t-shirt and just wearing my sweatpants for bed. It took a while for me to fall asleep as I was keeping an ear out for her, but she never came to bed with me. I realize that she is hurt, but I am worried about her, and for her safety. I headed down to breakfast and saw her sitting with her family, Elena, and Moira.

I got my food and was half listening to the conversation when I heard that Peyton was planning on phasing into her wolf and wanting to run. As they made plans, I knew that she was going to need me there to help her to phase as it would make it easier on her for me to be there, especially for her first shift.

"I can come too. I can stay back if you want, but I want to be there for you. Also, Aramis and I would like to see Sienna", I told her, and she barely paused at what she was saying to Elena and then kept talking like I hadn't spoken. I was going to leave it alone, as her lack of an answer was an answer when her dad spoke up.

"I agree, I think that would be the best way to go about this. It was her first shift, and it would be easier for her to do it with her mate there to comfort her. It will make it quicker and less painful for Peyton", King Sebastian said to me.

"Yes, Peyton, Percy needs to be there with you. It will definitely make it easier for you to have him there with you. Plus, your wolves need to be able to spend time together to make the bond stronger. I agree with your father on this. I remember when I first phased out, and it was really hard. The only thing that helped was having your father with me", Queen Deanna said.

I was watching Peyton out of the corner of my eye, and I saw that she was stunned by what they had said. I think she thought that they were just going to keep me away from her, and I am really glad her family is here now to help me. I will do anything to make her happy.

"We will all be there for you Peyton, you know we will, but mates are special and a blessing from the Goddess. Please don't fight against it. I think after your shift you will be

able to see the root cause of what is really upsetting you, instead of what you are currently focused on. It is a coping mechanism, and you need to deal with the actual problem, and not just where your mind is trying to focus. You are unintentionally hurting your mate with it” King Sebastian told her, and I saw her start tearing up at hearing that she was hurting me. It hurts me to see her going through so much and shutting me out, not allowing me to help her.

“That is fine. I would like you to come with us, and for you to help me phase into my wolf. I believe they are right. I am actually very stressed out right now, and whatever will help me get through it, or past it, I want to do. I don’t like feeling like this”, Peyton told me, and I will take it as a win. We all made plans to meet at 9 am at the forest line in the northwest part of the packlands, as it was the most secluded. I am excited that she is even going to let me participate in it. I am also so thankful that the king and Queen, as well as her brothers, were all supporting me, and pushing me to Peyton. I headed up to Heath’s office, which was empty, to get my paperwork done so I would be free the rest of the day to spend with Peyton. The time moved quickly and before I knew it was 10 minutes until 9, and I had just gotten done. I ran up and changed into some basketball shorts and ran to meet them at the edge of the forest.

I was glad to see my entire family there as well, along with Peyton’s family. I was the last one there and I said, “I was completing my paperwork so I would be free for the rest of the day”. I wanted Peyton to know that she is the most important thing in my life, and I will always make time for her in it.

We all headed into the forest. I saw that Peyton was wearing a dress over her and I could already tell she was naked underneath it. I just realized that I am about to see my mate naked for the first time, and I should have taken a quick cold shower first. I am glad that this didn’t occur to me earlier, or else I wouldn’t have been able to focus on my paperwork. I can see that the expression on my face has not escaped my dad, the King, of Heath, as they give me a smirk at my reaction to my mate. The women head to one side and the men to the other to phase. Because both Sloan and Peyton are both new mates, we are more aggressive towards men being around them, especially at the start. It won’t matter that they are family to our wolves. They are possessive and protective of their mates.

Peyton’s mom, Deanna, had stayed behind and started giving gentle instructions to Peyton for her to remove her dress and get on the grass. She told her that I would stay with her through the phase and that it would be painful, but manageable. That having your mate by your side was the best thing for her right now. She also leaned in to make it more private, but since I had werewolf hearing and was only a few feet away, I heard it all. “Peyton, you need your mate and the comfort that only he can give you. You do not need to fight against him. You need to relax and remember your love for him to make this transition as painless as possible. He loves you, and he didn’t betray you. It was before you two even met, and he ended it with her before he left to go to Blood Claw. He wants you, and only you. We will get this worked out, but you need to trust him right now to help you get through this”. Queen Deanna nodded her head towards me, before heading to where the other women had gone.

I waited for Peyton to turn and come to stand next to me. I can tell she is scared to take her dress off in front of me. I turned my back to her so she could take her dress off without me staring at her, and that was hard on me too. I sat down on the ground behind her, and I could hear her dress rustling as she took it off and laid it down on the ground next to me. I made a mental note to take it with me where I will be leaving my basketball shorts after I phase so I can leave our clothes together. I won't mind my clothes smelling like hers at all.

I hear her settle onto the ground behind me, and ask, "What do I do now?"

"Call Sienna forward, I am not going to lie to you the first time your bones changing and morphing around really does hurt. My parents were with Dawson and me when we did our first phase, and it helped to have them there to speak calmly to us", I told her. I want to turn around, but I know that we aren't quite there yet. She is nicer, and I think with her parents mentioning that she may just be overwhelmed and taking it out on me, she is trying harder around me.

"When will it happen? I called her forward, but she isn't here yet." Peyton said.

"We can talk while we wait, this isn't always immediate, it will take a while for your bones to change and adjust," I told her.

"OK, what do you want to talk about?" Peyton asked me.

"I would like to know where you spent the night last night. I fell asleep waiting for you, but you never went to bed. Where did you sleep?" I asked her.

"I stayed with Elena. I just needed some time. I know I was being a little irrational, but seeing her out there at the gate, calling for you. It was really disturbing. You are mine, not hers. I know that it isn't completely logical but look at all the changes I have made this week. They are numerous. Plus, seeing Jasper at the gate, that was very scary. I know he is planning on trying to force me into being his Luna, and I don't want that. I am just upset that no one here apparently realizes that you are taken. You haven't announced me to the pack or formally claimed me for all to see. There are rumors running about, and instead of squashing them, they are continued to be spread around. It is like I am your dirty little secret. Like you are not proud of me to have your Luna. I have been hearing that I am not worthy for the last 6 years, and it stays with you. I thought it would be different here, and it is, kind of. But there are some things that are the same, because I don't feel like I have real value here. It is no wonder that these girls keep trying to get you to accept them. They really think that they have a chance to be Luna", Peyton tells me, and I hear the pain in her voice.

"Baby, I am so sorry. I never called for a town hall because I knew that you were overwhelmed already. It wasn't because I don't want you. I want you so much it hurts me. Seeing Jasper at the gate wanting to take you away from me, I wanted to kill him for even thinking that he could take you from me. I will never allow that to happen. You are mine,

forever. I cannot think of anyone I would want by my side, to snuggle with, to sit on my lap, or to have pups with. You are the best woman I know, and I love everything about you” I told her, and I heard her sob, taking in a breath.

I turned around then because I was done with not being able to see my mate. Her slim form was lying on her side with her back towards me. She was still so very thin, but she was absolutely stunning as she lay there. Her creamy skin called out to me to reach out and touch her, but I restrained myself. I lay down on my side as well, bringing my chest up to her back, and sniffed her hair. I am so glad I have my Peyton back. I was going to put my arm around her and pull her back towards me, but I didn’t know if she would be OK with me doing that or not.

“Just ask her stupid. If she says no, then we will wait, but I need to touch my mate if she will let you. She needs our comfort and our strength right now. Can’t you feel how anxious she is? Comfort her, Percy”, Aramis sounds out loudly in my head.

“Peyton, can I put my arm around you?” I asked her, praying for her to say yes.

“Yes, Percy,” Peyton told me, and I released my breath. I was not even aware I wasn’t breathing, waiting for her answer.

I try to stay calm as I slide my arm over her side and keep it at her waist. I immediately pulled her closer to me and put my nose to my mark on her neck to inhale her scent. It hasn’t been 14 hours since Jasper got here, and these have been the worst 14 hours of my life. I have never been more unsure of myself ever before. Knowing that there was a problem, and not knowing how to fix it. It was something so simple, and I was being honest about it. I was planning on having a pack meeting next week to introduce her, but she is right. The rumor mill had been hard at work, and they weren’t treating her as their soon-to-be-Luna. I will be fixing that tonight. I mindlinked Heath and asked him to make it a mandatory meeting for the whole pack to attend, even if they weren’t pack members yet. Since she is ready, I will do it now. I am proud of her for not allowing her past to break her when it would have broken a weaker wolf.

We lay there for another 5 minutes before I heard the sounds of the phasing starting. I sat up next to her to give her room and rubbed her back as she tried not to call out in pain as her body reshaped. Her arms are getting longer and her legs getting shorter. Her torso elongated and her face changed and then morphed into a muzzle. Through it all, I spoke gently to her and stroked her back. She is special, she was sprouting a beautiful silvery grey coat. The Goddess had blessed her, and at just a glance you could see that her fur was different from any other that I have seen in my life. We were in a small clearing and the sun was shining down on her fur. It is almost making it sparkle like she is coated in diamonds in the sun. I stand to look at her and she attempts to stand up. I give her instructions on how to use her four paws and be able to get up as I stare, captivated, at her.



She stands up to my shoulder, she is a big wolf, but very slim. She shook herself and I saw the line of female wolves standing to my right. They had probably been there the whole time, and I didn't notice them as I was just trying to be with my mate. We were safe, so I didn't have to be on guard or listen for every sound in the woods. She shakes herself and she is the most gorgeous wolf I have ever seen in my life. The shaking of her fur caused me to see the full effect of the special fur color. She had some lighter hair on her, that looked like spun moonbeams. It gave her a special effect of almost glistening in the sun. I wanted to see what she would look like at night too. I bet they would still glisten in the moonlight. I suddenly can't wait to go phase myself, while she practices walking around and getting her legs figured out.

I ran to go change and leave our clothes behind the tree and jumped into the air, immediately phasing and then running back to my mate. I knew who everyone was just by looking around. Our whole family were black wolves. But mom's eyes stay blue, even when she phases. I have my mother's eye color and out of the three children, only mine stayed blue in my wolf form; the rest of the family have dark-colored eyes. I am proud to have that in common with mom, but all of us are black wolves. I see the Queen is also special. She is a beautiful ivory color with a few lighter hairs that also makes her stand out like she has diamonds on her fur when the sunlight hits them, just like my mate has. King Sebastian was a huge black wolf, and both his sons were large black wolves as well. Amanda is a red and brown wolf, and Sloan is beautiful too. She is a dark brown, almost black wolf, just like her hair color, and her eyes are the same stunning purple color. I had told both dad and Heath that everyone was ready to go, and the men walked out of the forest ready for our run to start. We spent 5 hours out there running and I have never had more fun on a run ever before. We hunted for lunch, and all shared a deer we found in the woods. We all went to the lake to clean ourselves off and then came back to the clearing to get dressed and go back to the packhouse. I had a great time today, and I couldn't wait for tonight to claim my mate for the world to see.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 36

Timothy's POV

Blood Claw pack

I just heard the news today. Apparently, Percy was able to locate Peyton and has now introduced her to his pack as his soon-to-be Luna. I am livid. It has now just been a week since she left last Friday night. I am absolutely furious. How dare he? When he knew that she belonged to me. She was mine, and I will definitely be getting her back. The second I am allowed to leave here, I will be on my way to claim her from him. I will not allow him to take her from me when I have wanted her for the last 2 years, longer than that as we were each other's first kiss.

Dad was sickened when he realized that he had been led so easily by Fallon in such a malicious way. He didn't realize that she was leading him because of the pain he was under, he was in misery and was not himself. He also found that he actually did feel better being able to punish the one responsible, or at least at the time, he thought that she was responsible. He knows he only has 3 more weeks left now before King Sebastian comes to finish him, and he has already told me that he intends to make Fallon suffer every single day of the time he was given.

He was supportive of me taking Peyton as my mate now that he knew the actual truth. His only issue with her had been that she had been the reason that mom had been killed. The guilt that he felt upon knowing what he had done to an innocent person was slowly killing him already. My dad was a good man, and he had always liked her, right off the bat when she got here. He is upset that the last thing that mom had wanted him to do, did not get done because he allowed himself to wallow in his grief. He is also not forgiving himself over the fact that he allowed Fallon to further her own agenda by planting seeds in his ear or ganging up on Peyton. She would slow Peyton down or prevent her from getting her work down on time so he could feel better about what he did to her. She also manipulated him into thinking that she, as the Beta's daughter, was the perfect candidate for Luna. She led him in many things and because he was broken from losing mom, he allowed it, never thinking in a million years that she had been the true cause of losing his Luna.

Fallon has sent several messages to me, through the guards, that she needs me to save her, to help her, to free her. I have ignored them all. Some of them feel like she has been punished enough, especially the newer men working down there. They had never seen what Peyton had been put through there in the pack for six years. Six freaking years of truly horrible abuse, from a strong Alpha, that hurt her so much, we should have realized sooner that she was a healer. It would have killed a weaker wolf. That part alone should have been a tip-off for me and dad that she wasn't just some weak Omega she-wolf. I had guilt too because I had listened to the horrible things that Fallon had said about Peyton this whole time. All because she never liked her, deliberately hurting her with what I said when I rejected her. Me leaving her here at Blood Claw with two people that I knew hated her and would continue to hurt her while I was gone, and never lifting a finger to prevent it. I sometimes think that I deserved to lose her with my rejection and wish that I had been stronger, so I wouldn't have done as my father asked. The only good thing that has come from this is that I no longer have to take Fallon as my mate.

I had mentioned that we had found the culprit to King Sebastian, but he had not come back yet. He also still left the pack surrounded, but he did take away over half the warriors surrounding it. So, there were only about 50 men on the perimeter now, instead of the 120 men that had originally been there. I am assuming that since we told him we had her in the cells, and my father had already accepted his fate, we had it all under control. I don't plan on seeing Fallon again until King Sebastian gets here to dole out the punishment to her and dad. I am hoping that he punishes her first, so dad can die knowing that vengeance was served, and he could be at peace when he dies.

I am a little torn about dad's punishment. On one hand, I am thrilled to become Alpha and run this pack. I have been trained for it, but I know that things could pop up that I would

never have dealt with in my training. I will need advice at that time, so I think I will be making Beta Mitchell an adviser when I go to take over and assigning a new Beta when I do take over. On the other hand, it would be great to have my dad, who has run the pack well for 2 decades, live here and teach me as things come up. I almost wish that dad could be forgiven by King Sebastian and allowed to live, so he could train me to be a good Alpha that was fair and took good care of his pack. Obviously, Peyton is the exception, but he is sick about it now. Dad has always tried to protect the innocent and knowing what he did to an innocent young adult has left him punishing himself.

Dad may not make it three more weeks anyhow. He is a shell of the man that he used to be. He has not eaten since he found out that he had punished the wrong person. After a week without food, he could only sit and direct her punishment to be done. He had the pack hospital print out Peyton's records from the computer for us to have a copy after King Sebastian got her medical records. Dad had picked the 30 worst things that he had done to Peyton, for him to recreate it with Fallon. The irony that at least half of the time was when they tagged-teamed on her for her punishment to be greater, was not lost on him. Dad was stunned at all the damage he had done to Peyton and just couldn't get past it.

Dad enters the office and glances at me behind the desk before taking a chair in front of it and watches me as I work on paperwork. I have been doing the pack's paperwork for the last week since he found out what had happened. His only job now was punishing Fallon and helping me when I had questions. His cheeks are gaunt, and he has lost a lot of weight already. He almost looks frail, in only a week's time. He looks like he has aged 10 years this week. He had a lot more gray hair, and he is declining rapidly. I know I need to step in and make him stop, but I am not the Alpha yet, and I cannot command him to eat. He is stubborn and I think he is trying to make himself suffer for his actions before he is killed. I am going to try to reason with him again, he really needs to eat, but I know why he is doing this. He kept Peyton from eating properly and still made her work every day. I think he has accepted his fate, and just wants to go and see mom again at this point.

"Dad, I really wish you would eat. You are slowly killing yourself. You have to take this seriously. Starving yourself will solve nothing. What is done, is done. You will be receiving your punishment at the end of the month. Please, just eat, dad. A little something to keep some of your strength up", I told him.

"I cannot. The guilt over what I did won't let me. I welcome death and look forward to seeing your mother again", Dad tells me and sighs. He is resigned to his fate and cares about nothing anymore. Wait, there is one thing that he cares about.

"Dad, if you die, who will make sure that Fallon receives the punishment that she deserves? You are the one who hand-picked the punishments. If you don't deliver them, who will? I don't have time to do it with the pack duties that I have to tend to", I said to him. I watch as his head lifts up to look at me, and I see that he has never even realized it. That if he dies now, who will do it?

“You are right, son. I need to make sure that this gets done. Fallon caused me to forget myself in my grief and punish Peyton for something that she never even did. I will go eat a little, just to keep my strength up. Please reach out again to King Sebastian and ask if I can at least apologize to Peyton, if not to her face, then to her over the phone. I am sick about this, even if she doesn’t accept my apology or give me forgiveness for this. I just want her to know that from the depths of my soul I am sorry for all that I did to her after losing Tori”, Dad said to me, and then got up to go get some food. He is moving slowly, and I know that he has no energy from not eating, and I ask Beta Mitchell via mindlink to help dad to the kitchen to get food.

I am a little torn about dad’s punishment. On one hand, I am thrilled to become Alpha and run this pack. I have been trained for it, but I know that things could pop up that I would never have dealt with in my training. I will need advice at that time, so I think I will be making Beta Mitchell an adviser when I go to take over and assigning a new Beta when I do take over. On the other hand, it would be great to have my dad, who has run the pack well for 2 decades, live here and teach me as things come up. I almost wish that dad could be forgiven by King Sebastian and allowed to live, so he could train me to be a good Alpha that was fair and took good care of his pack. Obviously, Peyton is the exception, but he is sick about it now. Dad has always tried to protect the innocent and knowing what he did to an innocent young adult has left him punishing himself.

I have decided to call King Sebastian right now and speak to him about this. He never got back to me before on it, and I suspect that he may have mentioned it, but Peyton either didn’t respond to it, or she denied the request. Oh, I just realized that I could use this in my favor to get her here. I need to really play up the fact that dad might not make it the full month due to how he is punishing himself. Even if it is just to talk her into coming to the gate, I need her to come here. I need to see her again, and I can take the opportunity to beg her to come back to me. I think that if she sees how upset he truly is, she doesn’t even have to give her blessing to dad, or her forgiveness. He just wants her to know that we are fully committed to making sure that Fallon is punished for every single part she had in this. She can see how Fallon is being punished for herself if she wants to, while she is here. I am finally excited about something as I reach for my cell phone to make the call.

“Hello?” King Sebastian answers his phone.

“King Sebastian, this is Timothy James from the Blood Claw pack. I just wanted to speak to you as I have a great concern for my father”, I told him.

“He has earned his punishment, Timothy. There is nothing else to be said about it. The werewolf council will be making their final decision next week. I will be there at the end of the month to dispense the punishment”, King Sebastian said to me.

“That is just it, King Sebastian. He may not still be alive by then. He has refused to eat since we found out that Peyton had nothing at all to do with the death of my mother. He is starving himself, because of the guilt he felt, and really may not make it until the end of the month. He did ask if Peyton would not come here for him to give her his deepest

apology, that he would at least like to deliver it via phone for her to know how profoundly sorry that he is for everything that transpired here at Blood Claw”, I told him.

“I will speak to her tonight, at dinner, but I will not be encouraging her to go back to Blood Claw. If she wishes to come, I will let you know, so we can make arrangements, but will have more than a full security detail with us. I will let you know what she has decided to do tomorrow”, King Sebastian said to me.

“That is more than fair, King Sebastian. I just wanted to let you know what was happening here, as dad has mentioned repeatedly that he wanted to do this. I didn’t want to continuously bother you with it, but after seeing him today, I can see him literally wasting away. I believe he will die quickly without being able to show her how exceedingly sorry he truly is for what he has done to her”, I told him. I hope that I am doing enough so that when my softhearted Peyton hears this, she is willing to come here and at least listen to what dad has to say. That will buy me one last chance to get her back as my mate by withdrawing my rejection.

I will need to make up some plans now, so I will be prepared to go forward with my plan in case she agrees. Peyton was always a sweet person who gave more forgiveness than she should. That was just who she was, a kind person who gave people the benefit of the doubt. She was such a wonderful woman, and I am kicking myself for not stopping myself from rejecting her, and just taking the hit from my dad being mad. I wanted her badly, but I allowed my pride to make me do stupid things. I let taking over this pack become more important to me, than my Goddess-given mate. I look at the ceiling and try to come up with a plan that will allow me to try to lure my mate back to me. Even after breaking her heart.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 37

Fallon’s POV

Blood Claw Pack

My life has become a nightmare. My hair is matted, I stink because I haven’t had a shower in a week, and I have NEVER looked this bad in my life. I am in a great deal of pain. Currently, my left arm and at least 2 of my ribs are broken. I don’t even have a blanket, so to stay warm, I have to strip my clothes off to phase into my wolf. I could phase in them but then I would be naked and in full view of anyone in the cells, or the guards. I hate having to do it, but the cells get cold overnight.

I have asked the guards to ask Timothy to come to see me at least 10 times, and he refuses my requests each and every time. I am sure that they are being delivered, as two of the new guards find me attractive, and they believe that my punishment is totally unfair. Me too, I find this whole thing totally unfair. How could I have known who was looking for

her and why? That b\*\*\*h has all the luck. First, she has Timothy wrapped around her freaking finger. He had always thought that she was wonderful.

It just comes naturally to her, taking men away from other people apparently. I spent years becoming the perfect Luna for Timothy, and she just showed up to ruin it. What in the hell did he see in her? She had torn clothes, she was way too thin, and almost no shape at all. Her hair was a train wreck and needed help. The only thing that she could do well was clean. That was it. I helped her learn a skill. She should be thanking me. How in the hell was I supposed to know that she was here to be protected? No one told me why, I just knew she was getting way too close to Timothy, and I already knew that I wanted to be the Luna here. She was in my way, and she needed to be dealt with. I mean, really it was perfect, it worked out so well for me, only to crash and burn after she left here last week.

I know why I am here. Apparently, she is the King's daughter. I found out why she was here during a beating this week, right before my leg got broken a few days ago. The Alpha is pissed, and probably scared, because we both have an expiration date on us, as the King will be here in three weeks to dole out our sentences. I think I have been freaking punished enough. Goddess, I am hurting right now. My wolf does heal me, but with only one meal a day now, she is suffering too. I asked for all three meals and the Alpha laughed and told me that it had been my idea to not let her eat, so he was passing that one to me as well since I was so thoughtful to pass it on to her.

I remember my first morning waking up in the cells and not knowing what was going to happen to me. The Alpha had shown up with a notebook in hand that he had written in and then spent 20 minutes telling me what was about to happen. I was horrified, but I knew my parents would NEVER allow him to follow through with it. I was their only daughter and mom doted on me. She and dad both loved me. Yes, I was spoiled, but I am the Beta's daughter, and I am important. I am supposed to be spoiled and treated well. I was probably going to be ranked wolf's mate. How was I to know that stupid girl was too? I mean really, how could I have possibly known? Just looking at her, she seemed pretty simple. But I know now, after having gone through some of what she has, she was incredibly strong. She was hurting like that and still did her work, and never complained. A fat lot of good it would do her though to complain or break, both I and the Alpha would have loved to see her break down and cry.

The worst part was that although dad came down here once to tell me how disappointed in me that he was for what I did. It made me cry knowing that he was so upset with me, but what hurt the most was that my mom never came. Mom was so hurt when Luna Victoria died. They had been best friends for 27 years, ever since middle school. They even got pregnant together. They were tighter than sisters. Mom would never forgive me. My mom has always doted on me, my whole life, and I remember how angry she was when Luna Victoria died. It was so hard for her to get over it. In fact, she wanted to kill Peyton for it. Mom had gotten in a few good licks on Peyton too before dad finally told her that he knew that she was innocent, and to leave her alone. They just didn't have any idea that I wasn't innocent of it. I still remember being shocked to see that guy as a Rogue. I



recognized him, but I was not dumb enough to mention it to anyone. I would rather have forgotten all about it.

I wish she had never escaped. I want to kill her and that girl Amanda that helped her, and if I ever get out of this, I will do just that. I have nothing else to do here but think. No phone, or TV. Hell at this point I would even try to read, not that I like to read. I would totally like to do something better, like shopping, or getting my nails done. I groan and look at my hand, my nail polish is almost completely chipped off. Yes, I am so going to make them both pay for what I was being punished for. If that b\*\*\*h hadn't come here, it never would have happened. It wasn't my fault she was after what I wanted, she got what she deserved. I wish they had been successful. I wish they had taken her far, far away from here. I curse the day that she was born.

I hear footsteps coming down the hallway and, from how silent they are trying to be, I already know who it is, Chris. I have known him since junior high, and he was a warrior here. He always had a crush on me, and I was going to make use of it, as he was my only hope to get out of here. Whatever I need to do, I will. I have to make sure I can escape, and get my revenge. I have nothing left to do but think, and there is no other way for me. I need help. I can't do it alone. I am about to put my plan into play now, and I am praying to the Goddess that it works.

I am sitting on the floor, so I will look more pitiful as I will be looking up at him. I quickly prick my eyes with my right side pinkie nail, so they are filled with tears, and I get ready to do the acting job of my life. I see Chris come around the corner, and he has a wrapped sandwich for me, and then slips me a bottle of water, while keeping an eye out behind him for anyone coming. The Alpha said one meal a day, to try to keep me weak. He is weak too. He has lost a lot of weight himself. He couldn't even punish me the last few days because he is so weak, but he is the Alpha, and others can and will do it. A lot of them are mad at me for our Luna dying. I mean, how in the hell could I have known? I was young too. I had no way of knowing that my telling that man where she was, would result in our Luna dying. I would never have done it. Bless him, I really need this. Now to speak to him before he takes off. He never stays with me, he always brings me something wrapped, along with a bottle of water, and then takes off. He always comes back a few hours later to get the water bottle and wrapper.

"Chris" I gasped out like I was dying, "Thank you so much for the food and water. I am starving, I can only depend on you to help me", I told him. He pauses for a second and then looks down at me in surprise. I can see that he is moved by the tears sparkling in my eyes, and I know I need to keep going, as he is truly my only hope of living.

"Chris, I hate that I can't thank you properly. I wish we could talk more and get to know each other before I am sentenced to death", I tell him.

"You don't know that it will be death, Fallon. It could just be what Alpha James has done to you so far. Don't give up hope. It might be OK. I will try to help you whenever I can. I will always bring you food, even when I am on my off days, I will find a way", Chris told me, and his voice was very soothing to me for some reason. The cell area is dark unless

they turn the lights on for me to be tortured. I can't see him very well, but I already know what he looks like. Chris is tall, 6'2" with a nice broad chest and a well-developed body. He had black hair and very light blue eyes, and he would have been drop-dead gorgeous, except for his mother's thin long nose, and his father's weak chin. I have never found him attractive enough to date, but desperate times call for desperate measures. I will have him wrapped around my finger soon enough. He is already disobeying the Alpha by bringing me food. I would be too weak to even phase into my wolf soon if it wasn't for him.

I start to sob lowly to him as I press my breasts through the bars of my cell towards him. "I am so scared Chris. I don't know what will happen to me. I only wanted to have a family and pups. I will never get to experience that now. I do know that it will be death for me because the King is furious, and he will want his daughter to be avenged. I never knew who that man was. I was young too. I made a mistake trusting an adult and now I will be put to death for it. I swear I didn't know who he was, or why he was looking for her", I told him, and then started crying again. That part was the whole truth. The best lies have an element of truth in them. I wanted her gone, but I never wanted anything to happen to Luna Victoria. Chris reaches through the bars and squeezes my hand to comfort me.

I looked down at the floor shyly at him touching my hand, and I smirked because I know that I have him now. I just need to convince him that I will do anything to leave this pack with him. I am going to have to really work him, as they will know who helped me, because if he stays here, he will be killed. He is a nice guy, who feels sorry for me, and I will milk it to the end. I just need to make him see that claiming me as his, and us leaving to go live somewhere else together, is the way to go. I will mention the packs that accept non-violent rogues and change our names. I already have that worked out too. I am not going to let him mark me, I will allow him to have s\*x with me though. Chris is in great shape, and his body is quite acceptable to me. I can make this work for me. I have to get out of here.

"Don't worry Fallon. I will help you, we will figure something out. I have always cared for you, I love you and I don't want you to be killed. Just seeing how badly you have been hurt by the Alpha makes my blood boil. You were an innocent girl who made a mistake. You have been punished enough. I will come back later to get your trash. They can't know I am feeding you or I won't be allowed in here anymore", Chris told me, and then took off quickly down the hallway. I don't know how such a large man can move so silently through here, and at that rate of speed.

I smirk, I already have it basically worked out. Now I just need to plant the seeds and water them, and I will be out of here in the next few days. I have already heard that since Alpha James has willingly accepted his punishment, as well as finding me as the reason for Peyton being found, they have pulled the majority of the men around the camp. I put my back against the wall, lay my feet across the bed, and try to get comfortable as I eat my food in silence and think about what I need to do.

I get my plan straight in my head, and it is a good one. I know it will work, as I have been privy to plenty of conversations between my dad and the Alpha. I know how they operate

when needing a large group to come into a pack. They will use some of the men at the perimeter, and it is going to be a tight timeline, but I think we can get this done. I already know now what is going to happen when they get here to carry out our sentence. I just need to know when now. I also need to make sure Chris knows that I am willing to do anything that he needs me to do, both here and when we get to where we are going. I am good to be with him, he is really going to be sticking his neck out for me, so I will owe him big time.

I will be starting out my plan tonight, as I don't have much time before King Sebastian comes to carry out my sentence. He may not wait until the end of the month he gave us. If the werewolf Council grants my death, they could be here as soon as next week. I need to get this plan going NOW. When I hear him coming back down to get the trash, I will make sure that I am ready for him. I go ahead and prep myself, as he will be coming back sometime in the next 30 minutes, and he is quick, so I have to be prepared and ready to go. I took my bra off and waited for him. He will be coming back soon, and I strain my ears to hear his light footsteps, so it won't be obvious. I hear his footsteps coming and I immediately pull my shirt over my head as I stand and I turn slightly so he doesn't get a direct view, just the side of my breast as he appears. I heard his footsteps stop and I waited for a few beats like I didn't hear him and then turned towards him with my shirt clutched to my chest like I was trying to keep myself covered.

It worked, Chris cannot stop staring at me in my semi-unclothed state. His eyes are fixed on my breasts and his eyes are filled with lust. I act shy and cover myself more, so he looks up to meet my eyes, and I can see him gulp as his Adam's apple moves and I know I have him now. "Oh! I am so sorry Chris. I didn't hear you coming. It is so cold in here that I have to phase into my wolf at night for warmth", I tell him and give him a sad smile.

"It is OK, you probably didn't hear me coming. I knew you phased for warmth, I just didn't expect you to be getting ready for bed this early. I am sorry for surprising you like that. I just came to get the bottle and wrapper. Have a good night, Fallon. I will see you tomorrow", Chris tells me with his eyes straying back to my breasts and I let go of the side of the shirt to re-expose the side of my breast. He almost can't tear his eyes away, and he backs away from me a few steps and then manages to tear his gaze from me and take off back down the hallway. This is going to be easier than I thought.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 38

Peyton's POV

Ever Green Pack

I was sitting right next to Percy, snuggled right into his side after dinner, when dad mentioned that he needed to speak to me about something. We were all at the same end of

the table, so I told him to go ahead. I don't have any secrets, and I haven't hidden anything from Percy, so I am OK with dad mentioning it in front of the group.

"Are you sure, Peyton?" You might want to do this in the office, to at least have time to think about what your answer might be. I have mentioned it before, over the phone" my dad tells me, and I suddenly stiffen up and know what he is going to say.

"Did you get another call from Blood Claw?" I asked him.

"Yes, Timothy called to tell me that Alpha James had not been eating since you had left and was literally wasting away due to being so upset that he had punished an innocent person. He was sick about it and wants to give you an apology. Either, in person, which is what Alpha James wants to do, or over the phone. Apparently, Alpha James is fine with his punishment, whatever it may be, and just wants to meet the Goddess after making it right with you. From the sounds of it, Alpha James may not make it too much further, so I am thinking that we can go early, as soon as the council makes their final decision, for me to carry it out" dad tells me, and I nod once and am deep in thought.

I will need to speak to a few people before I make my decision here. I know where my heart lies in this, and I want to forgive him. I know that is surprising, but I knew how much he loved and doted on Luna Tori. She was a wonderful woman and I just need to confirm with a few people what I know to be true in my heart. I feel like I would die without Percy. He is my world, and Alpha James was not like he is now, back when she was here with him. He did break that day, but the abuse didn't start until after Fallon started it. Yes, he did hit me that day, but he honestly thought I was lying about the men not being rogues. He was so upset, that he never went to check them and smell them himself. He was so overcome by grief he wanted them punished, but since they were dead, he could do nothing but burn their bodies.

I will make it quick, but I will start the ball rolling now. No time like the present. I voice my thoughts on what I was thinking, and I feel Percy pulling me onto his lap and sniffing my neck. He is upset by me even thinking about going back there. I know that he has a BIG problem with Timothy. But Timothy, as far as I was concerned, didn't even fit into this equation. He didn't concern me anymore. What he did, leaving me there to be tormented and abused, when he KNEW he was my mate made him as low as a snake, and I am so glad I am not shackled down with him.

"Now, I am just saying this so you all know what I am thinking concerning this. My thought process is this, Alpha James was a good man when I was first there at Blood Claw. He was kind and generous, and a pretty good Alpha. Losing Luna Tori was where the change happened. I do believe that he was led to make the choices he did. The person was wrapped in innocence, or so he thought, and never even suspected that she had an agenda. She was abusing me, long before he did. I do believe what he is saying. I believe I would die losing Percy. I love him so much, and if he were to be taken away from me, it would hurt me to my core" I said and looked around to see all of the mated couples at the table looking at their mate. They all smiled and some kissed as they did this. There it is, my point exactly.

“See, you all just kind of proved my point. The mate bond was created to keep us all connected with and to our mate. It is there to help calm us when we are at our worst and to help build us up when we are at our most weak. I want you to each, please think about it, and what you think that you would do to the person who you truly believed in your heart had helped to kill your mate” I finished up and looked around the table. There were a lot of stunned faces, and contemplative looks going around. I see that the ones that I respected the most, my father and Alpha Heath, were the ones who got where I was going the quickest. They knew without a doubt that if they had been in the same situation, they would have probably killed the guilty party right then and there. Percy growled low, but I could see he was there too. I believe that he would indeed avenge me if I were hurt or killed.

“You are too forgiving a person Peyton. I do not like the idea of you going there to see him. Not only because I don’t trust Alpha James, but because I know Timothy. He still wants you, and if he knows that we are coming, I am positive that he will be planning something to try to lure you back. They have arrested Fallon and she is in the cells right now. I am quite sure that she is getting exactly what she deserves now, but to me, it is too little, too late. You had to endure this for 6 years. Six years of hell, no apology can make up for that” Percy said, and I can see his emotions swimming in his eyes. He wants to defend me and take care of me, but I am fine, I survived it and it is my decision. I cupped his face with my hands and gave him a kiss. I wanted to both calm him and make sure that he knew I was fine. My therapy has been going very well. And I haven’t had a nightmare in the last several days.

“Percy, it is you that I love, and you that bears my mark. Remember, he will see us together, and my mark on you, as well as your mark on me. It will be fine. He will not be getting me back, no matter what he plans to do” I told him.

“I agree with Peyton. She needs to finish this. To show them all that they thought she was broken, but here she is, stronger than ever. Plus, you went by another name there. You can do two birds with one stone while you are there. You can accept Timothy’s rejection with your birth name. Believe me, you will need to do that too. I also agree with what Percy just said too. We do NOT need to let them know that we are coming, or when we are coming. We can get with the werewolf council today and see if they have come to an agreement on the punishment, and if they have, we can get up a plan of attack. We can go as early as next week. It will be a week and a half early at that point, but I would like this to be over with and behind us as soon as possible” Heath tells the group.

King Sebastian nods his head at what Heath said, “Yes, I think that would be best as well. I will go call the council now, to see if they have given their judgment yet on what they will be doing to Alpha James and Fallon. She does not get any kind of pass. She may not know known who she was talking to, but she had an intention in her when she went to them to look at the picture they had of Peyton. She wanted Peyton gone, and out of her way, so she told them where she was. That was something that Timothy told me when he called the first time. Fallon wanted Peyton gone, losing the Luna was just an unfortunate accident. Plus, she started putting ideas of abuse into Alpha James’ head when he was overcome with grief. He was ripe for the picking on her part, and she is very crafty. I

think her being taken care of, sooner than later, is the best course of action. Alpha James may just get life imprisonment, but Fallon should be put to death for her petty actions”.

“Dad, I would like to go with you when you call them. I would like to speak to them too, in Alpha James’ defense” I told him, and I felt Percy’s arms band against me tightly. I squirm a little and then lean down to kiss his forehead and then tell him, “I believe that Fallon made all the decisions behind the scenes. I remember how he was after losing Luna Tori. He was a mess. He wasn’t showering or bathing. His hair was a mess. He would wear the same outfit for days. He was not in his right state of mind, and she knew that when she started this. She started abusing me the very next day after we lost Luna Tori. I know she was young at the time, but she is a vicious person, you have no idea how devious she really is. Alpha James was truly lost without his Luna. I have put a lot of thought into this, I feel like the Goddess is pushing me to this decision. She knows his heart too, and I think he was just out of his mind with grief and thought he was punishing the right individual” I told him.

“Peyton, you are wise well beyond your years dear. I believe that you will be an excellent Luna. Your willingness to listen to what the Goddess is showing you shows just how connected you are to her, and how close your bond is with her. I could not be more proud to have you as my replacement here at Ever Green” Von tells me and Heath smiles down at her.

“I only hope to live up to your words, and your faith in me. Ever Green has never had a Luna who cared as much for her people as you do. I will supplicate to the council for Alpha James. I will also be asking that the council give her the maximum punishment” I said and then got up and looked over at my dad. “Can we go call them now? I would like to do this quickly, so they can make their decision promptly” I said to dad, and he nodded and got up from his seat.

“Yes, we can do this now. Heath, can we use your office for about 10 minutes?” my dad asked Alpha Heath.

“Yes, please do. I agree with Peyton. I knew Alpha James, and he was a good Alpha that doted on his wife. I knew he had a breakdown after losing her, but I would never have thought that he would injure an innocent” Heath told my dad.

Percy gets up behind me, and my mom and brothers get up as well. “You know you all don’t have to go with me. Dad and I can handle this together” I told them.

“You will never be alone again, especially in the tough times Peyton” Christian said, and Amanda got up from her chair, slid her hand into his, and gave me a mega-watt smile.

“I love you all too. Let’s go get this over with” I told them, and we all headed upstairs. I felt a little nervous about what I was going to do, but I think I was making the right decision here. Timothy was immature and needed a few more years before he was given his turn as the Alpha of Blood Claw. Maybe Alpha James can use the next few years to help



him get a firm grasp of what all he needed to do. Timothy can also use some of that time looking for his second chance mate if he gets one. After what he did to me, I have a feeling that he will not be getting blessed by her again. I would hate to condemn the whole pack to Timothy being their Alpha at this time. He is genuinely not ready if what I saw the Friday night that he rejected me is anything to go by.

Dad sat behind the desk and mom dropped onto his lap, I can tell dad is a little stressed as he needs to get this all behind us, and he wants it done. He got on the phone and called the werewolf council. Dad leans into mom and inhales deeply while it rings on speakerphone for the group. I guess he is more stressed than I thought he was. I hate that he still feels guilty about this, but this boils down to two people at fault. Jasper, and Fallon, no one else needs to feel guilt over how this played out.

The phone is answered by the head of the werewolf council, Anthony Miller. “You caught us just in time Heath, we were all about to leave for the weekend, my friend” rings out across the office.

“Anthony, it is Sebastian Hunt. I am calling you from Ever Green, about my case against Blood Claw. I have my daughter here with me, as well as my wife, my sons, and Percy Wright, Peyton’s mate. Peyton wanted to speak with you as she has had a request for her to come to the Blood Claw pack, for Alpha James to be able to apologize to her for the events that happened while she was there” my father told him.

“I was actually going to call you Monday with our decision Sebastian. We had just voted on this about 20 minutes ago. We have reached our decision already. You are good to go with death being the decided punishment for both of them” Councilman Miller replied.

“Sir, if I could. I would like to speak on behalf of Alpha James if you would let me. Are the rest of the councilmen there as well? Can I speak to you all at the same time?” I asked him.

“They are still here, I just summoned them back into the office, they are entering now, and you are now able to be heard by all 5 of us. I just want you to know that this is a rare occasion, as usually when we have come to a decision, it is final. It would be unprecedented for our ruling to be changed. But I can tell you wanted to say something to us about it. Go ahead and tell us what you wanted to say Peyton” Councilman Miller told me over the phone, and I take a deep breath before I begin to try to change the outcome for Alpha James.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 39

Percy’s POV

## Ever Green Pack

My mate is overly kind, why in the hell would she even try to save Alpha James' life? I saw how he treated her. He was furious when we entered the meeting hall, and she was on the floor holding her face. She had been slapped down to the floor, and yet he was angry with her. I can see a little of where Peyton is coming from with this, but as far as I am concerned, he deserves to die. I don't want her going back there as I already know that Timothy will be doing his best to try to get her back, not even aware that it is far too late for him now.

## FLASHBACK

I came out of the shower and get ready for the town hall meeting that I had called earlier today. Since we had time, the women wanted to go to the mall to grab dresses, not formal ones, just ones to look nice for the pack for this announcement, and we accompanied them. My family already knew what I was going to do, but Peyton didn't, and they helped her get a cute little black dress. Heath told Sebastian so their family could dress up a little as well.

Heath started the meeting by making an announcement telling the non-pack members that due to the incident the other day, the protocols for joining the pack had changed and the time frame was now cut in half. You had two weeks with which to decide if you were going to join. Additionally, they were told that they will also have to go through a more rigorous process in which they will get a wristband to show that they were in the process of joining the pack. Anyone who was not a pack member or did not have the wristband would immediately be taken to the cells to be questioned. Heath was not going to take any chances of a spy being able to infiltrate our pack again. I have to say I fully agree with the new procedures. Times have changed since they were implemented over 20 years ago, and not for the better.

Heath introduced me, and I stood and headed to the podium. I hear some of the female pack members start murmuring in the crowd. This was the problem that Payton was facing, and it was going to be shut down tonight. She was never going to feel like she wasn't important to me again. I hear a catcall from a bolder she-wolf, and I snapped, it is going to stop right this minute.

"I'm having a problem and issue in this pack, and we need to get it sorted right now. Almost two weeks ago, when my mate came to the pack with me, she was not welcomed properly. It was my fault, my mistake because when I met my mate, every other woman disappeared in my eyes. You see, I have never cared about anyone else as I care for Peyton. She is my everything, and I messed up. I didn't wait to find her and then got involved with a hateful woman who just wanted the title. She was a horrible person and tried to embarrass my poor little mate with my actions. I am telling you all, here and now, that unless you have a pack problem that requires my personal attention do not approach me in a flirty manner. I am not available anymore. I will greet you all every day because as my pack members, you are valuable to me. But I will have to tell you, and the mated wolves in here will understand this, none of you matter more to me than my mate. I love

my Goddess-given mate, Peyton will always be my everything. I would die for her, and just so we can be totally clear on this one part. I will banish you from the pack for touching me in an unacceptable manner or trying to come on to me. It will not work and if you cause my mate one moment of doubt between us, I WILL banish you from Ever Green. Several of you have really stepped up to take over Stephanie's place after she left, knowing that I already had my mate here. You have overstepped and even knowing you were not my mate, still tried. I have told you in one on one conversations, and now I am telling the whole pack. If you cause my mate even a moment's pain, you will not like the outcome, at all" I tell them and see Peyton looking up at me shocked.

"Oh, and just in case you missed them, I would like to introduce our esteemed visitors here with us on the front row. I would like the whole pack to be welcoming to them. We have Timothy and Lilibeth Ash, and their niece, Moira Ash, who are kind enough to be here to help in some specialized training. We also have Alpha King, Sebastian Hunt, his lovely Luna Queen, Deanna Hunt, their sons Christian Hunt and Bryson Hunt, and Christian's mate Amanda Edmonson. They are my mate's family, and I want them to get the utmost respect while they are here" I tell them, and the noise level went up with all the whispering in the room. I did it deliberately so that even if the bolder she-wolves think about trying me on this, they now know that with my mate belonging to the Royal family, they can hang it up for good now. The punishment couldn't be dodged. They would be dealt with harshly. I can feel that we are all on the same page now and smiled down at my mate sitting between her family and mine. I motion for her to come up and she shakes her head in the negative. I go down the stairs to get her and come back up to the stage again with her hand in mine.

I lead her back up the steps and when we stop at the podium, I kiss her palm, and she gives a delicious shiver. I love how she reacts to me. I look back out at our pack members, and I feel Heath and Von walk up to us from where they had been seated in their chairs on the stage. Heath next to me, and Von next to Peyton. I call out for all of them to hear me, "This is my mate, Peyton Hunt, soon to be Peyton Wright if she so chooses to marry me", and I dropped to one knee next to her. Peyton had been gazing out at the crowd and trying to keep a brave face, but when it sunk in what I had just said she glanced over and then down to me as I was on my knee next to her and holding up a brilliant ring, that was catching the light and shining its light for all to see in the room. A collective gasp sounded from the crowd, and I waited as what felt like minutes passed by, waiting on her response. Peyton's eyes filled with tears, and she started nodding at me and then hugging my neck.

I stand up and I feel prouder than I ever have, as my mate and fiancé is beaming a huge smile up at me. I take the moment to lean down and give her an intense kiss to seal the deal. I straighten up and gave a huge grin to all the pack members present and the cheers raise to the roof. There were a couple of she-wolves that were clearly mad about it, but they will just have to get over it. Peyton grins at the pack too and she gives a real smile to them, instead of the tight one that she had been giving out. I hug her into my side and lean down to take a calming deep breath of her scent. She is my happy place. I could live anywhere, as long as she was by my side. We told everyone that they were free to go, and then spent the next hour getting well-wishes from 95% of the pack. Some are on patrol,

and some are in their assigned work spots, so they couldn't come to this I didn't make it mandatory, as I knew word would get around. The whole Hunt family was very happy to see that we were engaged. Not everyone does it, but I wanted to claim Peyton as mine to the world in every possible way. Sebastian and Deanna were also married, as were my parents. It is just an extra step to bind us together.

That night Peyton marked me back. She no longer had doubts about me, as she could feel my emotions in the bond. She knew I loved only her and was willing to complete our marking. We needed it for me to feel safe about her returning back to the Blood Claw pack. I need to know that she is OK, through our bond. I remember the feeling of her teeth piercing my skin and the feeling of pleasure as we completed the marking end of our bond. I cannot wait for us to complete the whole process now as I feel all of her emotions pouring into me. I want to get this little trip over with soon, so we can complete the whole process Her happiness at us both being marked, and belonging to each other. She knew I was still being patient with her about the mating end of it, but I know it will be happening soon. I see the blush hit her cheeks as she feels what I was just thinking. My mate is so sweet, and I can't wait to see how sweet she really is.

FLASHBACK ENDS

I had been nervous while we had been at the mall, I had my brother and father help me when I picked the ring out, I had found out then that Dawson had already bought a ring for Sloan, and he was just waiting on the perfect moment to ask her. He is nervous, but they are perfect for each other and haven't had the bumps in the road that Peyton and I have had. I am really glad that we were engaged as if the marks weren't enough, we have that extra level tying us together. I will make definitely sure that Timothy knows that he can give it up when it concerns Peyton.

He has still been blowing up my phone. When I stopped answering his threatening texts about staying away from her, and not looking for her, he just got another phone. He continues on with his threats, clowning, and acting stupid because he is trapped inside his pack and couldn't leave to be able to hunt for her. I knew he had heard I had claimed her in front of my pack because a new number popped up on my cell phone with a string of curses at me claiming I kidnapped and stole his mate. I haven't responded back to him. He is crazy. He rejected her, or I would have never have even known that she was my mate. That is because he is an i\*\*\*t. He always has been. He likes to cut corners and takes the easy way out every single time.

Peyton is right about some of the things she has said, Timothy is not ready to take over that pack, and it is up to her on saying her piece to the werewolf council. She did have a point about him being at the weakest point in his life after losing his beloved Luna, and we are known to lose it over that kind of loss. Sometimes the bond is so strong that you can die of sadness, or the broken heart that you now have over it. Peyton is special, she was abused very badly, and yet she has empathy for the man who did it. She knew that he was doing it because of Fallon. Her therapy has helped her work through several things, and she is trying to give him grace. I won't be, and I know her family will accept it as

well, but they are not 100% on board either. Yes, he was mired in grief, but that still doesn't excuse his actions. He should get some kind of punishment.

"I already know that she will be going there, she will accept his apology with grace. If we enter the pack for her to see Fallon, or her father to go ahead while we are there and carry out the sentence, or sentences, I already know what is going to happen. Timothy is going to try and get my angel baby away from me. That will not be happening. I seriously will kill him if he oversteps. Damn the consequences, she is mine now, and I am going to keep trying before we get there even to make sure that we are not just marked, but fully mated when we show up.

I am leaving nothing to chance, it might kill me to lose her, and he is not a good person. He had his chance, he knew she was his, and what did he do? He left her behind to continue to be abused. I have heard some of what she went through, I am thinking that she played down a lot of it, as I was furious hearing it. Heath had told me about her medical files and how big they were. I am quite sure that is the reason for the guilty verdict so quickly. They went over the evidence, and it was overwhelming. I am also going to reach out to Jason and Liz Farmer, at the Black Night pack. My grandmother, Von, came from that pack. Her father was the Alpha there for many years. Neither she nor Liz wanted to run it. Jason ended up being Liz's second chance mate, and he took over Black Night and then assigned his own Beta as his replacement. Former Alpha, Wells Black, and former Luna, Vera Black, still live there when they are not traveling together, seeing the world.

They are family and their oldest son, Carson, is 19 and set to take over the pack in the next year and a half. Carson is on the lookout for his mate, and he is a very well-trained fighter. Jason is one hell of a fighter and had been training Carson to fight since he was 5 years old. Their pack is one of the very largest in the area, and they have worked with us and my parents pack, numerous times. It is one of the richest packs around too, as Alpha Black was a genius at business. They also work well with the Red River pack, which is run by Luna Liz's firstborn child Derek Stryker. I am very good friends with both Carson and Gage, who is Derek's son, who is also 19. Gage will be taking over Red River when he finds his mate as well. I will be reaching out to them both, as I can't leave any of this to chance. I know they have about 500 total members in their smaller-sized pack, and I plan to show up with about 450 men to make sure if she wants to do this, it will be fine, but there won't be any shenanigans going on while we are there. I can guarantee that. I wouldn't put it past him to try to take her while we are there.

I rub my thumb on the top of her hand that I am holding and get back to listening to her. I already hear all this and needed to make plans for keeping my mate safe. Whatever needs to be done, I will do it. Her safety is my number one priority, and I will make sure that my plans will have all the i's dotted, and t's crossed before I let her get anywhere near that a\*\*\*\*\*e again. I don't trust him, and I know he is making plans too, as he knows that she has a soft heart too. Too bad for him, this will end up just like Alpha Training for him. I won't be beaten by Timothy, he will be losing to me again.

I smile and sit back in my chair and heard Councilman Miller say, “You have put a lot of thought into this Peyton. But we have looked over all your medical records. He did a lot of damage to you on too many occasions to mention. How can you be OK with allowing him to live, knowing what all he did to you? Don’t you want him punished?”

“He is punishing himself much more than I ever could. He knows now that he injured me on all those occasions because, in his grief, he was easily led. I have heard that he is giving the person responsible the very same punishments that he gave me. He is also not eating, he may not make it too much further anyway. But I don’t want his death on my head. Now that I have a mate myself, I know if anything happened to Percy, I would potentially be in the very same boat that he was. Who hasn’t been wronged, or had a loved one hurt, where they haven’t had the same vengeful thoughts? I cannot blame him for trying to punish who he honestly thought was responsible for the loss of his beloved Luna. I think any one of us would have felt the same way. Plus, I am a healer, the Goddess knew this and had me protected the whole time. I will never tell you that it didn’t hurt, because it was literally like I was living in hell, but I can tell you that I do understand why he did what he did” I told them, and I see two of the men start nodding in response to what I said.

“We will discuss it, Peyton. You have a rare gift of a level of compassion that very few have. You put yourself into his position and were able to give him more grace than I think I would have honestly been able to. We will all discuss it, but your compassionate argument for Alpha James, has been noted, and we will all be discussing it again. We will all think about it this weekend, and then give you our answer by Monday afternoon. I can tell you if any of our rulings were to be overturned, it will be this one. Percy, you are a lucky man. Your mate is a jewel, you need to take great care of her” Councilman Miller said before wishing us all goodbye and dropping the call. Now we will all wait to hear what their decision will be for Alpha James.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 40

Fallon’s POV

Blood Claw Pack

I have got this in the bag. I have him wrapped so tightly around my finger that I am surprised he isn’t choking yet. Chris will do anything to help me get out of here. I am so glad for gossiping Omegas, they know everything that goes on around here and they don’t mind sharing the tea. Chris had overheard some talking in the dining room that Peyton was going to be coming to accept the apology of Alpha James, and also that she may be coming to see me on the same trip.



Sorry to disappoint b\*\*\*h, but I will NOT still be here when you get here. Maybe if I am lucky King Sebastian might kill not only Alpha James, but Timothy as well because I managed to escape. I wish them dying would mean a pardon for me, but it won't. I will never be able to come back here again, but after everyone but Chris turned their back on me, I don't even want to come back here. Wouldn't it be a wonderful punishment for Timothy to be killed in punishment for me escaping, a laugh spills from my lips as I think about it. He hasn't checked on me the first time. He is leaving me down here to rot, and I had really cared for him. I wanted to be his Luna more than anything else for these last 10 years. But look at what it got me, trapped down here like a rat.

My eyes narrow, and I have to breathe through my mouth, even I am disgusted by how I look, and my smell is horrible. How can Chris care so much for me with me looking like this? I am bathing the second we get off of our pack land. They will send trackers after us, and I am ripe, they will find me in no time, but I won't have time for anything except trying to get to Chris' truck. I feel itchy all the time now, and I need a nice warm shower. I already know I will need two baths and a shower to try to feel clean again. I already know where we will be going, as few places will accept rogues into their packland. Chris has already gassed his truck up and left it in a grove near here. He has a tent, blankets, a lot of canned foods, and water in the truck. He also emptied his accounts out so when we are gone, we are gone. We won't be able to stop anywhere near here, and with King Sebastian after us, very few places will be willing to take us in. But I want to live, and there are worse things than living with Chris from now on. He dotes on me, and he really does love me.

I have felt a little guilty the last few days. He is serious about his feeling for me, and I am absolutely using him to get what I want. I don't know when I grew a conscience, but this sucks. I have got to get out of here, to safety, and this was my only option. I planned everything out, and he has carried it all out for me. He even managed to get a spare key to my cell, so as soon as they get here, at the gate he will hightail it out of wherever he is to come and get me, so we can go. The men around the perimeter will be coming in with them, and I will finally be able to get the hell out of here. Once we get away, we can try to find a place to stop and get clean, and I will start to pay Chris back at that time. My cell is so dark, and I am dreading the blinding light that I know is outside, but I will just have Chris hold my hand as he guides me to the fence and out of this stupid pack. I cannot wait to see Blood Claw behind me for good. I am sick of this place and scared to death that something will go wrong and that today is the day I die.

I don't care how long it takes me. She deserves it, she is the reason that my life is ruined, and everyone is bending over backward to try to make her happy now. I will be paying her back for all of this after I escape and can get a plan together. I wish to the Goddess that Alpha James hadn't done more damage, he should have just freaking killed her when he had a chance, but it brought him comfort to punish the person responsible for Luna Tori being killed. Once he knew it was me, I was truly scared for my life. He was not pulling any punches, and he was even more furious that I led him to punish Peyton, knowing that she had done nothing. She HAD done something, she was trying to take what was MINE. I had called Timothy as mine from all the other she-wolves, way before she even got here.

Everyone knew it and bowed out gracefully. But she wouldn't take a hint. That day I caught them kissing, I could have happily killed her myself.

She sure didn't look like much to me, but apparently, Timothy liked what he saw when he looked at her. I tried everything to keep them apart, but nothing worked. I am just glad that Timothy wasn't there that day with them for their picnic, or he would have been killed too. I had everything had been working out so well too. The Alpha wasn't eating, showering, or doing any grooming because he was so upset. I started asking if I could take him meals up to his room for the Omegas, under the guise that I actually gave a damn about him. It just gave me time to talk to him as I pretended to care and encourage him to eat, as I planted the seeds of "This only happened because she was here", "No one had ever attacked us like this before", "Why didn't she protect the Luna?", "She must have hated her aunt and the Luna to have allowed them to die like that" over and over again, and then he saw me hitting her one day and it all clicked into place. It was almost too easy to lead him where I wanted him to go. Once I had him focused on her, it was a done deal, as he made sure to make her life a living hell. But she just wouldn't die. So I had to up it for her and mentioned that she shouldn't be allowed to eat too. Obviously we weren't doing enough to her, and then an unplanned alliance between Alpha James and I started, so we could punish her even more.

"Fallon" I heard Chris' low voice coming toward me.

"Yes?" I get up and head for the cell door as he liked to be close to me, even in this horrible state. There was no way that he could see me like this and still love me, and yet it never seemed to bother him. He really must truly love me.

"I have heard that they will be coming this week, so sometime in the next few days. They did not give us a day, or time, so you won't have a lot of notice when they do come. I will grab some syringes that I got from the pack hospital so I can knock out the other guards before I come to get you. They will try to keep you from escaping, and I don't want to kill my friends. It was the only option that I could come up with. Just be ready to go at a moment's notice. Everything will be just fine. We have made our plans, and we just need to put them in motion" Chris tells me, and I nod at him. He gives me a smile and takes off again. I am so thankful for him to be taking a chance on me. I will be ready to go when he comes to get me.

I owe him everything, and I trust him. I don't know why, because I rarely trust anyone, but for some reason, I am calm around Chris. He brings out the best in me, and I have no idea why. I am not going to look a gift horse in the mouth. I am just going to roll with it and pray it works out for both of us.

I think about how all of this has played out. I wish I could talk to Timothy one more time before I leave, but I know he won't come, he has been ignoring all my requests. He has given up on me, and I wanted to tell him off for just wanting to have Peyton now, now that he knew who and what she was. He is still the same greedy bastard that he always was. He sees greener pastures and he wants to head on over there. I did everything that he ever asked of me, and I am pretty pissed that he would betray my trust like that. I want

to get him back as well, but if this all works out, I pray he gets his reward for me getting out of here, by a super pissed-off Alpha King.

I hear voices coming down the hallway and I tense up. Alpha James is coming, damn, I really wanted to miss the next installment of punishments, but I guess that would be asking too much. He had the Gamma with him, as my dad has not participated in any of my punishments. He also has a strong warrior with him. He has been having issues with being able to physically hurt me for the last several days, so he brings someone with him that doesn't have that problem. I will not be missing this at all. I wonder what he will be dishing out today.

"Fallon, so good to see you again. How are you today?" Alpha James asked me, and his sarcasm was not missed by me.

"I am fine Alpha James" I reply back in the same sarcastic tone. I made an effort to not roll my eyes as I look him dead in the eye. I know it is disrespectful, but I already know that we could both die soon, so why not show him what I really think of him?

"I didn't want you to think that I had forgotten about you. I am here for your next installment of punishment" Alpha James said, and someone sat a chair down for him in the hallway. I appreciated getting the extra sandwich and water from Chris, but I am not as strong as I am supposed to be and I already know that I won't be able to fight the warrior off, let alone the Gamma. I refused to train because as the future Luna, I don't need to be fighting, I need to be protected. The warrior entered my cell and Alpha James nodded to him. I was punched in the face, and the blow knocks me to the floor. I am kicked very hard in the ribs and I am having a hard time keeping from crying out, but I won't give him the satisfaction. My left arm had healed and I couldn't contain the scream of pure pain when it just got re-broken. I collapse onto the floor and I am angry, so angry that I cannot contain the glare at Alpha James. The warrior exits my cell and shuts the door back to being locked

"I don't know why you insist on doing this to me. I do not deserve all of the torture that you are giving me. It doesn't change a damn thing, she healed up, and she is just fine, more than fine actually as she has Percy Wright as her mate now. I am not a healer and I don't heal up as she did. This was more your fault than mine. I don't believe that I should have gotten a death sentence. Yes, I messed up, but I was a child, and what child hasn't made mistakes before? If we are assigning blame, you are WAY more at fault than I was. You made many more, and bigger mistakes, you should bear the greater portion of our punishment" I told Alpha James. I was about to be leaving soon, so I wanted him to know what I thought of him, and Timothy.

" Fallon, you dare to tell me I need the punishment more than you? You, who started this whole thing because you wanted Timothy. Everyone knows what you did, and why you did it. They saw how jealous and spiteful you were because he wanted her more than he wanted you. I even pushed for it because I hadn't seen the real you and believed the lies you spread around. I believe that you were a good person because your parents are such good people. I was wrong, you have so much evilness inside you that is absolutely

shocking. You kept your true self hidden very well, kept away from all of us. I am thankful for her getting her wolf and escaping, if she hadn't I may have just forced Timothy to mark and mate you. I would have ended up losing him too when you are put to death. We would never have known what a true piece of s\*\*t that you are if she hadn't. I am so glad it has come to light who the real villain is in all of this. I don't know how you sleep at night knowing that two innocent women are dead, and another abused for so many years, and you care nothing at all about any of it. I feel so bad about it that I can't eat now, knowing what I did to her. I never listened to her telling me that she was innocent, it just made me hurt her more. It is affecting my sleep too, I will never be able to get past this knowing what I did to her. Every time I get to sleep I see her eyes looking at me with frustration and reproach. She was right, and I didn't listen to her. I just hope that the Goddess knows my heart and allows my spirit to be with my beautiful Tori again." Alpha James told me, and I put my head back and laughed loudly at his response.

"You are quite weak, and so is your son. You are both utterly pathetic. You wanted to punish someone, you needed to punish someone, but now that you know that you will be put to death, you have no balls and cry that you feel bad about it. Ridiculous. You were all in on hurting her too, and I barely gave you a few little pushes to do it. So don't give me that, at all. You wanted to have someone to punish for losing Luna Tori, and I gave her to you on a silver platter. You always felt better after you punished her. You never even cared a tiny bit for that lady who was with Katrina, or Peyton, whoever the f\*\*k she is. So, stop crying about it because you just found out that she was important, that she wasn't Katrina, but actually the Alpha King's daughter, Peyton. Suck it up and stop whining. You should be f\*\*\*\*\*g embarrassed of yourself as an Alpha anyway, for taking ideas and suggestions from a 14-year-old girl. I still to this day can't believe that you actually listened to me. I mean don't get me wrong, I am super glad that you did because she deserved what she got for trying to take Timothy away from me. In fact, I wouldn't change a thing of what happened other than I would have made sure that Peyton's stupid a\*s was killed before she got her wolf. I do feel bad about Luna Tori being killed, but she should have called for help sooner, she knew what was going on unlike the rest of us. You made your choices old man, and you need to live with them. I am, and I am fine living the rest of my life with it" I told him, and from the growl emanating from him now, I know that I have gone a few steps too far, but I needed to say that to him. He made his choice on his own. Did I lead him? Absolutely. But you won't see me sitting here whining about it. It is done, finished, get over it.

"Thank you my dear for reminding me that it was all your idea to hurt her. You thought that she was alone in the world and that she would be easier to take advantage of and hurt. You don't mind me allowing Timothy and King Sebastian to see your actual opinion, do you? I deliberately left you alone for a couple of days for you to heal, and feel better, so you could really show the "real you" to us. I wanted something to show them at the gate in case they weren't going to enter. I am quite sure that they will be now that we all know from the horse's mouth, exactly how you feel about Peyton, and what all that you did. After hearing this I am sure that at least King Sebastian and his men will be entering our pack if only to give us both our punishments. I am so looking forward to meeting the Goddess and seeing my beautiful Tori again, but even more, seeing you get what you deserve for ALL that you have done to her. I must say that you seem just fine right now,

even with just the one meal I was allowing you.” Alpha James said and started tapping his finger against his lip and I can tell that he is thinking, and then he gave me a scary grin.

“What the hell is that supposed to mean?” I asked him and then gasped as I see a warrior come out from behind the wall with a cell phone in his hands. Now that I am on the receiving end of being recorded without my knowledge, I don’t like it at all. They have no right to shame and embarrass me. Oh Goddess, did I just say all that? I am crying now, but not in sadness. I am angry and frustrated that my plan may not work out, because of my big mouth. Once he shows it to King Sebastian, he will kill me as soon as he gets down to the cells. I let my mouth go and say what I was actually thinking. s\*\*t, I should have kept it shut. I am so stupid. I just signed my own death warrant.

“I will see you later my dear, I have things to do, and people to question. I was barely able to walk, even though I am clearly much stronger than you. I feel your wolf, and she is doing just fine, not suffering from a lack of food at all. So, gentlemen, we have a traitor in our ranks that I need to weed out. You are not humble in weakness like I was, you are just fine and I will find out who is helping you, and why. When I do have my answers, I will return, as I am quite sure this won’t take long” Alpha James said to me, before turning to leave and I can’t stop the shudder that goes through me. I pray that Peyton and her group come soon because I need to leave now. I don’t know why I can’t control my mouth. I could cost Chris his life, and for some reason, that really upsets me. I need to get as far away from here, as I can as soon as I can. I will warn Chris as soon as I see him again, he needs to look out because I got too bold and showed our hand.