

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

## 41-50

Dawson's POV

Ever Green Pack

I sit and watch my beautiful mate excel at learning to use her power. She has learned quickly and even though they don't say it to her I can see how impressed and proud they both are of her. She was never allowed to train, or so she thought, but after she was unbound by Vincent, she did know a few things. Apparently, her grandmother did give her some instruction when she knew she was going to pass. She also knew how much Luna Meghan and Sloan's sister Brandi hated her, and witch's in general, and didn't want her totally defenseless.

She had learned a few defense spells, but because of her being bound by whoever her mom got there to do that to her, she couldn't use them, even if she wanted to. Vincent thinks that it was a low-level warlock because of his ease in breaking it. He was so angry to hear of her room being magically soundproofed to keep her dad from feeling bad from hearing her begging to be let out of her room. I know that once we get back to Blood Rose, I believe that Vincent and Beth will be paying them a visit, whether they want them there or not. I already know that they won't allow them onto the packland or now, knowing Beth's gift at getting wherever she wants to go by just transporting them there, I am sure that is what they will do. I grin just thinking about it. I would love to see that show.

It could have been worse, they could have starved her too. At least she was strong enough for her scent to call to me when we got there. I will always be thankful to the Omega who usually served her being sick that day, or I might never have met my mate. I will speak to Rob about it and make sure that Omega wants to stay there at Golden Moon. If she is being hurt, which I wouldn't put past Luna Meghan, I will see if Rob can get her free of there to come to Blood Rose. I felt an overwhelming sadness at the thought of me never finding Sloan, and I see her turn towards me to see what was happening, taking her eyes off of Vincent for just a brief moment of time, and she was hit by a ball of fire in her shoulder because of it. Sloan cries out in pain and she falls to the ground.

I roar in anger and ran to her to check and see if she was OK, as she had been knocked down by the blow. She had a burn on her shoulder from it, and I pulled her into my arms to comfort her. Vincent walked up and leaned down to speak over her injury and the skin magically healed. The burn on her clothing was still visible, but her flawless skin was again perfect. I looked up at him angrily as he had hurt my mate, even if he also fixed it too she had been hurt. What in the world was he thinking? Sloan is still new at this, and he needs to take it easy on her.

“Sloan, you HAVE to stay focused. If you are in a battle, it is ALWAYS life and death. I would be terribly upset if it ended up being your death. I love you very much, and I want you to be as strong as I am. To protect both yourself, Dawson, and your future children. You have that inside you, you have an incredible amount of power locked inside you that I can’t wait to see in action. I could have pulled it from hitting you, but I needed you to get this life lesson. You have to pay attention to what is going on with YOU, in battle. If you allow yourself to lose focus, you could indeed be killed, and if you die, Dawson could die too. We aren’t protected from injury just because we are magical. Why did you take your attention off of me?” Vincent asked her and she blushed looking down at the ground before answering.

“I could tell that Dawson was really upset about something, and I wanted to comfort him. I only looked away for a moment, just to make sure that he was OK. I shouldn’t have. He is here and safe at Ever Green, but we are mates and when he hurts, I do too” Sloan said to Vincent. I hold her tighter to me as I hear her response to Vincent. I was the reason that she got hurt, and now I feel terrible. I need to make sure that I don’t get her killed myself, Vincent is exactly right. She could be killed trying to help me, and I feel full-on fear at that thought. Sloan senses my fear and takes my hand into hers and leans her head over for me to sniff her scent to calm me. How did I get such a wonderful mate? I love her so much.

“That was my fault. I was upset thinking about how she was treated at Golden Moon, and I will make sure that both her parents and her horrible sister understand that they will never be welcome at Blood Rose, ever again. If it wasn’t for Rob, and their pack members who aren’t jerks, I would have torn up the treaty. I need the reminder to control my thoughts, especially if we get into a battle. I never want to see Sloan hurt. I will protect her with my life” I tell Vincent as Sloan gets up from the ground and I get up and give her a quick hug. I walked back to where I was watching and take my seat again.

Vincent is absolutely correct. Sloan needs to master this and soon. I never want to have to worry about her if I am not with her to protect her. She is doing well with both her wolf and witch, sides. My family thinks that she hung the moon, and Percy and I have spoken about how jealous he was about mine and Sloan’s relationship being so smooth. He still doesn’t get that he is solely responsible for 99% of the problems in the relationship. He knows he hurt her, but he doesn’t understand how it would feel if someone would try to take her from him.

I have never had to doubt Sloan for one second, but I do know how it felt to have the realization of other men wanting her at the mall when we were shopping, and a few looks of unmated males here checking her out, as she is still unmarked. They know she is mine now, as I was very clear to them about it, but I need to make sure that everyone knows that she is mine. The reason I have that knowledge of losing her was that if it hadn’t been for my family, especially Elena, and Rob, I would never have been able to get my mate without going to war and potentially hundreds of innocent lives lost all because they didn’t want her to be happy. They wanted her to be punished for something she couldn’t control, miserable as she was trapped in her room alone, for the rest of her life. They did try to prevent me from getting my mate, and I will never forget or forgive them that they did that to her.

I see how much she has blossomed here at Ever Green, she is a totally different woman now. She is confident, she speaks louder, and she has her head up now. Before she was always looking down, she didn't have the confidence that she has now. Growing in her strength and being around other strong women has helped her come out of her shell. I had asked her if she wanted to get some therapy like Peyton was doing, and she was hesitant at first, before finally agreeing to go. She only went twice, but I could tell how much it has helped her. As she continues to grow in confidence in her sparring, in both wolf and human form, she will grow even stronger.

My mother is really impressed with how much Sloan pays attention to her training, Peyton too. Both of them know what it is like to not be able to defend themselves and have both taken their training seriously. They know that all situations that they are in, could turn deadly and mom shared some of her stories with them, so they knew that even with being a strong fighter, some situations are just out of their control. They are soaking in all that they are learning, they are both so impressive with how well they have both caught on to it. Sloan seems like she excels at martial arts, and Peyton's mom made over, with loving her handguns. I can totally understand why each went in the direction that they did, as Sloan is a witch and needs her hands free to be able to use her spells, and I can see that with having a handgun on her person, Peyton is no longer the timid soul that I had met when she arrived here.

Don't get me wrong, Sloan is deadly with a gun, and a crossbow, as well. She is just trying to rely on her magic right now to build that up as quickly as she can. She knows that Vincent and Beth can't stay with her forever and that she has to learn how to use her abilities because Vincent was right when he said that it could be life and death for her. With her purple eyes, it is obvious that she is a witch, and some will automatically judge her with whatever their preconceived notions are about her. People need to stop just judging others, and get to know them, and who they are as a person, before jumping to conclusions about them. I know she sometimes comes across someone who has had an issue with a witch before, and it was stressful for her. I did offer to buy her some colored contacts, if she wanted to, I think the old Sloan would have wanted them. But this Sloan is much stronger inside and she told me, "No, if they decide to judge me based solely on me being a witch, I don't want to be friends with them anyway. It cuts out the people I don't want to be friends with out of my life quicker". I think that my sister, Elena, is a bad influence on her. Seeing the three of them together makes me so happy that both of our mates and our sister truly do love each other. Mom is over the moon about it, as sometimes the mate that you get, might not fit in as well as ours have. Percy and I have both been blessed by the Mood Goddess herself, and we could not be more pleased with who she had chosen for us.

Sloan practices for another hour and a half with Vincent. She does 2 hours in the morning and 2 hours at night. Vincent was really wanting her to get up to speed as soon as he can. I worry that he is pushing her too hard, so when Elena showed up to walk back to the packhouse with us, I let them walk ahead of us, so I could speak to Vincent and Beth as we walked back together.

“What did you want to say young Alpha?” I see Vincent already smiling at me as he asked the question. Beth was giving me a smile too, and I know that he had already told her something without me being able to hear it.

“I am just worried about Sloan. Are you sure that you are not pushing her too hard right now? She is training so much, I just don’t want her to be overwhelmed. I love her, and I worry about her” I told Vincent, and Beth reached over to grab my hand and pull me to a stop as we spoke.

“We know you love her, and you do not have to worry about her. She is a lot stronger than you could ever imagine. Her Grandmother, Sera, was unbelievably strong. That was why her coven was so angry with her. They were so much weaker without her, but she made the right choice. It is better to be with the one you love than to live an extraordinarily bland life. We know she had a difficult life for the last 8 years, but we can both feel how powerful she is. She is excelling at this, and everything else that she is doing, can you not see that? She needed the reminder that I gave her today too. I could have moved the shot, but she needed the reminder that she is not invincible. You both need to work together, in sparring situations, where you can get a pattern down, and work in sync with each other. That way, when the need arises, she will know when to come to you to help you” Vincent tells me.

“Sloan has as much power in her, as we do, she is very special and when you are special, people want you for their own purposes. She has got to learn quickly for her own good, as well as for your good. It could kill you to lose her. Now that I have said that. I would like to ask you how long you are planning on waiting to mark and mate her. She is ready. I know you have been trying to be patient with her, but she loves you and she wants you to claim her fully. I can feel it, I can read her emotions, and she wants you to. I also can read you and you have had a ring for her the whole time that we have been here, I can tell that you have it on you now. When are you planning on asking her? You know we expect an invitation to the wedding. I cannot wait to see what a beautiful bride she will be” Beth tells me, and I see that Vincent is surprised as his head goes from looking at Beth to me with a frown as he said, “You are going to ask her to marry you?”

“Yes, I got the ring about 2 hours after we left Golden Moon. I already loved her and wanted to make her completely mine. I will be inviting you both to the wedding of course. You are family” I said to them. I was always planning on having them there, besides Rob, they were the only family that she had, so of course, they were coming.

“My boy, I could not be happier that you two are mates. I am glad she senses it, and I know how much she loves you. I felt what she felt when she turned to check on you. You know I was not trying to hurt her, that was why I immediately healed her. I just needed to make sure that she remembers that in a battle, it only takes a second of losing focus, to lose your life. We will see you at dinner, son. We are both so happy for you and Sloan, so get to it. I want to see that ring on my great’s granddaughter’s hand before we head to Blood Rose” Vincent tells me and he and Beth start walking again towards the packhouse. I have their full blessing, I will not be waiting any longer. I grinned and ran to the pack house to claim my mate.

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

## 42

Sloan's POV

Ever Green Pack

Vincent was right. I should be more focused as that stupid ball of fire hitting me really did hurt. I know first-hand that it will be an effective tool in a fight now because I can still remember that searing pain in my shoulder. I can still remember the pain of it before he came and healed me. I had no mark on me at all from my injury, and I know for a fact that I want to learn how to do that spell he used next. I would want to be able to help any of my mate's family, or him if they were hurt. I am glad that Vincent and Beth will be going with them when they go to the Blood Claw pack with Peyton. I was worried that she could be hurt by them again, and I wanted to go as well.

Dawson wants me to stay here, with him and Elena. She wants to go too, but her parents agree that some of us need to stay behind. Dawson and I, as the incoming Alpha and Luna for Blood Moon, and Elena would get Ever Green if the worst were to happen. She understands how important family is to her parents, so she grudgingly agreed to stay, this time. I knew what she meant, she meant that if Peyton ever needed us again, we would both be there for her. No matter what, we are 100 percent in agreement on that.

The worst part about that was that we ALL knew that there would indeed be a next time. Poor Peyton had been through way too much in her life, and the fact we all acknowledged that we would be going through more, and soon, with the threat of Jasper still in the air. It was a sore subject around here, and all I could do was try my best to learn so I could help out when the time came. It was the main reason that I trained as hard as I was. I love Peyton and Elena like they were my sisters. Wait, cancel that. I have a horrible sister, and they are nothing like she is. She is a vain, spoiled b\*\*\*h that was responsible for at least three-fourths of the times I got really hurt, between her and her friends. My mother was the other quarter. I love Dawson more than anyone, I also love Peyton, Elena, and Rob my brother. I love Gabi, Tanner, Heath, Von, Vincent, Beth, and Moira too, but Peyton and Elena were special to me. Peyton because she understands more than probably anyone else what I went through. Elena because she is the reason that I was saved from my prison. She saw me standing in my window, and pointed me out to Dawson. I will never ever be able to thank her enough for that alone, but she was the very first friend that I ever had.

I shivered thinking about my mom, she never let dad catch her abusing me, it was always done when he was out for Alpha training, or to help another pack and she couldn't go with him. It had gotten worse in recent years, as soon as Rob had gotten old enough to go with him to learn. Those times were the worst. Usually, it was just mom coming in to do it, but two years ago when Brandi caught mom in the act, she wanted to be included in it. Brandi



usually hurt me or had her friends hurt me the bulk of the time, but I healed quicker when it was just them. When mom was doing it, I could tell that she really wanted to kill me, or at least, hurt me badly. That was the very worst, I still loved mom, but all the pain that she put me through gradually destroyed any remnant of love that I had for her. I don't even talk about it to anyone, not the therapist, who had told me that I could tell him anything, and it would stay between us. I will also never tell Dawson, he would definitely go back there to punish her for it, and that will not go over well for anyone. I certainly don't want to lose my brother in a war that I know for a fact that Gold Moon could never win.

I didn't even want to look at my mother anymore, ever again in this lifetime. She was allowed to keep me locked up, dad only wanted mom to be happy, and she could hide how she was treating me from him. I have only seen dad from afar for the last year, until the day Dawson rescued me. I almost had to step over him in the hallway when I left. It was sad not being able to say goodbye to him, but it was for the best. Dad always valued mom, much more than I, he couldn't have loved me to have allowed me to be treated like I was. I think that mom had gotten more violent with me because the training had gotten increased as Rob would be taking over soon. They both wanted him to be as prepared as he could be, so, they made sure that he had every single training available to him. They both doted on him, and I was not jealous of it. Rob is a good man, and I loved him deeply. He was going to be a great Alpha. Much better than my father who basically let my mom run everything. He doted on her, whatever she said was done, in every situation. I have to calm my breathing, as I was starting to get upset and I see Dawson glance over at me from the drink station as he was getting us both some more water.

Dawson comes back to the table and pulls me into his side. I took a deep breath in to calm myself. Nothing smelled better to me than my mate. He is perfection and I thank the Moon Goddess, Selene, for him each and every morning when I wake up. It is the perfect time to do it as his scent is still surrounding me, and his warm body is solid against my back. I love to turn towards him in the morning and just look at him. I always have to fight the urge to touch him, I don't want to wake him up as I enjoy my time to just look at him, trying to memorize his face. His long lashes touched his cheeks and let me anticipate getting to see his beautiful blue-grey eyes. He is one of the most handsome men that I have ever seen, and I always have to fight the urge to trace his lips. For me, Dawson is total perfection from top to bottom. I can't wait to see what our pups will look like. I hope they all favor him, he is drop-dead gorgeous. I can still remember how angry Brandi was when she was yelling outside my room because he was my mate, and not hers. I saw her on the training field lining up, even when she already knew he wasn't hers. She knew but had still tried, she had already met him right after she turned 18 years old, and had griped about him not being her mate for a month afterward. He is a blessing to me straight from Selene herself. I don't know what I did to deserve him, but I am so thankful for him.

I snap back from daydreaming to finishing our dinner, taking another deep breath in, and then nodding to him in thanks. He knew I needed him to help calm down. We have a deep connection with each other, even without us being marked. He knows what I am feeling, and I know what he was feeling as well. Like earlier today when I got hit by a ball of fire from losing focus to turn and check on him. Vincent was right, in an actual fight it could

be life and death, and I needed to make sure that I kept my attention where it needed to be. We finish the meal and we all sat around the long table talking to each other. Due to the extra guests here at Ever Green we had our area elongated with additional seating at the table, so there was seating for up to 18 people, which was one more than we needed. With a bench seat on one side of the table, and chairs on the other side. We now had two sets now pushed together to make an extended seating area.

I was speaking to Elena when her eyes got big, and she was looking over my shoulder at something behind me. I turned around to see what was going on because Elena is never surprised and gave a small gasp. They had quietly slid the bench seat that Dawson was sitting on away from the table giving him a spot to get down on one knee. He was holding an open ring box up hopefully towards me and said, "I wanted to make this proposal special and wonderful for you. With a romantic setting, and some lovely music, your favorite meal, and a beautiful sunset to top it all off. I just cannot wait any longer to ask you to be my wife. I bought this ring at the mall with dad while you were shopping with mom and Elena, and I need you to say yes to being my wife, my mate, and the mother of my pups. The perfect moment isn't always real, this right here, what we have together is real. Special moments where I get to hold you close, comfort you, or inhale your scent to calm me when I am under stress. That is real, and that is perfect to me. What I feel for you, is real. I want you to know that no matter what happens in life, that I will always make sure that you know that I love you, and I promise to tell you that every day. I promise to hold your hand when you are having my pups. I will be your strength when you need me to be, and I will always put you first as my mate, and my Queen. I promise to give you date nights on the town, and special nights at our pack, with the same romantic setting that I mentioned to you. I want to wake up every morning and see your beautiful face staring back at me with so much love shining out of your eyes every single day. I love you, now and forever, please say that you will be mine completely, Sloan Reynolds."

I have tears in my eyes that he would say that this isn't perfect, it is. I don't need a special location, I just need him. I started nodding yes and Dawson slid my ring onto my finger, it fit perfectly, and now I know why Elena asked me my ring size while we were shopping. I only had 1 ring, until today, and it belonged to my grandmother, Sera. I feel tears running down my face and all of the women at the day were crying right along with me. I stood up to hug and kiss Dawson. I already thought he was perfection, but now he is even more precious to me. What he said to me, how he makes me feel like I am the only woman in the world when he is with me. I thanked the Moon Goddess again for giving him to me. He is my everything, and I would die protecting him as well. I wipe the tears from my face and sit back down and they pick the bench seat up to put it back in place. He had help, that is why I didn't hear it slide back. Heath and Tanner smile at me as they go back to their seats and I smiled back at them, happy that I have a brand new family, that loves me completely.

I love over to Gabi, who is still crying concerned that she is upset. I cannot stop the words from coming out as I am worried that she is unhappy with me becoming a new member of the family, "Gabi are you OK?"

“I have never in my life been happier than I am at this moment sweet girl. Now we have not one, but two weddings to plan. I only thought I would get to help with one, for Elena. The Goddess has blessed me with two wonderful mates for my sons, and I couldn’t be happier with her choices. Queen Deanna, I hope to be included in the dress shopping for Peyton’s wedding as well. I am absolutely thrilled that both of my sons want to get married. I know that it isn’t needed by our traditions after marking and mating, but I am so glad you both want your mates to be fully and completely yours. I didn’t know that Dawson had gotten the ring the same day we found Sloan. I am so glad to have been here for the proposal, son. It was beautiful and from the heart. I could tell you meant every word, and I hope you both have a long and happy life together. Sloan, it will be my pleasure to act as your mother when we go dress shopping. Maybe we can get both dresses at the same time? I cannot wait to get my hands on my grand pups. Beth, I am so sorry, I wasn’t thinking because I am so excited. You might want to be the one to act as her mother, you are her family, and I am fine with that. I just wanted her to have someone to help her pick her dress out” Gabi said to the group and her excitement is obvious. I have never heard her say so many words at one time in the few weeks that I have known her. I smiled back at her, happy that she wants me to be a part of her family, and for offering me something that I thought I would never have, a mother’s love, and that got me crying again.

“I would be ecstatic to go with you all, I believe Moira would love to go as well. It is a date, and we can make a day of it. I have done this before, several times over in my long life, and I am very happy to let you take the “mother” position in this Gabi. I know you will guide her well in her choices. I am just so glad that Dawson decided to stop waiting on the perfect moment and realize that every moment has an opportunity to be “perfect” each day” Beth said and smiled knowingly down at Dawson. I remember that he had fallen back when we were coming in to get dinner and I guess he spoke with them about it. He may have been scared to ask me in case they got upset at the request. A lot of supernatural creatures don’t need to have a wedding, they each have their own way to do it, and with us, it is usually a Luna ceremony. I am even happier knowing that they not only approved of him for me but encouraged him to ask as well.

Elena and Peyton want to see my ring, so I showed them both and then had to look at it myself. It is beautiful and I love it. Just knowing Dawson picked it out just for me because he loved me and wanted to make me his wife. I feel like I could explode with happiness as just over two weeks ago I had no hope at all, trapped in a room and only able to look out the windows to experience life. Now I have a devastatingly handsome fiancé and mate, I have two best friends that I love with my whole heart. I have a new family that loves and accepts me. My life is perfect, and there is only one more thing that would make it better. I want to mate and mark Dawson tonight. I just need to get a little intel first, so I don’t look like a complete i\*\*\*t for attempting something that I have no idea about. My life is wonderful now, and it is all because of Dawson.



# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 43

Percy's POV

Ever Green Pack

We have made the plans, and we are about to head out to Blood Claw pack in the morning. King Sebastian said that he had everything set up, and we would be going to leave first thing in the morning, as he wants to get there by 7 am. I was nervous for Peyton to go back there, but excited to get this all over with. She will never be Timothy's, she bears my mark, and my ring. He needs to realize this and let it go. He is out of his mind, to think that I would allow her to go back to him. She is mine, and I will never be letting her go.

I am nervous about the trip, everything was kept quiet, and they won't know we are coming until we hit the gate. We are not taking any chances on them knowing when we will be there and trying to set something up. That was why we waited a few days from when we told them we were coming. They probably set up for us to come the last couple of days, but no one showed up. They might be getting nervous now, and Timothy has been blowing my phone up with texts. I already know he will be talking s\*\*t, and I am not going to play his game. I haven't checked any of them as I know he has gotten progressively angrier with my lack of response, and Peyton not coming there yet.

Peyton looks gorgeous today, she has gained about 8 lbs. so far and is finally filling out some. I have been keeping an eye on her in her workout gear as it is June now. She is wearing a sports bra and shorts set and her ribs are no longer obvious. She is also gaining muscle as well and I am so proud of all the changes that she is making. I am not pushing her, I am just waiting on the signal that she is ready. I had been waiting patiently for her to decide we can do more than just kiss, and I am ready for that day. Dawson did such a great job telling Sloan how he felt. I am not as good with my words, I wish I had put more thought into my proposal to Peyton and made it more special for her. She deserves the world and I want to give it to her. She is precious to me, and everything that I ever wanted my mate to be. She is gorgeous, thoughtful, compassionate, and loving. She truly loves our pack members and wants to help others. Her parents caught me watching her with the children of the pack, and they mentioned to me that she has always been this way, kind, nurturing, and sweet.

I think she is perfect in every single way, and she is going to make the best mom ever. I can't wait to get started on making our pups either. I am hoping soon, as she has been so happy since I got the whole pack straighten out as to me finding my true mate. I don't know why I didn't do it earlier. I had planned to, but I didn't want to put too much pressure on her either. I didn't know that my waiting to make the announcement was causing her to get more and more upset each and every day. I am thankful that she finally blew up, I would hate to think that she could have left me and gone back to her parent's

pack for something I wanted to do anyway. That was on me, I saw how she reacted to the girls flirting with me in the dining room, and I had shut them down. But apparently, each one of the she-wolves needed to be notified, by me personally, or it just wasn't true. They all knew I had found my mate, but they just felt like since Peyton was so meek, they were just going to run right over her. That was never going to happen, as I wanted my mate and only my mate. No one else would do for me, and I am glad that my mom was here to show support and help train her. I can tell that Peyton feels so much stronger now, and more confident.

I was proud of Dawson, and still a little jealous last night when he proposed to Sloan. I wish I could express myself like he does. He always knows the right thing to say, and I open my mouth and insert my foot. I am not smooth with my words, but I feel the same things that Dawson had said to Sloan. Peyton is so perfect that I thank the Goddess every day for her. If she wanted the moon, I would try to find a way to get it for her. I wish I had never seen Stephanie. I wish I could take the pain that Peyton had away from when she arrived here at Ever Green. I really wish I had told her that I had promised Stephanie that she could be Luna, only because she had pressured me into it. She refused to stop crying until I said it. I only realized after Stephanie showed me the real her, that she had been playing me all along. I wish I had done exactly what my parents had said and never dated someone in my pack. It gave all the other unmated girls the idea that I could be poached, and that was not the case.

"I am glad that Peyton has you, Percy," King Sebastian said to me and I looked at him in surprise, I see Queen Deanna beside him and was nodding her head in agreement.

"I appreciate you both helping me to get her back. I love her so much, but sometimes the words are not right when I try to say something beautiful, like Dawson did last night for Sloan" I tell them, and they can hear the pain in my voice.

"Percy, no one is made the same. You are more of an action person, and Dawson is more of a thinking person. I know that you may think that since you are twins you should share the same things, but you never have. I have seen you over the years growing up. You two have always been like this. I am not saying that you are not intelligent, because you are. I am saying that you both have separate strengths, and you should celebrate your differences. You being who you are, is the very reason that the Goddess put you with Peyton. It is why Sloan, who is different than Peyton, is with Dawson. Each day I see both girls coming out of their shells a little more. Sloan is going to be a big personality when she gets to where she needs to be. She will be the yin to Dawson's yang. That way together they can run their pack how it needs to be run. Like how your parents are, with your mother being a big personality, and Tanner being the voice of reason. Just like Heath is a true warrior, and Von is the gentle voice to lead him in the right direction when he needs it. You are very much like Heath, and Peyton will be your soft voice of reason. You balance each other out, to make the perfect team to rule together" King Sebastian said to me, and I am shocked into silence.

How did I not see that? I guess wallowing in self-pity and being unfocused as to what was right in front of me. He is exactly right, that was exactly what was happening here. I

looked up at him and smiled and realized that I don't have to be a wordsmith for Peyton to love me, she already did, because I was the perfect other half for her. My strength and her loving kindness, and together we would make sure that our pack prospered and flourished while we ran it.

"Percy, we both backed you because we could see exactly how much you loved Peyton, and how much she loved you. You were made for each other and frankly, we couldn't have picked a better man for her. I see it every time you look at her, how much you truly care for her. I know you are worried about tomorrow, but it will be fine. I know that Alpha James will feel better after our visit, and I will feel better disposing of Fallon so neither of you has to worry about her rearing her ugly head again. Then we can focus on Jasper because I will not allow him to hurt Peyton ever again. He is also being investigated for the deaths of his two previous Luna's. Neither of them was his true mate, and I don't know how he hasn't found her yet at 32 years old. Most of us find our mates by the time we are 30, as you feel that pull making you need to find them. Most Alphas go to other packs to see if they can find them, and he never has. It is like he was fixated on Peyton after losing his first mate, and then he got another chosen Luna after we were told Peyton was dead. I have never understood how he operates, but I never knew that he was greedy enough to want to mate my daughter and kill my sons, to try to be the next Alpha King. I come from a royal lineage, he does not have the same thought processes and would run the kingdom into the ground. He will never be King, as long as I am alive" King Sebastian said, and he looks pissed.

I am too, as it is my mate that he is after. Plus, what he did to Heath. I have just been staying near Peyton so we can get this first problem squared away, and for her to be getting properly trained. I am a lot happier now that Peyton has a way to protect herself, even if we get separated. She is almost as good with the gun as my mom is, and that is saying something, especially after only 2 weeks of training. I see her standing there speaking to my mom and getting instructions as she about to spar with Brendan. I can't help the jealousy that rises in me that he will be touching her while they fight, but mom was right, I would have gone easy on her, afraid I would hurt her. Brendan is Easton and Angela's oldest child and he will probably one day take over the elite team. He is one of the best fighters that we have and is the best one for today. He is a master in Jiu Jitsu and several other forms of martial arts. He knows that she is to be his Luna, and I know he won't intentionally be hurting her, but with training and learning, you will usually get hurt. But that is how you learn what to do, and what not to do. She already knows to tap quickly when she can't get out of a hold, but it still causes a lot of jealousy on my part, watching another man touch what is mine.

Mom gets in the circle and motions them both in to start the fight. They bow to each other in respect and then take their stances. My dad is standing to the side, and he will be calling out instructions to Peyton throughout the match. I know mom already gave her tips, people always dismiss my mom as she is 5'9" and on the shorter side for a she-wolf. Most look like Evelyn who is mated to Jameson and she has just wandered up to watch the fight take place. Evelyn is a warrior through and through. At almost exactly 6' she is slim and strong. She is also on the elite team, and both her and mom take training women

seriously. It frustrates them when people dismiss them just because they are women, they love to turn the judgmental assholes on their ears when they beat them in a fight.

My sister, Elena, is a prime example of judging someone based on their appearance. at 5'10" she is just an inch taller than mom, but her looks are deceiving as well. She looks just like mom, so when men see her, they just assume that she is just a lovely, delicate girl, because she is beautiful. They would be wrong, she is a tomboy all the way to her core. She rarely wears make-up, and usually has her hair in a braid or a ponytail that she can quickly wrap up into a bun. She has been getting trained from 5 years old by my mother. She is a machine when she fights, and all business. She has a natural gift for it too, within a few minutes of the fight starting she knows exactly where their weakness is and exploits it. She was fighting full-grown adult men who were experienced warriors by the time she was fourteen years old. They were all amused at first, joking around and asking if they were going to get in trouble for beating up the Alpha's kid, but they learned quickly that the joke was on them. Dawson and I were so proud of her too, she was in a total of 5 fights that day, with the top 5 warriors from our pack. The only one she almost lost was the last one because she had been fighting for almost 2 hours straight and was tired. She managed to get him into a submission hold, and he tapped out. They stopped teasing her after that.

Speak of the devil, I see Elena coming up and she stands next to dad, and then she starts calling out what to do for Peyton. Peyton does what she is told, but she is just now getting her eating to where it needs to be, as her stomach still is shrunk from her not being allowed to eat correctly. It results in her tiring out quickly in a fight, but she is still holding her own, and we are 5 minutes into it. I am so proud of her. She almost gets Brendan into an armbar, but he managed to stop it, and I see the flash of a smile as he is happy with how far she has come too. I can relax a little more now, as she is now doing the moves, in defense and offense, without getting instruction from my dad and Elena. I wonder if she realizes that she is fighting and using her own instincts now. She is doing well, and able to read what Brendan is going to do next. He is not telegraphing, and she is holding her own, on her own.

Three minutes later Brendan had her pinned down with an armbar, that he immediately released as soon as she tapped out. I am still so proud of her. Brendan has been training since he was a child too. He is an extremely effective fighter, which is why it is believed that when the time comes, he will relieve his father, Easton, of running the team. There has been a discussion of splitting the duties for the elite team with Hudson's son, Jamie, being a leader too. That way they can take turns in going on missions. There are a total of 10 members now, so they can technically have two 5 person teams to go out to help, and train. I suggested it to Heath last year, and we are at the point now, where we have enough people to do it.

Peyton gets helped up from the ground by Brendan, with a smile on her face. I can see she has pride in herself with how well she has done against him. This was the reason that mom wanted Brendan to spar with her, so she could learn and take it seriously because she knew they didn't just hand it to her. She has and she is doing well at learning it.

Evelyn came up to her and said, “Great job Peyton. Gabi wanted me to come and observe you today. They will have to be going back to Blood Rose soon and she wanted me to see where you are, for me to take over your training. It will be Vivian and I training you, you will still get training from the men as well on the team, but Gabi thought it was best for us to be there with you as well while you train. Plus, no one is more jealous or aggressive about their mates, than an Alpha can be. We want Percy to stay calm while we get you up to speed”.

“Who is Vivian?” Peyton asked.

“She is the Bets couple’s youngest child, Vivian Gardner, she is Beta Eli’s daughter with Beta female, Fawn. She is 18, but she has been training since she was little, and is an excellent fighter. She is actually going to be testing soon to make the elite team. You might not have seen her around because of the rigorous training that she is doing. She will have to beat 5 members of the elite team to get onto the team. It is really tough, and she will be testing next week. She has an older Brother names Reese who is 19 years old. When Percy takes over the pack, Reese will take over as Beta at that time” Evelyn said.

“I look forward to learning from you and Vivian. Thank you so much for helping me continue to learn. I knew that Gabi and her family would be leaving this coming weekend. I am really going to miss them” Peyton told her.

“Heath will help too, remember he trained all of us, at one time or another. He is considered the Guru here. There is nothing that he doesn’t know about training. He has probably forgotten more than any of us know. I will see you later honey, it was nice to finally get to meet you. It is my pleasure to help you train. I love for any woman to train to be able to protect herself” Evelyn said to us both and gave me a wave as she walked away. I am really looking forward to Peyton learning all she can for her to be able to feel safe in her own skin. I will be right here with her as she learns, I look forward to being able to spar with her myself.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 44

Gabi’s POV

Ever Green Pack

I am focused on the task at hand as we head out of Ever Green, heading to Blood Claw. We are heading out early, so we will get there first thing in the morning. Tanner is driving and Heath is in the front passenger seat. I am in the middle of the SUV with Percy, and Peyton is in the back row by herself. She wanted to ride back there. I was going to take the last row in case they wanted to hold hands, but I think she is more stressed at going back to Blood Claw than she has admitted.



Her parents, brothers, and Amanda are in the SUV behind us, with their driver. There are two SUVs in front of us from Ever Green, and two behind us from the Royal Pack. We are also having 10 more warriors from Blood Rose, and another 10 from Black Night Pack meeting us there at 7 am. They were already on the road when we left because they had further to drive than we did. King Sebastian said that after we got there, but before we went onto Blood Claw packland, he would pull the men from the perimeter as an additional backup for us, just in case. With Alpha James having been pardoned because of Peyton, none of us think that there would be any problems at Blood Claw anymore.

I glanced back at Peyton, and she was lying back in her seat, with her eyes closed, and I could see her breathing was faster than it normally was. I know she is stressed, I have been in a similar situation, and going back to the place that almost broke you really is a hard thing to do. Since I experienced it, I knew I needed to say something, but I didn't know exactly what to say to her. She was going to have to deal with it in her own way, and there was really no comfort that I could give her in this. I reached back and took her hand in mine and gave it a little squeeze for her to know that she wasn't alone anymore. She will never be alone again, she has all of us, and she doesn't have to worry, or fear being hurt again, as we will be with her from now on. I watch her eyes flutter open and look at me, I see the fear shining in her eyes, and I already know what I needed to say to her.

"Peyton, you are not that girl anymore. You are not alone honey, your parents will be with you every step of the way, and so will Percy. I am telling you now, nothing is going to happen to you there. We will always have your back while we are there at Blood Claw. Remember, Percy, Tanner, Heath, your family, and I, we will not let anyone touch you while we are there. Do not forget your own strength, look how far you have come. You are not defenseless anymore, you are strong, and you can fight pretty well to be able to defend yourself. You actually don't even have to get out of the SUV if you don't want to honey. Heath can bring Alpha James to the SUV for him to apologize to you, or he can just yell his apology to you from the gate. A small team is what is needed to go in to take care of Fallon, you don't even need to see her again if you don't want to. This is all about your comfort level, and what YOU need for closure. Not about them, or what they want or need. The fact that you are even coming back to Blood Claw, was more than enough for how you were treated. You are amazing in your strength, and I am so proud of how far you have come since I met you. I don't know many people brave enough to come back to the "scene of the crime" and didn't have doubts and fear creeping up on them. You just remember that we all love you, and we are all going to take care of you. I feel I can speak for your family when I say that Alpha James is on thin ice, and one wrong move and your dad will end him today, even with you getting his death sentence overturned" I told her and watched a smile roll across her face at my last comment.

"Thank you, Gabi, I appreciate you bringing me out of myself. I was getting more anxious with each mile we drove, and I didn't know how to make it stop. I am so glad that we can just get this done, and over with. I don't ever want to go back there again, but I understand what kind of pain Alpha James was in. He loved Luna Tori so much and losing her made him snap. I know it was Fallon that led him to abuse me like he did. She was doing it WAY before he started it, but with him being an Alpha, it hurt a lot worse coming

from him. Fallon didn't train and was weak, so it was a lot easier to accept punishment coming from her. She was also very jealous of Timothy liking me more than her. I cannot believe that she did all this just to try to become the Luna of Blood Claw. Why didn't she just try to find her own mate? Instead of trying to take mine? I actually will just stay outside of Blood Claw, I really don't need to see Fallon. I am good just knowing that her punishment gets carried out, I don't need to see it done" Peyton tells me, and I agree. She has been through enough, her father will take care of this, and then we can go.

Peyton relaxes in her seat now, and her breathing has calmed down, She is feeling better and that was all that I was worried about. Percy is looking at his phone with an angry look on his face. I can see he is looking at some texts, but I have no idea who is texting him. I heard a low growl come from him and I put my hand on his arm, and when he looked at me, I arched my eyebrow at him, questioning him as to what was going on. I could tell that he was upset.

"It is Timothy. He has been calling and texting me several times a day since he found out that Peyton was with me at Ever Green. I have ignored his calls, but the texts have progressively gotten worse. Today he crossed a line. He told me that as soon as King Sebastian lifts the protection on their pack, he is coming to Ever Green to claim Peyton, as his rightful Luna, and take her back to Blood Claw" Percy tells us. Heath and Tanner both growl in response to what he said & Peyton looked fearful again.

"He can't do that right? Percy and I are mates now, we are marked and engaged, Timothy rejected me, he can't be able to try to claim me back, can he? I don't want Timothy, and I don't want to have to go back to Blood Claw either" Peyton said, and I could almost smack Percy for getting her scared again.

"No honey, you do not have to worry. Timothy will not be taking you anywhere, ever again. Percy is your mate now because Timothy rejected you, and you accepted it. He has no claim on you any longer Peyton, there is nothing that he can do. Percy will protect you, you do not have to worry at all about Timothy. I have seen Timothy spar with Percy when we were at an Alpha training event. Percy almost literally wiped the floor with Timothy, and that is not a mother bragging about their child. Timothy cannot beat Percy, in any possible way. I am guessing from the sound of it as soon as Timothy gets notified that you are there at the gate, I am quite sure he will be there as soon as he can be. He will most likely try it anyway, but he has already condemned himself by rejecting you in the first place. Do not worry, he may want you back, but that would require you agreeing to it, and that is not going to happen. I would suggest completing the mating process soon with Percy, as I am sure that Timothy will not be letting this go. That way your bond will be totally complete. Oh, and while we are there, use your actual name to accept his rejection. I learned that the hard way. It may be why he is so wound up still wanting you as you accepted with the wrong name" I told her, and I caught Tanner's eyes in the rearview mirror. He is smiling, because he and my brother Stone figured that one out for me but it helped get Derek to stop obsessing over me.

I am going to have to speak to Percy. He needs to be more attentive to Peyton and her emotions. She was scared and he never reached out to comfort her. I know why, he is

totally focused on protecting Peyton from everyone at Blood Claw, especially Timothy. I know he will not hesitate to do so as he is in battle mode, but he could start mentally preparing for that when we get closer to Blood Claw. Right now, he needs to take care of Peyton and help her calm her nerves. He needs to hold her hand or say something comforting to her. I go to mention it to him but I see him unhook his seat belt and then slide to the back row to sit with Peyton. His large frame was not fitting well back there, but he did it on his own, and I am so happy that he realized that she needed him to be with her.

“You are going to be fine, Peyton. I will not allow him to put one finger on you. You are my mate, and if he makes the really bad mistake of trying to touch you, I will take care of it. He will learn today that whatever hope he was holding on to for you to come back to him, will never be happening. I am not as good with my words as Dawson is, but I love you, Peyton, with everything in me. I will spend my life protecting you. You are perfection in my eyes and everything that I ever wanted my mate to be. I just can’t imagine my life without you in it. I already thank the Goddess every day, for giving me you as my mate” I heard Percy tell Peyton in a low tone to try to keep what he said between them, I can’t help but glance back at them and I see Peyton’s eyes filled with tears. I am so proud of him for listening to the mate bond and going to her to let her know how much she means to him.

Peyton snuggles into Percy’s side for the rest of the trip and remains calm, even when we pulled up to the gates at Blood Claw. I believe that this trip will go smoothly, as they know that it isn’t just Ever Green involved with this now. It is the Royal Knight pack with King Sebastian and Queen Deanna, Tanner and me at Blood Rose, and Jason and Liz at Black Night as well. They would have to be insane to even think about challenging us, or making us mad while we are here. But people have still done things we never expected, so I learned a long time ago to be prepared for the unexpected. I got out of the SUV and Heath heads over to the gate to announce that we have arrived to Alpha James. We are the first ones here so far. All six SUVs are parked side by side in the parking area outside the gate. I hear more coming and turned to see 5 more SUVs pulling up. I see former Alpha Wells Black, from the Black Night pack, get out of the passenger seat of the first SUV and head over to give Tanner, Heath, and me a hug. Former Alpha Black was the Alpha of the Black Night pack for a number of years and Von and Liz are his daughters. He dotes on me and the kids and I shouldn’t have been surprised to see him arrive to help us out with this.

Everyone else has stayed in the SUVs and with the tint on them, you cannot see who is inside them right now. I see more men coming up to us as an additional layer of backup as they had been called in from the perimeter surrounding the pack to keep everyone inside of Blood Claw, and not able to escape. It was an excellent idea, as the king and his family are here, and they needed the additional security. We made small talk as we waited about 5 minutes for Alpha James to come to the gate, it was breakfast, so I know we interrupted them, that was the plan, as we do not want to be hanging out here all day. We wanted to get what we needed to do complete and then go back to the safety of our pack.

I see two SUVs heading towards the gate and wondered why they needed two of them, as it should have just been Alpha James, and his security detail, but we all knew that

Timothy would be coming too, to try to get Peyton back. That will not be happening. He screwed up, and now he will have to live with it. The vehicles parked and Timothy was driving the first one with his father in the passenger seat. There were four warriors with them, exiting the SUV as well. The second vehicle was driven by the Beta, Arthur Mitchell, and his Beta female, Avery. I knew them both from a few recent Alpha training events. Alpha James couldn't attend, so he sent them to go in his place. I knew why now, he couldn't get over the loss of his Luna.

"Thank you for coming here for me to apologize to Peyton. I would like to do that, and then I am prepared for my sentence to be carried out" Alpha James called out.

"It seems that you are in luck today, Alpha James. My daughter decided to reach out to the council and spoke on your behalf. They have never overturned a verdict before, and frankly, I am against their new decision, but Peyton got them to change your death sentence. You will not be put to death for what happened. Fallon on the other hand will be getting put to death today" King Sebastian said as he approached the gates.

"Is she here? Can I please apologize to her? I am truly sorry for what I did to her. I would like to tell her to her face, but I can understand why she wouldn't want to come back to Blood Claw" Alpha James said, and I could tell he was upset. He really did want to tell her how sorry he was, but I was with Percy and King Sebastian on this, no amount of sorry fixes what he did to her. She is just a wonderfully kind person, with a great deal of empathy. She will indeed be a great Luna.

"I am here," Peyton said as she exits our SUV. I see Timothy light up upon seeing her, and then start yelling, "Why are YOU here?" at Percy as he exits the SUV behind her. I guess we will be getting to see what all Timothy has cooked up, while we are here, and I stepped back to allow them to get closer to the gate. This will not be going the way Timothy wants it to, but we all have a front-row seat to watch the show. From the looks of it, it is going to be a good one.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 45

Timothy's POV

Blood Claw Pack

I get the news that I have been waiting for all week. They are finally here and asking us to come to the gate. I cannot wait to get to go see Peyton and I immediately stand up and leave my breakfast on the table and tell dad to, "Come on" as I pass him. I had left my SUV parked out in front of the packhouse this whole week waiting on them to get here and they are finally here. Dad was less enthusiastic about going to the gate and drug his feet. I was not going to wait on him, he could ride with the Beta couple, but he mindlinked me to

stop and wait for him. It was ridiculous, I needed to get there right now. I mindlinked the gate guards to see if she was there, but they reported that they had not seen her yet. I told them to move around and see if they could see if she was there again, as she is small and they might have missed her.

Dad finally comes out of the packhouse and gets into the SUV and as soon as he shuts the door I take off heading to the gate. My heart is racing, and I have never been this excited before, for anything. I have been playing back my rejection in my mind with her standing so tall and strong as I looked at her from the floor. I thought that she was weak, but I was the one unable to get up from the floor after rejecting her. She just turned and ran away from me after accepting it, like it was nothing and she wasn't hurting at all. She was so sexy standing there looking at me with contempt, I can't decide what I wanted to do with her first once I told her I was sorry and wanted her back. Do I need to kiss her, hug her, I should probably take it slow, but I was her true mate and there was no way that she could feel as much, with a knock-off mate. He doesn't stand a chance against me and the thought of it brings a smile to my lips, I will finally be beating Percy in something after all. Just the thought of it makes me happy and I drive faster to the gate.

"We can't tell if she is here or not. There are a lot of SUVs here, but only warriors and a few Alphas are here at the gate. I recognize Alpha Heath as one of the Alphas. Not all of the SUVs are empty, we just can't tell who is still inside them" one of the gate guards advised me.

Damn, I was hoping that she was there, but she is probably in one of the vehicles. That is fine, I am pretty sure that she came. She always was kindhearted. I am sure she would have come to speak to dad, and at least he will feel better about this whole thing. I am hoping he does a good job so she will forgive him and move back to the pack with me. Fallon will be dead and so will dad, so there would be nothing else holding her back from coming back to Blood Claw. I park quickly and head towards the gate to see if I could see her standing there. I am looking all around while I hear my dad speaking to Alpha Heath at the gate.

I finally hear her soft voice calling out and I look over at her. She looks beautiful as she emerges from the back seat of the SUV near the gate. She got her hair cut, and she has put on a little weight, so she is finally getting some of her curves back. She looks so beautiful to me, that I stop breathing for a minute. I can't take my eyes off of her as she steps away from the SUV but doesn't shut the door behind her. I see Percy get out of the same SUV behind her and my temper explodes. He needs to get the hell away from my mate right now. I swear I will go kick his a\*s if he doesn't leave my sweet mate alone. I can't stop myself from yelling out, "Why are YOU here?" before every head turns to look at me with surprise written all over their faces.

"What? He is with my mate, and none of you have a problem with it. I am her true mate. She is mine, and I want her back. It was all a misunderstanding, I didn't mean to reject her, I have wanted her for two years" I yelled out in anger, and then realized what I had said. I hope that she didn't hear me admit that I knew she was mine before I left. I glanced



back over at her, and the stunned expression that she had on her face lets me know that she did, in fact, catch it, and she was pissed about it.

“What did you just say, Timothy? You KNEW I was your mate, and even with knowing how I was being treated and abused here you still left me to suffer? You are a complete a\*\*\*\*\*e” Peyton said, and I am stunned by the anger emanating from her. She is really enraged and this information might keep her from coming back to me.

“Baby, you know you couldn’t have come to Alpha training with me,” I said to her in a cajoling tone, trying to calm her down.

A loud growl rips through the air and Percy comes right up to the fence, he opens his mouth to say something, but Peyton reaches out and grabs his hand that was not on the wrought iron of the gate, and I see him instantly calm down. Damn, he really is her second chance mate.

“I will take care of this, Percy. First of all, don’t call my “baby” ever again Timothy. You had your chance, and you blew it all to hell. Especially with this brand-new information. Secondly, you hurt me all the time too, bringing girls through here, not stopping Fallon or your dad when they hurt me badly. Not allowing me to eat but one time a day, and half the time that was taken away too. I will never be your mate, YOU rejected me, remember? I was too weak to be a Luna, remember? Do not act like this was all a misunderstanding between us because it wasn’t. You doted on Fallon, you allowed her to abuse me for years, you only want me because of who I truly am, oh and that reminds me. I Peyton Hunt, Daughter of Alpha King Sebastian Hunt, of the Royal Knight pack, fully accept your rejection, Timothy James, soon-to-be Alpha of the Blood Claw pack” Peyton tells me, and my heart feels like it is being torn apart. I thought she had already accepted my rejection. Apparently, she had to do it again with the correct name for it to completely break, just like my heart.

I hit my knees and I try to keep quiet and not scream out from the pain. My pain only increases as I see Peyton stagger a little and Percy pull her tightly to him and I see her mark on his neck as his shirt is pulled to the side. I feel tears running down my face as she taps his arm to let him know that she is well enough to stand on her own and I see her matching mark from him. The final blow was the engagement ring on her hand. We don’t even have to bother with those, as the Luna ceremony is binding enough. I am furious to be humiliated like this on my own packland. I start making my own plans to get her back when dad steps up to the gate and calls to Peyton. I see her back stiffen up like it always did when dad came to get her, and then I see her force herself to relax. She turns to fully look at him, but I can see that she is really upset with this whole situation.

“Peyton, I am so sorry that I allowed you to be hurt like that. I am even sorrier that I hurt you myself like that. I never realized that I had been led to do it by a vindictive, malicious, and jealous girl. She was so young, and I never expected to have her talk me into doing all that I did. I saw her hurting you, and with all the points that she was making about you, it seemed real. Like her pointing out that we had never been attacked before you came, it really seemed to be true. I didn’t know that she had a part in it, or that you were here to

be hidden away and protected. I wish we had been included in that information, your years here would have never been how they ended up being. I am disgusted by my actions. I allowed myself to become so mired in what I was feeling that I only felt better when I punished who I believed was responsible for it. I tried to rationalize it all as being OK because all of Fallon's points were valid, but I was wrong. You were always innocent, and I am ready to go and meet the Goddess now and see my beautiful Luna again. I don't honestly expect you to forgive me, Peyton. My actions towards you were heinous and abominable. I will never forgive myself for my actions either. Knowing the pain that I caused you is so upsetting I cannot eat anymore, I just wanted to speak to you and tell you that I cannot express how badly I feel about this. I am so sorry for hurting you, Peyton. My anger was never yours to bear" my dad said to Peyton, and I am stunned by what he said.

He really did feel bad about all he had done. You can feel it. His shame, and frustration, in what he had done. I kind of thought it had all been a ploy until I noticed the other day how much weight he had lost and how upset he was that he might die before he could tell her that he was sorry. I can see tears in Peyton's eyes, as she moves closer towards the gate again, I really wish I wasn't still on my knees in front of her. I look weak and pitiful right now and Percy looks strong and protective. My fury at Percy comes roaring right back into me and Malachi is giving me the strength to stand again. He is furious at losing his mate, but he is helping me out now, so we won't look weak in front of his mate. The bond is in shreds right now, but I have to try at least one more time. I am sure that she is probably long gone from me at this time, but my wolf still wants her. I think rejecting her has been the biggest mistake of my life.

"I forgive you, Alpha James. I know how much you loved Luna Tori, you were not yourself after losing her. You were a kind and good Alpha, and you totally changed the moment that you lost her. I know that you just wanted the person, or persons, responsible for her death, to pay for costing you so much. I knew that at your root, you were and are still a good man. Thankfully, I am a healer, so I was able to be healed quicker than most would be throughout the abuse. I won't ever say that I was OK with any of it, but I do understand that you were not in your right mind from the attack happening and costing you the love of your life. Because of that, and the fact that Timothy is not ready yet to take over this pack, I reached out to the werewolf council. Timothy is making bad choices and not thinking clearly, he is not ready to take this pack over. I reached out to them, and they took my opinion into account and your death sentence has been overturned. I wish you well in the future Alpha James, you do not need to worry about me any further, I do not hold any ill will against you. I want you to stop punishing yourself for what is in the past, please take care of yourself" Peyton told my dad, and both he and I freeze.

"What the hell did you just say?" I asked her as I stepped forward. She thinks I can't run the pack. Who in the hell does she think she is?

"I don't think that you are ready to run this pack yet. I think you still have a lot to learn from your father and you can take the next year or two to learn from him. I think it is for the best" Peyton tells me, and I growl loudly at her from my chest. What? All of a sudden, she isn't lower than an Omega and she thinks that she can tell me what "I" need to do. She

knows nothing about what I know, or don't know. She is full of it, and I cannot believe that she would do this to me. Oh, I bet this is payback for rejecting her, and she feels the need to punish me for not wanting her.

"You aren't smart enough to know if I will or won't be an effective Alpha, Peyton. What do you have to base that on?" I asked her and Percy growls back at me in a low tone, but suddenly there is a much louder growl coming from King Sebastian.

"She watched me rule for numerous years, and she has common sense, unlike you Timothy. She will be a Luna and take care of her pack. Do not try to imply that she doesn't know based on a ranking that your father gave her to be able to punish her. You can sense that she is not a true Omega, you need to hold your tongue young Alpha before you let it get you into trouble. I do not happen to agree with what Peyton wanted, I wanted him punished for the years of pain he gave my daughter. But I see that she was right. Alpha James has learned his lesson, and he feels bad about what he did, and you are not ready to take control of this pack" King Sebastian yelled back at me through the gate.

I cannot stop myself from showing submission to him by exposing my neck to him. I am growing angrier by the minute, but I have to stamp it down because now is not the time for me to show my anger, I will bide my time. It doesn't have to be today, but I will show Peyton that she chose wrong, and I may take my turn at hurting her the same way that she hurt me, by breaking her heart. I will take away someone that she loves away from her and see how she likes that. I glare at Percy, and he raises his head as if to tell me to go ahead and fight with him. No, it won't be today, but it will be one day when he doesn't expect it when I show him who the best man really is.

"King Sebastian, we seem to have a problem. I was just advised two minutes ago that Fallon has managed to escape Blood Claw. I have no idea where she currently is right now. I was hoping that the trackers could find her before I had to break the news to you, but apparently she had help escaping. There were able to track her to a clearing about half a mile away and then lost her scent. She had help in escaping her cell and I will find out who helped her. I have cameras installed that only I know about for all the hallways in and out of the cells. We can go to my office to review them now if you want?" Alpha James announced to the group. Well, Peyton no longer looks so freaking superior now. Good, I hope Fallon gives her hell, I may try to find Fallon myself, just so we can team up and teach Peyton a little lesson in respect.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 46

Fallon's POV

Blood Claw Pack

I am sitting in my cell when I start hearing a commotion going on out at the entrance to the cells. Oh, please, please let this be Chris coming to get me and take me away from here. I start praying that we can make it to the truck before we are caught. One thing about the mindlink is you can quickly call for help if needed, I hope they didn't have time to do that. We don't need a bunch of reinforcements heading our way to stop us from getting out of the Blood Claw pack. It used to be a great pack, but with Alpha James not caring anymore, it was up to my dad to fill in for him, and although dad is a great Beta, he really didn't know how to be an Alpha.

Don't get me wrong, my father is a very smart man, but his training was just for his own position, not for ALL of the positions, and he did his best. The pack managed to do pretty well and did not need assistance, monetarily or training wise because the training was dad's specialty. But dad didn't get the same respect that an Alpha would. The whole pack knew what the problem was, but no one wanted to risk their life calling Alpha James on it. Even mom had to step up and do things that she didn't know how to do to fill in for Luna's position. I am really going to miss them, and my brother, Daniel, but if I wanted to live, I have got to get out of here.

I heard footsteps running down the hallway toward me and I see Chris with a few bruises on his face, but no cuts or broken bones, and I breathe a sigh of relief. He had to take out at least 3 men guarding the cells. Two on the outside, and one on the inside. I still can't believe my luck with him being willing to risk his life to save me. I am so thankful that he cared enough about me to help me out as he is. I can never repay him for all that he is doing for me. He unlocks my cell and threw the door open and I ran out of my cell and run towards the entrance of the jail center. Chris is right on my heels, and I came to a complete stop when I got outside. The light is blinding me, and I have to close my eyes. I can't see anything.

I have been in the dark for about 2 and a half weeks and the pain from the sunlight was literally blinding me. I can't see to run, and Chris just picks me up like I was nothing, puts me over his shoulder, and runs to the area closest to his truck. I feel tingles on my stomach and back and I realize that Chris is my true mate. I gasped in surprise. How did I not know this? I realized that he has only ever seen me from afar for the last 2 years. I was away for a while with Timothy, and when I was back, I usually ate with my parents or out at a restaurant, and not at the packhouse. Since Timothy was not here, I didn't feel like going back to the packhouse, unless it was to mess with Peyton, because what was the point? The whole pack knew that I was wanting to be with Timothy, so I guess he left me alone for me to do that, or maybe he didn't know either. I felt him grab me tighter when I felt the sparks.

Chris makes really good time running even with me over his shoulder, and I am admiring just how strong my mate is. He was the head trainer for the pack and the top warrior. My dad was always impressed by him, and I have to say that I am too now that I am seeing him in action. He ran with me like I was nothing all the way to the wall. The wall is 9 feet tall, and I already know that this will be a problem. I can't fully open my eyes, but I was disappointed when he put me down, so I huffed in annoyance. I wanted to be back in his arms again, and I heard a low laugh from Chris at my disappointment at being put down.

“Don’t worry, you will be back in my arms again soon” Chris said to me, and I felt the heat on my face as I blushed. I still can’t open my eyes, but I can hear him move back from me and then go at a run at the wall. I heard his foot connect to it as he uses his momentum to push himself up to get to the top of the wall. I then hear him tell me, “I need you to move closer to the fence. Keep coming closer, Fallon. One more step, OK, now reach your arms up towards my voice” I obeyed all his commands and stretched up as high as I could before I felt his hand grab mine and I put my other hand on top and felt myself being pulled up to the top of the wall. Chris then gets me to the other side of the wall and carefully lowers me down the other side.

“OK, I am going to let you go, just bend your knees a little, you are about to drop the last 4 to 6 inches to the ground, the drop won’t hurt you,” Chris tells me, and I trust him and believe what he is telling me. I hit the ground and stumble a little forward, but I don’t fall. I hear Chris drop to the ground right next to me and scoop me back up and over his shoulder again. The tingles are back, and I am so glad that I have my true mate, and I let out a little sigh of happiness. I already know that he will take perfect care of me, and now I know why he was so willing to help me escape. He must have known that we were true mates.

I feel Chris slowing down from his full-on run, he opens the passenger side door for me and gently places me in the truck. I still can’t open my eyes yet, as I am not accustomed to the bright light. Chris buckles me into my seat, and I hear him running around to the other side of the truck. He quickly starts it and takes off to get us as far away from here as he can before they know we are gone. We are both aware that if they catch us, we are dead. I release a breath I didn’t know I was holding at the border of the pack and Chris stops to renounce the pack, and I do as well. If it weren’t already known that I have escaped, they will know it now.

We both heard a roar of anger as we take off, and I don’t know who did it, but it was loud and frightening to both of us as Chris speeds up and headed quickly away from our pack. In case we were seen, we are heading South, and then we will change directions in an hour. We will be doubling back and going the long way to get there, I haven’t felt clean in a long time, so we will stay in a hotel the first night. I HAVE to get a shower as soon as we can. I also know that I need to send Chris in to get me a bottle of hair color at the local store, so I can change my appearance. I hate getting rid of my naturally blonde hair, but I don’t need the people looking for us to be able to find us easily because of my vanity. I don’t want Chris to be hurt, and I am shocked that I actually care about that. This bond thing is already way too powerful to me and is already making me want to slide across to sit right next to him. I need him to touch me and tell me that everything will be OK.

We drove in silence the first hour of the trip, with both of us thinking and staying to ourselves, more than a little concerned about pissing off the Alpha King. He is the most powerful Alpha in the four sections that the United States were currently divided into. He ran the whole west coast basically, and we would have to travel far to get away from his reach, but never safe, as just one slip up could result in an Alpha ratting us out and turning us in. Now that I know that Chris is my mate, I need to rethink my plan. I had really wanted to hurt Peyton for getting me in so much trouble, but I realized that my



actions were the ones at fault. I also realize that if I do try to get Peyton back that I would be putting both me and Chris in danger. I will need to rethink my plans, as I don't want anything to happen to Chris, especially as a result of my actions. Posted by Jobnib.com; visit us for more free novels.

"Did you know that we were mates?" I blurt out. I feel the truck slow down, and then pull to the side of the interstate.

Chris put the truck into park, and I can feel him turn toward me. I keep ignoring him. I feel my face getting hotter and I already know that I am blushing like a 13-year-old girl who just got embarrassed in front of her crush. This is so embarrassing, and I refuse to look over at him. I wish I could melt into this seat. Goddess, why I am so embarrassed?

"No, actually I didn't, not until I touched you. Then I knew that you were my mate" Chris tells me honestly. That explains why he didn't confront me or Timothy. I was wondering why he hadn't.

"Why did you agree to help me then? Why would you put yourself at so much risk? It was really dangerous to have helped me escape" I told him.

"I have always had special feelings towards you Fallon. Since we were young teenagers together I always felt like something was always pulling me towards you. Like we had a bond together. I felt like we were destined for each other. But I knew you wanted Timothy, as you were chosen mates. I wasn't going to mess things up for you, since you chose to be with him. I volunteered for the night patrols and stayed to myself so seeing you together wouldn't bother me. I never realized that the feelings that I had towards you were because of the mate bond. You have just always been special to me, Fallon " Chris tells me, and I felt even more guilty.

This changed things for me, I know that if something happened to me, Chris could die. If something happened to him, I could die, and the bond is already so strong for me. I may need to rethink my original plan. Instead of me coming for Peyton myself, I will have to work behind the scenes, like I did with Alpha James. Chris is a good man, and I have very real feelings for him. I want to be with him and have a happy life, I don't feel like pressing my luck by going forward with my original plans. I think I know what to do, but I need to talk it over with Chris. He is driving again, and he looks happy with us being mates and I don't want to ruin that for him. But I know he has to know how I am, I have been like this for years, and I can be devious. I mean I thought up this whole escape plan, he just carried it out as I instructed. He did make changes to it though, he refused to hurt his friends, that is why he got the injections to make them go to sleep so he wouldn't have to fight them. I think that he forgot how vindictive I am, and that I have a lot of faults, he is smiling happily at being my mate, and it is making my heart melt. I will do whatever I need to for him to continue being happy with me.

I am trying to not do it, but in my mind, I start making plans for our pups, and our lives together. I think we only have time for a quick additional stop for me to get the ball

rolling, and then we will head across the country. Far away from the reach of the King. He will be even more pissed off if he finds out what I am about to do. I hope Chris doesn't get pissed off if he finds out why I needed him to stop. I need to tell Chris that we are not heading for the Red River pack anymore, to request sanctuary. I just need to make a quick stop at the Dark Savage pack for just a few minutes. I will make sure that Chris parks up the road, so he doesn't hear what I am about to do. I don't care why Jasper needs her, I just want her to feel the same way that I felt. I was humiliated at being embarrassed in front of my whole pack, and separated from my chosen mate. I want her to be taken away from her mate too. For everyone to find out what I had done, and for my parents to disown me. Everything was taken away from me, so I will give my final gift to Peyton before we head to greener pastures.

"Chris, honey, can you do a quick detour to the Dark Savage pack? I just need to pass a message on to someone really quick and then we can head far away from California. I was thinking of Colorado as a great place to find refuge or Georgia. What do you think, baby?" I asked him

"We are twenty minutes away from Dark Savage. We can stop there and then head into Nevada. We can figure out where we need to go after that when we stop tonight" Chris tells me, and I have to put my hand in front of my mouth so he can't see my smile. He should know me by now, as we went to school together, but he seems to think that I am a nice person, and I don't want to disappoint him. I like him doting on me and thinking the best about me. I will straighten up and never do anything else wrong after this. But as far as I am concerned, Peyton deserves this after all the shame and humiliation that I suffered. I mean how in the hell could I have known that she had people looking for her? For her boring, vanilla a\*s? I mean there was nothing special about her, as far as I could see. Timothy may have seen something in her, but we all have to think well of our mates, don't we? It was probably that pull making him drawn to her even then.

I settle back in the seat and think about what I am going to say to Alpha Jasper, he won't have much time to make a plan, so my gift to him will be handing it ALL to him at the same time, on a silver platter. If I play my cards right, I would like him to give me money for my information, but even if he doesn't, I am good with it. Nobody embarrasses me in front of over 500 people and then gets away with it. I can live with leaving Blood Claw, and my parents behind, I am as done with them as they are with me. But I will not allow the slight of my total humiliation to pass, Peyton deserves a comeuppance, and it is my pleasure to give it to her.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 47

Jasper's POV

Dark Savage Pack

I heard a knock on my door and called out, "Come in" as I already can smell Stephanie in the hallway. She has been really kissing up to me after what she pulled at Ever Green. She was edging off and trying to leave us at the gate instead of being there to support us. That really pissed me off. Plus, she could have done more to try to lure Percy to the gate. I mean, it was like he never cared for her at all. Was she sleeping with him to try to become Luna? Just like she was doing for me. I knew what she was the second I saw her and knew she would do anything to get the top position in the pack with me.

She could give up on that. It won't be happening, Peyton will be the next Luna for Dark Savage, no one else will do for me. I have big plans and Stephanie being an Omega can't help me with any of them. Stephanie enters and I already know what she has in mind with the dress she has on. She shuts and locks the door and sashays over to me with a sly smile on her face. She has really doubled down on trying to convince me to give her a chance to stay as my flavor of the month. She really is a beautiful girl, and she has dolled herself up pretty well today. She looks stunning right now, especially with her now on her knees between my legs and smiling up at me. She unzipped my jeans, hitting the snap at the top of them and then freeing my hardening c\*\*k from my boxers. f\*\*k, she is wearing red lipstick and I twitched in her hand waiting to watch her take me into her mouth, I can't wait to see her lips wrapped around me.

Stephanie takes me into her mouth and seeing her bright red lips against my d\*\*k makes me even harder. She starts using one hand to caress my balls and she uses the other to stroke the base of my c\*\*k as she circles the tip of my c\*\*k with her tongue. When she starts humming as she slides me deep into her mouth, I know I need to release myself inside her. I tug her hair gently to let her know to release me and she looked up at me with a smile after letting my c\*\*k pop out of her mouth. I pull her up and turn her around to face my desk, as I stand. I pull her dress up, and as anticipated, she is not wearing any underwear, good girl. I slide a finger into her, and she is ready to go.

I pushed her legs further apart and then bend her forward until her chest was on my desk and gave her a good smack on her a\*s and watched as her cheek bounced a little and I gave a low growl. She has a really nice a\*s, maybe later this week I can give it a shot as well. I slide up to her p\*\*y lips and use her wetness as lube on my d\*\*k as I move it around and deliberately push harder as I glide across her clit. Her low moan encourages me, and I lined up to her lips as I need to be buried in her now. I slide all the way in her, to the hilt and I groan again. She feels so good to me, and I start a furious pace in her and she clenches on me to tug at my p\*\*s with each stroke. She feels even better to me when I feel her clenching on me like this.

I try to focus on the task at hand, and her moaning is making me pound into her harder as I get closer and closer to my release. I pick up my pace there at the end and I pull out to finish all over her a\*s. I won't take the risk of her getting pregnant, I do not want to be tied to Stephanie for the rest of my life. I do not want any pups unless they are from my Luna. I pulled a hand towel out of the bottom drawer of my desk and cleaned her up. I entertain a lot in here and they come in handy. I get another one to clean myself off and then get dressed again. When Stephanie didn't exit my office, as she normally does, I had

to look up at her still standing in front of my desk waiting on me to ask her what she needs.

“Did you need something else, Stephanie?” I asked her in a cool tone. As far as I was concerned, we were done, for now, we can revisit this in my room tonight.

“Yes, I am having a problem in the kitchen. You promised me the lead Omega position, and Cassidy is refusing to acknowledge that I am over her now and taking her position” Stephanie tells me.

Shit, I do not want to have to deal with this right now, and I already know that I will have to. I know that Cassidy is on the other side of the door and just waiting for Stephanie to come out so she can read me the riot act. I did tell Stephanie that, but Cassidy had been the Lead Omega for the last 9 years before I got married at 23. Cassidy runs this house perfectly and will not give up her spot without a fight. I really hate that Stephanie remembered that I said that, but she forgot the fine print, it was only if she got Percy to agree to give up Peyton. That did not happen, so I guess I will have to tell Stephanie that she still has to work.

“Actually, you were only going to get that position if you could convince Percy to take you back, or if Peyton would come out to me. Neither of those things happened and I already know that Heath will be paying me back for shooting him soon. I swear that bastard has 9 lives. So, I am sorry, but Cassidy gets to stay the Lead. You didn’t get him to come out, or give her up, so you do NOT get the Lead position sorry, Stephanie” I told her, and I watched as she narrowed her eyes at me.

“That is unfair, how I can lure him if he can’t see me? That would be impossible, Jasper. Plus, I heard from a friend of mine at Ever Green that they called a pack meeting, and they were all told in no uncertain terms that he is off the market and if anyone chooses to flirt with him, he will banish them from the pack for it. Which is ridiculous on his part, oh, and that isn’t even the best part of it. Apparently, Percy is now engaged to Peyton. They will be getting married soon” Stephanie tells me with a smirk on her face.

“What!” I yelled out as I jumped up from my seat. “What in the hell? Are you sure they are engaged? Why haven’t I heard about this yet? Are you just messing with me? I assure you, you will be sorry for it if you are” I told her as I ran my hands through my hair. Are they engaged? He doesn’t have to marry her if they are really mates. Is he her actual mate or not? I wondered to myself. I need to get this stopped, and soon. Definitely, before they get married

“Well, see you tonight, Jasper, but I am telling you I am not doing the work she assigns me. She is pissed at me for some reason and gives me the biggest list of any of us, and that isn’t fair to give me the most to do because she hates me. I don’t know why she is doing this just to me. It isn’t fair and I am not going to do it just because she tells me to. You need to talk to her Jasper” Stephanie tells me and turns to leave.

“Just let her in, I know that she is in the hallway already. I will get your workload decreased, but you will still have to earn your keep around here” I told her in a serious tone.

“I already do,” Stephanie tells me in a cheeky tone and then lifts her dress up to show my handprint still showing red on her a\*s cheek. She winks at me as she exits my office, and I rolled my eyes at her boldness. Thankfully, she did it in the office, because I will not allow any disrespect, especially from an Omega.

Cassidy enters my office after staring after Stephanie strutting down the hallway like she owns the place, and I already know I am about to have a problem. Cassidy shuts the door and locks it before she says, “You just can’t stop, can you? You have to hurt me over and over again, and why? Because you want to be bigger than you need to be. Your pride won’t let you accept me, and you make me pay for it over and over again” Cassidy said to me, and she is pretty calm this time around. Usually, she is pissed, especially when I had Luna ceremonies for both of my Lunas. She was furious then, and she is furious now, she is just hiding it.

“Accept my rejection and it will all be over with, Cassidy. You know the drill. I have begged you to accept it for the last 10 years, I cannot accept you as my Luna. You are not good enough to lead, or take care of, this pack” I told her, and I know I hit a nerve with her, her eyes narrowed at me, and I am just waiting to see what she says next.

“I have been running this pack for YOU, for 6 of those 10 years Jasper. Did you forget that? It was I who kept everything running smoothly. From ordering food to planning balls for you, and BOTH of the Luna ceremonies too. I already love and know how to take care of this pack. You just can’t admit that you want to be revered. You want more power than you already have, instead of being happy here at Dark Savage. This is your family’s pack, and you need to be getting to making your pups for them to take over the pack. You know you care for me, you know you still feel the tingles when we touch. Why can’t you accept that the Goddess knew what she was doing when she paired us? There was a reason for it, please stop breaking my heart, Jasper. You are hurting me by sleeping with other women when I am your mate. I love you, Jasper, can you please stop hurting me?” Cassidy said the last part almost in a whisper.

I feel guilt wash over me and I do feel ashamed. Everything that she said was true. She is my mate, but she refused to accept my rejection, even after I beat her bloody. She healed and worked her way up to lead Omega. She refuses to leave me, I know for a fact that she loves me, she takes perfect care of me. But she is an Omega, how would that look to the other Alphas? I just can’t do it. I need strong pups to take over my pack, or if I get my way about it one can take over the Royal Knight pack, and my second child can take over Dark Savage/ I just have to find a way to get my hands on Peyton, and I will keep her under wraps until she is fully mine and accepts me as her mate.

“I am sorry, Cassidy. I cannot claim you like you want me to. Please, stop hurting yourself and accept my rejection. You have changed from the sweet girl I was mated to, and you would be much happier if you didn’t feel me sleeping with others. Do it for yourself. You



deserve to find a man that loves you more than anyone else and will take care of you. I will even commission a house to be built for you two to live in together. A nice one, just let me go. I will not stop sleeping with others and I aim to have another Luna here soon. I too have goals and dreams and you don't fit into them, I am sorry, Cassidy. Please just accept my rejection. It is the best for both of us" I told her in a soft tone trying to calm her down. I can tell that she is really angry and what I just said, has not, in fact, calmed her at all.

"Are you kidding me? Another Luna? Have you not learned your lesson? Obviously, the Goddess is taking the women that are not your mate away from you. Is it that Stephanie girl? You know she is a slut. She hadn't known you an hour before she slept with you. Disgusting on both your parts. You took my virginity, and you kept me on the side with your first Luna. You cut me loose 5 years ago and I love you. I want you, Jasper. Please, just accept me as your Luna, and we will rule Dark Savage together. Please, our children will be beautiful, and I will give you strong pups, I am what the Goddess wanted for you, please respect that, Jasper" Cassidy begged me.

"I am sorry Cassidy, the Goddess was wrong. She made a big mistake, and I guess if you won't give up soon, I will banish you" I told her and smirked when she gasped in shock at me. I guess she didn't see that coming. She was right though, she is beautiful, she and I would have made beautiful pups.

"Plus, my children with Peyton will be beautiful anyway," I told her, just to dig the knife in deeper. I really need to make her mad enough to accept the rejection.

"You promised me that you would mark me after we mated Jasper. You have done nothing but lie to me for 10 years. You have broken my heart countless times, and sometimes the pain of what you do makes me pass out. I can only hope that the Goddess takes pity on me, and you finally get what you deserve for all that you have done to me" Cassidy said to me, and I am shocked. She has never before spoken to me like that. I can't say that she was wrong, I did promise her that I would mark her, but I was young, and her scent intoxicated me. It still does, but by sleeping with others I can control my reaction to it better. I avoid her like the plague, and I never go to the kitchen, because that is where she always is. That is the real reason I do it. I can't afford to sleep with her again. I almost marked her that last time 5 years ago. I will NOT do it. I have plans and she isn't included in them. I just need her to accept the rejection and move on. Cassidy is looking at me shocked, but before she can open her mouth to say anything else a hard knock sounds on my door and my new Beta, Cameron Adkins, is calling to me from the hallway. This has to be important.

"You can let him in when you leave," I told Cassidy and nod my head towards the door. Our conversation is done. She gets up and leaves, but glares at me as she exits my office.

"What is it, Cam? What is the problem?" I ask him.

"There is a woman at the gate demanding to speak with you," Cam told me.

“I am busy, I don’t have time for someone who can’t call to schedule a meeting,” I told him.

“She said it is important information about Peyton,” Cam said to me.

“Well, let’s not keep her waiting then, Cam,” I told him as we head to the gate.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 48

Percy’s POV

Blood Claw Pack

I am furious. How could they let this happen? From the looks of it, Alpha James was just as shocked as we were about this. He was angry it happened on his watch, and that a trusted member of his pack was the culprit. I could hear him mumbling something about food and Fallon, but I could quite catch the words he was saying. I can see that Peyton is frightened and I know that she is really worried about Fallon coming after her. I am praying that Fallon knows what is best for her, and just goes away.

I reach out and pull Peyton to my side as I can tell that she is still stunned. Her expression has been the same look since she heard that Fallon was gone. Both of her parents had comforted her and sworn to her that they would find Fallon. They kept telling her she didn’t have to worry, but Peyton is not calming down, in fact, her heart rate is even higher than it was 10 minutes ago at the gate. I looked over to see where we could sit down, I need to hold her, to comfort both her and me. I need to know that she is OK and until she calms down, she won’t be OK. I see a sofa against the far wall, and I take her hand and pull her along after me. I sit down and she is just standing in front of me in a daze, and I know she needs me to get through this.

I reached out and pull her closer to me, and then sweep her off her feet onto my lap. She is stiff and unyielding, and I know that is because she had gotten quite a shock. I guess she thinks that Fallon will come to hunt her down now. I kind of wished that Fallon would come to Ever Green, as it will make it much more convenient for me to kill her then. I saw what had happened when she escaped her cell. Fallon seems to be just like Stephanie, leading men where they want, all with the offer of s\*x. I already know that King Sebastian already has people looking for them right now.

I only have one concern, and that is that Fallon will lay low for a while, like a few years, and then come to try to get Peyton. We are a tight pack at Ever Green, and things are even tighter now that we determined that having the refugees in our packlands allowed a spy to be able to infiltrate our packlands. Several changes came from it, and now we are back to our security being much more efficient and effective. I am proud of the changes that we

made, and Heath was proud that I had two ideas for improvements, and I was willingly trying to be a better Alpha.

I had kind of played with being the Alpha before, cocky and sure I knew everything. I was just kind of playing around until the reigns were handed over to me. I never realized that Heath was waiting on me, to stop clowning around and take it seriously. Plus, they weren't going to hand it to me until I found my actual mate and not Stephanie. I see where they were going with that now. They were right to wait, but now that I have Peyton, I want to do better. I want to see love and respect for me shining in her eyes when she looks at me. I want her to know that I will shelter her from anything harmful to her, for the rest of her life. I am her shield against the world, and I am not afraid to defend her from anyone. I am not worried about Jasper, or Timothy. I will say that I am glad that her using her actual name to accept his rejection seemed to work. He is not looking at her with moon eyes anymore.

I glanced over at him, and I see him glaring at Peyton. He really took it personally that she told the werewolf council that Timothy wasn't ready to take over the pack. I bet that i\*\*\*t was ready for his dad to be killed by King Sebastian and had made some big plans for himself. That was shot all to hell now, and the fact that his father didn't argue with what Peyton said, lets us all know that he sees it too. Another hard blow to Timothy's pride. I keep looking at him until he felt my gaze on him and he looked over at me to see me glaring at him. He is startled at my glare, but he shouldn't be, he is glaring at my mate, and we can go ahead and settle this right now if he wants to.

Timothy is more mouth than action. He has never been able to beat me in a fight, and he has been jealous of me for quite a while now. That was the real reason for the invite. But Heath had pressed us to come, so we could see if my mate were here. I realize I owe Heath everything. I wasn't going to come because I knew why he invited me, and I didn't want to deal with his spoiled a\*s. I think it is hilarious that he invited me here, rejected his mate, and she became my mate, all in one night. I know he was pissed about it, and hopefully, he will lose my number now that the bond is completely broken between them. Timothy can go screw himself, as long as he leaves us alone, from now on we will be fine.

"Baby, listen to me. Focus on me and what I am saying. Fallon will not hurt you. I will not let her, and if she comes to Ever Green, I will snap her neck. Her death sentence is not lifted, and if anyone is found harboring her, they will be severely punished. Baby, look at me, Peyton, please, just listen to me" I speak low right up against her ear. She is still not reacting, so I take a deep breath in to get her scent, and then I nip her mark. I feel her jerk in my arms, I am glad that I got a good reaction from her. I start kissing the side of her neck, starting with her mark, and going up to the bottom of her ear. She has such cute ears. I then start coming across her cheek towards her mouth. I am going to keep going until she stops me. I need her to come back to me fully, and I am going to bring her attention off Fallon, and onto me.

I make it to her mouth, and I stop for a moment to look at her lips. Peyton has a beautiful mouth, full but not overly large. It fits her face, and I need her to come out of this semi-catatonic state. I give her a sweet kiss and then nip at her bottom lip. I need her to kiss

me back and I pull her closer to me and go to slide my tongue into her mouth. She is still not kissing me back. I nuzzle against her neck again and get another response from her and I nuzzle her mark again. I whisper into her ear, "Baby, I need you back with me. There is nothing to fear. No harm will come to you, I swear it. I promise you on my life, I will protect you always. I love you Peyton" I hugged her tightly to me and prayed that the Goddess would help me get my sweet mate back to me again. She seems to be frozen with fear.

"You love me?" I heard Peyton whisper. The sweet sound of her voice made me smile at my success in getting her attention on me.

"Yes baby, I love you so much. I have told you that before" I said back to her.

"No, you said you loved everything about me. You have never said that you love me before. Did you mean it?" Peyton asks me as she searches my eyes for the hint of a lie.

"Yes baby, I love you. Only you. Until the Goddess takes me" I told her. I watch as a tear falls from her eye and rolls down her face. I wiped it off with my thumb and Peyton snuggles into me, curving her body into mine. I smiled placing my chin on top of her head and looked up and noticed that the whole room was looking at us now. Everyone was smiling at us, pleased that Peyton was knocked out of her non-communicative state. Timothy looked pissed off, glared at me, and then exited the office without speaking to anyone else. I could care less that he isn't happy, my only concern is Peyton's happiness.

We stayed for another hour discussing what our next move would be and getting photographs of Fallon together to be sent out to all of the packs in CA, and I think that we may need to go further out than just our state. If it were me, and I knew I was going to be killed I would get as far away from here, as I could. I waited until they got through discussing what our next steps would be, and then said, "I think we need to reach out to the Kings running the other three sectors too, for them to send out to their packs as well. I think we need to widen our net and let them know that any new members seeking asylum after today, need to be completely vetted and a full background check made for aliases too. I think she will change her appearance, I would. I would either cut or color my hair, or both. Get glasses, whatever I had to do to change my outward appearance, but I think they are definitely going to try to get out of California, at the very least. I think if they could secretly get a good picture of any new members would be a great idea too"

"Percy is right, Fallon is very bright to have worked a grown Alpha like she did, at such a young age. I think she will make changes to her appearance as well. That is an excellent idea, and I will send this information and the pictures out to the other three Kingdoms as well. I believe that she will try to get as far away from here as she can to try to prevent her sentence from being carried out" King Sebastian said and nodded at me.

"King Sebastian, I would like to request that I be included in trying to track Fallon down. After Peyton was kind enough to give me grace, I would like to pass it back on to her. I want to give her peace of mind, so she can live her life without fear of Fallon coming back

into her life. I will locate Fallon, and I will let you know where she is, so you can get her picked up. Chris is one of our best warriors and is an excellent fighter and my head trainer. It would be best, especially if he is her mate, for a group to go and get them. He is a good man, and I can think of no other reason for him to have helped her escape unless he was her mate” Alpha James said to the group. I am honestly surprised that he would offer to do that for Peyton. It seems like she was right about him.

“I would appreciate the help, Alpha James. I would honestly be glad to have you do that for us. The sooner that we can catch Fallon, the better. I do not want Peyton to have to live in fear, and obviously, Fallon is potentially a great problem. I can give you a few men to help you if you need it, but I will be working on it from the Royal Knight pack, as well” King Sebastian said.

We spent the next hour and a half getting plans made for us to locate Fallon before we packed back up in the SUVs to go back to Ever Green, with our warriors, and the one’s from Blood Rose in front of us. King Sebastian and his family will be heading back to the Royal Night pack for him to start reaching out to the other Kingdoms for them to put feelers out in their packs as well.

Peyton went ahead and got in the back again and I was so glad that she was feeling better about this now. She seemed back to normal if a little quiet. I will feel better once we get back to our packland safely. This has been a hard day on Peyton, and we can’t get there soon enough. King Sebastian is right behind us with his warriors following behind him. Alpha Black is behind him. We have about 14 SUVs heading down the road as we head back to the interstate. As we come over the overpass to get onto the interstate the lead SUV is suddenly sideswiped and everyone slams on their breaks, and swerves to try to avoid the wreck. Everyone is trying to stop and not hit the other vehicles as we all tried to stop. Peyton screams out in fear and grabs the back of my seat to brace herself, as dad gets control of our SUV and slides to a stop. Heath sees the problem first and announces, “Jasper is here” before throwing his door open and getting his gun unsheathed.

Oh, s\*\*t, this is going to be a problem. How the hell did he know that we would even be here? Mom gets out as she was behind Heath and draws her gun as well, to help protect us. Dad stays behind the wheel, and I called to Peyton, “Do not undo your seatbelt just yet. Dad may have to hit one of their vehicles to get us out of here.” Dad is on his phone calling Alpha James as we are only about 8 minutes away from his pack for backup. I see our warriors from both Ever Green and Blood Rose pulling up to shield our SUV from Jasper as they were all parked on the other side of the interstate from us, all the way across each of the lanes, about 100 feet from us. The warriors all get out and get behind our SUV for protection from the bullets.

I hope everyone in the wrecked vehicle is OK, but this is bad. The lead SUV is on its side, and I haven’t seen any of the men get out of it yet. I still don’t know if they were Dad’s warriors or Heath’s, but they could be really hurt. I can see movement inside the SUV, but I can’t tell if any of them are needing help or not right now. Jasper must either be desperate or have a freaking death wish. King Sebastian will not be letting this pass, and I know Heath was wanting a word with him as well. I don’t think he has thought this



through. I go to get out and mom tells me, “Stay with Peyton, do not get out, Percy. They only have 7 SUVs, so we clearly outnumber them. I can’t believe that Jasper would do something like this he is acting very bold for someone who has just declared war on several strong packs.”

Heath calls out, “Jasper, what are you thinking? You need to clear the road, you don’t have enough men to beat us, you need to leave before more people get hurt or killed.”

“I don’t think so, Heath. I know that you have Peyton, just allow her to walk over here to me, and the rest of you can leave” Jasper called back.

“My mate will not be coming with you, not now and not later. You will not be taking her anywhere, Jasper. I will kill you first before I ever let that happen” I called out to him, and I heard him laughing.

“What the hell do you think that you can do to me, pup? You are not even an Alpha yet. I had already asked for her as my Luna 7 years ago. I could feel a bond between us, even then, she was just too young to be able to feel it. I am her mate, and she belongs to me. Do not make us use force to get her. I don’t want her hurt by a stray bullet. Just give her up, and we will leave, after making sure that you can’t follow us” Jasper calls out and we all hear a deadly roar sound from behind us.

“Jasper, you have gone too far this time. Peyton will not be leaving with you, she was never yours, to begin with, she is already marked by her mate. You have overstepped, and I would like to know how you even knew we were here in the first place?” King Sebastian roared out and everyone is tilting their necks in submission to him as he lets out his power emanated onto everyone present.

“My new friend Fallon let me know that Peyton was at Blood Claw so I could come and get my Luna. So, I hurried over to claim her before she got taken back to Ever Green. We are all armed, King Sebastian, you would be a fool to test us. This can not end well for any of you if you don’t comply with what I am telling you. So just hand Peyton over, and we will leave you alive. If you refuse you ARE going to lose men over this, all of you will” Jasper said, and I can see at least 10 armed men ready to fire on us.

“Baby, unbuckle, and get on the floorboard. I know he is not going to give up, and neither are we.” I told her, and she didn’t respond, she is on her cell phone and speaking lowly into it, laying down across her seat. I have no idea who she is speaking to, but I can’t see this going well for any of us right now. Only mom and Heath are armed, and even though they are both great shots, and have plenty of ammo, those men will be gunning for them first. We already know that Jasper is willing to shoot Heath. I totally believe that he is willing to kill several of us, to get to Peyton. I swear if we get out of this, I will never again be leaving my pack unarmed. I see dad getting into his console and pulling out two more handguns, and several magazines. We are more armed than I thought as he passes one to me and he keeps the other. We will not be going down without a fight. It is our duty to help protect King Sebastian and his family, and we will all be doing our duty. I see

his personal team is armed and will be doing the same thing as us, I just hope we can all survive this set-up.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 49

Jasper's POV

Dark Savage Pack

I can't believe this worked. My lookout just said he sees them coming. Fallon had been telling the truth, and I may be able to get Peyton after all. I am so glad I made sure that all of my men were armed before we left. I already know how good Heath and Gabi are with their guns. My men are not as well trained, but they are committed to helping me get my Luna back to Dark Savage. Plus, we have the element of surprise on our side. I do not want to have to go to war over this, but for Peyton to become my Luna, I will. We all waited just over the overpass and when we were told that the convoy of SUVs was coming, we knew it was time to go. We all pulled forward to cover all the lanes to prevent anyone from being able to just drive past.

I had a spotter concealed, and lying flat on top of the bridge, and one of my warriors in an old SUV that I don't mind wrecking to start us off. He did a great job as he almost ended up taking the first two SUVs out. I don't know how that second vehicle managed to miss him, they were a hell of a driver. I can't believe my luck at getting this opportunity, as with the tightened security at Ever Green, we cannot get back onto their packlands. They don't have any weaknesses to be able to exploit anymore. After finding my spy, and men on their packlands, they established a better approach to securing their borders.

The information that I got from Fallon was worth every penny that it cost me to get it. I cannot believe my luck in Fallon just showing up, and that her information was actually the truth. I am so glad she dropped by to give me a heads-up. This was going to go my way, as they had no idea that we were here. I am going to make damn sure before I leave here that I am assured that her second chance mate is dead. That means we have to take out Gabi and Heath too. Since Peyton won't be getting another mate from the Goddess, she will just have to go ahead and accept me. She would have no reason not to allow me to love her as I have for the last 7 years.

FLASHBACK

I arrived at the gate with Cam and as we approached it, we saw an attractive, but incredibly dirty female standing there. As we get closer, we can smell that she was in bad condition, and we look at each other. What is she doing here in that kind of bad shape? She looks terrible, and I can't see how she would know anything of importance to me. I told Cam to go ahead and talk to her and report back to me if she had something worth

hearing. As I turned to leave, she calls out to me, "I can tell you where Peyton is right now, for you to be able to go get her while she is off Ever Green land."

I stopped walking and turn back around towards her and look her in the eyes to see how truthful she is being to me. I don't even know her, and this could be a trap for Heath to be able to get me back. I know he reported me to the werewolf council for what happened, and he was just waiting on the go-ahead for the approval to proceed with coming to my pack. I have beefed up all of my security and protocols as I know that it is coming. I have also increased the patrols by 4 men, for each shift, so my packlands are much more secure than they have ever been before.

"And you are?" I asked in my most charming voice as I strolled to the gate to speak to her. I am having to breathe through my mouth, as she is really in a bad shape. I don't want to piss her off if she does have information for me, so I am wanting to charm her until I determine if I need her, or not. My looks have never failed me before, at 6'2" I have a slim build, strong but more like a swimmer, than a weightlifter. With my brown hair, brown eyes, and a strong chin with a small cleft in it, I am very attractive to the ladies. Even Peyton had a crush on me when she was 13, so I know I can charm her into caring about me once I have her back here in my pack, it was just a matter of time.

"Fallon Mitchell, I am the Beta's daughter for Blood Claw. I used to be engaged to Timothy James, as his chosen mate. It turned out that Peyton was his true mate, and he rejected her for me. She accepted the rejection and left the pack. She is now mated to Percy Wright, as you know, soon-to-be Alpha for Ever Green. I am in need of some funds, and quickly, so I figured I may have some information that you would be interested in" she tells me, and I am intrigued. Why is the Beta's daughter in such bad shape then?

"If you are the Beta's daughter, why do you look like you do? Beta's are important and you should be well taken care of, especially if you are telling me the truth that you were to be the Luna for Blood Claw. So, what are you thinking would be that valuable to me?" I asked her with a smug smile.

"Well, apparently, it's a really small world, as I gave some vital information to a man in a mall about 6 years ago. He had a poster of Katrina, and I stopped to look at it. I told him where she was hiding out, and he gave me some money for the information. I saw him on our packland a short time later, dead. He was one of the men who attacked our Luna and Katrina's aunt. I found out who she actually was, and that she was going by an alias in the pack. Both Alpha James and I were sentenced to death. I have been in the cells at Blood Claw for the last 2 and a half weeks" She tells me, and that explains the smell.

"Your name does sound familiar to me. Why were you placed in the cells? What did you do?" I asked her, curious as to why she would be imprisoned as the Beta's child.

"Timothy and Katrina, what she went by at Blood Claw, had a connection. They loved being around each other. I was tired of her just swooping in and taking the spot I had lined up for myself. I just wanted to try to get rid of her. I was hoping that guy would

have just taken her away from Blood Claw. Instead, the Luna ended up being killed. Alpha James went manic from it, and into a deep depression. I decided to see if I could get him to hurt her too because I wanted her punished, or out of the way. It turns out that was the only thing that helped him get past losing Luna Victoria, was hurting Katrina. I got her demoted from warrior status down to less than an Omega, and her food was restricted. We only found out that she was Peyton Hunt after she had left Blood Claw. Only Luna Victoria knew who she was, and she took that secret to her grave.” Fallon tells me. I want to kill her for getting Peyton hurt. But I know that is not all of it, so I will play nice until I can get the whole story from her, then decide what I need to do.

“OK, I am still not getting why you were in the cells at Blood Claw. What happened that resulted in you being put in the cells? You seem like a smart person, I would think you could have talked your way out of that” I tell her, and I see her immediately puff up in her arrogance. Yes, I could see it, I knew exactly who I was dealing with. I can already tell that she still wants to hurt Peyton, and she will be of use to me.

“Well, Alpha James hurt Peyton, a lot. I did too, as we worked together to make sure she got the most pain and the least amount of food that we could. Alpha James was never going to allow her to leave the pack. He was always going to kill her, he wanted her to die for being the reason that Luna Victoria died because his motto was an eye for an eye. But she wouldn’t die, she should have. We had hurt her repeatedly, over and over again, yet she still lived. I was put in the cells because Luna Victoria died because I was the one who gave away where Peyton was. If I hadn’t done that, Luna Victoria would have still been alive. King Sebastian was pissed that someone had ratted Peyton out and wanted the culprit delivered to him. They figured out it was me because only the higher ranks and their children are allowed to leave the pack at Blood Moon” Fallon tells me, and she is really pissed about having been found out.

“So, you were basically punished for telling my old Beta where Peyton was?” I ask her in a questioning tone.

“Yes, and because she was put through so much, Alpha James decided that I should face the same thing that she had to and has been abusing me for the last few weeks,” Fallon said in a whining tone. I imagine he did after being tricked into abusing Peyton for like 6 years only to find out that it was someone else. I bet he felt deplorable and pathetic for hurting an innocent young girl like that, if he doesn’t, he should. I remember her the last time I saw her, with her big green eyes and long blonde hair. I cannot imagine anyone being able to hurt her like that. This girl is a worthless individual. She chose to hurt an innocent girl because she was jealous of her. I already know what happened. My anger is boiling, and I am just keeping it under the surface.

“I imagine that it was truly horrible for you these last few weeks,” I said to her.

“You have NO idea what I have been through” Fallon complains.

“So, you said you had some information for me? Something that you said that I would be interested in about Peyton?” I asked her.

“What if I told you that I know exactly where she will be, for you to snag her with little to no difficulty? What would that be worth to you? We need money to get far away from here. We are thinking of Georgia or maybe Florida, and some money would help us get there easier. I need to change my appearance and get some new clothes and for us to be able to get a place to live if we can’t find a new pack to take us in” Fallon said and looked at me with an arched brow.

“You mean like how much is it worth for me to be able to not have to fight for her at Ever Green?” I ask. I know that she knows how difficult that would be for me to accomplish. It would be best to strike while they were unaware of any danger, and therefore unprepared for an ambush.

“Yes, say \$20,000 to have her free and clear. Oh, and to get rid of her second chance mate too, so she would be all yours” Fallon said. Oh, she is good, planting that seed because she knows that I would want to cut out the competition, and make her all mine. We both know as mates, he will never give her up, he will just keep coming for her until she dies, or he dies. Only death will take the bond away, and even then, it can take its sweet time to completely leave you.

“I think we have a deal, Fallon. Cash good for you?” I asked her as I mindlinked my Gamma to go get \$20,000 from my safe. I would have been willing to go as high as \$40,000, but no sense pissing her off, especially when she thought that she had won.

“As soon as I get the money, you get your information. I will tell you to go ahead and get your men ready so you can leave when we do. Oh, and they will need guns because both Gabi and Heath are there, and of course, armed” Fallon tells me, and I nod to my Beta to make that happen. She is right, if they are traveling, we need to be ready to move right now. I don’t want to lose this opportunity. Several of my SUVs are now lining up at the gate, and my Gamma hops out from inside the first one to run my money over to me.

I look at Fallon with my eyebrow arched. She doesn’t see it as she is looking at the two straps of hundreds, in my hand. I know that this money won’t last long, not in her possession. She looks at me, with excitement in her eyes, and said, “They are all at Blood Claw. They should be leaving in about an hour as they will probably have to investigate after executing Alpha James’ sentence from the werewolf council. So, they will be leaving soon. I was told that her whole family and Percy are traveling with her” Fallon said, almost like she already knew why I had wanted Peyton to begin with. She surprised me, and I don’t like the feeling of anyone knowing what my plans really are.

“Have a safe trip. Do not come back here. I will not allow my future Luna to be traumatized by your presence. You will not be welcomed here again if you chose to come back” I told her in a hard tone. I may be ruthless about wanting to be the next Alpha King, but I actually wanted Peyton as my Luna, and I will not let this horrible woman upset her



by coming back. I wanted her to understand that coming back here was not a choice for her to entertain. Fallon nods at me and then proceeds to hide the money in the pockets of her clothes and then turns and starts heading away from the gate. I see her heading to a truck parked about three-fourths of a mile away. I see a man sitting in it, and he is in way better shape than she is currently in. He must be the reason for her escape.

I turned back to my Beta and Gamma and told them what I needed and that we would be leaving very soon. I get the extra guns from the guard's shack, and more warriors appear with weapons that they got from our Amory. We are ready to go in less than 5 minutes. I can't afford to drag my feet. She really doesn't know how long they will be there. They could be leaving there any minute and I will be pissed off if I miss her because Fallon dragged her feet about answering my questions. My Beta, Cam will be staying behind to run things while we are gone. We need to get going right now, I will be hard to live with if she manages to get past me.

FLASHBACK ENDS

I did tell a lie when I told them that we would just be disabling their vehicles. But they won't expect us to kill King Sebastian, Christian, and Bryson. I will allow Queen Deanna to live so she can help heal my army, and she can comfort Peyton too. I can't ascend to the throne, to become the Alpha King, if I don't take out both of her brothers. I know that this is going to work, they don't have the men to get the upper hand here. I will give them three more minutes before we go ahead and take care of Heath and Gabi.

That will be the only way that I can get around him is if I can take care of him today. He won't allow me to hurt King Sebastian. They have been friends for a long time. I know as soon as we take care of them, we will kill Percy, and then the Hunt family, after the king's personal warriors are killed. I had it all mapped out what I needed to do and so far, only my Gamma knew what my plans actually were. He had been shocked, as he doesn't want to be involved with the King's death. But I know him, if I put him as my Beta at the Royal Knight pack, he will be just fine with that. Cam can stay as my Beta, and run the Dark Savage pack for me while I am at the Royal Knight pack. That is until my and Peyton's son is old enough to take over the reins for the Dark Savage pack.

"You have 3 minutes to discuss what you need to do and surrender to us. If you allow us to take Peyton, and just disable your SUVs so you can't follow us, you will all live to fight another day" I called out to them and wait for their response.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 50

Peyton's POV

Blood Claw

He told me he loved me. He said the words to me this time. Not that he loves everything about me, but me. He loves me. I am so happy. He makes me happy, and I can focus on getting back to Ever Green and feeling safe again. Fallon had taken that away from me by escaping. I wish I could say that I thought she would disappear forever, but I know she won't. She is a bad person, and she can't pretend to be otherwise for long. It is in her nature to be a vindictive troll, and that is what she is at her root.

We are heading back to the interstate to go back to our pack when the accident happens and then everything goes in slow motion. Tanner is a great driver, and that is the only reason that we were not involved in the accident. I am confused and scared when I see the vehicles that had been on the other side of the overpass appear and we are blocked. Heath and Gabi get out of the SUV and are ready to protect me with their lives and Gabi made Percy get back into the SUV as he was going to get out to protect me too.

I am scared, and I get even more scared when I hear Jasper call out that he just wants me, and everyone else can live to fight another day. I didn't even entertain it. That is not going to happen. I already know he wants my dad's position. My dad and my brothers are a threat to him getting what he wants, and he will kill them all for it. I need to get some help here to us, and as fast as I can get them here. I grab my phone from the floor of the truck and lay down across the seat to stay down.

"Hey, Peyton, are you OK? Are you on your way back now?" Sloan asks me.

"No, we are under attack. Is Vincent and Beth with you?" I said quickly in a low tone because we need them right now.

"What!?" Sloan yells out and then I hear her say, "Dawson, Vincent, Beth, please come here it is an emergency" I hear movement getting closer, and then Sloan said, "You are on speakerphone Peyton go ahead."

"Guy's we just left Blood Claw, and Fallon escaped. She went and told Jasper where I was, and he attacked the convoy. It is bad, They have way more weapons than we do, and he just said that he is giving us three minutes to decide what to do. I already know that he will be killing my dad, brother, and Percy. I can see it, the Goddess just showed me a vision. I am so scared, and Jasper is out of his mind. He really thinks killing Percy will make me want to be with him."

I heard gasps and then Dawson said, "Vincent can you locate King Sebastian, and get us there?"

"Yes, I can feel him, and we can transport. Beth, get Moira here, Sloan hasn't been taught to transport, so she can't go. Dawson, I can take two of you with me, Beth and Moira can each take one. Get the men you need to go with us in front of the packhouse now. Time is of the essence. We will need to leave in the next three minutes." I can hear him calling out instructions as Vincent walks away from her phone and heads to the door. Dawson is quiet as well and was probably mindlinking as I waited. My heart is beating so fast, that I

am sure someone can hear it outside of the SUV. Please, Goddess, take care of us all. Jasper is insane, and I don't want to go anywhere with him.

"Peyton do not worry. They are about to leave now. They had to get some of the elite team members armed and ready to go. Hudson and his son Jamie are the best sharpshooters, and they grabbed their jump bags and are coming now. Vincent will be bringing Dawson and Hudson. Beth will bring Jamie, and Moira will be bringing Xavier. He is Easton's middle child and Brendan's little brother. They said that at 16, he is one of the best shots that they have here too, so he is coming. As soon as they are here in front of the packhouse, they will teleport right where King Sebastian is. Tell the King's warriors to stand down, and not shoot them" Sloan said, and I know that she is worrying about Dawson, and all of her family potentially getting hurt trying to help us.

"I will go tell them now," I said and climbed under the bench seat to pop off the latch cover and hit the lever to open the back door manually and I slide out the back of the SUV. I hit the ground running, and I already know that I will not be shot at. He wants me, and only me, and he won't do anything to jeopardize my safety. I heard Percy call after me once he looked to see what the tailgate was opening, but I had to go. I didn't want Dawson, or any of them hurt for coming to help us.

"Peyton, what are you thinking?" dad said to me, and I take a deep breath and speak quickly because I already know that they will be here in the next minute.

"Dad, Vincent is transporting in with Dawson, Hudson, and more people to help us. I called Sloan. Jasper is going to kill so many people. I had a vision. He is lying when he said he was just going to disable the vehicles. He and his Gamma are going to kill you, Christian, Bryson, Percy, Gabi, and Heath. I couldn't let him do it. It would kill Tanner to lose Gabi, and Von would be crushed too. He was going to use mom and me to heal his army as he tries to take over other areas. He needed to kill Percy to break our bond thinking that I would then accept him. We have to stop him" I said and then put my hands on my knees and took a deep breath in.

"Garrison, link your men, we will have visitors coming, my friend is a warlock, and they are bringing in reinforcements to help us. They will be coming in right here near me. Do not allow them to be hurt. Tell the team" my dad called out orders and my brothers are both furious as they are both now aware of Jasper's real motive for wanting me. He wants to be King, and his actions will not be rewarded. Christian pulls his cell phone out and runs up towards Gabi and Heath calling out as he got closer to them to tell them that he was approaching so he wouldn't be shot. I know that he will also tell them that we had help arriving any second.

"I am serious King Sebastian. Your time is up. I will give you one more minute, after that, we WILL start shooting. I don't want Peyton hurt, send her out to me, and we will spear you" Jasper yelled out to us.

“Jasper, I think you are lying to us. I heard that you want my position and are willing to kill both my sons to get it” dad called out to Jasper, and we can see his face from here. He is shocked that we know he is lying to us. I can see him talking to his Gamma, and I told everyone in a loud tone, “Get down!”

Bullets are flying all around us and I am thankful that we are partially covered out here, but that doesn’t mean that we will be safe. A ricocheting bullet could hit any one of us. I scream out in fear and when Jasper hears my scream he is suddenly scared that I have been hit. He has his men stop shooting and I am glad because any second our backup will arrive, and I don’t want any of them hurt.

“I am sorry Peyton. I didn’t mean to scare you. You will be safe with me, I swear it to you” Jasper calls out, and I know what he means. That I will be safe, but not so much for my family, or Percy. I stay quiet because I know if I reply back to him that he could lose his temper again and might start shooting. I can’t allow that. I need to stay quiet and wait, I know that they will be here any second. I can’t do something that could cost any one of them their lives.

I see a shimmer, and then I see Vincent, Dawson, and Hudson all appear near us. A moment later I see Beth appear with Jamie, who looks just like a younger version of his dad, Hudson. A few seconds later Moira appears with Xavier, and even at 16 years old, he is already making a name for himself in the pack. He is second only to Hudson at this point and his making the team, at least the way I heard it, was just a formality at this point. He is an excellent shot and all four men run over to take up a spot to set up in. I know that they are mindlinking with Heath on what to do, and I sag in relief of them getting here.

I expected them to just turn around and head back, it would be safer for them to do. But at my questioning look, Moira said, “It takes a lot of energy to bring people somewhere. We need time to rest before we can transport back. We are in it with you.” I didn’t know that. I hate that they are in danger now, and almost defenseless. But I am so thankful that they got some reinforcements here. I know that Jasper wasn’t anticipating this, and I want to help. I run back to where I was, and Percy pulls me down he looks furious.

“What the hell were you thinking? You could have been killed. I can’t live without you. Why would you take such a risk?” Percy hisses at me in a stage whisper.

“I had to get help here, and Vincent could get to dad, so I had gone to tell dad’s warriors not to shoot them when they went to appear. They were coming here to help us, and Dawson was with them. I couldn’t risk anyone ending up hurt from them just popping in. Everyone is nervous as they could have been killed.

Percy’s eyes softened to hear that our pack members, Dawson, and Sloan’s family were so important to me that I would risk my life to run to pass the message on. He holds me to him, and Heath is smiling at me when Percy lets go.

“Here, Hudson brought me my long rifle. I am going to need to help him, Jamie, and Xavier out. We will need to get set up and know who our targets are for us to neutralize them. Jasper will have to be one of the shots. He is obviously not thinking clearly and hasn’t been for a while to send a spy onto our land and for him to shoot me. I want you to have my gun to be able to protect yourself, and your family. Dawson told us what you saw. I am glad you were able to see the future and knew we need help. I owe Vincent and his family a large debt of gratitude for bringing help here to us” Heath tells me, and I am proud that he trusts me to use his gun. It stays on his hip, and I know not many, besides him, have ever gotten to use it before. That is quite the compliment from Heath to let me use it.

Percy smiles at me and pulls me to him for a kiss. I was so worried that Jasper was going to kill him, and we aren’t out of the fire just yet. We will need to deal with the problem on the other side of the overpass now. I am calmer, and so is Percy with our kiss and hug, and I swear when we get home, I am having him complete the mating end of our bond. I won’t live another day without him, he has been so patient with me, and I get excited just thinking about getting to fully be with him. He has shown me his caring side. I don’t need poetry from him. I know that he gets upset that Dawson can express himself better. But Peyton makes me feel all warm and safe when I am around him. Like he would fight a bear to keep me safe. With all I have been through, that is what I honestly need. Not nice words, just Percy, and his strong loving arms around me.

Percy’s head snaps to me and I realize too late that he can smell my arousal for him, and he is getting worked up too. He gives me a low growl that does nothing to stop my undies from getting wetter, it actually does the opposite. Percy then groans as if in pain, and whispers in my ear, “Baby girl, please stop. You are killing me. I can’t focus on what I need to with you smelling like that. I swear I will take care of you tonight. We will complete the mating bond tonight, nothing short of one of us in the hospital will stop that. I love you, but we can’t do anything here.” He leans over and gives me a kiss and then motions me to get into the SUV and back where I originally was. I lay on the floor of the SUV and wait to hear what happens.

“Your time is up. I will give you no further time. Either surrender, or we will start killing off pack members. What are you going to do? Either send Peyton out, or we will start killing people right now” Jasper calls out, and I can hear the anger in his voice. He thought that catching us by surprise was going to result in a winning outcome for him. He was dead wrong about it. I already knew that Heath, Hudson, Jamie, and Xavier all had 2 targets each. After they took them out, they would then pick two more, until Jasper’s pack decided they didn’t want to play anymore.

“Jasper, as a sign of goodwill, we will allow you to give up now. Put your weapons down, and step to the front of your vehicles. You will all be turned into the werewolf council for trial for attacking us like this. As well as attempting to kidnap King Sebastian’s daughter, and kill him and his sons, as well as her mate. These are all punishable offenses. Surrender now or face the consequences” Heath calls out to him, and I know Jasper will not surrender.



“We will not be surrendering Heath, not at all. You will surrender to us, as you are outgunned, we already know that you didn’t come prepared for this, you will not be able to beat us. Stop drawing it out, and just give up. You will come to no harm, I swear it to you” Jasper calls back. I don’t know how he can keep a straight face outright lying like that to all of us.

“Then you leave us no choice. We are documenting this for the werewolf council and this action was necessary for us to defend ourselves as you were planning on killing a number of us, including the Alpha King. That alone is an act of treason, punishable by death. It was already seen in a vision, you cannot argue or deny it. You made the choice today, Jasper, I hope you can live with it” Heath called out and I started praying to the Moon Goddess herself that we will be able to not have any loss of life on our end. They have to know that Jasper is crazy to want to kill the Alpha King.

Four shots ring out simultaneously as they all fire at once. I heard Jasper start screaming out in pain, and frustration as the shots keep sounding. It stops for a minute for them to reload the rifles. The handguns are for closer shots, and although I am comfortable with the gun, I really didn’t want to have to kill anyone for following the orders of their Alpha who is not thinking correctly.

There is a lot of yelling from the other side of the overpass, and doors slamming. I then hear tires screeching as they drive away quickly. I also see 8 men dead on the other side of us, and I feel sick thinking of their families that won’t see them again. Why would Jasper do this? I mean, we are not mates, there was no reason for what he is doing except he wanted a higher position. He is so power-hungry it is affecting his brain.

Shortly after Jasper got away four SUV’s come flying up behind us and everyone takes a defensive position. Alpha James climbs out of the first SUV with a weapon and then sees that the threat is gone. “We got here as fast as we could. We are 8 miles away and we got packed up in three minutes to come to help. I glanced back at the SUVs and notice that Timothy was not there with them. He let them come alone to a gunfight. I swear, just when I don’t think that he can get any lower, he does. King Sebastian thanked Alpha James for coming to help us and advised him of exactly how Jasper knew we were here. I see the look of fury cross Alpha James’ face, and fear blooms inside of me. I have to take a step back. Thankfully, Percy saw it and came right to me to bring me into his chest and away from seeing Alpha James. I know he realized what had triggered me, and I know he means no harm anymore, but just seeing that expression took me back. Alpha James arranged for the bodies to be taken back to his pack to be buried, as we couldn’t take them with us.

“Jasper turned right when I fired and the bullet hit his cheek, and he managed to get away. He is going to be pissed with having that scar, he was always too proud of his looks. I think it will bring him some character, he will have to get over the fact that he will have an obvious flaw now. He is going to be mad, but he won’t have to suffer for too long. Christian got it all on video for the council. Jasper will be getting what he deserves too for attacking us. We definitely need to find Fallon as well, so things like this don’t ever happen again” Heath said as he secures his rifle. I wait and give him his gun back, and he

winks at me. That lets me be able to relax a little. Heath letting me know that it is over and done, at least for the moment.