

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 51-60

Jasper's POV

Dark Savage Pack

How in the hell did I lose? They didn't have the gunpower to win against us, and yet suddenly they did. I don't know what the hell happened. I am furious and in pain, and I know that I would have been dead if someone hadn't called out to me from my left and I turned to look. That saved my life, I already know that Heath was the one to take the shot, and I again wished that I had killed him when I had the chance. I should have unloaded all the bullets in my gun into him, until I knew he was dead, instead of running like a scared child. I really thought that the shot I got off would have taken care of him, but obviously, it didn't.

I have blood all over my shirt, and I know that he would have probably killed me too if I hadn't looked at my Gamma. He had called out to alert me that he had just spotted several more men with guns, now in the convoy we had just attacked. It was originally only Heath, Gabi, and the King's personal men with guns, just 5 people. I had 30-plus men with me that were all armed. It just doesn't make sense to me. I was set up to win. I was supposed to win. I punch the dashboard again, and I growl out my anger and pain. Why hadn't this worked? They had no way of knowing that we would ambush them, how could they have gotten the upper hand on us? I am trying to figure out why, but it keeps making no sense to me.

I hit the dash again, and it now has several large dents in it, I keep hitting it to try to lessen my anger. I don't care about this SUV. It still drives and I needed to get my anger out. I am so mad about my face, my wolf is trying to heal me, and it is working even though a large area of skin was missing. I can feel a ridge about two and a half inches long running across my right cheek. I drop my visor, so I can get a better look at it again, and I am really angry now. The tear was now filled in from where the bullet entered near my nose, went across and out, and out just under my ear. When I first looked at it the large tear was horrifying. I was praying that it would heal properly as we flew back towards my pack.

I was going to mind link the doctor as soon as we got there, to check out my injury, but I already know that I will have a permanent scar. My face was what made people so easy for me to deceive. I was proud of my appearance and took pride in what I wore, and how I looked. Women always flocked to me based solely on my appearance. Hell, it was how I lured in my first two Luna's. I am furious at Heath for taking that away from me. I can't believe that the fates changed over from my side to his, and he almost killed me. I was saved by the Goddess herself because everyone was aware of how good a shot Heath was.

I should be thankful for being saved, but I cannot. My face was the best thing about me, at least in my opinion. I would have rather been shot anywhere else.

I knew that Heath had reported me to the werewolf council, as they had come last week as part of their investigation. I told them that it wasn't me who went to Ever Green and that I knew nothing about what happened there. I managed to keep my face serious and kept my wide eye innocent look until the Councilman looked me straight in the eye and said that they had the video, and audio, from the gate. I know that I looked like a gaping fish for a short time, before I closed my mouth, and reiterated, "I don't know anything about it". He knew I did, he had seen the video, but they still have to do their due diligence in their investigation. I saw his response, and when he rolled his eyes as he turned away from me, I knew he knew I was guilty too.

I know that as soon as they make a judgment against me that Heath will be here to hand out the sentence. That is why I could take this risk. I am already in trouble. If I could have killed Heath today, it would have all gone away. So, what is a k\*\*\*\*\*g, and a couple of people offed? Now I am short a Gamma. That shot didn't miss, and I felt really guilty for not bringing my people back with us, for their families to be able to bury them. I will have to get Cam on that so we can get the position filled. I am sorry that he died, he was a good man, plus, he did what I wanted him to, instead of trying to argue with me as Cam does. Cam is like my moral compass, one that I never wanted or needed. I know that the 7 or 8 men I lost, their families will all want to know why we didn't bring their bodies home.

I can't tell them that we didn't have time to get them, as we didn't want to be shot and killed too, that will not go over well. Especially if they find out that I was after someone that was not my true mate. I am going to have to call a pack meeting for this. I will also tell my men that went with me that all they can say is that we got ambushed, while we were out, and nothing more. There are going to be a lot of pissed-off pack members, but there was nothing we could do about it. We would have died too, stopping to pick up the bodies.

Why? Why, didn't this work? I think to myself as we pull up to the gates and get allowed entry. I have my driver drive me straight to the pack hospital. The fewer people that see me in this shape, the better. They will all know what happened if the pack doctor can't help me out with my injury. The doctor had to clean it to see what he was dealing with, but he told me that my wolf, Bain, had done all that could be done. That I would need a plastic surgeon to do any further corrections, but that would leave a scar as well. Then he really pissed me off by saying, "Call it a war wound, women love that". Women already loved my appearance, and it was ruined now. If I ever get another shot at taking out Heath, I will.

I run to the pack house, as the hospital is behind the packhouse I end up entering through the kitchen door to head up to my room for a shower to clean up. I took off my shirt, as it was destroyed now, to throw it away. No point in trying to get the blood out of it, it was a lost cause. I heard a scream and then feels the tingles as Cassidy starts touching me to see where I was hurt. The tingles felt so pleasurable for a minute that I allowed her to continue to glide her fingers across my chest as she looked for where I was hurt. She is

frantic with trying to help me, as she guides me to a chair to sit down, in my apparent injured state. I can see the tears in her eyes as she comes around the side of me looking at each of my sides, again looking for my injury. I guess my scar isn't as noticeable as I thought it was.

"Why are you touching my boyfriend?" I hear from behind us, and Stephanie is standing there with her arms folded across her chest.

Cassidy doesn't stop what she is doing or pay her any attention, as she continues to look for my injuries and was now wiping my chest down with a warm kitchen towel that she had gotten wet, wrung out, and started cleaning the blood me. I have to admit I like the care that she is taking with me. My eyes are closed, and I am enjoying my mate's soothing touch, especially after this hard day. I was almost killed, and I am still pissed. Her touch calmed me down into a reasonable state, and that was why I still wanted her in my pack. I guess if she ever accepted my rejection, I would have to let her go.

"Cassidy, did you not hear me? Stop that right now, you are not qualified to help him even if he was injured. He is fine. Take your dirty hands off of him, unless you want to have a problem with me" Stephanie said, and I stood up because Cassidy will not accept her saying that. Cassidy threw down the bloodied hand towel onto the floor and went to get in Stephanie's face. Cassidy may be shorter than Stephanie, but she is a fighter, and Stephanie is about to get hurt.

I hold Cassidy back and hear her saying, "You need to shut up and keep moving Stephanie. You are nothing to him. Nothing at all, except the flavor of the week. You are just one in a long, long line of women who fell for it. You need to shut up and leave him, and me, alone. I will take no disrespect from someone who hasn't even been here a month".

"You are in charge of nothing. How dare you tell me what to do. I don't take orders from you. You better watch it before Jasper lets me be in charge of the kitchen and send's your ugly a\*s out of the pack" Stephanie fires back, and I already know that this is going to end really badly. A group has grown while they are yelling at each other. There are now about 10 more Omegas in the kitchen, looking like they are taking bets on what was going to happen, and Cassidy is the one coming out as the clear winner. Stephanie has not endeared herself to anyone here.

"Ugly? ME?!? You are calling me ugly. I am going to kill you" Cassidy roars and lunges right out of my arms at Stephanie. Stephanie screams and throws her hand in front of her face to try to protect it, but she was too late. Cassidy's fist connects with Stephanie's nose and breaks it. Blood is pouring out of her nose all over the floor and I am furious. Now Stephanie is hurt, for nothing. She was just being jealous, and Cassidy had been the same way herself back in the day.

"Cassidy has a reason to be jealous, both back then, and now Jasper" I heard Bain say in a link.

“You have always been soft on her. She is not strong enough to be our Luna” I link him back.

“Let me ask you this Brainiac. If she is not strong, how did she get loose from your grip Alpha, to go punch your new slut?” Damn, that is a good question. She broke my hold like it was nothing and popped Stephanie a good one. I was kind of proud of her, but I would never tell her that.

I take Stephanie to the pack hospital for her nose to be set before her wolf heals her, and it not be straight for her when it heals. We come back into the kitchen, and I notice that the Omegas that were there earlier for the fight are now glaring at me. I see Cassidy look over at me, then pointedly at Stephanie, before looking away from both of us. I can see that Cassidy had cried but she seems to be OK now. I am glad because even though I can't claim her as my Luna, I still care for her. Stephanie grabs my hand and pulls me away from Cassidy and towards the elevator. This is going to be a problem. Stephanie is using me just to get out of her work, and the other Omegas are catching onto it. That is going to cause a bigger problem, so I pulled my hand from hers and said, “Finish your work. Once you are done you can come to my room, but not before that”.

Stephanie's jaw dropped and she looked at me incredulously. She honestly cannot believe I said that to her as if she had never been turned down before. Technically I didn't turn her down, I just told her later. She needs to get over it. I cannot allow her to shirk her job duties to come to sleep with me. Everyone who lives here at Dark Savage has to earn their keep. If Stephanie keeps trying to duck and dodge her duties, she cannot stay here. I will have to make that clear if she comes to me tonight. From the looks of it, she won't be. She turns on her heel, and stomps away from me, back to the kitchen. Cassidy has always been a professional, she only attacked because of what Stephanie said. Me not being in there will help keep Cassidy calm. She only gets emotional and upset when I am around. The rest of the time, she is the same wonderful woman that she used to be.

I head up to my room and take a shower, glad to get the dried blood off of me. It was making my skin feel tight, and I felt dirty all over. I heard a knock at the door, and when I answered it, it was an Omega with a tray. I reach out and take it, as I don't want her in my room. “Cassidy said to bring this up to you for dinner. She made you a soup, to try to help you heal. She was worried about you, Alpha” the Omega said before turning and heading back down to the kitchen.

I am really glad I forbade Cassidy to tell anyone that we were actually mates. She wanted to tell my first Luna she had threatened to, but I silenced her with my Alpha command. She was so angry about it and still was to this day. Her crying like that might tip off some pack members who are more observant, so I made a mental note to tell her she can't cry over me either. I can't have her letting the whole pack know that I was hitched to an Omega. I would lose their respect. I can't have it. I take the tray to my desk in my bedroom suite. I am going to eat while I work.

I take the lid off the tray and a delicious aroma wafts up to my nose, and my stomach growls. I haven't eaten since this morning, and I was actually really hungry. Cassidy made

me chicken noodle soup and she used her mother's recipe. I love it and so she makes it, especially for me. She loves me and likes it when I tell her it was delicious. Sometimes she would make it for my Luna as well. She also sent a large mug of hot coffee up as well, she has my creamer, and sugar perfect in it. She knows that since I was out all day, I will need to get my work done, and that means a long night. I feel guilt tear through me again. I wish I could have taken her as my Luna. I honestly don't think that anyone will ever love me more than she does. She knows me, much more than anyone else ever will, but I didn't want even a presumption of weakness associated with my pack. Having an Omega Luna would make us look, and be, weak. I just can't allow it. I shake off the guilt and eat my soup and drink my coffee while they are still hot.

I will have to thank her in the morning, for both caring that I was hurt and trying to help me, well before Stephanie came in to clown. I also need to thank her for making me my favorite soup and my coffee. I also have bottled water for later on my tray as well. I quickly dig in to eat my dinner, and it tasted as great as it had smelled. I get my work done and I head to bed, with no Stephanie, as predicted. She is pouting because I made her work, and I guess that I may have to boot her out of the pack if she is not willing to do her share. I have already had two people tell me that she is claiming that I will make her the next Luna, and trying to get out of doing her work. I guess I will cut her off fully, I am already tired of her, she is causing too much upset in my life, and now she is pissing Cassidy off. She might accidentally slip up and say something if pushed too far, so I will go ahead and tell Stephanie in the morning that we are no longer together. I will also speak to Cassidy as well. I can't take the risk of losing the respect of my pack if it ever got out that she is my mate.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

### 52

Peyton's POV

We are heading back to Ever Green on the interstate, and we had an extra member in our SUV coming back. The witches were still weakened by transporting, and they were too weak to transport again, so they are riding back in the SUVs. I am sitting on the last row with Percy, and he is driving me crazy. He keeps kissing me, his left arm across the back of our seat, and holding my right hand in his, stroking the top of my hand with his thumb. He implied that he would be taking care of me tonight, but he doesn't know that I am ready for us to be fully mated and marked. Nothing like thinking that a crazy man is going to whisk you away to force you to be his Luna, making you realize that you need to be with your true mate. We were actually past due, and I appreciate that Percy was nice enough, and patient enough, to let me become comfortable enough to want this too. I know that he was ready to go on the first day.

I have been the holdup, and with how the last 6 years were, I had a right to be hesitant. I need to know that he loved and cared for me and that he wouldn't just sleep with me, and

then decide that he wanted another. I needed him to want me, and only me, for the rest of our lives. When he finally said that he loved me, it made my heart explode in happiness. I love him too, so very much. For me, it has been from the moment that we met over 2 weeks ago, even including the whole Stephanie incident. That is what Sloan, Elena, and I called it. It was still a source of embarrassment, but I am glad it is in the past, and he is focused on me, and only me now.

I was snuggled up under his arm and I feel safe and cared for. I closed my eyes to rest just for a little bit. It has been a really stressful day with seeing both Alpha James, and Timothy, but having my mate's scent surrounding me allowed me to trail off to sleep. He woke me when we arrived at Ever Green with a kiss on the top of my head, waking me up and putting a smile on my face.

I saw Von, Elena, and Sloan all standing in front of the packhouse waiting on us, glad for us to be back and everyone OK. I know that they were worried about us, and I know that they had all been told that we were all fine but hearing it and seeing it are two different things. Sloan hugs Dawson as soon as he exited the SUV. I can see tears clinging to her lashes, she knew why he had to go. But that doesn't mean that you don't worry about the one you love. He needed to help protect his family. As soon as she let him go, she pulled me in, hugging me tightly. I know that she was worried about me, about all of us. I have never been able to call anyone to be able to ask for help before, and she was right on it. I am so thankful for her, glad we are now basically sisters, for the rest of our lives.

The elite team had started unloading their duffle bags, to take them back and get the weapons secure. Before they left, I thanked each one of them for coming to our aid and then hugged them all. Percy did not like the hugging part of it, but if they hadn't come, I could very well have been taken. So, I was very thankful for them helping us all out. They told everyone to have a "Good night" as they left. I know that their families will be glad to have them back home safely. I know I was truly glad that they had gotten there so fast to help us. Percy grabbed my hand and led me towards the dining room, as we trail behind the rest of the group. Sloan was speaking to Vincent, Beth, and Moira as she walked behind them holding hands with Dawson. Von and Heath were hand in hand as they entered the packhouse. Gabi and Tanner were behind Percy and me, and I heard Gabi give a gasp as Tanner swept her into his arms and gave her a passionate kiss. We kept walking and left them behind for their private moment. I was so thankful none of us had been hurt in this ambush. It could have gone a lot differently than it had, and I shuddered at the thought of it.

Percy felt my shudder and put his arm around me as we entered the dining room. I see a few girls glance over at us, and two of the four of them made it obvious that they didn't like me when they did it. They really think that they are slick because Percy hadn't caught them with their glares and snarky comments yet. I am positive that it is only a matter of time before those two, in particular, are but a distant memory. I smiled back at them and kept going with Percy to get our food. I am wanting to eat and then go back to our room as I have got definite plans for tonight. I am glad that mom and dad had decided to come back with us in case we ran into more problems on the way home. They got two more



security teams to join our convoy back to Ever Green to make sure that it was all secure for us to be able to get back to Ever Green safely.

Dinner was delicious and went by quickly. The day was stressful for all of us, and I knew that we would all be going up to bed sooner than normal. I know I was looking for a nice long soak to relax. Even though that danger is past, at least for right now, I am still stressed out. I am longing to go up to our room, and I am also ready for some alone time with Percy. I blushed in embarrassment thinking about it. Percy was looking down at me, and then as if he knew what I had been thinking about, nuzzled my mark with his nose, sending pleasure through me. Oh, yes, tonight will be the night. I smiled back up at him and I wished that I had even a little game. To send him a wink, or some kind of playful signal that I want us to strengthen our bond by completing it. I snuggled into his side as he started a discussion with his parents, Dawson, and Heath about what we had dealt with today, and increasing the strength of our borders as they all knew he would be trying to get me again, and probably soon.

I stayed quiet as they spoke, allowing Percy's scent to surround me, and help to calm me from this very stressful day. Percy sees me nodding off again, and excuses us for the night. He helped me up and we headed up to our room using the elevator. We don't speak as we head up, Percy knew I was wiped. He was so sweet running a bath for me and getting it ready for me with bath salts. I smelled the vanilla scent coming from the bathroom before he exits, letting the tub full, and gave me a quick kiss before I entered the bathroom. I was tired, but the second I put my nightgown on the edge of the sink, I knew I was going to do this. Percy's favorite color was blue and the day after Percy proposed to me, my mom helped me go online and order a lot of clothes, and lingerie. I was given instructions to buy whatever I wanted and that she was going to put it on her card.

She had told me to let her know when I was done so she could pay for it all. She said to consider it an engagement present for me. I didn't feel like I needed much, but thankfully since I have been gaining weight, I have gone up a size. So, I got three new exercise outfits, some new pants, shirts, and a few summer dresses. We stay here, so I saw no reason to spend more money on clothes than I needed to. Mom saw my cart and gave a little laugh and then said, "No, honey this will not do". She then proceeded to buy me numerous matching lingerie sets, as well as several lovely nightgowns. When I saw what she had done, I could not stop blushing.

"Honey, Percy is your mate. You will be going into heat soon, it usually starts between two to three weeks after you meet your mate. So just accept this as my gift to you. These gowns are just beautiful, and I know you will appreciate them when the time comes" mom told me with a smile. She had asked about both mine, and Percy's favorite colors and told me that when we have the Luna ceremony that she will take care of the dress for that as well.

I am actually glad that I decided to make tonight the night. I didn't want to wait for my heat to take the decisions out of my hands. I wanted full clarity of mind, for this experience, I wanted it to be my choice because I was ready. I am nervous and excited

about tonight, and I hope I don't embarrass myself when I surprise Percy by not wearing my regular shorts set to bed. I will just have the nightgown on and, nothing on underneath. I am sure he will figure it out quickly, and I am sure he will be happy about it too.

I get into the bathtub and Percy put both my scented bath salts in here and Epsom as well. I was a little achy, and I didn't know why yet. Maybe from the stress of the situation, the fear that I felt at the possibility of being taken. I lay my head back and just relaxed as best I could as I could not calm myself down. When my water started to lose some of its heat I went ahead and used the loofah to wash off my favorite vanilla scent. I am spoiled, Percy got me two bottles of my body wash because he knew it was my favorite. With me training so much now to be able to protect myself, there is one in the shower and one in the bathtub. Percy never takes baths, he always showers, but Von had done the renovations for the packhouse and this floor two years ago right before Percy came here.

I love the tub and it is a large one, maybe one day I will convince him to take a bath in here with me. I blush at the thought of it, but I also get excited about the prospect as well. I will have to see if after we are fully mated if he would do that for me. For some reason, the thought of it makes me give a little shiver of excitement n anticipation of what is to come. I loved the tub because the handles are in the middle with the nozzle, with an additional shower head near them, that can be used to wash your hair and help you rinse off the bath salts as the tub drains. I love it and one day I will have him take a bath, or shower with me. Now that I have decided to do this, it is all that I can think about.

I dried off with a fluffy towel and the moment of truth is here, I slide the baby blue nightgown over my head, and it slithers down my skin like a caress. The satin fabric is soft to the touch and this gown fits me well, but I still have some room to gain a little bit more weight and it still is able to fit. I had gained a little weight in the past few weeks. I was starting to get my curves back, at least you couldn't see my ribs clearly anymore. The nightgown has lace straps on it and a two-inch lace band around my waist as well, it looks delicate and beautiful, and I have to admit that I feel sexy in it. I would like to gain another 15 lbs. to get to 140, but I am happy with my 10 lb. gain. I am not going to push things, I have done well, and I am working with Dr. Williams that helped me escape from Blood Claw on gaining my weight back. He is proud of all that I have accomplished while I have been here, and I have been glad to see a supporting face here at Ever Green.

Well, it is the moment of truth, I build my courage up and open the door to our room. Percy is on his phone texting someone and I manage to get right up next to him before he looks up at me with a smile. His smile disappears and he sits straight up as he turns towards me quickly. I can see a visible gulp from his Adam's apple. He goes to reach out for me, and then draws his hand back and said, "Are you sure, Peyton? I can wait, baby. I don't want you to feel rushed, I love you and we can wait until you are ready and comfortable to be with me."

I know how hard that was for him to say as he is looking at me with clear desire burning in his eyes. The fact that he is still willing to wait for me lets me know that I definitely want this to happen, tonight. I lean forward and place my hand on his thigh and said, "I



am ready. I love you and I don't want to wait until my heat comes. I want you, and I want to savor everything about our first night together. You have been so patient waiting for me, Percy. I want this, I want you"

That was all it took, Percy throws his phone on the nightstand and runs to go lock his door. "I don't want any interruptions or early morning visitors. Give me just a minute baby, I still need a shower" he said to me as I look at him in surprise as he ran into the bathroom at a full run. Now I am surprised, I didn't expect him to go and take a shower right this second, but I guess I should have. It has been a long day for all of us. Maybe I should have checked online for what I needed to do, or say to him. As from as I can tell in trying this, I did not come out successful. I don't know if we are doing this, or not now. I get into bed and turn on my side and try not to be upset. I will not cry. I turned out my light on my nightstand, and just go to rest my eyes while I listen to the water in the shower run.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 53

Percy's POV

Ever Green Pack

Thank you, Goddess, for giving me the perfect mate. I need to make this the fastest shower ever, but I also need a little help right now. Just seeing her in her nightgown made me harder than I have ever been in my life. I may be inexperienced, but I also don't want to be embarrassed in front of my mate. I know that I will not be able to wait when I touch her, so I need to help myself out as quickly as possible, and then get right back to her. I cannot wait to get my hands on her and touch her like I have wanted to for the last 2 and a half long weeks. I am so glad she is ready, but I wasn't trying to pressure her at all. I was really trying to be patient with her, it had been really hard for me to wait on her to be ready, especially since I had been ready the moment that I saw her in her father's office. I love her, and I wanted her to be comfortable with me, and to trust in me to take care of all of her needs. I could not be more excited that we are finally here together.

"She is or she wouldn't be waiting for you right now. So, hurry up. I can feel that our mate is sad. You need to hurry to show her that we love her" Aramis mindlinked me.

If I hadn't been so busy with my current problem, I would have sensed it myself. She is upset, she probably thought I was ignoring her, but I was just wanting to be clean for her, as well, this has been a long day. I want our first time together to be special too. I finished my shower after I came and washed the evidence away. I needed to give myself some time to help ease her into what we were going to do. I would not have lasted any time at all if I hadn't come in here. I will explain it to her tomorrow, but tonight is all about her and her pleasure.

I dried off quickly, and truth be told I still had water on me as I wrap my towel around my waist and headed across the bathroom to go back into our room. Our room it makes me happy every time I say it and brings a smile to my face. My smile drops when I opened the door and I see her lying there with her back to my side, and her light out. What had happened? I thought I was clear that I was as excited about this as she was. I rechecked that our door was locked and headed to her side of the bed. I can see tears on her lashes and she was sleeping right now. I can tell by her even breathing. Why was she crying? Did I take too long? I was only gone for 5 minutes. That really wasn't that long.

"You forget mate has been rejected and put down for so long. We have to build her back up. You should have been clearer that we were only going to be gone for a little while. Mate was thinking that we didn't want her, she is overly sensitive about her body still. Sienna told me that she is still embarrassed about her being too thin from not being able to eat at Blood Claw" Aramis told me, and I felt terrible.

I just wanted to be clean and to take care of the current issue so I could try to last a little longer for her, not to make her think I didn't find her attractive. I do, to me, she is the most stunning woman in the world. I can fix this. I will fix this, right now. Tonight is the night, and I will not let this go. I will show her that every single inch of her is beautiful to me. I sit down on her side of the bed, and run my hand over her hair, it is as silky as it looks. I lean over and give her mouth a light kiss. I start kissing her shoulder, and down her arm to her hand. I have her hand in my left hand rubbing circles on the back of her hand, and I am leaning towards her and rubbing her back so we can gently wake her up.

I know she will not mind being woken up for what I have in mind, and in all fairness, she started it. I pick her hand up and I kiss her palm. She is waking up and she is making cute little noises as she does. She likes what I am doing so I continue to wake her up as best as I can. I run my hand down to her lower back and keep rubbing her back in tight slow circles. I let my hand drop even lower and I open my hand to make sure she feels me caress her a\*s as I move down her body. I get to her thighs and her eyes fly open to look at me, and I kiss her palm again. I want to provide comfort and care, as I know she is just as nervous as I am for our first time.

When I kissed her palm for the second time, the smile she gave me was breathtaking. I want to see her smile at me, just like that, every single day. I need it as it made my heart lift in joy just seeing her so happy. I pull her blankets back and flip them over to my side of the bed. I will need more working room, but this is starting out very well.

"I thought you didn't want me" Peyton whispers to me. My heart breaks a little for her as I know how hard that must have been to admit to me. I will show her, and tell her, how much I truly want her.

"Excellent idea. Mate is sad, she has been told for years how ugly and unwanted, she is. We need to show her that isn't true" Aramis said and then faded to the back of my mind.

“Baby, I want you so much. I just needed to take care of a pressing matter, so I could focus on you for our first time together. I need you to be fully ready for what we will be doing, so this is as painless as possible for you. I wanted this night to be a precious memory for both of us, not a sad one. But don’t ever think that I don’t want you, Peyton. I have always wanted you, from when you first wake up, when you are sweaty from training, when you are smiling and laughing my Elena and Sloan. Every time I see you, I want you with a passion that I am surprised that you cannot feel coming from me. I was just giving you some time to be completely comfortable around me, to be ready for this” I tell her.

I gently push her onto her back with one hand and run my hand up her leg and then under her nightgown, I smile as I get to her hip and realized that she wasn’t wearing any underwear. One less thing I have to deal with. I stood up and I see her eyes dart to me, and I can see the nervousness in them. I then see her start checking out my chest and then trailing down to my cut and then lower to see the bulge that my towel is not at all concealing. I know she has never seen this much of me before, but the approval in her eyes makes me give her a smirk and a wink before I go to the end of the bed and settle on my knees. I see her blush in response to my wink. She is so innocent, and I want to be able to take my time with her.

I don’t want to rush or overwhelm her, I know that she needs to be as relaxed as I can get her. Because when she really sees what I am working with, she might go back to being scared again. I know only from Stephanie mentioning it, that I am more than most, and it was the reason she kept trying to pressure me to sleep with her. She was always angry and disappointed at my refusal. I am so glad I stuck to my guns because of mom and dad drilling that into us, to wait for our mates, I am glad I just fooled around with her but kept myself for my mate. Plus, some of my knowledge is going to come in handy for Peyton right now. I am really very glad that I do know the best way to get my little mate relaxed. I grabbed her calves and started stroking her legs, from ankle to thighs to get her ready for my touch. After a few minutes, I can see that she is less stiff and enjoying my touch. The tingles are everywhere, and I know that Aramis is reaching out to Sienna to also help calm Peyton down.

I spread her legs further apart and before she can pull them back together again, I am resting on my stomach in between her legs. Peyton is now up on her elbows and looking down at me with arched eyebrows, and a question on her lips. I can tell she doesn’t feel comfortable right now, and I speak to her calmly in a low tone, “I am just going to help you relax baby. This will not hurt, and I promise you that you will enjoy it. Just trust me to take care of you, Peyton. I want to take care of you.”

Peyton eases back down on the bed slowly and I can tell that she is nervous. I work my way higher, forcing her legs to open further as my broad shoulders take up even more room. I can feel her thighs trying to shut, and I almost laugh out loud at my tiny mate thinking that will happen in any way, shape, or form. Now that I am here, I will be here until my precious mate gets her first, and maybe her second o\*\*\*\*m. That is if I can hold out from wanting to sink into her, which will be hard as I want to do that right this second.

I curve my left arm around her thigh and then use my right hand to touch her. Peyton jerked so hard that she almost got loose from my grip. She is really nervous again, and I just go ahead and dive in, as she won't calm down until I show her that this is a good thing, and nothing to be scared of. I touch her lower lips again and she jumps again, but not as badly as the first time. I know she is going to be sensitive as this is all new to her, but I am going to get to work. I spread her lips open, and her scent is driving me wild. I feel the overwhelming need to taste her, and I dive right in. My eyes closed as I savored her, she tastes so sweet to me, this is going to be no problem at all, I could do this all day for my sweet mate.

I lick her from top to bottom, and then head back to her clit, and give it a little pull, into my mouth. The moan that comes out of Peyton, even though she is still stiff in my grip lets me know how she likes it already and I dive back in. Changing up direction so she couldn't tell what I was going to do next. I gave her another swift tug into my mouth and then use a finger to slide inside her. Her walls immediately gripped onto my finger, she is so tight. I have to close my eyes again and focus as just the thought of sliding into Peyton has me uncomfortably hard. I am glad that she cannot see the issue I am currently having to deal with. She would be getting stiff in my arms again, with fear that we won't be able to get this done. I know I needed to get her lubed up so the next step will be easier on her, but there is nothing on this earth, short of war at our doors that will get me to stop what I am doing now.

Peyton's hips are moving now, and I released her thigh as she isn't trying to get away anymore, in fact, she is now grinding on me, and I have to say I love it. I gave a little chuckle as I dive back in to slide my tongue into her and reach up to grab her hips and pull her closer to me. Peyton gives a little mewl and that sound goes straight to my c\*\*k. I need to move this along faster as I am not going to last any time in her, and I already know this. I focus on just her clit, pressing hard and then softening my tongue up on her. I press hard with the tip of my tongue on her, and she gasps in surprise and then her hips start moving again. Oh man, this is becoming a really pressing matter now and I have got to get her over the edge, now, before I truly embarrass myself.

"Just let it come, baby, don't fight it, c\*m for me," I tell her, and my voice is deeper than normal because Aramis is right near the surface, as he is enjoying being with our mate too. I press down on her clit with my thumb and I hear her cry out before her legs start shaking as pleasure rocks through her. I don't need to waste another second as she is overwhelmed and still in her pleasure. I rip my towel from around my waist and slide up her body to line myself up with her and use her juices as a natural lube for me to slide in easier. She is not even aware as she is still basking in the release that she had just experienced.

"Baby, I have been told that this may hurt a little, but only for a moment. Then it will feel good for us both" I tell her, and she nods at me to continue, and I am praying that I do this right. I slide in a little until I hit her barrier, and Goddess, she is tight. Much more so than I thought it was going to be. It already feels so good having her around me. I had already gone over the "talk" dad had given us when we were 15 years old in my head, and I knew what I needed to do, but I was not expecting how it was going to make me feel. I drew

back and pushed forward into Peyton breaking past her barrier. She gave a small whimper but seemed fine, I brace myself on my forearms and gave her a kiss, then trailed down her jawline to her mark, and then gave her mark a little bite on it.

Peyton gave a moan and then pushed herself further towards me and that was all I needed as my instincts took over and I started to move in and out, faster, and faster into Peyton, as the sounds she was making were making me come undone. I am not going to last, and I do the only thing that I know to do. I slide my hand between us and find her clit again and press down on it as I make little circles on her clit. Peyton cries out and clamps down on me and that was it as I cried out with her as pleasure takes me over the edge as well, and I stream ropes of c\*m into Peyton. This was the best experience of my life, and I am so glad that I got to share it with Peyton.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 54

Peyton's POV

Ever Green Pack

This was perfect. All of it. Percy was wonderful, and although I was a little sore, I just want to be lying next to him with nothing between us. I feel overheated but happy. Our bond is even stronger now, and him biting down on my mark shot me past the pain and just into pleasure. Percy pulls out of me, and then lays on his side facing me and holding my hand as he searches my eyes for something.

"Are you OK, Peyton?" Percy asks me. He is so sweet to care, I love him even more for being worried about me.

"I am happier than I have been in a long time, Percy," I tell him honestly.

"I was so worried that I hurt you, baby. I love you and I never want to hurt you, ever again" Percy said to me and that makes me smile. I am completely exhausted now, and he sees my eyes drooping. He tells me to turn around so he can hold me while I sleep. I turned over and Percy pulled me right back into him and sniffed my neck as laid his arm over me and rubbed comforting circles on my stomach. I fall asleep with his hard chest pressed into my back and his arm wrapped around me and I swear, I have never felt safer than I do at this moment. This is perfect, I couldn't imagine anything that would make this moment more perfect.

"I can," Sienna said linking to me in my head.

"How could it possibly be any more perfect?" I link back as I am about to go to sleep.

“Our pup could be here sleeping in their little bed as we snuggle” She links back with a small sigh in my head as well. I cannot argue that. I would love to have a baby with Percy. I fall asleep with dreams of our pups in my head, and a smile on my face.

At 2 am I am awakened by something hard poking me and making me unable to sleep. I reach back to move it away from me so I wouldn't be getting poked anymore, and it jerked when I touched it. I started to blush after I gasped in surprise. I didn't know that it had been Percy. I didn't realize, I was just trying to get comfortable again so I could sleep. I feel Percy laughing behind me as his chest is moving, but no sound is coming out of his mouth.

“I didn't realize, I am sorry,” I told him, and he said, “That is all for you baby. Since you got him worked up with excitement, you should help him out, so you can go back to sleep, and not get poked anymore. I am glad I am facing away from him as I am blushing again. We just had s\*x a few hours ago, can he be ready to go again? Is this normal?”

“It IS normal baby, actually I was up and ready hours ago, but I was letting you sleep. If you are hurting too badly, I can wait. But I love you and I want you, very much” he told me, I can hear the disappointment in his voice, even though he is trying to play like it wasn't going to bother him. He was going to wait if I wasn't ready. I can already tell that the sound of his deep voice was doing things to me already and I said, “Yes, I am good. We can do it again. I liked it.”

That was all he needed to hear as his hand that was still around my waist just lowered and he pulls my nightgown up to my waist. I thought he would want me to turn around but instead, he lifted my left leg and placed it over his leg and then lazily reach over to start stroking me with his hand. I knew he was surprised that I was wet as he touched me and said, “Mmmh, baby you really are good to go. I will taste you again, next time, but this time I have definite plans for you, Peyton.” Percy lifted his hand with my natural lube on his fingers and licked his hand groaning in approval. I felt him getting harder and poking into my side now. Percy puts his leg over mine, trapping it, and said to me, “We need to get rid of this, it is just in my way, but it is too pretty to tear, I would like to see you in it again”. He raises up and has me sit up as well as he slides it over my head and then throws it onto the floor. He sits there with one of his knees between my legs as he looks at my breasts, and I get self-conscious, over his gaze. I raise my hands to cover them, but he whispers, “No, you are perfect Peyton. You are so beautiful to me, I just wanted to look at you for a moment.”

I can't hide my blush as he was right in front of me, and we are in an incredibly intimate moment. My breasts were still fairly large for my frame, it was the only part of me that didn't completely wither away in the last 6 years. They are as full as they could currently be, and I would argue that they are my best feature. They should get fuller as I gain weight, but I am currently a 32 C, and Percy clearly appreciates them. I can't wait for him to touch me and then I quickly change my mind as he reaches out, cupping my cheek and coming closer and closer to me before his lips touch mine. I was wanting this kiss as well, which was why I had leaned my head back for him to have better access to me for the



kiss. He was using one hand to brace himself on the bed, and the other is now tangled in my hair pulling my head back even further as he gives me a heated kiss.

Percy had always been very gentle with me since I met him. Like I was glass that would break. I am strong, and I have survived things that he couldn't imagine I had to, from both Fallon and Alpha James. I won't break and I leaned into the kiss, even with my hair being tugged by Percy. He bites my lip asking for entrance to my mouth, and I am glad to open my mouth to him. He plunges his tongue in and gives me a thorough kiss that had us both panting. I leaned back towards the pillows behind me, when he breaks the kiss, and place my hands on his glorious chest. I have been wanting to get my hands on it since the first time I saw it. Percy releases my hair and uses his free hand to caress my breast, brushing my n\*\*\*\*e with his thumb and pleased with the reaction he got from me when he did it. He leans down towards me and gives it a lick, and then covers the n\*\*\*\*e to tug it into his mouth. I cannot stop the moan that escapes me, and I dig my nails into his shoulders. Percy moves his bracing hand closer to my shoulder to get better balance and then moves his head to my other n\*\*\*\*e to repeat his action.

I grip my nails into his shoulders again, and when my n\*\*\*\*e pops out of his mouth, he gives a groan of satisfaction as he looks at my wet n\*\*\*\*e. Percy then pulls me up like I weighed nothing and presses me into his chest as he continues to kiss me, making sure that my breasts are flattened up against his chest. His arm is pressing against my back, and we have never been physically closer than we are now. I wish I could stay here forever with him in this position, but I know we can't. Percy lays back onto the bed and picks me up by my waist to place me right at his waist. I can still feel his c\*\*k pressing into my butt cheek whenever he moves, and I watch his face as he raises his eyes up my body and stops when he gets to my breasts.

He raises both hands up to cup and fondle them, making me feel beautiful as he is clearly enamored with them. I feel the anticipation growing in my abdomen and I feel my hips move on him of their own accord. I need some relief, something from him to help me. Percy gives a lower groan like he can't wait any longer and he slides his hand between us and goes straight to my clit with his thumb and I raised up a little from him, so he can insert a finger into me.

"Baby, you are already so wet for me. I love that you want this as much as I do" Percy tells me, and he starts moving his fingers in and out of me and building up the pressure in me again. This time I know what is happening to me, and I am anticipating the outcome as I start grinding down on his fingers and raising myself up further to give him more working room. I need him so much as I feel him raise me up more, and then slide me down onto his engorged c\*\*k. I gasped at the feeling of it as he slides me down until I hit the hilt, and I feel so full right now. I can't even move as I get used to this feeling. I glance down and I see Percy looking like he is in agony with his head back and his eyes closed. I hope he is not hurt, and I leaned forward to touch his face. His eyes fly open, and he groans with the movement I made.

"Are you OK, Percy?" I asked him, and he smiles at me to let me know he is OK.

“The pleasure is too much, I am just trying to not come too soon, Peyton. I am fine, I am just concentrating on what I am feeling. I am so thankful that the Goddess gave you to me, Peyton” Percy tells me, and I nod at him, as I feel the same way, so very thankful that the Goddess gave me to Percy.

Percy groans again from me nodding my head and I barely moved. I had lost my momentum on my explosion as Percy had stilled when he got me all the way lowered onto him. My legs are a little achy from being spread so wide, and I need some movement for us to finish this. I rose up a little and then sat back down on him. The groan was back, and I am thrilled about the control I am having over my mate. I get to control it this time, and I plan on doing just that. I learned very quickly that by using my knees I can better control my rises and falls, and I leaned forward and started to touch his chest again, as I start to slowly ride my mate. I get better at it, and I started to bounce on him, and his eyes are bouncing between my breasts as they moved with my bounces, to my face, and back again.

Percy reaches up and brushes my hardened n\*\*\*\*\*s with his thumbs and then started to roll my n\*\*\*\*\*s in his fingertips, giving small tugs that I felt to my core. I needed more and Percy, sensing that, helps me out by using his thumb to start rubbing my clit again. My moan fills the room as I lean back arching my back to give him more room to get his hand between us, as I speed up on him. His low growl of satisfaction at what I am doing makes me happy, as I am figuring this out quickly as I feel like I can't move fast enough to get where I need to. Percy sensed that too and flips us over and then starts a pounding pace and rises up a little higher on my body so his c\*\*k is now rubbing my clit with each pump in and out of me, and it is stroking my clit with each motion. I open my legs further and I cannot stop the long moan that escapes me as I feel the wave wash over me and it feels so good. I can't stop myself from moaning out, “Oh yes, Percy.” I crash over the precipice and my legs are shaking like I have run a marathon. I am making no sense as Percy manages a few more thrusts before he roars out his pleasure into the room and then brings his lips to mine in a bruising kiss that relays every emotion that he is trying to convey to me.

Percy pulls out a minute later with a shudder, and pulls me to his chest, and said, “Peyton, you are absolutely perfect to me. I love you so much, I know that you were made by the Goddess, just for me, and I will never let you go.” Hearing what he said to me brings me to tears. I have never in my life been called perfect, but I know that he means exactly what he just said to me. He loves me and that is something that I will treasure for the rest of my life. He is staring at the ceiling and trying to catch his breath right now until he felt my tear hit his chest. He immediately looks at me with concern and pulls me closer to his side.

“What is wrong? Did I hurt you? Are you OK, Peyton?” Percy said to me and sat up to start checking me out for any injuries.

“I am fine Percy, I am just so happy. I love you too, and I feel it as well. We were made for each other, and I love you so much it scares me. I have never been this happy, I wish we could just stay in here together, forever. Just us, and eventually our pups. You do want to have pups, right, Percy? We never discussed it, but since you weren't wearing a condom, I

am assuming that you want to have pups with me” I asked him, and he smiled a megawatt smile at me.

“I do want pups with you, Peyton, as many as you want. I will be happy to oblige you anytime, even if we aren’t trying to create a family. It would be my pleasure to practice with you too” Percy tells me, and I smile back and then yawn. I am looking forward to the next time we wake up. I have a few ideas of my own, and I smile as I lay back down, and Percy pulls me back to him again. We fit together perfectly, and I thank the Moon Goddess, Selene, for my mate. She has outdone herself with him, and even with the stress of my arrival here, I wouldn’t trade him for anything. I smile and snuggle back into him and cover back up. I feel asleep with a smile on my face as I get the best sleep of my life, safe in my mate’s arms.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 55

Sloan’s POV

Ever Green

I wake up first and get my daily dose of getting to stare at Dawson while he sleeps. I thank the Goddess again for giving me such a wonderful mate. I love and trust him, and I know that I will be well taken care of when we do go back to Blood Rose. He makes my heart flutter when he looks at me, so this precious time in the morning is the best time for me to get my fill of just looking at his handsome face without getting nervous about staring at him. I don’t know what I did to deserve him, but I am so thankful that the Goddess thought that I did. I am having to restrain myself from cupping his cheek or tracing his lips. He would wake up as soon as I did that, and these few minutes to think about my day, and look at my handsome mate are always valuable to me.

My brother will be coming over to visit us as soon as we get back. I haven’t seen him in almost 3 weeks, and I cannot wait to introduce him to our bonus family members when he gets there. He had no problem with witches, and I know he will be kind to Vincent, Beth, and Moira. Hopefully, there will be no problems with Golden Moon, after I get back. I know Brandi, and she wanted Dawson, very much so in fact. She is not just going to give up. Especially when I know that she considers me to be a disgusting hybrid. To her, I don’t deserve to be happy, and I certainly don’t deserve Dawson. But we are true mates, and the Goddess put us together for a reason, so Brandi’s opinion does not matter to me. She is no longer my problem and I have stopped thinking about the “What if’s” of her and mom trying to come after me or hurt me again. I am no longer defenseless against them, and I pray that they took Dawson’s words to them seriously. I know for a fact that both my parents and Brandi are on the no access list at Blood Rose because they called and advised Beta Davis at Blood Rose, of this information when we left Golden Moon.

I am sure that dad doesn’t care, he never lifted a finger to help me against mom, for the last 8 years. I don’t know why she hates hybrids so, or more specifically, me so much. I

am her daughter, I didn't pick or ask to be different. In fact, I would rather have been just a pure werewolf. It would have kept my own mother from hating me the moment I opened my eyes. I know why mom has issues with witches, but I didn't have anything to do with the loss of her parents. I wasn't even born yet, and Sera had killed all the parties involved in the attack in her pain from losing my grandfather, Magnus. I know the pain of losing a parent, let alone both of them at once, is a great deal of pain. Sera told me that my mother was just in pain from losing her parents when she would try to calm me at bedtime. I would cry because my parents never came to tuck me in or read me a story.

I know that Brandi really thinks that she is perfect, as she is just a pure werewolf. I don't know how she can when she continues to sleep with so many warriors in our pack. It is like an initiation to our pack for the most handsome of them. She makes it her business to know when we have new members, and only picks the best warriors for herself. I don't know how she can do that. She has a mate out there, and these men may have a potential mate in our pack. Why would you set yourself up, or them up, for trouble down the road? She just needs to go and visit other packs to try to find her own true mate. Surely mom has to have noticed that by now. Now that I am gone, she has to know that anything bad is now being done by her precious youngest child. I know I can't be getting the blame for something that I am not even there for anymore. But if anyone can blame someone else for something that Brandi did, I am sure my mother will find a way to do it.

I shake myself as I am feeling bad thinking about my time at Golden Moon, and I need to stop. No good can come from it and my past cannot be changed. I decide to think of the most positive thing that I can think of, I can't wait to tell Rob that I am engaged. Since we are going back to Blood Rose soon, I wanted to keep that little bit of information to myself. I wanted to tell him and show him the ring at the same time. I am so happy, I can't stand it. I don't think even when I was with my grandmother that I was this happy. Dawson makes me feel safe and secure, loved, and wanted. I have never felt like that before, I did feel loved and accepted by my grandmother Sera, but I never felt safe and secure. I knew that at any time either my mother or sister could ruin my day, and quickly. It was like they knew when I was unattended and would swoop in to hurt me, and leave again before Sera came back to me.

I have been taking my training for weapons, sparring, and especially with my learning and correct application of my spells. Vincent and Beth are both excellent teachers and even if they don't say it, I know that they are proud of how quickly I am learning this craft. It is not an easy skill to learn. You have to have a great deal of focus and memorize a large number of spells. You could be off by just a little and it will not work at all. I have taken notes, and the most important skills that I work on, even when I am alone, are my defensive and protection spells. To be totally honest, I am really worried about Blood Rose being so close to Golden Moon. I know mom won't have given up and for her, and dad, to have risked war with a pack three times their size to prevent me from leaving, they will be trying to get me again. Let me rephrase, SHE will try again. Mom will also have the support of Brandi, and I will not trust either of them in anything that they try to do.

I love Rob with my whole heart, but he is not the Alpha yet. Dad had told him that he can take it over next year when he turns 22, or he can wait for his mate. Dad likes being

Alpha, but it is very draining having to deal with all the treaties, daily reports, watching the pack funds, and regular paperwork. Let alone rogues trespassing, issues within the pack, and with other packs. We all know dad is ready to stop and allow Rob to be the Alpha, but mom doesn't want to give up being Luna quite yet. So, dad and Rob go to all the training that they can, and dad makes sure Rob is the one reading through and doing the paperwork from now on. They are just in a holding pattern until Rob finds his mate. I have been worried that mom would have punished Rob to get back at him for helping me get free from Golden Moon. But dad loves Rob, and I am hoping that if it comes down to it, dad will do the right thing.

I feel Dawson's hand curl around mine and he brings it to his lips to kiss my palm. I didn't even know he was awake. I was so caught up thinking about my old life and looked away from him to do that. I hadn't noticed that he had woken up too. I don't want to associate anything bad with Dawson. He was never involved in that, and I never wanted him to know the depth of it either. It is shameful enough that he knows that they never wanted me or loved me. It makes me feel like I am not worthy of love, and I struggle with it daily. I probably woke him up feeling my sadness overwhelm me. I didn't mean to do that, and I feel so guilty for him worrying about me. I calm myself and soothe Dawson, and his eyes closed again to wait for his alarm to sound at 6 am.

I am so thankful for getting more family members of my own. I love Vincent, Beth, and Moira so much already. They accepted me completely and for me to actually have grandparents is wonderful. I know that they are great's several times over, but they look like Gabi and Tanner's age, so I am just sticking with grandparents and cousins, I just haven't gotten to meet all of my family members yet. I am not completely a witch, just a hybrid, so I will live about the same amount of time as Dawson, and I am glad about that. I am also glad that I am a wolf and a witch, one who can protect her pack as the next Luna. Vincent and Beth are going to be putting a protection spell over Blood Rose when we arrive, and they will be including me in how to do it at that time. They will also be doing one here at Ever Green before we leave, to help protect them as well. I will just watch them do it here, and I am excited to participate in it when we get to my pack. His whole family has welcomed me with open arms, I consider Gabi and Tanner to be bonus parents, as I never really had actual loving parents. I am also happy that Heath and Von have accepted me as well. I never dreamed that I would be having such a big family. Spending years locked in my room, all I could do was dream, and hope for a different life than the one I had. I was blessed by the Goddess and was given one. I am especially glad to have my new best friends, Elena and Peyton. We have such a strong bond, and I would do anything for them. Goddess help anyone who tries to hurt them. I will be one of the ones who have their back in defending them, and I will not hesitate to make them sorry for their decision.

I turn over to watch the sunrise and my movement has Dawson instinctively pulling me back into his chest. I watch the sun starting to rise, with Dawson's arm around me and my back pressed against his chest. This is my idea of perfection. I love him so much that I have no idea what I would do if something happened to him. I may do exactly like Sera did when she lost her mate. I was told she changed after that fateful day. I was born after it had occurred, so I have no idea if that is true or not. But it was what I heard. My brother



told me once that dad had told him that if she hadn't had me to take care of, she would have died quickly from a broken heart. She did anyway, but she held on for years to take care of me because she loved me and worried about how I would be taken care of after she passed. I already know that she loved me completely and that she was so happy that I had inherited her power, but I could see the sadness in her from how my mother treated me like I didn't exist.

I can feel Dawson against me, and I know he is trying to wait for me to be ready, but I already am, I have been for over a week. I was hoping that the night we got engaged that he would complete our mating as I was ready then. But he just kissed me and then went to take his shower. I know he is giving me time, but I don't need time. I need him. I just feel ashamed that he hasn't wanted to complete our bond yet. The words of my sister keep coming back to me, over and over again, and I am letting them affect me. Maybe getting a therapy appointment wouldn't be a bad thing. In the back of my head, I can hear the taunts of how I will never be good enough to be claimed. That me being a freak will keep even my mate from wanting me. I feel the tears on my lashes and try to brush them away, I have to manage my feeling so Dawson can't tell I am upset. It is the freak part because I am a hybrid, that worries me the most. What if his pack hates me for being half-witch? What then? Is that what he is waiting for? Is that the reason that he won't mark me? He needs to see if they can accept me as their Luna. I can barely hold back the sob.

I know that Dawson loves me, but I want him to love me and mate me. For me to go back to his pack with him fully as his mate, and no room for any issues to slip in and try to mess us up. I know Dawson didn't do like Percy did. I know why too, Tanner and Gabi. So, he did date a little, but only kissing, and no further. I already know I will be dealing with jealous she-wolves when we get back, and I just want us to be fully mated when I arrive. I still remember the incident when I arrived here that Peyton had to endure. That was horribly embarrassing, especially for so many pack members to witness. I pray that the same doesn't happen to me at Blood Rose, I have actually been very concerned about it. I hope that his waiting to see if they can fully accept me as his mate is not the real reason that he is waiting to mark me and allow me to mark him.

I gently pull away from Dawson and tell him to go back to sleep as his grip tightened on me. I need to cry and the only safe place for me to do that is in the shower. No one can see me in there, and I pray that I can get past my feelings of inadequacy. Don't get me wrong. I know that Dawson loves me. He does, I can tell. But after years of being told how worthless I am, it stays with you. I would have actually rather have had him mark me than we be engaged. The marking and mating are what are valuable to us as werewolves. The getting married part is just an added, but unnecessary level.

I am now feeling like he just got engaged to try to keep me with him until he knows for sure that he wants to keep me. He may have just been so caught up in the moment of finding me that he bought the ring. The tears are flowing freely right now, and I cannot stop the sob that tears from me. I kept it low, but I can't allow myself the option of being returned to Golden Moon. Even with Rob there, he can't protect me, not from our own parents, and I won't go back. I reached out in my mind and ask Beth if we can talk this morning. I will make an excuse to Dawson. I think that I need a backup plan for the "I love



you, but” that I now feel is coming. I know I have value now, and I won’t step back into the person I was before. Beth was already up and said that she would be glad to meet me. I get dried off and dressed quickly, slipping out of our room to go meet her and talk in a private area. I don’t want or need anyone to overhear what I am about to say. Beth listened to me without speaking and would only nod occasionally at what I was saying. She let me say what I felt and when I was done, she finally spoke.

“I know that Dawson loves you baby. He really does, we can feel it. I think that you need to say something to him about what you are feeling honey. Your feelings are your feelings, and they are valid. I will tell you this for you to have some comfort and peace, Sloan. You are not alone anymore. You have a whole new family, that includes Vincent, me, and Moira. We will never let you be cast aside, you will always have a place with us, in our coven, if that is ever your decision. But, Sloan, you need to speak to Dawson and tell him how you are feeling. He is the only one who can fix it for you” Beth tells me, and I know that she is right, but I am not looking forward to the conversation. I never want to hurt Dawson. But I can do this in a way that won’t hurt him, while still getting my answers. I set my shoulders and we head back to the pack house. I will get my answers soon.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 56

Dawson’s POV

Ever Green

I reached out for Sloan and the bed is cold, she is not there. I can still smell her Gardenia body wash in the air, but she is no longer in our room. I usually don’t sleep much longer than she does, but I was really wiped from being transported yesterday. I have never experienced that before, and Vincent did warn both me and Hudson that it was going to drain us later on, but that we should be good for an hour after we got there, to help with the fight. I have to say that it was a really efficient way to travel, especially in a case of emergency, I would do it again in a heartbeat.

I showered and headed down to the dining room, as I just assumed that Sloan had just gone down without me to let me sleep. She has never done it before, she always comes down to eat with me. Sloan is a sweetheart though and she loves me, it is clear in all of her actions. I already know that she was just letting me get some extra sleep. I ran into Vincent on the way down and asked him if he knew where Sloan was. He looked at me funny and waited a moment before he said, “She is on her way to the dining room”. I guess she is with Beth, and he had to ask where they were.

I head into the dining room to head to our table, but she is not there. I went and got my breakfast, and came back to the table, but she still wasn’t there. I glanced over to look at Vincent and see him pick up his cup of coffee and blow on it, and I knew something was

up. He never blows on his coffee, he is stalling, and I already know that he will take a drink if I ask him a question. I have had no problems or issues with him or Beth, so what is going on? Where is Sloan? Is she OK? I try to remember speaking to her this morning, but it seemed normal, she was a little upset, and then she wasn't. Wait, is she upset with me? I think back trying to think of what I could have possibly done, and I can think of nothing that I have done. I go to speak to Vincent, and he takes a sip of his coffee. I see him frown at me when he sees the hurt cross my face. I am not an i\*\*\*t, I am pretty good at figuring things out, I just don't know what in the hell happened in this case. I get up and leave my plate on the table as I see my parents crossing the lobby from the elevator coming down for breakfast.

I approach dad and say, "Can I speak with you for a minute?" Dad and mom look at each other, mom nods, before dad kisses mom, and takes me back to the elevator. We head up to the Beta floor that I am staying on.

"Is there a problem, Dawson?" Dad asks.

"I believe there is dad. I just don't know what it is yet" I told him and the look of surprise on his face would have been priceless, but this isn't funny to me at all.

"I don't understand," Dad said.

"I don't either, I was snuggled up to Sloan this morning. I woke up because she seemed really upset. But she calmed back down, and I was tired from the way we had to transport to the fight yesterday. Vincent said that I would be tired, and he was correct. When my alarm went off, Sloan was not there, and she is not in the dining room. I can't find her anywhere. I asked Vincent where she was and he said that she was coming to the dining room, but she hasn't come there yet. I have been nothing but patient for her dad, it is why I can't mindlink her because we haven't marked each other. I am freaking out as to why she is avoiding me. He is acting odd, and I don't know what to do. I am worried about her, dad. I don't know what I did, but I don't want to lose her" I told him.

"She was fine last night?" dad asked me.

"Yes, we both showered, and then went to bed like normal. I was a little more tired than usual, but we haven't fought or argued about anything. This whole time. I don't know what happened" I told him, and I feel like punching something.

"Women feel more emotions than we do Dawson. They don't always tell us what they are feeling until they get upset. They want us to understand them, but that is a hard thing to do. You need to just ask her son, speak to her privately, and just ask her. Don't get upset with what she tells you. The thing about relationships is that each of our feelings is real to us. It might just be how we perceive them to be, and not what things actually are. But that makes it dangerous. Especially if she didn't want to tell you what the problem was. She may have been thinking of this for a week, or two, and just didn't want to fight with you about it as new mates. But their feelings are valid and important to them. Just like yours

are valid and important to you. This could be something small or insignificant to you but feel massive to her. So, when you find her, make sure that you tell her you love her, and that whatever is bothering her, you can fix it. She seemed to be fine yesterday, I believe that you can get this straightened out quickly, son. All you need to do is speak to her, and if you need to talk to both me and your mom, we are here for you. If you need any help or need more advice, we would be glad to sit down and speak to you both” dad told me. That seems correct, everything was fine last night, and I feel like I have been blindsided this morning.

I hugged dad and thanked him, and we headed back down to the dining room. I am anxious, and I am no longer hungry anymore, even after me just eating a few bites of food. I am still trying to figure out what the hell is going on. I took my plate and dumped it out and put my plate and silverware in the bin to be cleaned. I feel like the weight of the world is now on me, and it isn’t a good feeling. I look at Vincent, and he looks like he feels bad for me, but doesn’t say anything. I see Beth enter the dining room, but Sloan isn’t with her.

If she isn’t with Beth, is she with Moira? Or Elena? I look back at Vincent and ask, “Do you know where Sloan is?”

“Beth was with her, but after they spoke Sloan decided that since the therapist had time this morning, she wanted to get his 7 am. He is on his way here now. As it wasn’t an actual scheduled appointment. She will be done by 8. It will be OK, Dawson. She loves you, she is just struggling with some issues this morning. Just give her a little bit of time” Vincent tells me.

So now I know that they both know that there is a problem before I did. Why? What could it be that is so bad that she couldn’t tell me? I have a really bad feeling about this, and I do not want to lose my mate. I just got her, I have been nothing but thoughtful and considerate towards her. Waiting for her to give me the go-ahead for us to progress in our relationship. It is almost 7 now, so I will be leaving it alone. I guess she will tell me when she wants to, but now I need to work my frustration out. I leave the dining room and head to the elite training building. I need to spar, and not with one of the warriors here. I am really upset, and in my current state, I could hurt one of them. I was going to get Percy to spar with me, but he hasn’t come down yet. Maybe Heath is there? He can help me out.

I mindlinked dad for him to come out and spar with me later on. He linked back that both he and mom would be out to the training area after breakfast. I entered and headed straight to the exercise room to see who was there. I see that Beta Gardner is there, as well as his son, Reese, who will be taking over the Beta duties when Percy takes over. Reese is 19, but he is a strong fighter, just like his dad. He will do well as the next Beta. They were not on the elite team, neither of them tried out for it, but they are both strong fighters and trained with the elite team. Heath approves of it, as it can only make them all stronger for training with each other.

“You OK, Dawson?” Beta Gardner asked me.

“I guess so, I just need to work some extra energy out. I am looking for a sparring partner” I told him, and he nodded. If you know me, you can tell when I am worked up. It is actually pretty rare for me to ever get worked up. I am known as the cool head, to Percy’s more hothead tendencies. That does not mean that Percy always wins. He does not, I am just as good of a fighter as he is, he is just more reactive than I am. I like to think my way out of a problem and skip the fight. Percy actually likes to fight, in all situations.

“I can spar with you, I am sure Reese will too. We wanted a good workout this morning. I don’t believe that either of us has sparred with you before. This is a good opportunity for us to potentially learn some new moves”. Beta Gardner said to me, and I nod in agreement.

Beta Gardner got in the ring with me, and Reese moved to watch over the match as the referee. I am literally spoiling for a fight, so I am ready to go when the fight started. I move swiftly to Beta Gardner and give him a quick front kick right off the bat and when he flew back, I was there right after he landed, and immediately put him into an arm bar. Beta Gardner tapped the mat, and I immediately released him. I heard the door open and Easton Hayes, the leader of the elite team, and Jameson Ledger, another elite member walk up to the mat and see Beta Gardner still laying there. They both seem surprised. It is probably because I usually don’t spar.

“I think you need to spar with them today, Dawson. I don’t want my son getting hurt this morning. He isn’t as well trained as I am, and you took me down in 30 seconds. Maybe you should just stick with the elite” Beta Gardner said as he slowly got up.

“Are you hurt, Beta Gardner?” I asked, suddenly guilty for acting in anger. That is not what I do, and I was embarrassed that I was picking on the Beta when I am about to become the Alpha of my own pack soon.

“I am not hurt, Dawson. Well, maybe my pride is. I know you need a workout to ease whatever you are going through. That should fall to them, as they are actually more experienced than I am at this type of fighting. I should have naturally assumed that both of Heath’s grandchildren would be strong fighters, as that is how he trained you to be. Plus, with Gabi and Tanner as your parents, you would naturally be strong fighters. I always just guessed you were not as good at it, that was my mistake. I won’t make it again young Alpha. This was a good fight, and I did learn something from it. Not to assume” Beta Gardner said and then laughed as he came over to shake my hand.

“Dawson, I can spar with you,” Jameson said, and I nodded at him. Thankful that he would help me out. I would be glad to do it. Jameson is a strong fighter and helped mom a lot in her training before she made the elite team. Easton took over the referee duties and started the match. Beta Gardner and Reese both sat down to watch, interested in watching me spar with Jameson. I am still worked up and I need this. I need to not think, and just let my emotions run their way out. I am still very upset and frustrated, I have done nothing but love and care for my mate. I don’t know what is going on and I feel like she should have spoken to me first, whatever it was. I am her mate, and it is my job to take

care of her. I want nothing for her but her happiness, with me, at Blood Rose. Jameson doesn't wait for a second and comes at me fast. I am in immediately in defense mode and just protecting myself. I can't land a blow, and this is exactly what I needed.

Jameson eases up and allows me to get a few shots in. We go back and forth for about 20 minutes, and I am wiped. This level of fighting is a draining thing, and I feel much better from the workout. Jameson makes a small mistake and telegraphs his next move, and I sidestepped it and got him down with a sidekick to his ribs. I immediately leap onto him to get him into an overhook, pulling his arm up, and as I was placing my knee on his shoulder so I can pin him to the mat to be able to control him, he managed to get loose from me. I got up at the same time as Jameson and he gives me a quick grin before he spears me, with his head lowered and hitting me center-mass in my stomach, and I never saw it coming. I am laying on my back and I am hurting as Jameson is lightning quick as he puts me in an armbar. I can't catch my breath because he knocked the wind out of me. He has me beaten and I can't get out of it. I stop fighting, I am wiped, I just want a shower and a quick nap now. I am completely exhausted. I go to tap and then hear, "Get off of him" before Jameson is lifted off of me and tossed about 6 feet away, landing on the mat with a surprised look on his face.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 57

Sloan's POV

Ever Green Pack

What is going on here? Why is Dawson fighting? He looks exhausted and he was on top of this one man. Then the guy gets out of Dawson's hold and is now hurting my mate. He has my mate pinned down now, and I can't allow him to be hurt any further. I hold my hand out and toss the man on top of Dawson off him and run to Dawson's side. He has injuries and has some blood on him, just like the other man. I had to ask around to find out where Dawson had gone. I was shocked when I got here as saw about 35 people watching them fight. Why was no one stopping them? They were both getting hurt, and it was brutal to watch. I dropped down on my knees to check Dawson out and see where he was hurt.

Dawson makes a sound like a sob and pulls me down onto him. Was he hurt badly? I don't mind the sweat as it just increased his scent, and his scent is intoxicating to me. Dawson buries his nose into my neck at my marking spot and takes a deep breath. He let me go after a minute and is now looking at me like he wants to ask me a question. I want to ask him what the heck he thinks he is doing fighting like this. Why? My heart was in my throat when I got in here and finally got past the people in the room to get close enough to see what was going on. I wanted to run and go get him a doctor because I was worried to death for him. He was behaving recklessly, and I need him to never do this again. The man he was fighting was a lot older than him but clearly was an excellent fighter.

“Dawson, why are you fighting, you scared me to death when I got here and saw you. Where are you hurt? Do you need a doctor?” I asked the questions rapid fire, one after the other I need to get him checked out. I am almost sick with worry about him. I see him touch his upper left pectoral muscle.

“Is that where you are hurt, Dawson? Can someone please call the pack doctor? He is hurt” I called out frantically.

Another reason we should be marked and mated, but after speaking to the therapist, I may be projecting my worries and letting them manifest as reality. When it isn't. It seemed so real to me that I can't deal with this going forward. I will have to speak to Dawson as soon as possible. The fear is eating me alive, and I needed to know the answer, one way or the other. I am frantic with worry and Dawson is staring at me like he wants to ask something but is afraid to do it. I can understand. I am scared to ask my question as well.

“I am not physically hurt, Sloan. You hurt my heart. You left and didn't tell me where you were going. Vincent told me that you were coming, and then you didn't. It is like you wanted me to worry. If you have a problem, why wouldn't you come to me? I am your mate, if it is between us, why wouldn't I want to fix it? Why do others know of a problem between us before I did? Everything was fine last night, and then this morning they aren't. What happened to make you just walk off and leave me like that?” Dawson asks me, and I can hear the pain in his voice. He is really upset, and we do need to talk, but I had been upset too. I didn't know, and I still don't if his master plan was to just see what his pack felt about me before he committed himself to me. I guess we are doing this now. I don't want to wait any more time that I have to hear what the verdict will be.

Dawson gets up and it is like he just realized that there are about 35 people in here watching the fight between him and the other guy that he was fighting. They are now watching the show we are putting on, and I just can't do it. I remember how embarrassed I was for Peyton when it happened to her with Stephanie. Although it isn't another woman between us, I just can't let everyone know what my issue is. If I am wrong, I am going to look like an i\*\*t who worried for no reason, but the weight will be lifted off of me. If I am correct, how embarrassing would that be? I would have to have my family transport me out of here because I won't be able to handle that shame of it. I feel tears filling my eyes as I turn to leave the training facility. I heard Dawson following along behind me as I exited. But it didn't really matter I was on the way to our room. I can wait on him if needed in our room, but I need to get out of the line of sight of everyone present.

I pick up my speed because I know that it is just a matter of time before the tears escape, and I try to never let people see me cry. They can hurt me, both physically and emotionally, but I will never allow them to see how badly they got to me by allowing my tears to fall. They will know exactly how to hurt me the next time, and I can't allow that. It would make my torment so much easier to do if they know exactly how to get to me. I don't want anyone to know what would hurt me the most. I learned that lesson the hard way, and I learned it very well. Right now, the main person who could hurt me is Dawson. I care for him so much, that I will be glad to disappear, quite literally, to make sure he never finds out how much he hurt me if he tells me that he needs his pack to accept me



before he marks me. That would cut me to the core, and I might never recover from it. I want him to want me, because I am his mate, and because he loves me. Not because I am his mate, and his pack is fine with me being a witch.

I start walking even faster now, and I am at a slow run, as I realize that I won't be able to make it to the packhouse. I need to find a way to get away from him for a minute, just to collect myself. I can hear Dawson speeding up too and I needed to tell him to give me a moment. I can't face him right now, so I called over my shoulder, "Give me a just few minutes OK, Dawson. I will be right back" and I turn to head into the forest. It wraps around the training area, and Dawson has told me that they also use it to test people trying to join the elite team. I could care less about that right now, I just need to get my emotions in check. I can't even focus to help myself now. I think I just need to find a tree with some low-hanging branches on it, and just climb up a little way just to give me time to calm down.

The only sound I can hear is my heartbeat pounding and a little sob releasing from my throat where I had forced it down. It will not be kept at bay now, and the tears will not be held back either. I reach up to start pulling myself up and away from where someone might see me when I feel arms slide around me and refuse to let me go. I already know from the scent that it is Dawson, and I can't speak now, or he will know that I am crying. I stand there with Dawson lowering his head to sniff my neck and then turning me gently around. He sees my tears and his eyes instantly soften, he grabs my face searches my eyes, and asked, "What is wrong, baby? What is bothering you? Whatever it is, I can fix it, I promise you."

"But what if you can't?" I sobbed out, with tears running down my face.

"I can fix it baby, whatever it is. I can fix it" Dawson tells me earnestly. He is looking at me seriously as his gaze is fixed on my eyes. He seems like he really wants to help me fix this, but I don't want to make him accept me if it will cause problems in his pack. This makes me cry harder, and I can't speak. We all saw how Percy's and Peyton's relationship started off. That was horribly embarrassing, yet they are both marked, and will probably be mated any day now. Dawson and I have not had any issues at all, no bumpy start at all and yet, he didn't mark me. I will be forever grateful to him for rescuing me, but I feel like I already know what his answer will be. I can't even get the words to come out of my mouth to ask him. I am truly scared of what his answer will be.

Dawson pulls me against his chest and just holds me as I cried my eyes out. The tears just kept falling, but I was getting little comfort from him holding me. It feels like this is the last time that we will be together like this, and that thought was honestly breaking my heart. I cried for what felt like forever, and my eyes are now burning. I already know that I look a complete mess, and I need a tissue. I can't look Dawson in his eyes anymore. I know if I am looking at him and his eyes give me the answer I think is coming, I would need to disappear right then. I don't know if I can even ask him the question without Beth or Vincent present. He may not want me to leave him, he may want to just work the bond to keep me around to strengthen him, and Blood Rose pack. I will just have to keep my

mouth closed, and just let the conversation occur when I have one of them near enough to me to take me away before I end up completely shamed in front of everyone.

Dawson puts his hands on my cheeks and my jaw and gently tips my head back for me to look him in the eye. I looked away over his right shoulder, and he sighs in frustration. “Sloan, things have been too perfect for us, what happened? Why are you so upset? I can’t think of a single thing that I have done to upset you so much. I have tried to be so patient with you, waiting until you were ready to proceed with our relationship, and you are hurting me. I love you, and I want you, why are you giving me the cold shoulder? All I want is to make you happy, and you were, and now you are not. What is going on? Please tell me, I can’t fix it if I don’t know what is bothering you, baby.”

I feel bad that he is so upset. I never meant for him to hurt over this. I just need to know where I honestly stand. I guess I will need to just pull the band-aid off and deal with the potential negative outcome when and if it comes. I looked him in the eyes and blurted out, “Are you waiting on seeing if your pack members at Blood Rose will accept me? Will you be getting rid of me if they don’t accept me, Dawson? Is that why you haven’t marked or mated me yet? I am not disposable, and I have value. I want you to be honest and tell me. I will not just be there to make you stronger, you need to either accept me or reject me. I can’t live like this. I love you so much Dawson, and you are breaking my heart. I have been ready for over a week. I just wanted to be your mate, and we aren’t even bound enough for me to be able to find you when we are separated.”

Dawson’s eyes got bigger and bigger at my statements and I just kept shooting off my mouth. He is shocked and then he started to get angry, and then happy at what I told him. As soon as I stopped talking, he said, “I want you, and only you, Sloan. I would have marked you, but you never gave me the go-ahead to do it. I was trying to wait for you to be ready, and not rush you. I didn’t want to force you into accepting me, so I was waiting patiently for you to tell me that you were ready. You never did, and I figured I would just give you more time, and us sleeping in the same room helped. I knew you had it bad at Golden Moon, and I was trying to be patient. I would mark you right now if you want me to. You are mine, I will not be letting you go, ever. You are my Luna, Sloan. No one else will do for me. I could care less what the pack would think. I love you, and they are going to love you. Maybe a few holdout girls won’t, but I don’t base my opinion on what others’ opinions are, I base them on my own thoughts and feelings. The Moon Goddess gave you to me, and I want you. Why in the hell would you think that I wouldn’t? Why would you doubt my feelings for you? I love you, that hasn’t changed at all.”

“You never showed any interest in marking me, Dawson. Percy and Peyton have had several setbacks, and even some very public problems. Yet he managed to mark her, and she him. Even with all the problems and issues, they were dealing with, they still got it done. I have been ready, I was just waiting on you to give me the signal that you wanted to mark me. I already know that you don’t want me. I am just a hybrid freak, you probably don’t want to end up with a hybrid for a pup” I told him, blushing as I was being so bold as to raise my voice to tell him, but I needed him to understand how upset that I really was.

“Here is your signal, I want to mark you. Right now, here in the forest, are you ready? I only want pups with you. If they are full wolves great, and if they are hybrids, even better, as long as they are our pups, I will love them regardless” Dawson asked me, and I literally gasped at what he said. Tears fill my eyes again, and I nod my head in agreement. I feel Dawson’s hand on my shirt, and it is tight to my neck, so he started unbuttoning it, and as more skin became exposed, I blushed and looked up at him through my eyelashes, and he was smirking at me. Dawson pushed my shirt over and I felt the pain as his teeth pierced my skin before it was followed by a wave of pleasure. I moan out my approval to him, and he growled low in his throat, as he sealed the mark and calmed the pain down for me. Dawson takes his shirt off and leans down for me to mark him now too, and I cannot wait to sink my teeth in and mark him as mine, for the whole world to see.

I give a little growl as my teeth break his skin marking him as mine and then I mend the puncture by licking it until the blood stopped. I could feel his thoughts and emotions now, and he is so happy. I gave a sob of happiness. He does want me, and I feel relief wash over me. I probably would have fallen down, if he hadn’t caught me. I cry happy tears now, and Dawson brushed them off my face and said, “No more tears baby. You are mine now, and I want to go finish what you finally allowed me to start.” Dawson then picked me up and headed to the packhouse with me over his shoulder, and a huge smile on my face. I wanted to be fully marked and mated before we went to Blood Rose, and it looks like I will be given my wish. I cannot wait to get my hands on my mate.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 58

Dawson’s POV

Ever Green Pack

I hate that Sloan worked herself up so badly. She should never have doubted herself, I have always wanted her, and she had nothing to worry about. I was waiting for her to give me the go-ahead, or any kind of sign that she was ready. I kissed her thoroughly, every night, to the point where I had to go take a second, much colder shower. She never gave me any signal at all that she was ready. It may have been because we are both inexperienced, and neither of us has any c\*\*\*\*\*e, or game, to be honest. This could have all been avoided if she had just spoken to me about it. But Sloan is now fully marked, and I am about to get our bond completed. I have wanted her since I found her, and nothing is going to stop me from completing this.

I head straight for the elevator and get on as soon as the doors open. I am in a hurry here, and I am almost painfully hard. I can’t wait to get her to my room, and I am going to take care of her. We will figure this out together, as Percy had been giving me some tips on what I needed to do when the time came, for the last 7 months since he had started going further, and further, with Stephanie. I will let her shower first if she wants to. I already

know I need to fix my pressing matter and the shower was the best place for me to take care of it. I will go second and then I will take care of her. I never, ever, want her to think that I don't care for her. I do. So much more than she can ever know, but now that we are marked, she will build more confidence in me because she will be able to feel my emotions. Maybe she will come for a run with me tonight so our wolves can get more time together and increase their bond as well.

We get to our room, and I set her down on the floor and turn to lock the door behind us. I see her look at it and she seems nervous now. "Don't be nervous now baby, you wanted it and you will have it. I have just been waiting for your go-ahead ever since I found you. If it weren't so important to get out of there before your parents woke up, I could have taken you then, if you would have allowed me to. That, Sloan, is how badly I wanted you. So go ahead and grab your shower, and I will go next, and we will complete the mating part of our bond now" I tell her, and she blushed harder.

"We can wait until tonight if you want to, Dawson. I just wanted to know that you wanted me, and you weren't just going to ditch me for greener pastures, or just keep me at Blood Rose to make yourself stronger and take a chosen mate" Sloan tells me.

"No baby, you gave me the green light for marking, and mating, we will be getting it done right now. I don't want anything else occurring to prevent this from happening between us. You are the most important person in my life. I love my family very much, but I ache for you. I want you so bad, baby, and from the moment that I caught your scent. I have never been more upset than when you left me and didn't tell me why. I know that this can be scary, but we are mates. You are the only woman for me, and we will get this figured out. Today, me and you, and then we will be completely bonded together. I won't let anyone come between us, ever again. Now go get your shower" I told her and then smacked her a\*s lightly as she walked by me. She gasped and then bit her lip as she entered the bathroom. I see her smile at me before she shuts the door. Thank the Goddess, she liked it. I am going to spend the rest of our lives giving her a little smack on it for the rest of our days together.

I heard the water come on and I imagine my mate in there naked, and excited because I gave her a little love tap. I could smell her arousal in the air coming from the bathroom. I start going over all the tips and tricks that I have gotten from my brother and our mated friends. I know I need to get her happy and relaxed and that I needed to keep my c\*\*k covered and not scare her before we have s\*x. I am going to go slowly, but we ARE going to do this today. The shower turns off and I am anticipating this so much, I just need in the bathroom to handle the current issue. Then I will be able to last better because right now, I know as soon as I get to see her naked, I know I won't be able to wait.

I look up as soon as the bathroom door opens and my mate is standing there with her dark hair wrapped up in a towel, and another towel around her body. She is a Goddess to me, and I have to fight Steele for dominance, as he is ready to go right now. Hell, I am too, but I just spent almost 30 minutes fighting and sparring, and I need the shower. I also need a little personal time for me to get things sorted in the shower as well. I watch her walk up to me, and I took her face in my hands and gave her a thorough kiss. I have to break it off

and I headed quickly to the bathroom. I need to shower quickly and take care of my now growing problem.

I wash off quickly and before I rinse myself off, I use the body wash so I can fix my issue. I then finish my shower and I am ready to go. I can barely stand the wait, as her scent is calling out to me from our room, and I need to get my hands on her body as quickly as I can. I get completely rinsed off and exit the shower to start drying myself off. I haven't been gone from her but for a few minutes, but it seems like an eternity to me. I grab a new towel for my waist as the wet one was leaving nothing to the imagination and clinging to me. I knew she was anxious about that already, and I wasn't going to add exactly what she was going to be dealing with to her worrying. It will take me a lot longer to get her calm and ready if she notices that. I look at myself in the mirror and I have a stupidly happy smile on my face, but no matter how I try to change it, I still look the same. I have waited a long time for this, and I am ready to show my mate that she was completely silly to worry about me not wanting her.

I open the door quickly, and she jumped slightly, and I know that I need to get her to calm down. She had taken her hair towel off, and her beautiful long dark hair is laying across her shoulders and down to the small of her back. She looks stunning just sitting there, waiting for me to come to her, and she won't have to wait long. I cross the room to her in a few quick strides. I see her looking at my chest and biting her lip again, and I am so glad that she wants me to. I have had plenty of experience with a lot of she-wolves coming out to practice and watching me and the warriors work out with our shirts off. I already know that I am in great shape. I get told all the time how good I look. I shut them down politely and keep on going. I was waiting for my mate, and that fact was known around the pack. All of the older members knew why, and the younger members thought that I was crazy about wanting to wait when I didn't have to do it.

I reached out for her hand closest to me and gave it a small squeeze. She is blushing and won't look at me, and I know why. This is real, it is finally really happening, and she is scared, but we are going to push past this, and I know that she will like it. I decide to start off where we normally would, kissing in bed together, just like we do every night. I stand up and pick her up and place her gently onto the bed and go to the end and crawl up to her. I see her watching me like a hawk and her eyes are pinned to my chest. All the training and workouts have prepared me for this day, and I am glad that she finds me attractive.

I lay on my side, and she turns to me on her side and moves closer to me because she realizes what I am doing. She has always enjoyed being in my arms, and I am glad that she is showing no fear at all. I know that I am on the right track now, and I am so thankful that she trusts me again, after her issue this morning. I want her to always trust me and have faith that I only want the best for her. I start kissing her slowly and she responds in kind. I decided to test my luck and use my free arm to reach out and tug on her towel, getting it loose from her body. I feel her stiffen up a little but relax as I just place my hand on her waist. I am already feeling like the king of the world just by touching her bare waist and I continue to kiss her passionately while I run my hand slowly up her side and then onto her breast. I hear her gasp, and I quickly slid my tongue



into her mouth and slipped my hand from her breast, onto her back to pull her closer. I cannot wait to make her mine. I groaned into her mouth, and I edge even closer to her, and I am now pressing into her. I know she can feel how excited I am, and I don't care. She is my everything, and I want her to know exactly what she does to me. She doesn't shy away from me, in fact, she moans into the kiss, and I let go of her back and give her a little push to get her onto her back.

I rise up and she is exposed to me, the towel spread open on the bed, and I run my eyes back and forth on her body, thanking the Goddess again for my beautiful mate. I can see the blush all over her face when I looked up at her face, but she didn't attempt to hide from me. I leaned over again to give her a kiss, and I run my hand from her thigh up to her slit and I feel her stiffen again, as I use her wetness to help me as I stoke her from her core, up to her clit. I know when I reached it by her reaction to my touch. She give a shudder and I smiled into the kiss, that was what I needed. I leaned back from her because I want to see her face as I bring her to her o\*\*\*\*m. I keep going back and forth from her welcoming heat, up to her clit, and then back again. I started to rub her clit with my thumb, and I slowly inserted a finger into her. She is tight, and I groan again. I need to be in her now.

I start to make patterns on her clit, circles then pressing down, and then small designs. I moved further down her body so I can start using both of my hands. I slowly go a little in and out of her, while still applying pressure to her. I start using two fingers and I can't even fantasize about sliding into her as I won't be able to last if I do. Sloan is moaning, and the sound is going straight to my c\*\*k. I am rock hard, but I need to make sure that she is ready for me, so I press on with what I am doing. She is very responsive to me and hearing her soft sighs and moans encourages me to keep working on her. I can tell that she is wanting this to continue from reading her emotions from our bond. She is almost there, I just need to get her to go over. I keep pressure on her clit and lean down to lick from the underside of her breast, up to her n\*\*\*\*e, and I give it a flick. She shudders again and I pull her n\*\*\*\*e into my mouth and tug and pull on it, she gives a low moan and her head goes back further into her pillow.

I give her other breast the same service and she is wiggling and pressing into my hand. I keep my thumb on her clit and then enter her again with two fingers and start moving them in and out as I continue to suck and lick on her breasts. It is obvious that I am painfully hard, but I am glad that she cannot see it, she is so close to being where she needs to be, I can feel it. I whisper into her ear, "Don't fight it, baby. This will feel great if you just let it happen." I decided to go in for the kill and take the advice that my brother had given me when he learned how to do it. I settled between her legs and gave her a lick from her p\*\*\*y to her clit and she jerked and moaned louder, and I dove in to get her over by using my fingers and my tongue. Sloan started shaking and moaning loudly and before I knew it, she was crying out in surprise with her legs shaking against me. I was not going to wait any longer, I almost couldn't. Hearing her c\*m was like music to my ears and I needed to bury myself into her sweet heat. I am going to start with my tongue next time. Sloan was delicious and I can't wait to taste her again. I dropped my towel and slid closer to her to get myself wet from her juices still coming from her. I slide in a little with Sloan



making a low whimper. I need to comfort her, as she is coming down, and I need her to stay relaxed for this part.

“Baby, this might hurt for just a minute, but after that, I promise you that it will feel great. I will go slow with you” I told her, and I was already against her barrier. I pulled back and slid in breaking past her barrier and her little gasp of pain. I waited for a little bit, and she seems to be OK, so I started moving again. I am surprised at my restraint as I just want to bury myself in her. She is so tight and warm, there cannot be a better feeling in the world than this. I try to keep from pounding into her, but when she starts to moan out her pleasure, I cannot help myself and start moving much quicker. I feel the pleasure building inside of me, and I already know right now that I am not going to make it much longer. I look down and she had got her head back and her beautiful mouth parted as she says nonsensical words and periodic moans. She is beautiful lying there under me as I continue to thrust into her. I am enjoying how her body reacts to mine and how pleasurable this has been. I can’t wait for the next time already, and I haven’t even finished.

I feel her stiffen up and then her legs start shaking again, and I feel her grip me from the inside as she clenches around my c\*\*k with her o\*\*\*\*m. I am done, I can’t do anything else but release inside her and brace myself above her. I give her a kiss and then slide out of her, and onto my side. Pulling her into me and sniffing her mark. She is the very best thing to ever happen to me, and I love her so much. I give her a kiss on the back of her head and smile in happiness. I hear her voice break the silence of the room saying, “You are the best thing that ever happened to me too, Dawson” before she gives a yawn and snuggles back into me. No man has ever been happier than I am at this moment, with my beautiful mate lying in my arms.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 59

Sloan’s POV

Ever Green Pack

I wake up from our nap happier than I have ever been. My mate wants me, completely. Now that we are marked and mated, I feel like the luckiest girl in the world. I can feel how much he loves and cares for me. As a matter of fact, I can feel how much he wants me right now, as it is pressing into my lower back, and I smiled and turned in his arms. He is awake and was obviously just waiting for me to get up too. He gives me a kiss and he gives me that glorious smile that makes me want to agree with anything that he say’s when he asks me, “Are you OK, baby? Are you sore or anything?”

“I am fine, Dawson. I am happier than I have ever been. I wanted to apologize again. I allowed the words of my sister to cause me to worry. I thought that since we haven’t had

any problems, we would have been marked and mated sooner, I guessed than Percy and Peyton. Not that I wanted them to have issues. I didn't, it is just after we got here, and the thing with Stephanie I thought that would hold them up and make it harder for them to proceed. I should have told you that I was ready, so you weren't waiting on me. I just thought that since we were about to go to Blood Rose this weekend that you were just waiting on the pack to accept me before you marked me. I am sorry, I can feel your love for me now that we are marked. But I was more upset than you probably realized, over feeling like I was going to be rejected because I am a hybrid" I told Dawson.

"Baby, we had to work just to get you. I wanted you from the moment I scented you. I was willing to go to war over you, you might not have heard what was said, but my mom had already told your mom that if they didn't hand you over, she would be tearing the treaty up herself, and we would be going to war. We all wanted you in our lives because you are my true mate. I think that Brandi just picked on you because she was so jealous of you. You are beautiful and exotic, you are so much more than she will ever be. You are stunning and lovely, inside and out, and I am so thankful for you to have been the blessing that the Goddess gave me. I must have really done something right to be blessed with getting you as my mate. Never listen to Brandi again, as a matter of fact, do not deal with her at all, unless I am present there with you" Dawson tells me, and he is very serious about it.

I feel a tear slip out at his words because now I can sense his emotions and he means every single word that he just said. It is me who needs to be thankful for the gorgeous man in front of me, one who loves me completely. I feel his thumb brush the tear away and he grazes my forehead with a kiss. I need his comfort, but right now I need him even more. I leaned forward and kissed him, cupping his cheek as I started the kiss. I then reached out to tentatively touch his chest. He is so strong, and I can feel his strength in his hard muscles, lying just under his skin. I could touch him all day, and that low growl he just gave me as I touched him made me shiver in anticipation of what is to come. I got braver and I straddle him leaning down to trace the hard plains down to his Adonis belt, and I can feel how he is reacting to my touch. I swing my leg over him and kneel down to continue my exploration of him, as he seems to be enjoying me touching him.

I see his c\*\*k, and I shudder at the sight of it, he gave me a lot of pleasure with it, but now I know why I am so sore. I might have had second thoughts if I had seen it before, but I know that I can handle it now, so I am not worried at all. He seems to have gotten harder with my focus on him, and I reached out gently to touch it. It moved closer to my hand, and I jerk in surprise. I didn't know it would do that, and Dawson gave a low laugh and said, "I want you to touch it, I was just meeting you halfway" breaking my serious mood and giving me a little laugh too. I feel less self-conscious now than I did before, and I want to touch it even more now. I reached out and used my fingertip to trace the top of it. The skin was softer than I thought it would be but surprisingly strong in my hand as I tried, and failed, to wrap my hand around it. I am amazed at the power I have over this man who is laying there with his eyes closed trusting me as I explore his body. I am going to see what he thinks as I try a few things out.

I lean forward to get closer and lick the tip of it, he suddenly jerks and his eyes fly open and shoot right at me. I didn't expect that big of a reaction, to be honest. He gives me a low growl and I have never felt more powerful, more in control, like I control the outcome between us. I like it. I want to make him happy, I want to make him have an o\*\*\*\*m, just like he took care of me yesterday. I have no idea what I am doing, but he has gotten nothing but harder while I sat here, and I am going to see if I can't make him c\*m too, just by figuring out what he likes as well. I move over and settle between his legs and his eyes are half-lidded and following my every move. I place my hands on his thighs to support me and I lean forward again to try to see where I can go with this. I feel my hair slide down my body on either side of me like a curtain as I lick him again, from the base of it, up to the tip, and I feel his hands reach out and grab my wrists and give them a squeeze. Who know I could bring this man basically to his knees with just this simple act?

Dawson lets go of my wrists and I go in again to test out what I can do. I use a hand on him, and I place my mouth at his tip and open it to see how much of him I can take. I don't get too far the first time, as I need to work around the gag reflex that just occurred. Dawson moans a long low moan as I try again and get further down on his shaft. I decide to tug on him with the hand at his base as I suck on his c\*\*k, and he grabs my hair pulling it with both hands as I continue on. I can feel how much he is enjoying it, and his moans are egging me on to see what else I can do. I gently use my other hand on his balls, and he sucks in a quick breath, and I know that I can get all three things done at the same time now and I try again. Dawson moans out my name and then he said, "Stop baby. I want to c\*m inside you, I want to see you grow round with our pup. I love you doing this for me, but I want to be inside you."

I nod and go to lie down on the bed, but Dawson was quick and before I knew it, he was behind me as I had been trying to crawl across the bed to lay down. "Let me help you out, so this is easier on you baby," Dawson said, and he laid down on his back on the bed and then pulled me back down towards him. I didn't know what was going on as he had pulled me down to sit on his face. As soon as his tongue touched me, I couldn't stop the moan of pleasure that was ripped out of me. Dawson had folded his arms down and they were wrapped around my thighs so I couldn't pull up from him, but nothing would have possessed me to do that. I love this feeling that I am getting from him, and I can't stop myself from rolling my hips and pressing down on him. I am shamelessly riding his face, and I am loving every minute of it. I can't stop the moans coming out of me and if this is the reward that I get for sucking his d\*\*k, I swear I would do it every day just for this.

Dawson is all over the place with his tongue as he listens to my gasps and reactions to know what I like, and what I love, and he is a quick study. Before I know it, he released me from his grip and I rose up as I moved my hips. The feeling of pleasure that I am receiving is blowing my naïve mind and I can't stop the motion of my hips as Dawson continues to work me. Now that I was higher up Dawson had raised his head to work my clit and was now using two fingers to slide inside of me, and I was feeling the weird sensation clench in my lower stomach and I scream out as I c\*m. My legs were shaking so hard that I had to press my arms and face into the bed to balance myself. I am trying to come down, when I feel Dawson lifting me up at the waist, and then I feel him at my

entrance, rubbing my juices all over his c\*\*k which when it hit my overly sensitive clit, I had to moan again.

Dawson gives a growl that fills the room as he slid in a little before pulling me backward towards him and then sliding fully into me. I feel full, so full, from this position. Dawson had pulled me all the way up from the bed when he was lining me up to slide in, and I liked this new experience too. I felt him sliding in and out and his rhythm just increasing each time. I am lost in the moment as I throw my head back and then pressed myself back towards him, bracing my arms on the bed, and using my arms to shove myself back towards him. Dawson leans over me and nips my mark, and I saw stars as I have another o\*\*\*\*m, and Dawson makes two more hard strokes before he yells out his pleasure and empties into me. I am a little tired but so happy. I glanced over at the clock on the nightstand, and I am stunned. It is almost 5 o'clock, we have been missing for hours. I am blushing now because everyone will know what is going on. I missed both of my training sessions today, what will they think of me?

“Baby, we are mates. Do not be embarrassed, this is what we are supposed to be doing, making little Alphas and Lunas. I can’t wait to see you pregnant with our baby, or babies, because you remember I am a twin” Dawson said to me. Goddess, it is entirely possible for me to have twins. I never even thought about it, twins. I touch my flat stomach and wonder if we have already conceived a baby already. I have always wanted to have a baby. This is another thing that I never thought would happen to me. I thought I would be locked up, just watching life pass me by until I died. I am thrilled by the thought of having Dawson’s pup. I will take such good care of my baby. He, or she, will know that they are loved from the moment that they get here. Wait, I am jumping the gun, does Dawson even want a child right now? I don’t even have to turn to him before he gives me his answer.

“Yes, I cannot wait for you to bear my pups, never doubt how much I love and care for you. I want to have 10 children with you if that is what you want. Now come, I think we need to grab a quick shower before we go down. Or they will go straight from speculating on what they think we were doing, to knowing what we have been doing” Dawson said and helped me up from the bed. I am already blushing as I know now that he wants us to shower together. This is incredibly intimate, but I would do anything for him, and I follow along behind him.

He tests the water, and then pulls me in with him and placed me under the shower head. I had already washed my hair, but when he picked up the shampoo and then started to wash my hair, I stayed quiet. I love the feel of his hands washing my hair, and it was worth it to me to make him happy. He was so careful in doing it, and I could feel through the bond that he wanted to show me how important I was to him. The fact that he wanted to do it to make me happy, meant everything to me. He shows his love for me in so many ways now, so although this morning was horrible and stressful, it brought about some good changes. I won’t just assume that he knows how I am feeling, and he is stepping up to make sure that I know how much he truly cares for me. He put the conditioner in my hair and then when he grabbed my loofah, I was ready to swoon. My strong Alpha, was on his knees to please me. Him carefully washing my body was something that I know will be a precious memory to me, even when I am old and gray.

I wanted to return the favor, but as soon as I put his body wash onto the loofah, he said, “Baby, we will have to do that next time, or we won’t be making dinner. I was too upset to eat breakfast, we both missed lunch from our nap, so we both need to eat and keep our strength up” Dawson said to me.

“Why do we need to keep our strength up?” I asked him as I tipped my head back and let him rinse the conditioner out of my hair.

“Because after dinner we can come back here, for dessert,” Dawson said with a sly smile. “I already know what I will be eating” he continued as his smile turned into a smirk, and I felt my face heat.

“Dawson” I huffed, embarrassed. But I was all in for whatever he wanted to do tonight. I love this man so much, I hoped we do make a pup today. I hope our pup looks just like his handsome father. I could think of nothing that would bring me more joy than that, besides maybe a few more pups. I really don’t know about 10 pups, I know he was joking about that, I think. But 3 or 4 is perfect for me. Maybe two boys and two girls. In whatever order, the Goddess decides to give them to us. I smiled as I followed Dawson out of the shower, and he treats me like a Queen as he dried me off. I can’t stop the sigh of happiness that escapes me as he looks up at me from the floor, and his eyes are filled with love, for me. I almost burst out crying in happiness just from seeing how much emotion he shows in his eyes. I leaned down and gave him a kiss, and then whispered in his ear what I was doing to do for him when we got back to the room, which was to finish what I started earlier.

Dawson got up quickly from the floor and headed for the closet with me trailing along behind him. He grabs his clothes and then goes to the dresser to grab some boxers and socks and got dressed in record time, He then goes to grab me a sundress, with spaghetti straps, and then went to grab me a pair of underwear. I look at him and say, “No bra?” and Dawson shakes his head no. I smiled at him and when I went to put on my underwear, when he leaned down and said, “You can skip the underwear if you want to. I would like to know that you are naked under your clothes for me at dinner. Plus, it is convenient for us to let our wolves out after dinner for a run in the woods”

The sundress is a maxi dress, so I will be covered. I have never gone without underwear for a meal before, but I think this is an easy request to do for him. I think it would be nice for him to get even more worked up at dinner. I smiled in anticipation of our return to our room tonight, as I slid the dress over my head. It is gathered at the top, so it won’t be obvious that I am not wearing a bra. Dawson is looking at me like I had hung the moon myself, and I could get used to that. He grabs my hand and gives it a kiss as we exit the room to go downstairs for dinner. He is back to wearing that same goofy grin that he had on earlier when we were going to have s\*x for the first time. My heart melts at how happy my mate is, I feel terrible that I put him through stress earlier today, and I will be sure to make it up to him tonight. I know that he is proud to show off my new mark to everyone tonight, that was the real reason for the dress choice, but I am going to see what kind of a rise I can get out of him at dinner tonight.

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 60

Timothy's POV

Blood Claw Pack

The last week has been unbearable for me since Peyton accepted my rejection using her birth name. She never gave me a chance to tell her how much I loved her, but that is dead and gone now. I had found out from my dad that the convoy that Peyton was in had been attacked by Jasper, but that he failed to get her away from Percy. I realized right then that I needed to pick another person to join together with. Jasper wanted Peyton as his mate, and not to hurt her, so he is off the list. I just wanted to hurt her now, like she hurt me, outing me to my father and all present that I was not ready to take over from dad. So, I got money from my account and then went to find a few strong rogues to help me get what I need to get done. The thing is when you have money, and an agenda, you can get almost anything at all done.

I needed rogues that were case specific. Not rogues for too long, or they were just killing machines, or feral. Ones that responded to money and could still be reasoned with. Ones that didn't have a lot of morals and wouldn't balk at what I needed to be done. I wanted her punished, and shamed, just like she shamed me when she accepted my rejection. Her leaving me laying on the floor in the kitchen and again at the gate, like I was weak and helpless, broken without her. Just like she shamed me by telling the Werewolf Council that I was immature, and not yet ready to be an Alpha. The nerve of her reaching out to the council to humiliate me by telling them that I would be a terrible Alpha if I got the position now. What the hell was she thinking? She didn't even truly know me, she knew me as a young teenager, but she has had no real dealings with me for a long time. She needs to worry about her own self and stay out of my f\*\*\*\*\*g business.

I was actually thankful that she got our bond totally broken. I don't want to feel bad about it if she ends up hurt. It can all be avoided if she does what I tell her to do, but if she doesn't comply with my request, there will be consequences. That is exactly what I will let the rogues do, if she doesn't call the council back, and tell them that she was wrong about me. She had no business at all letting my name fly off her lips like that. I mean, I am glad that dad wasn't going to be killed, that part of it I am actually happy about, but she really has some nerve to do what she did. I guess finding out that her dad was the Alpha King probably got her "I am so important, everyone needs to listen to me" vibe going. She was probably a spoiled brat, and I think it is hilarious that she ended up having been a slave at Blood Claw.

I am not heartless, I will even give her the opportunity to come back to me after I get her back. I mean we are no longer bound by the mate bond, but I have long wanted to sleep with her, ever since we were 16 years old, and her body changed to that of a woman. She



had wonderful curves and full breasts that just begged for you to touch them. I may just threaten her with the rogues. I actually don't want their nasty hands on her. I know as she gains weight, her lush curves will come back, and she will be back to being one of the hottest women that I have ever seen again. I am willing to make her my chosen mate since our bond is now broken. But she will indeed be coming back here, and she will become my Luna. Whether she wants to or not. I already know that we will have to get rid of Percy, and it will be my pleasure to do so. He has been a thorn in my side for the whole time we were at Alpha training. I am sick of his cocky attitude, and him or his brother always beating everyone. They think they are the best, but they are just lucky bastards. There have been given everything they ever wanted, and I doubt that they had to work for anything their whole lives. Their parents and grandparents are big time important, they are only strong because of their genetics, not because they are good people. I will have something for Percy, and he will learn that his luck just ran out, when he meets my men.

I have paid my rogues handsomely as they will need to be able to take on an Alpha, and a strong one at that. So, they are training together now, and the man I have in charge is named Gerald Williams, he is 20 years old and was the Beta for a pretty strong pack. Well, at least he was before he and the Alpha's 17-year-old daughter decided that they wanted to sleep together. The Alpha couldn't beat Gerald in a fight and ended up just banishing him from the pack. I have managed to find a total of 6 additional rogues and set them up in a camp near Blood Claw. They have already built up a structure, with beds and they are already self-sufficient. I got them bunk beds, and they have a crude, but workable kitchen with a camping stove, and a generator for the fridge. Gerald said if we wanted to even get a shot at going against Ever Green, we would need at least 10 more men. He is pretty smart, and he told me that we would have to do it when we knew that they would be off their property because Ever Green was known for being strong.

I had to warn them about the pack that she was in, as we had to get her from there. What I didn't warn them about was the fact that her father was the Alpha King, and that taking her was going to cause problems, big problems. I will never tell him that though, or the whole team would quit, and potentially come back on me, for trying to get them killed too. I already know that I am going to be able to get some additional funds from Blood Claw, as I know I can get 10 grand easy for the additional men, and another bunkhouse built for them. They did the building themselves and seem to be lucid and intelligent men for the most part. I gave them the story of her being my mate, which was TRUE. I also mentioned that I had rejected her, but now I had changed my mind about it. Most of the men I have, all ended up in trouble over a woman one way or another. So, they get it and are happy to help me. I have more money in my own account, but I will save that for emergencies, like this whole thing going south, and potentially being on the run if I get marked for death by King Sebastian.

Dad has been on me lately, all week long he has been giving me a hard time. He seems like he was knocked out of his 6-year funk by Peyton forgiving him and speaking on his behalf to the council. But he was not paying attention when he lost his temper and caused Peyton to have a panic attack. He also didn't notice that King Sebastian wasn't behind him being forgiven, and his sentence being overturned. I am training with dad, and dad is showing me how to fully run the pack. But dad is also looking for Fallon, everywhere. At the rate

that he is going, he is going to find her too. Dad knows Fallon, probably because they worked in tandem with each to abuse and hurt Peyton. That is dangerous for Fallon because they did know how each other's minds worked, it will be a matter of time before she is located. Dad is on the phone all the time now, calling packs, and sending pictures along with the sentence from the werewolf council. No one will be able to protect her, that sentence will be getting carried out. It is dad's goal in life for her to get what is coming to her, and he is all in on finding her. I think that if he can find her, and get her sentence carried out, then he will feel better about the whole incident. But the only person that it will really help is Peyton, so I couldn't care less.

Since I have access to the pack's bank accounts, I can siphon a thousand dollars out of the main accounts, and it shouldn't be a red flag doing it that way. Taking ten thousand dollars at one time, out of one account would be a huge red flag. I started on it yesterday and I already had almost half of it transferred. We are going to do it smartly and use the one that they had already built as the main dining room area, and for them to watch TV, the new building would be a real bunkhouse. It would sleep 18 men, and then Gerald could have a bedroom at the original building, and he was going to get an area ready for his lieutenants, he wanted two of them, and he probably needed them to help with training. He would train them and then the three of them would train all the men. He said if we could get to 20 men total, that would be the best. I already got 2 of our old Suburbans out of the garage storage area and gave them to him. I just need one more, and we should be set. Dad has noticed nothing about what I have been doing, and that is the way that I want to keep it. His focus on finding Fallon has really worked out in my favor, and I will make sure that I reap the whole benefit of it.

My only issue left to figure out is where to hide Peyton after we take her. I will be the primary suspect, right after Jasper. She will have to be taken somewhere that she can't be found. I will then have some time to work on her until she decides to give me a second chance. I believe that she will be safe with Gerald, but I am not positive. We will have to give her wolfsbane to weaken her, and I don't want her to be taken advantage of, even if I was going to be threatening her with that very thing. I can't threaten her with hurting her, she is a healer, and it would be a complete waste of everyone's time. I will probably have to play dirty and tell her if she doesn't fall in line that I will let my men have her. I wouldn't actually do what I am going to be threatening her with to her. She is an innocent girl, and for a moment I remember back to our first kiss. It was the first kiss for both of us, and I remember her lips being so soft on mine. She smelled so good to me, and now I know that it was because of her being my mate. I was mad because Fallon started this whole thing because she was jealous of Peyton. She had every right to be, Peyton was as close to a dream girl as I could get. Our bond is forever broken, but I will still enjoy getting to sleep with her, with or without her consent.

My phone rings and I answer it. It is Gerald, so far, he is the only one with a phone, but I needed to be able to contact them as needed. "Yea" I answer the phone. I realized that I will need to get two more burner phones, for the two that he promotes to his lieutenants.

"Hey, we just got back from Ever Green. They have increased their patrols and they have closed the gaps they used to have. I was right, we will not be able to get onto their

parkland to get her. We will have to get two men, to try to start the process of joining their pack. We have to have men on the inside, so I had Bobby, and Terry go in to join. They will be our best shot at success in this. They aren't intimidating, and they are pretty smart. We will need both of them to work on getting the intel that we need to get your girl back. They will both start dating Omegas in the pack, and they both applied to be warriors. That is what they know, so might as well stick with that. This is where we are at, and I will be letting you know if we heard back anything that would let us make plans" Gerald said to me, and then dropped the line.

I head back to my office that I share with dad, and he is just getting off the phone. He is keeping all his notes in a binder, and he is really on target to get this done. Finding Fallon won't bring mom back or fix anything from this whole clusterfuck, but I think he is just trying to help Peyton out at this time. He has a single-minded focus on this and even brought in someone to photoshop different colored hair and styles onto Fallon's pictures, and he spends all of his free time working on this. He said he has a secret plan on how to get more information, but I have no idea how he figures that will even work, but he seems pretty confident in getting results from it. I don't care enough about what he is doing to ask about it. I have my own thing going, and Fallon is of no use to me anymore. She was a liability to me now, and I know that only the team I am building up will be able to get me the desired end results that I care about.

That would be me being Alpha after Peyton calls the werewolf council and tells them that I have improved, and am now ready to take over the pack. Allowing my little rogue group to come to my pack and become official members, I was even considering making Gerald my Beta. I think Beta Mitchell is getting close to retirement and should just take on a more advisory role now. Dad can relax too and find some hobbies or something. They can just live out the rest of their days here in case I need them for some expert advice. I will hide Peyton here somewhere until I have her wrapped around my finger. It shouldn't take long at all, I think a week with my rogue men, and she would be so grateful to see a friendly face, that she will be glad to accept me as her chosen mate.

I don't care what she wants, her days of being happy with her true mate are coming to an end soon. My men are already putting feelers out for more members, and I will make sure that everything that I planned for comes out exactly how I wanted it to. I will have the life that I always dreamed of, with the woman that I always wanted. My life will be perfect, and I am so excited to get my plan into action. I can't stop the smile spreading across my face, I will have Peyton as my Luna, in the next month.