

# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 61-70

Brandi's POV

Golden Moon Pack

I stomped down the hallway to my father's office, I need to speak to both of my parents, and I already know that they are there. There are always in the office these days. Things are still tense here, and it is all Rob's fault. How could he help those assholes take Sloan? I could care less that they are mates, he is still in trouble with mom after what he did. She is still trying to figure out how exactly to punish him. Plus, he betrayed me too. He knew that I wanted Dawson. I have for 3 years, he is one of the most handsome Alphas and our pack is so close to his, I could visit my parents every day if I wanted to. I can't tell you how disappointed I was when I found out that he was not my mate after I turned 18. The worst part was that he acted like he was relieved about it. That really made me angry. It was his loss, not mine. There are other Alphas, he isn't the only one. He is unfortunately one of the most handsome ones, the whole family had great genes, but anyone can be replaced.

Percy was originally my backup plan, but I heard that he had met his mate as well now too. I guess I am going back to the original plan of getting with Dawson, as I knew for a fact that mom was not going to rest until she had Sloan back here at Golden Moon and locked back up in her room again. The worst part of this whole thing was that they weren't just mating and marking them, they were going old school just like their parents and marrying them too. Why? That is just another thing to keep them bonded together like they couldn't get enough of each other. It is infuriating, I made sure that Sloan's Omega had been punished for causing all of this too. If she hadn't been sick that day, Rob would have never had to bring Sloan to eat lunch in the dining room. Thus, keeping them from meeting, mom agreed with me, what were the odds of that happening? I don't know why nothing goes my way, I have nothing here, and I am so ready to blow this joint. Life has been way less fun without being able to cause trouble for Sloan when I get bored.

It really was fun for Sloan to get punished, for s\*\*t I did, I mean it was hilarious. Mom figured out what I was doing pretty quickly, but she played along with it because she truly couldn't stand to look at Sloan, and wanted to hurt her. She truly does hate her, to her core. I know mom would have killed her because she told me so. Dad told her not to truly hurt Sloan, but mom had, and on numerous occasions. One day she will be successful in killing Sloan, even the warlock who put the spell on her room to keep her cries from escaping had told mom that he would take her back to his coven and she could stay there. But mom refused, she has always planned on killing Sloan, she just had to make it look like an accident and hadn't come up with anything that would have worked to make her plan a reality.

I can't see how dad could have missed it, other than burying his head in the sand, as he normally does. It doesn't matter anyway because dad always ended up doing exactly what mom told him to do. I still remember them waking up outside of Sloan's room with Rob after Sloan had escaped. They were madder than I have ever seen them. They punished both him and the warriors over it. Rob, more so than the warriors since they were just following his orders. Dad and mom had called for backup, and the warriors allowed them to leave unscathed. They all seemed upset that mom knew that Dawson was Sloan's mate, but wasn't going to let her leave. Things changed around here soon after that, everyone knew about mates, and for mom to try to block them from being together, pack members are not supporting mom anymore because of it. Mom seemed oblivious to it, as she has been coming up with ways to try to get Sloan back to Golden Moon this whole time. She even called the werewolf council and gave them some bullshit story about the fact that since Sloan is a witch it will weaken the Blood Rose heir's bloodline. But they told her that since Dawson and Sloan were mates, they would not be stepping in at all, and for mom to leave them alone. Mom will never allow Sloan to be happy, mom will die first, and that is the cold hard truth. She is blinded by anger and hatred, and I am just glad she doesn't focus all of her energy on me, I can feel bad for Sloan, but I won't be stepping in to help her.

I already knew that mom's endgame was killing Sloan. Mom was a real eye-for-an-eye person, and she was going to make it look like an accident, but she was indeed going to kill Sloan. As far as mom was concerned, Sloan had killed mom's parents single-handedly and mom was going to make sure that Sloan got what she deserved. I got to the office and knocked on the door. Mom opens it to see who was there and allowed me into the room. Dad always had a welcoming office, I liked it, with its warm wood paneling. It has a fireplace, as we still didn't have central heating and air, but each of our rooms had a fireplace in them for cold winter nights. Mom wouldn't allow Sloan to have a fireplace in hers though. Mom always managed to show Sloan how much she did not matter to her, and I know that Sloan got the message, loud and clear. I enjoyed seeing the flash of fear in her eyes, and I can't wait for her to come back here, so I can help mom pay her back for stealing Dawson from me like she did. She is a dirty hybrid and doesn't deserve to be happy, let alone be Dawson's, true mate.

"Well, have you heard anything yet?" I asked mom.

"No, nothing yet honey, but I did get Rob's phone cloned and we get all of his texts. I am pissed off that Sloan is rubbing her happiness in our faces. She is supposed to be coming home this weekend. So, by tomorrow afternoon she will be at Blood Rose. We can go the next day, on Sunday morning to get her back" Mom said.

"I don't think we need to get her back. She is his mate, and I think that you should leave her alone. She never did anything to you, and mom killed the witches and rogues responsible for killing our fathers. Sloan wasn't even born then. How could she need to be punished because of the acts of other people?" Dad asked, and he seems upset. It won't matter, mom will steamroll right over him.

“Well, be sure to tell that to my parents, Jerry. Oh, sorry, they are dead. Dead because of some damn witches being mad at YOUR mom. As far as I am concerned any witches alive are worth me killing, so unless you can bring my parents back to life, you can just shut the hell up. Your parents are the reason that mine are dead. Your dad should have just left her in the woods and found a proper she-wolf to make his chosen mate. Not some dirty witch, some disgusting, abomination that I hope to get wiped off the face of the earth before I go to meet the Goddess” my mom yells at him, and I already know that she is about to lose it. Even I realize that Sloan didn’t have anything to do with what happened, but mom is poisoned towards her. This will only work in my favor, as mom is going to convince them to take me instead when she goes to get Sloan. I got my hair done yesterday, and I got some new clothes. I will even make myself look more innocent when we go, more demure, as that is clearly what he likes in a woman. I don’t want to hear this again, so I break into the conversation.

“Mom, do you really think that this swap will work?” I asked her, and I was nervous. He had made it very clear that I had no chance with him. None, at all. I know he isn’t just going to change his mind all of a sudden for no reason.

“Yes, you are beautiful. Way more beautiful than Sloan because you look more like me. If he has a brain in his head, he will realize that you are the far better choice when we go there to visit. Even if he doesn’t, I will figure out a way to get her out of Blood Rose. I will never allow him onto our lands again to try to come back and take her again. I would have torn the treaty up, but your dad seems to think that we need to keep it in place. Just in case Rob needs help here after we pass the pack onto him. But I swear if he pulls something like he did after that awful woman attacked me, then I will allow you and whoever your mate is to take over Golden Moon pack instead. He will not be getting his birthright. If he is going to support a witch instead of his family, he deserves to be cut off from Golden Moon anyway, just for that” Mom said in a venomous tone. She is worked up, and she is still pissed at Gabi for knocking them both out when they were stalling and waiting for the warriors to come up and force them to leave our packlands.

“Meghan, please stop all this. Sloan is his sister too, and he loves her as well. Sloan and Dawson are mates, you remember what that feels like. You can’t fight it, even if you wanted to. They seem like they are doing well, and happy. You need to let this vendetta you have go. Sloan wasn’t even alive when all that happened. You need to stop blaming her for any of it, she had nothing to do with it. Just stop this whole thing, she is your daughter, and you only held her for a short time, just until she opened her eyes. You condemned her on the spot, you have never truly been a mother to her. I have put up with a lot through the years to make you happy, but what you have done to Sloan is inexcusable. I will not support any actions against her again. You need to leave her alone Meghan, let her have a good life with her mate, you have punished her for long enough. Let it go, you are not the woman that I fell in love with so many years ago. You are a hateful, spiteful, vindictive woman now. I hope you think very hard about starting anything with Blood Rose, for our pack’s sake. It will not just be Blood Rose that you will be dealing with, and I need you to decide to just let her be” my father told her in a quiet tone.

This is not going to go well, dad never corrects mom. He especially doesn't do it in front of us. He just usually lets her do whatever she wants to do. I can see the rage on her face, and I wanted to leave the room, but I am actually scared to get up to leave and draw her attention to me. Mom can be vicious. I have seen things that she has done to Sloan that made me glad that I was on mom's side. I have never been on the receiving end of mom's temper, and I hope I never am. I am actually holding my breath waiting on the explosion that I already know is coming. I looked at dad, but he is just focused on mom, he is trying to calm her through mindlink, and it is not working, at all. I see her face twist into a look of ugliness that I have only seen when she was dealing with Sloan and I really wish I had left before she starts talking again, but it is too late.

"I turned into a hateful, spiteful, girl because YOUR mom killed my parents. Her being HERE was the root cause of their deaths. So don't sit there and try to tell me I am going too far, or to leave Sloan alone. I won't. I am her mother, she is a filthy hybrid, and I will be finishing this even if you don't have the stomach for it. You have always been weak, I don't know how you ended up an Alpha when you clearly were never intended for the job. I won't stop until all witches, including the one I gave birth to, are dead. They ruined my life, and no I don't really count Sloan as my child, because I hate even admitting that her dirty, hybrid body was carried inside mine for all those months. I will tell you right now, if I had known what she was going to be when she was born, I would have thrown myself down the stairs to lose her. She doesn't deserve to live" mom hissed out in a hate-filled way to my dad, and I can see him struggling not to change his expression. I know he is shocked, but I have heard her tangent before, so I wasn't shocked by what she had said at all. I was shocked at how vicious she sounded while saying it to my dad, she had never confronted him even though at her root, she blamed him because it was his mom who started it all.

It doesn't bother me because it doesn't apply to me at all. I am a full werewolf, not a dirty hybrid. Mom was proud of me just for that fact. Did I share some of her opinions? Sure, she raised me, why wouldn't I? Where was she wrong at? Witches and rogues were responsible for her losing both of her parents. Did that loss affect her, yes, it was a great loss to her, but she always supports and takes care of me, so I am good with it. I watch dad get up and leave the room. He didn't spare either of us a glance. I guess he thought that I was going to tell mom that she went too far, but I agreed with her. Plus, it was better, and safer, to be on her side of anything. She made plans to get people back when they crossed her. I already know that she will be taking a shot at Gabi when we go there, and if I am supposed to be Gabi's daughter-in-law basically, I needed mom to lay off the petty, and name-calling. She just needs to get Sloan out of there, and me into her spot. Sloan has never been worthy of praise or respect. Her death could result in me being Dawson's second chance mate, so I am fine with it. I will go with her when she goes for her visit of "good will" between our packs and tries to trade me out for Sloan. It probably won't work on the first visit, but mom is nothing if not smart as hell and very creative. She will figure this all out, I just need to help her where I can. I was going to be the one reaping all of the benefits from it, so I am very happy now, and I head down to the training field to see if I can't find a little something, or someone, to do. I was a little stressed after seeing that show, and I needed something to get my mind off of it.

Because whatever bad thing ends up happening, it won't be happening to me. I will come out of this in a better place, no matter what. Especially if Rob messes up again. I will surely have my pick of chosen mates then, as the best of them will all be wanting to be the next Alpha of the Golden Moon Pack if Rob gets banished from the pack. I am going to be happy either way, I don't care if I get to be Dawson's second chance, or if I get to pick the hottest guy out there to help me run this pack. Because my future is going to be great, as long as I help mom get what she needs to get done.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 62

Sloan's POV

Blood Rose Pack

I am so nervous, we are about to arrive at the Blood Rose pack, and I am so scared that the pack members will be scared of me because I am not just a werewolf. Sometimes people are very judgy based on your appearance, I want them to love me, and I want Dawson to be proud of me. I just don't know how this is going to go. Dawson can feel my anxiety and reaches out to hold my hand. Elena reached up from the back seat and rubbed my shoulder and said, "I can't wait for you to meet my best friend Michelle Williamson".

"Me too, I have heard so many stories from you already that I feel like I already know her. She has always been nice to me when I have gotten to speak to her on the phone" I tell her and smiled back at her. Elena knows that I am nervous about what the pack will think of me and is trying to help me calm down.

"They are going to love you, baby. Don't even worry about it. I won't allow any problems to occur with the pack, and I won't be waiting to make the formal announcement. The Warriors have already been notified that you are coming with us, and a photo of you shared. They will still be doing their patrols, and they can't all come to the town hall that I scheduled for tonight, because of it. The Beta has already announced to the whole pack that I had found you, in an announcement two weeks ago. Everything will be fine, no problems, I promise you" Dawson tells me and he strokes the back of my hand with his thumb.

We pull up to the gate, and we are the third in a line of four vehicles, my great grandfather's car is right in front of us as we pull onto the pack lands, and there are about 150 people waiting for us at the packhouse. This is a lot of people to me, and I tense up again. I can't hide my eye color from them, they will know instantly that I am a witch, and now I can't seem to catch my breath. I am scared, I wanted to just kind of slip in unnoticed, and that won't be happening to me today. I am having a flashback to the horrible welcome that Peyton had at Ever Green, and how I was treated in my old pack. I was an Alpha's daughter but was treated like the scum of the earth. Told that I was a



freak that would never fit in and a lot of times that was coming from my own family members. I know that Gabi said that Tanner's mother is friends with witches and has a great relationship with them, but this is still very scary to me how exactly I will be welcomed into this pack.

Dawson keeps rubbing the back of my hand and I know he knows how stressed out I am through our bond. I look at him and I see him smile reassuringly me and I gave him a small smile back. My sister has friends in other packs, I don't know how, because she basically only cares about herself. I pray that she doesn't have any in this pack, but as close as we are to the Golden Moon, I wouldn't bet on it. It seems like every pack has a group of girls who consider themselves better than everyone else. They aren't, but in their minds they are. I look ahead of our SUV as we pull up to park, and I see Vincent, and Beth get out of his Mercedes and look around. Moira is taking longer to get out of the car, and I bet it is because she is on the phone. I hear a text come in and look at my phone. "There are some hot guys here, I may hang out here with you after our great grands leave. You know, to keep you company" Moira's texts said, and she made me laugh with the wink emoji she added to the end of it. I still have a small smile on my face as I exit the vehicle.

I see a handsome couple break away from the large group of people and head straight for me and I can see the resemblance the man has to Tanner and Dawson. He is a couple of inches over 6' with black hair that is greying at his temples, his strong build indicates that he is still very active and staying fit. His blue-grey eyes are familiar as he looks down at me with a big smile on his face. The woman at his side is grinning at me and pulls me into a tight hug as her mate stays behind her laughing and saying, "She needs to breathe Aria". The woman releases me and leans over to give me a kiss on my cheek. She is gorgeous and my height at 5'10". She has blonde hair and hazel eyes and looks like she is ecstatic to meet me. She smacks the man with the back of her hand as she looked at me and said, "Welcome to Blood Rose, Sloan. We are so happy Dawson found you."

Another handsome couple stepped out and came over to me and this man looks like Tanner too, also a younger version of the man who was standing there with Aria who backed up a few steps to allow others to come up to greet me. Dawson had walked around the back of the SUV and was standing right behind me with his hand on my lower back. Elena had gotten out of the back of the SUV and hugged her grandparents and came to stand at my side in a show of support for me as well. It was a big comfort to have his parents standing on the other side of me as they were showing their support for me by doing this. The man who is clearly Tanner's brother stepped forward and said, "Gavin Wright, and this is my mate, Amanda. These are our children, Greyson, and Alyssa" I smiled and shook all of their hands as they each greeted me. Gavin was a handsome man, just like Tanner, and after seeing all of them, I am assured of my handsome mate is just that for a long time to come. Amanda was a beautiful blonde and she had walked over to hug Gabi after she shook my hand, and they were animatedly speaking. Amanda was a blonde with soft brown eyes that had smile lines next to them. She smiles a lot and that makes me happy, they seem like a nice couple. Greyson was strong and built exactly like his father. Gavin was currently the Beta for Tanner. Greyson, I was just told, will be the Beta when Dawson takes over the pack. Greyson was 19 years old and would be 20 very soon he told me, "You only have a month of shopping to get me my gift" before laughing

at my expression. His sister Alyssa hit him in the stomach and smiled as she said, "You can ignore him, he likes to mess with people. But his birthday is next month. If you did want to go shopping, I would be glad to go with you. I am turning 18 the month after he turns 20, so I am ready to go shopping at any time with you. Has anyone ever told you how cool your eyes are? They are gorgeous, I wish mine looked like yours." Alyssa is a beautiful girl with her mother's blonde hair and soft brown eyes. She looks like such a sweet person, and I am glad that she is so forward with what she said, although I am stunned by her admission.

My mouth had dropped open in surprise before I realized I had done it, and I can't stop myself from showing how shocked I am by her statement. Dawson and Elena liked my eye color too, well Dawson said he loved their color, but that was just the mate bond talking. Alyssa seemed to realize that I was shocked and said, "I am sorry. I didn't mean to offend you, I just haven't seen eyes like yours very often. Only once in fact, and I was jealous of her eye color too. I am sorry if I upset you, I didn't mean to, I just wanted to tell you how beautiful I thought your eyes were." I can see Gavin put his arm around her as he could tell that she was upset just by the thought of upsetting me. I stepped forward and said, "No, you didn't upset me. At my old pack, people judged and hated me over the color of my eyes. Only Dawson and Elena mentioned that they actually liked them to me. You just caught me by surprise is all. No one has given me such a lovely compliment before. Thank you so much, Alyssa."

I see Vincent, Beth, and Moira standing near us, and smiling at the exchange between me and Alyssa. Alyssa stepped forward and gave me a tight hug and said, "Welcome to Blood Moon. We are all so glad to meet you and have you here. You are so sweet, we are going to be awesome friends." I almost tear up hearing her say that to me. I haven't really had friends, ever. Just the Omega who brought me food, and my brother Rob. That was it, no one else. I am struggling to keep a calm face, and not cry my eyes out at the thought of making other friends. Elena was one, of course, Peyton was one, and Elena's best friend Michelle who I have only spoken to on the phone but was so sweet to me was also a friend. Meeting Alyssa and making a new friend like this meant the world to me.

"I would love to go shopping with you at the mall, of course, thank you, Alyssa," I told her, and she hugged me again and stepped back to her dad who was smiling kindly at me. As the Beta, he already knew my background, and with him being family, I am sure Tanner or Gabi had filled him in on more than just the basics of it. I smiled back at him and nodded at him as I heard Elena squeal in happiness. I see a girl with long brown hair and blue-green eyes pop up in front of us and give Elena a big hug. She was about an inch shorter than me and Elena, more of a curvy figure, and more muscular than us as well. She looked tough in a "Don't mess with me" kind of way that let you know that she was willing to get into a fight if she needed to. I knew from Elena's squeal that this was Michelle. I had spent a lot of time talking with Elena and Peyton and Michelle was a true friend to her. Elena had to learn the hard way that a number of girls had played like they were her friend to be around her, for them to try to be around, or hook up with her brothers.

That was a low thing to do by those girls, and Elena is mistrustful of a number of girls in the pack because of it. Apparently, it is a pretty high number of girls, as both Percy and

Dawson were here at Blood Rose for their first 18 years. They are both very handsome in their own right. Michelle was different from those girls, as she really liked Elena, and was also a very direct and honest person, just like Elena. Neither of them were girly, with both girls taking their training seriously. Elena is a tough girl to beat in her own right in a fight, and even though Michelle is not of Alpha heritage, she is very strong too, at least that is what I heard from Elena. She wasn't rude to the twins, from what Elena said, she just didn't like to hang out with them. She was waiting for her mate, and after turning 18 she knew neither of them was her mate. I liked that about her too, that she was waiting even though both she and Elena took heat for it from both the same girls who were after the twins and from guys who we mad at them not sparing them a look. Michelle turned 18 three months ago, and Elena would be turning 18 in a few more months. I see Michelle look at me and when I held my hand out, she pulled me into a hug and said, "Girl, you have Elena's approval. I trust her judgment completely. You and Peyton are now like bonus sisters, as Elena and I already consider each other as sisters. I already know that I will love you just like I love her."

I am tearing up now looking at Elena who is also tearing up at what Michelle had just said. Elena had said that the bond that she and Michelle had was a good one, but being able to call someone your sister, one that you can depend on to have your back was special. I have never had that as my sister liked to stab me in mine if my back was turned to her. I couldn't trust or depend on her, for anything. If I never saw Brandi again in my life, I was OK with that. I would prefer that for the rest of my life that the only family member from Golden Moon Pack that I ever wanted to be around again, was my brother Rob. Which reminds me that I needed to text him to tell him that I have arrived at Blood Rose, so he knows that whenever he wants to come and visit me, that he is welcome to do so. I will remind him to leave everyone else behind at the pack.

I meet a few others in front of the packhouse and everyone is so welcoming, I was really starting to think that I was going to have no problems here fitting in at Blood Rose. Until I felt eyes on me and glanced over at a few girls on the far end of the pack house. They were making no attempt to be subtle about it. There were all very attractive and they were all sending me looks. The one in the center was almost beautiful enough to be a model, lithe and fit her platinum blonde hair shone in the sun, she was beautiful, but with the ugly look on her face, she was ugly right now and the smile left my face. I stared at her for a moment and due to my looking back at her, I didn't notice that the whole group turned to look and see what the problem was. I didn't notice that the whole interaction had been caught by the whole group, as I was just staring back at all of them. They were definitely pissed off about Dawson finding his mate since it was none of them. That wasn't my fault at all. Their blonde leader suddenly looked surprised and then walked off with her little group following behind her, disappearing behind the packhouse.

I shake my head, I didn't do anything at all to any of them, but I have a feeling they one or more of them is going to be a problem. I know for a fact that blondie is going to be one. I look back at Michelle to start speaking again, and I noticed that everyone around me was looking in the same direction that the girls had been standing. I guess that is what surprised her, catching everyone's attention and looking like a b\*\*\*h glaring at me as if I had personally done something to her. No one said anything for a little bit and then



Vincent said, “Starting tomorrow morning, 2 hours in the morning, and 2 hours at night, I need to get you up to speed as quickly as I can” and Beth nodded in agreement. Well, I am off to a great start, now everyone knows that I have some problems and issues in the pack. At least I didn’t get embarrassed at my introduction to the pack, well so far at least, but the day is not over yet.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 63

Dawson’s POV

Blood Rose Pack

Everything was going great until it wasn’t. I had already told my uncle Gavin that we were going to have a town hall meeting tonight. It had been announced to the pack members. I already know that some of the warriors talked about me finding my Luna, as the group in front of the packhouse was much larger than just our family members. I knew people were there to try to get a peek at my mate, but I didn’t think so many would have shown up. I loved how she felt loved and accepted by the pack so quickly. She was really scared about people not accepting her, and I couldn’t blame her. She got abused by her family’s pack, even though she was the daughter of an Alpha. Her own family allowed her to be abused, and that was not acceptable to me at all. I had already made double sure that only Rob was on the access list. Her parents and Brandi were all on the banned list. I am sure it will come as a surprise to them when they find out, but I don’t want them anywhere near her.

I was busy clapping myself on the back for how smoothly this went, compared to poor Peyton’s reception at Ever Green when Sloan stopped speaking and looked to the end of the packhouse. I see Anna Campbell standing there with a group of her “friends” and staring at Sloan like she wanted to kill her. Anna was 19 years old and wanted the Luna spot, but I never dated her, not the first time. I had seen her in action, and she is lovely to be around, but when she doesn’t know that you are around, she is vicious and ugly. I remember thinking that she was sweet when she hung around Elena, here for a sleepover and Elena found out that she was just here to try to make out with me or Percy. She really didn’t care who of the two of us, she just wanted to be a Luna. Several of the girls with Anna had been here that night about 3 years ago when Elena was asking where Anna was going. Anna let loose with a vile tirade that included that she never liked Elena, she was just nice to her to get near me and Percy. She thought Elena was terrible for all the fighting that she liked to do, not wanting to dress girly, and for not wanting to wear makeup. Anna and her little clique then went off in search of me or Percy, but we were already there as we were about to prank them all. You can’t get to the Alpha level without having a key card, so none of the girls had been up on the Alpha Level before.

Long story short we mindlinked mom and told her what had happened. Mom rounded them up near Percy's and my room and then had them take their stuff and get out that night. Only Elena and Michelle were left behind, so we watched movies with them the rest of the night. I always felt bad that Elena had that happen to her, she did nothing wrong except try to make friends with girls that weren't her friend. Michelle is a good friend to Elena and us. I am so glad that she is 100% on board with making Sloan a bonus sister to her and Elena. They will both have her back, and that makes me rest easier.

I have never dated any of those girls, but I already know that they will be causing Sloan problems. I am going to make very sure at the town hall tonight that what I am about to say, will be set in stone. I already know that the meeting is a go at 7 pm, and I will make it short and to the point. When Sloan agreed to her training starting up here in the morning, I already know that mom, Elena, and Michelle will be helping her. Alyssa is a strong fighter as well, as well as family too, so I would not be surprised to see her join them. I was so glad that she complimented Sloan on her eyes. We all know what that means, but Sloan's eyes are beautiful, to me. I have told her that before. But Sloan never got a real compliment on her eyes like that before, and I know it meant a lot to her for Alyssa to have said that.

I mindlinked dad and told him what I was going to say tonight. I am not going to have an official meeting about it, because I will not be leaving her by herself before tonight's meeting. I am going one step farther and having four lines forming for pack members coming into the venue, to get everyone into the building faster. Everyone will be required to sign and print their name to verify that they were there at the meeting. I am only issuing one warning because I am not playing with my pack at all. Dad said he was OK with enforcing it as well. The signatures will show that they were there at the meeting because I won't be giving anyone the chance of being able to say that it "Wasn't fair" or that "They weren't at the meeting" or to say that they "didn't know". If they think that I will take a chance on my mate and fiancé being hurt because they are jealous trolls, they can think again. I will protect Sloan from anyone, and everyone, even her own parents.

Dad always felt bad not doing more to mom's bullies after she came to the pack. He was infuriated that she had to take any of the slanders that she did, but mom insisted. She told him that it would look worse for them in the long run from them to be shown as the liars that they were and in front of everyone. It was all lies that they spread, but mom couldn't fight until after she had us. She fought exactly three weeks after we were born, because our mom is a badass, and we are always proud of her. Mom just wanted to prove them all wrong, in front of the pack, that they had lied about her, and they were all punished for it. Mom had grace and let some of them go, but they came back anyway to cause problems. Dad doesn't let anything slide when it comes to mom anymore. If there is a problem, he nips it in the bud just from that incident happening. I want what they have, they still dote on and love each other completely. I look down at Sloan and I feel it, my heart is happy just by looking at her. I lean down and kiss the top of her head and she continues to talk normally as I lean down even further and draw in her scent. I am finally able to calm down, but I will not be letting those girls get a sliver of a chance of messing with Sloan.

I finally have to tell the rest of the group that we will speak to them at dinner at 6 pm, and I grabbed mine and Sloan's bag from the car. Now that we are home, I do need to take her to the mall. She needs more of everything, and she will need to pick out a wedding dress, and I will see if she wants a separate dress for her Luna ceremony. I already had my room cleaned and my closet condensed to just one side for her to take the other side of it. I also had a nicer comforter set, and sheets put into my room. My old set, was too dark, as I had liked black or dark blue sheets. I needed to have something that would make her more comfortable in my room. I know she would have been happy with my stuff, but she had really liked the comforter set that had been on our bed at Ever Green. I had asked Von about it, and she had ordered and shipped the set to Blood Rose for me. She even sent ideas for the wall color and the curtains to be changed out too. I had the same stuff since I was 15, it was time to make better choices, for a more adult room. I hope she loves it. I will do anything to make her happy.

I let her enter my room first, and I looked around in surprise. It was similar to the set we had, but this one had teals in the pattern of the comforter, and now my walls were a warm tan with a teal accent wall to pull the colors from the bedding. I had matching drapes, and this room looked perfect for an adult couple. Sloan looked around and turned back to me in surprise. "I love it, but I was not expecting your room to look like this, Dawson. I underestimated you. I am sorry."

"No, I had changes made to it since I found you. I spoke to Von, who order the set, and she spoke to Amanda, the Beta Female, who got my room done. She did a great job. I love it too. It is perfect. You can add touches, or change up whatever you want to, or leave it if you want, it is all up to you baby" I told her, and she smiles at me and wraps her arms around my neck, pulling my head down with her hand to give me a kiss.

"Please, for the Goddess's sake, shut your door, Dawson. No one wants to see the show" Elena yells from across the hallway at her room.

"It was only a kiss, Elena, get over it" I called back to her before I pushed my door shut, and then bent my head again to kiss my mate. She tastes delicious and I am so glad that I have her in my life. I thank the Goddess for the 100th time and I take her bag over to show her the closet. She is excited to put her stuff up and then I showed her the bathroom. I got a surprise there too, as my bathroom had been upgraded as well. The walls were painted similarly to the new bedroom colors. There was a wall with the same colors pulled in with a textured wallpaper on it, and I now had a smaller glass shower. It was now 4x4 instead of being 4 x 6 and open on both ends with several shower heads in the wall, and a rainforest shower head it had been redesigned and there was now a massive tub in there as well, longer and wider than the previous tub in front of the wallpapered wall. It was a massive tub and had two headrests, and it was long enough for me to fit comfortably in it, and Sloan too. It was jetted and perfect for sore muscles. I was going to have to ask about it, as that looked like a really nice tub.

Sloan walked over to it, and back over at me, and I could tell that she was thinking because she was gnawing on her bottom lip. I waited on what she was going to say, as I

already knew where she was going with this. “What time is dinner at again?” Sloan asked me and I smirked at her and removed my shirt.

“6 pm Sloan. It is only 3 right now. We can relax in the tub, and then grab a quick nap” I told her because if I had anything to say about it, we would both be needing one. I head over to her and start running the water for the bath. I see Sloan blushing when I turn around to go get some towels for us from the closet. I see I have an upgrade in towels too, with my new bathroom colors incorporated in my towels too. I made a mental not to forget to thank my aunt Amanda for all she did to make my room more welcoming. Sloan is happy here, and she liked every aspect of our room. I am glad that she feels comfortable here and happy with how our room turned out.

I did try to get her to help me “christen” our new tub, but she was shy about it, so instead I helped to wash her thoroughly and by the time we got out of the tub, we immediately dried off a little and headed for our bed. We didn’t want the comforter to be soaked for our nap, but I couldn’t wait for either of us to be completely dried off either, I just didn’t have the [patience for it. I then picked her up and hurried into the bedroom. Sloan was still shy in front of me, but she didn’t try to cover herself. She knows that I love to look at her, and she is getting healthier, and stronger every day. Her frame is finally filling out and her breasts getting bigger, and her hips curvier with each passing day. I take my time and I touch her everywhere like she is a precious piece of art that I was to look at every detail of. I dive right into her favorite thing, and when I suck her clit into my mouth her screaming my name was the most beautiful sound that I have ever heard. I was already hard because I was ready to go back when we were in the tub, but I held off. I needed Sloan to be completely ready for me before we had s\*x, I don’t want to hurt her. I want her to always fully enjoy being with me.

I feel her hands in my hair, and my need for her increases, I love how she wants me, and I work harder on her using my fingers and my mouth to drive her over the edge. I love the sounds she makes and when she comes undone, she is almost boneless lying on the bed, completely relaxed and happy. I kiss up her stomach as I come up her body, kissing each breast in turn and then tugging her n\*\*\*\*e into my mouth. She gets worked up again quickly and I already know that she is wet and ready for me, as she had just gushed her juices onto my face. I line up to her lower lips and rub my c\*\*k up and down them, while I watch her face. Every time I slide up and then back down her clit, she gives me a shiver as a reaction. I watch her lean up and give me a kiss and then wrap her arms around my shoulders as she sinks back onto the bed. She is beautiful, and she tugs at my shoulders again, she is wanting me to stop playing and finish this tease that I am doing to her. I smiled at her, as I am barely hanging on with wanting to slide into her welcoming heat. I can’t hold back my groan as I slide slowly into her. I start off slowly making gentle thrusts that make her sigh in happiness. She closes her eyes and lays her head back on the pillow and I stare at her stunning face. Her emotions showing as clearly as if she had spoken words out loud to express them to me. She enjoys this as much as I do, and I am glad that we fit together as perfectly as we do. She needed the tenderness, the comfort that I was providing at first. She had been stressed by coming here to Blood Rose, and I needed to take care of her the best way that I knew how.

Soon she digs her nails into my upper back and pushes her hips toward me as she tries to encourage me to go faster. That was all the spur that I needed for me to increase my speed, and after a moment I have to stop and ask her to get on her knees for me. My whole goal is for her to become pregnant with my pups as soon as possible. I know I can get in further into her from this position and that Sloan loves it and she is already pushing back towards me for me to get going again. I grab both sides of her waist with my hands and pulled her back even further towards me before I slid back into her hot core. Sloan gives a moan, and I groan out even louder as she feels so good to me. Sloan has her breasts touching the bed and she is pushing back towards me with every one of my thrusts. I can't help myself and I start pounding into her. Sloan starts making the sweet sounds that always make me unable to hold out as she presses back towards me. I reach a hand forward and roll her n\*\*\*\*e between my thumb and finger and she gasps in surprise. Her n\*\*\*\*s had already been touching the bed, so with each of my thrusts, they were getting more and more sensitive.

I know that I won't be lasting very much longer so I released her n\*\*\*\*e from my fingers. I then used one hand to support my weight on the bed and reached around with my other hand to start pressing on her clit. As soon as she feels me rubbing her clit her moans get even louder in my room and I wrap my arm around her waist as I pull her up. I brace on my knees to hold us up as I work my mate. Sloan is panting and her legs are shaking, and I keep applying pressure to her as I hold her body to mine. I have one arm across her stomach holding her tightly to me, as I continue to play with her clit. She is rolling her hips and pressing down towards me with each thrust that I make. I can feel my balls tightening up and I know I am not going to be able to hold back for very long now. Sloan calls my name out as she falls back onto me, and my hand slides up from holding her stomach to give her n\*\*\*\*e a tug as I c\*m right behind her. I pull her up a little for me to pull out of her and lay her on the bed as I go to get her a warm rag so I can clean her.

I come back and tend to her and go take the rag back to the bathroom hamper before coming back and sliding into the bed right behind her. I nuzzle her neck and then kiss her mark, and even though she is about to fall asleep she smiles and said, "I love you Dawson" before she gets still and falls asleep. My heart is bursting with joy as my mate is the most precious thing I have in my life. I place my hand on her stomach, and I pray to the Moon Goddess, Selene. I pray for Sloan to get pregnant with my pups, and for her to bless us with a healthy pregnancy for both Sloan and my pups. I kiss the back of her head and I see that we can sleep for almost 2 hours. My alarm is set on my cell phone for 540, and we can get dressed and head down for dinner. I fall asleep with my mate's scent wafting around me, comforting me into a peaceful sleep.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 64

Sloan's POV



## Blood Rose Pack

I woke to Dawson unwrapping his arms from around me, to turn over to silence his alarm. I needed that nap, I had been stressed about my arrival here, and I hadn't been sleeping well for days. I felt better, and a lot more rested than before. Most of my stress was gone, as I hadn't had any issues with my arrival at Blood Rose. It was beautiful here, and I believed Dawson when he said that he hadn't been with any of the girls here, because he had waited on me. I had known that he had dated a little, but only before his 18th birthday, and not very many women. He had been looking for me since he turned 18 and would be able to sense me at that time. I was not upset with him, as he didn't know me, and whatever happened before me was not that important to me, but I probably felt that way because he didn't do what Percy had done.

Percy didn't want to wait for his mate, and that was entirely his prerogative. I am sure that after the fiasco that had occurred with Stephanie, I know that in hindsight he wished that hadn't happened at all. There was a time that he was very concerned about losing Peyton and was still showing her that he is fully committed to their relationship. I am just glad that Gabi and Tanner had both warned them about the dangers of being with someone who wasn't their mate, as they had lived it. There were so many women just wanting the twins for their titles and because they were both so attractive, it could have been a whole lot worse than it was. With Dawson living here at their pack, he would have been less likely to be able to really get out there to see what kind of choices he had, and I will always be thankful to them for that. It was just for me, they didn't even know me, but they knew that the bond with a true mate was a wonderful thing, and would only serve to make you stronger as an Alpha.

Dawson moved back to me and pulled me right back up to him and hugged me tightly sniffing my neck and giving a low hum of happiness. I am so glad that he is happy and satisfied with me, I know I was with him as well. Dawson kissed my cheek and said, "We have to get dressed baby, but we can come back tonight after the town hall and go right back to bed." Dawson then winked at me as he headed to the closet to grab some clothes, and then headed to the bathroom. I can't stop the smile that blooms across my face. His emotions have been clear since we first slept together. He wants me to bear his pups, and that makes me smile even bigger. He is so happy, he is just beaming, and he is serious about me becoming pregnant as soon as we can. I wanted us to have some time together, but we will still be able to have that. Dawson has a "plan" that he had mentioned to me several times.

He said between all our relatives, they would be able to take turns watching the babies for us, while we try again, and again to make more pups. I love that he wants a big family, and even more so because he wants me to be their mother. I got up and head to the closet to get dressed. I don't even know what I need to wear.

"Dawson, what are you wearing for the town hall meeting? I don't know if I can wear jeans or not" I asked him.

“I am wearing my jeans and a button-down shirt, so not dressy, but not joggers” Dawson called back. I grabbed my jeans and my favorite violet t-shirt out of the closet. I don’t have a lot of clothes to choose from, and this was something that Gabi had bought me while we were at the mall. I love this color and it makes my eyes really stand out. No sense in hiding it, as I am a hybrid, and I am their soon-to-be Luna too. The quicker they find out about me being half-witch, the sooner they can get over it, or not. The fact is, the more my power grew, the less I cared about others’ opinions of me. I was not at all concerned about what anyone else thought of me anymore, and that had been freeing to me. I only cared about what Dawson thought of me, as well as his family and my newly found family, whom I also love. Only their opinion matters to me, and they all loved and accepted me. I was perfectly content right now, and I have never felt happier than when I was with Dawson. Just thinking about my mate brings a large smile to my face.

Dawson comes out of the bathroom and he had just shaved, with his black hair he gets a 5 o’clock shadow, the same as Tanner. He takes my breath away every time I look at him. I can’t resist putting my hands on his freshly shaved jaw and pulling his head down towards mine. I want to kiss him, and I see his grin getting bigger as he leans down for me to be able to give him a thorough kiss. He wraps his arms around me and pulls me closer to him, and then gives a low growl in his throat. He then kisses my mark before releasing me and said, “We need to go down to the dining room, we are already a few minutes late for dinner already. We will revisit this when we come back to our room.”

We exit the room hand in hand and headed to the elevator to go down to eat dinner. Dawson gave me another kiss on the way down and then kissed the back of my hand as we exited the elevator to cross the entry for dinner. I see Anna and the four other girls with her glance over at Dawson and then look over at me, before turning their backs to us both. I see several of them shake their head before going back to talking in a low tone. I am quite sure who the topic of discussion is without having to hear them. Dawson smiles at his family as we walked by, and Moira hops up to follow us to grab a plate and check out the buffet. Moira stays with me as we make our selections. I feel someone come up right next to me and block my path. I glanced over and I see that it is Anna with a dark-haired girl standing next to her.

“Excuse me, I am trying to get some food, did you need something?” I asked her.

“Yea, you to leave, that is what I need. You are a mutt, and not even pure. You will not be a good Luna, so run on along now, I would hate for you to get hurt staying her” Anna tells me and then flips her long hair over her shoulder as she turns to leave.

“Sorry, to disappoint you, but I am not going anywhere. Dawson is my mate, and we love each other. Your opinion of me doesn’t factor in, or matter to either of us. I don’t care if you like me or not, your opinion is your problem, not mine. Please move. I don’t care to look at or speak to you anymore. Have a nice night” I told Anna and slide past her as I go to get my food.

“You b\*\*\*h. You need to respect me, as you are just a half-breed and not worthy to bear Dawson’s pups. I am not only beautiful, but I am strong, and already prepared to be the

Luna for Blood Rose. Don't cross me, or you will be sorry" Anna said and turns to walk away with her sidekick. I stare after her shocked by her nerve. I almost want to laugh, but she seems pretty confident that she is a good fighter, and I am still training. I was too stunned to react with a good come-back, but Moira had no such qualms. I had just turned back to get some food when I heard a cry from behind me and turned back around to see Anna lying on the floor. A few people laugh at her, as she tripped for no reason, there was literally nothing in her path. Moira was still facing the buffet laughing low and wearing a big grin.

"Did you just trip her? With magic?" I asked her impressed. I keep the smile off my face, as Anna is embarrassed and is looking at me like she wants to take my head off. I turn back to the buffet and get my food with Moira, and we head to the table. Dawson comes up a short time later with his two plates and said, "I will grab our drinks. I will be right back." I nod my head at him and watch him walk over to get our drinks. I see Anna noticing where he is headed and she scurries over towards him to intersect with him. I see her speaking to him and he nods at her while he grabs our drinks, but when she lays her hand on his arm, he shakes her hand off.

"Please, do not place your hands on me. We are not mates, and that is unacceptable to disrespect me and my mate by doing that. Please refrain from approaching me unless it is a pack matter in the future" I hear Dawson say to her, and I see her shocked look before she lowers her head and nods in acceptance. The whole dining room heard what he had just said to her, as he was pretty loud when he did it. The four girls that had previously been smiling as Anna headed over to Dawson all now have shocked looks on their faces like they could not believe what he had said to her. I watch her walk back to the table and they are all speaking together as Dawson comes back to me with our drinks. I see them glaring over at me several times, Dawson notices them as well and he is frowning at them. When they see that they have caught his eye, they all decide to get up and leave the dining room together. I guess to go to get their seats at the town hall meeting, as it will be starting in 20 minutes.

Dawson pulled me closer to his side, kisses the top of my head, and said, "Baby, I am about to get this taken care of, you don't have to worry about a thing." I smiled up at him, and I know he means what he is saying, and I wish it could be that simple, but it won't be. Anna won't be letting this go, I already know who she is, she is just like my sister. She also thinks that she can call "dibs" on someone like that is all they need to do to claim someone, and they would be incorrect. The mate bond is given by the Moon Goddess Selene herself. I know that Anna will be stirring up discord in the pack as far as me not being fully a wolf, and therefore not good enough to be Dawson's mate or the pack's Luna. These days, hybrids are actually way more accepted than they used to be, but there are always some who will discriminate and think that they are better for having "pure bloodlines." Who are they to judge me? Is my being mixed keeping me from being a good person? No, it doesn't. I am proud of who I am, this was who I was born to be, and I won't apologize to anyone who thinks less of me based on my outward appearance. It is going to be their problem, not mine. I am not bending for anyone who hates me solely for being a hybrid anymore. I am embracing both sides of my heritage and if anyone can't accept that then screw them. I really don't need or want someone like that in my life anyway. To me

as long as people are mates, and in love with one another, who is anyone to judge the child produced from their love? I wince as I think of my own parents, although they didn't love me, they were mates, and they did love one another. I know mom would have accepted me if I was just a werewolf, just like she did for my brother and sister, but I have a family that loves and accepts me now. I also have Dawson's family that loves and accepts me as well.

I see someone approaching our table out of the corner of my eye and turn my head to see my brother heading for me with a big smile on his face. I turn to Dawson with tears in my eyes as I knew this was all him and gave Dawson a kiss before jumping up to hug my brother as he gets to our table. Rob gives me a spin as he hugs me and sets me down on my feet. I can't stop the tears running down my face because I have missed him so much. The calls and texts were not enough, I missed getting to see him, and I quickly look him over to make sure that my mother hadn't hurt him. He had disobeyed her, and helped me escape, and she won't take that lightly. He knows what I am doing and said, "I am fine. I don't have a mark on me anymore. Yes, they were both furious, but they can't hurt you again. They just aren't turning the pack over to me any time soon anymore. I can wait, I still don't have my Luna yet, so I am not in any hurry. Plus, you know mom likes to be the Luna and doesn't want to give that up yet, even if dad is ready to pass it on. I am just praying that my Luna is strong because mom will be running right over her if she isn't."

I am so happy that he is here, and I quickly take him to meet Vincent, Beth, and Moira to introduce them all to my brother. He already know the Wright family, so they just greeted him after I introduced our great-Grands to him, as well as our cousin. He was surprised to meet them, he didn't think that we had family on Sera's side anymore. We both now realized that mom had probably blocked them from finding out about us, as Sera had just kind of left her Coven and the witch's community. I am a lot less worried about this town hall meeting now that one of my favorite people in the world is here. He is the only person that has been in my life that I could depend on at all until I met my mate and his family. I can't keep the smile off my face as we all exit the dining room and head over to the town hall meeting.

The meeting room is actually a huge structure that was almost the size of the pack house. Dawson said that they had to build it about 5 years back when the pack got to about a thousand members. It needed to have the space for them to grow, and it could seat about 1,500 wolves. Dawson told me that we were at 1238 members now counting me and that the way they built it, we could add onto it, as we needed to, as the Blood Rose pack continues to grow. I was glad to be between Rob and Dawson when we got there, as the room seemed almost full. I was getting nervous again at everyone turning to look at us entering and all of the talking coming to a standstill. Well, I guess we are going to see if this works out for me or not real soon.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 65

## Dawson's POV

### Blood Rose Pack

I don't know what Anna was thinking about walking up to me to ask a question, and then trying to flirt with me. When she reached out to touch me. that was too bold. I cannot believe that she would do that, with Sloan right there. I have never had any interest in her, at all. She has overstepped and I am glad that I called the town hall meeting so we can get this straighten out tonight. I will not allow what I just saw to occur again. The fact that Anna had the audacity to confront my mate in the dining room. She must have lost her mind. She is a shameful person, and I have already told her numerous times over the last 2 and a half years that she was NOT my mate, and I was not interested in her in the slightest. Her boldness tonight shows me that I was correct in calling this meeting, and I already know that it will not go over well with several she-wolves that obviously just can't take no, for an answer.

I escort Sloan to the front row, as the whole front row had been blocked and saved for our family members, and the extended family to sit. I make sure that she sits between my grandparents, Dawson, and Aria, with Rob on the other side of her. Her extended family of Vincent, Beth, and Moira sitting right behind her on the second row. I wanted them to be close to her as well. There are three chairs on the stage at the front of the room. They are for me and my parents. I gave Sloan a kiss and said, "Everything will be fine. I am going to make sure of it right now. You have got nothing to worry about."

Sloan gives me a tight smile, and I can tell that she is nervous. Rob grabs her hand and gives it a squeeze for moral support, and I can't contain my growl. I know it is her brother, but I don't want anyone to put their hands on my mate. Rob gives her hand one more squeeze and then releases her hand, putting his hands up to show that he is not going to touch her again. I give a sheepish grin, as I know in my head that he is her brother, but my wolf is highly possessive of her right now, and I can't control my jealousy. We can't help it, we love her, and we are trying to get our mate pregnant too. my wolf, Steele, is insistent that Sloan be protected and will us all the time. He is extremely aggressive about her, and I struggle to maintain control sometimes. Her being a new mate and potentially pregnant, can create a perfect storm of aggression in an Alpha male wolf. I lean down and give her another kiss and I have to go to the stage now as it is almost 7 pm and the meeting is about to start.

My parents and family are proud of me because I already worked around what I needed to get done, and what I was going to say here tonight. I already knew it was going to be short and sweet. I was not going to sugarcoat or beat around the proverbial bush. I was not playing with anyone in the pack, and I was going to go the extra mile to keep Sloan safe. My parents and grandparents were all in agreement with me about my decision. What I wanted will be enforced, and there was going to be no confusion about what I wanted to happen here. Thankfully, they had their own mates and understood why I needed to get this done. My parents specifically, understood what my thought process was in it. Dad started off the meeting and covered recent updates and upcoming events like we normally do. Dad got all of the announcements done and then called me up for me to



speak. As I was walking up to the microphone, I hear whistles and several she-wolves calling out to me. I know for a fact that everyone heard the news of me finding my mate, and that she had come today with me to Blood Rose. So, I go into it quickly at this point. I am shutting them down, right now, as I am angry at how people are behaving tonight.

“As you have been told, my mate came back with me today. I found her a few weeks ago, but we were needed at Ever Green. Something came up today and I wanted to go over it before it gets to be a bigger problem than it already is. Please let me say my piece and after my statement, we will go to questions and answers. My mate Sloan is a beautiful she-wolf, I saw earlier tonight that she was approached by someone while she was in the dining room tonight. She was picked on and disrespected. I am telling you all right now that you need to leave her alone. She was spoken to like she was not a valuable member of the pack. I will not allow her and me, to have any issue, or lie, to come between us. I will not allow jealous she-wolves to come up with lies for their own gains. I love Sloan with every beat of my heart. She is my true mate and absolutely perfect in my eyes. I will not allow ANYONE in this pack to cause her problems or make her feel uncomfortable in her new home. Sloan WILL be the next Luna, and we will be getting married as well, right here in this meeting hall, and as soon as I can get that done. If you have a problem or issue with her, then you need to speak up now, as after this meeting there will be punishments doled out for any incident that occurs with Sloan” My voice rang out through the meeting hall. When I said that she was going to be my wife as well, the collective gasp from the unmated she-wolves was audible to all present, as they were clearly shocked that I would take that extra step. But I was going to claim Sloan in all ways possible, in both our world and the human world when we go out.

“Why would you marry her, she is not a pure wolf. She is a mutant, and a freak” a petulant voice called out through the silence.

“Please stand and voice your complaint” I called out already knowing who said it, as she had just said the very same thing in the dining room. But I want her to stand if she is so brave as to mock my mate.

Anna stands up and motions to her friends sitting with her for them to stand with her as if in agreement, with two of them rising up to support her, and the other two members of the clique staying in their seats. “I want to know why you can’t accept one of us, that is already a member of the pack. I am beautiful with a pure bloodline. I would give you strong pups. She is a mutation, and a freak, her own family hates her, Dawson. She doesn’t deserve to be our Luna. She is not good enough to bear your pups. They might be monstrosities too if she does bear your children. I don’t see anything good about her, and I think she has just put a spell on you to make you think that she is your mate. I don’t think that she actually is your mate at all, and I will never accept her as my Luna. I believe a number of people are going to agree with me. They are just too scared to say it to your face, Dawson. I already love you. I have for years, just cut this witch loose and chose to be with me.” Anna calls out from her seat on the third row and looks around trying to get others to agree with what she just said.

I noticed between 30 to 40 people who had nodded in agreement with Anna about the witch part, and that number was more than I originally anticipated. I knew some would be having an issue about her being half-witch, and I have some of my friends who had been standing in places throughout the meeting hall. Their sole purpose tonight was to note who the problems were going to be with concerning my mate. Who I needed to be looking out for to come after Sloan. I was glad that no one had suspected anything about what I was doing, and I was already prepared for this, just like with having everyone sign in. Just because I got along with people didn't mean that I didn't have a mind that worked through any potential problems quickly. I also had Elena and Michelle out there as well, as I knew that they would be more watchful as they already loved Sloan. They had taken up the stations where the bulk of the she-wolves was seated. I saw them all writing as they each had a section and knew I didn't want anyone to slip through a c\*\*\*k and not be noted. I will never allow Sloan to have a target on her back when she is mine.

"I know that some of you have had run-ins with witch's in your past that may not have been good, and I am sorry for that. Some witches are not good, just like some wolves, are not good. If memory serves, that is the definition of at least a third of rogue wolves. In our pack we have not judged, some of you that have come to our gates, needing the security that a pack can bring you. We took you in despite your rogue status. We are aware that sometimes you are running from a greater problem, like abuse, and are not running because of having been banished for wrongdoing. We have taken a chance on a large number of you wanting a safe haven for yourself, and to raise your family in a pack that would accept and protect you. Before you go judging my mate you need to meet her, she is the best. I love her unconditionally. She cares for others and will be a great Luna to you, just like my mom has been. My mother and father are both great judges of character and they both love Sloan to death as well. You know my mother's judgment is irreproachable. Her record is spotless in knowing who to accept, and who to turn away from our gate. Her knowing who is good, and who has ulterior motives in trying to gain access to our pack has been Goddess given. My parents both know what a gift Sloan is to our pack. We will only become stronger with her by my side, you mated couples know what a great blessing it is to have your true mate at your side. I am asking you, before casting judgment on any preconceived beliefs that you may have, to know that Sloan is my mate and fiancé. I will NOT be giving her up on a whim. She is mine, and I am hers, if you have a problem or issue with it, I will help you find another pack to go to. We have several other packs that are willing to take in a loyal member of Blood Rose. You just need to think carefully before you decide to do that, as I will not be letting you return to Blood Rose, for any reason, after you make your decision" I told them.

There had been another louder gasp at me telling people that they can go ahead and leave the pack. I was dead serious about it too. I will help them leave, but when they do leave here, they can no longer return here again. I am hearing talking going around and Anna pops back up, and I do not even try to hide the fact that I am rolling my eyes at her continuing to try to cause discord at Blood Rose. I am glad that my parents are still seated, and that lets me know that I am handling things just fine and don't need any help, but after dealing with this petty behavior from jealous she-wolves, I feel so bad for what my mother obviously had to endure all those years ago. I see dad lifting her up from her chair and placing her gently into his lap and kissing her forehead and then placing his nose at

her mark to try to calm himself down. I never realized that this was going to bring back such bad memories and I am about to double down on Anna's ignorant self any second.

"Dawson, you can't be serious? Can you not tell that you are bewitched? She has clearly put a spell on you, and you cannot even see it. I just want to help you. I have heard nothing but bad things about Sloan from her own sister. She is the pack slut of Golden Moon, you don't even know who you are dealing with. She is undeserving of you. There is a reason that her own family hates her, she has done nothing but bring shame on her family again and again. Please stop falling for her tricks. You just can't see for yourself that she is just a nasty, disgusting tramp. She just wants you only for her to become the Luna. We can all see it, Dawson, you are just blinded by her using her magic on you. I just want to help you, I love you. Can't you see that bimbo is just using you?" Anna said to the group and some nods were again noted.

I watch as Rob quickly stands up and turns to look at Anna who was sitting 2 rows behind him and said, "You are the slut. I can smell two distinct and different wolf scents on you right now. Baths can't fully wash off the dirt from you. How dare you speak about my sister like that? You are just an ugly, jealous girl who is mad because her chance at being Luna has been taken away. I feel sorry for your mate, as I can tell who the pack slut is right now, as my senses are heightened by me being an Alpha. All of you sitting there with her, none of you are even worthy to approach my sister. She is a good and decent girl, who genuinely cares for others. You are all just nasty, unattractive, envious girls. I am completely disgusted by your behavior here today. You talk bad about Sloan when you don't have one single bit of information correct. You say you got your information from our sister, Brandi, well then you already know the real slut at our pack is then. Brandi is the one who goes through the men in our pack like they are disposable. She is also jealous of Sloan, so of course, she would not tell you the truth about her. Brandi wanted Dawson too, even knowing that she was not his true mate. Dawson scented his mate, and even with her not being on the training grounds still found her. She never put a spell on him, she didn't have to, as she was his gift from the Goddess herself. Brandi just wants Sloan to have a hard time here, and you fell for it. You are a malicious person to just judge someone based on what someone else said to them about her, without knowing the actual facts, or trying to really see who she is for yourself. Aren't you smart enough to know that you need to base your own opinions on someone? Or are you so blinded by jealousy that you just wanted to believe the very worst about someone you don't even know? You don't have to answer that, I already know the answer. I am her older brother, Robinson Reynolds, and I love my sister Sloan completely. So, stop telling lies about her family not loving her. There are only two vicious bitches there at Golden Moon that doesn't love her, but Dad and I both do." He turns away from them and sits back down next to Sloan. There is a stunned silence in the room. Anna has a shocked expression on her face, and just for that, I am glad Rob gave his two cents.

"I am sorry, Dawson, for losing my temper. Please continue" Rob says to me.

"I agree with what you said Rob, it is not a problem at all. Anna, you don't know anything at all. I am not under a spell, I never have been. I got her scent strictly by the Goddess's grace. That was it, only Selene herself was the very reason that I found my mate. I was so

very lucky to find Sloan, and I will always be grateful to her for the gift of my mate. Now I will get to the good part you all remember signing in to enter the town hall meeting, correct?" I stop for a moment to listen to the members saying that they had before I continue to speak. "Good, I am glad. Because I am giving you all your only warning tonight. If any of you decides to approach Sloan and make her uncomfortable, approach her with malice, or do her harm, when I find out about it you will be dealt with. Tonight IS the only warning, you will have sealed your own fate. I have everyone's signature, and printed names. You won't be able to say that you "didn't know" or were "not aware" that I was serious. You will be asked to leave the pack, right then. If the transgression is bad enough, I will personally deal with you myself and I will not make you wait for the punishment. You have ALL been officially warned" I told the entire town hall and amid the gaps and people talking to each other, I will make sure that there is no confusion.

"Sloan, baby, can you come up here please?" I asked her, and I saw her stiffen up in fear before she gets up to walk up the steps to the stage.

I pull her to my side and kissed the top of her head to comfort her. I have my left arm across her shoulders, and I hold her right hand in mine. I want my scent to comfort her as I am almost done with this meeting. My mother and father come to stand on the other side of Sloan, and my mother slides her arm around Sloan's waist in a show of solidarity that she will protect and defend Sloan too. My dad's arm is across mom's shoulders and we make a united front on the stage together.

"This is my mate, my love, my soon-to-be Luna, and my wife. I will never allow anyone to hurt her. You have all been warned. Please join me in welcoming her to the Blood Rose pack" I called out to the pack and Sloan was greeted by thunderous applause and yells. I am sure that we may have a few bumps in the road, as only 99.6% of the pack is loving and accepting of my mate. But there are still about 25 people in the pack that I will have an eye kept on. They are still going to try it, and Anna and her little clique are 5 of them right there. But I have already asked and gotten help so Sloan will not ever be alone until we can get this taken care of in the next few weeks. I am sure after the first lesson is learned, they will all realize just how serious I am about my promise to protect my mate.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 66

Dawson's POV

Blood Rose pack

The meeting was complete and the line that the pack formed to meet Sloan went very smoothly. We had spent the next hour and a half with Sloan being greeted warmly by our pack. I stood right behind her, with my arms around her waist, as I knew this whole event was stressful for her. My sister Elena stood as the next person in line, with my parents

right next to her, as our pack members spoke to us and shook hands to greet their next Luna. Sloan was a little overwhelmed, but she knew she was not alone. I would periodically kiss the top of her head, or her mark, while she was graciously greeting her fellow pack members. Her brother sat on the front row as he watched the line move and he, Vincent, Beth, Moira, and Michelle all kept a watchful eye for any problems. They were about 8 feet away from us, and after what I said, I really didn't expect any problems, not tonight at least. Especially with me standing right there, and my mother who is always armed right next to us. Anna and her crew all decided to leave immediately after the meeting, they were all visibly upset, but they would get over it eventually.

I also didn't feel the need to tell my pack that some of our guests were also witches. Their eye color was not obvious in letting people know that they were. Only Sloan's beautiful violet eyes allowed people to know at a glance that she has witch's blood in her. Vincent is a powerful warlock, and Beth is a powerful witch, but they have both told me that Sloan is very powerful and that she will be a force to be reckoned with when she is completely trained. None of my pack members needed to know who they were, or what they were here for. It would be better all the way around for Sloan to just get up to speed as quickly as she could. I will go to make sure that when she got trained, they had the upper room in the training gym to use. That room had privacy glass in it, to prevent prying eyes from seeing what she was up to with her magical training. I had already spoken to Elena, and Michelle and they were good with staying with Sloan any time that I wouldn't be able to escort her. They were also going to help her train, along with my mom, on her human and werewolf fighting techniques. Mom said that she would also have some of the elite team step in and help as well. Mom will not be allowing Sloan to be hurt by her own pack. I think that this whole thing brought back how she felt when she first arrived here at Blood Rose, and what she had gone through. It had clearly been hard on her, and she was going to use her anger and frustration to get Sloan able to protect herself.

As we were walking back to the pack house after the last pack member had left, Rob pulled me to the side and had me hold up. He wanted to tell me something, and I guess he didn't want Sloan to hear what he had to say. I figured that I knew what he was about to tell me. Sloan was happy now, she saw my defense of her. She knows that if someone tried, they were gone, and she believed in me that there would be no warnings given to anyone who attempted any infractions against her. Elena hugged and thanked me for doing that for Sloan, and it made me happy how much she really loved Sloan, and Peyton. Elena had always kind of been a tomboy, as she only had me and Percy, but now she had two bonus sisters, she couldn't be happier about it. Vincent saw us stopping to talk and he walked back to us. I knew Vincent had something he wanted to get off his chest, and he didn't want Sloan to hear what was about to be said either.

"Is it your mom?" I asked him as it seemed like he was trying to think of a way to say it. I already knew that they would be showing up after we got back. I had assumed that they would be here today actually right after we got back, and I was pleasantly surprised that we got a break. But I know that she is coming, and soon.

"Yes, I was trying to find a nice way to say it, but there really isn't a nice way to do it. Mom was furious that I allowed you to take Sloan away. She wants her back at Golden



Moon, and she won't be stopping until that happens. Dad warned me that she has my cell phone cloned so any text I get or any call that I make would be heard and seen by mom. I couldn't mention it as I don't trust using any phone at Golden Moon. They already knew that you were coming back, even without me knowing. I literally found out yesterday when Sloan texted me. Mom and Brandi knew that you and Sloan were coming back the other day actually, well before I knew. I am thinking it may be that girl that kept speaking against Sloan in the meeting, she looks like the kind of friend that Brandi makes. I am sorry I interrupted your meeting. But she was just too hateful with what she was saying, for me to stop myself. I am so glad that Sloan has you to protect her. I feel better knowing that she is your mate. I knew you will value her and treat her right. I don't want mom to get her hands on Sloan ever again. I know that you only know probably only half the story as Sloan won't want to tell you. I wanted to tell you that I had noticed that every time dad and I went out of town when we came back, I would see fresh bruises on her. I know it was mom and Brandi, but dad doesn't do anything to stop mom. Sloan would not tell me who did it, she would just hug me, and tell me that she was fine. It doesn't make it right, I know that they are mates, but dad should have stopped mom a long time ago. If it's alright with you I would like to stay here to get to visit Sloan and spend time with my new family members as well. I also want to be here to make sure mom doesn't get her vicious hands-on Sloan again" Rob said, and then looked at Vincent with his eyebrow raised in question as Vincent would be the one to answer for Rob getting to spend time with the family.

"Of course, Rob, we would love to get to visit with you and get to know you better. You are our family too. I wasn't trying to interrupt your conversation, I just wanted to let you both know something that I already know is coming. Beth was furious about your mother locking Sloan in her room, having Sloan bound to not be able to use her magic, and having her room sealed to keep her crying from being let out caused a problem that both of us want to rectify. Your mom took away anything Sloan could have done to defend herself. I did manage to talk to Beth and tell her to wait on issuing any payback just yet. We knew that your mother was going to try something, Beth is much more aware of the amount of hatred that your mother carries towards Sloan. I will also mention that we are only waiting for Luna Meghan to strike first, if you will, as that is one of the rules of our covenant. We head our covenant, so we have to adhere to them, as we wrote them ourselves. It is very frustrating for us, as we love Sloan very much, and she is innocent in all of this. We want to protect her right now, and we will, but we didn't get to witness what happened to Sloan. We all know that she is telling us the complete truth about it. We will still wait to take action until the threats are made, in our presence. At that point, Beth will not be able to be stopped. She is very good at the "pop-in visit" so just be warned" Vincent tells us, and I already know that Beth will be letting Luna Meghan, and Brandi get what they deserve for all they have done to Sloan.

"I am good with whatever you two need me to do. Rob, you are welcome here for as long as you want to stay. Vincent, I am good with whatever punishment you and Beth chose to deliver to Luna Meghan. She is a vicious she-wolf, and as far as I am concerned, she earned everything that she will be given. Vincent, you know that Sloan loves you all, and I would be happy to build a house here so you can have your own space to come and pop in at any time" I told them, content that they knew what Sloan would be needing in the next few weeks until we got this settled. But Sloan will be with me for the next 60 years,

Goddess willing. I want them to have a space for them to know that they are welcome here at Blood Rose, at any time.

“Thank you, Dawson. I will not overstay my welcome, this time, so it should only be a week. I am quite sure that my mother will be here in the next two days. Patience is not her strong point. She won’t be able to stop herself from trying to “fix” your mate from the wrong one, in her own opinion, to the right one. Like she knows more than the Moon Goddess does. Mom would be wrong in all aspects of that, as there is nothing that Brandi can do better than Sloan, except lure in new boyfriends” Rob tells me and shakes his head in frustration.

“Your mother and Brandi will not be happy about the results of them interfering with Sloan’s life. I can guarantee you both that fact. Beth will wreak havoc in that pack if they come here, I just wanted to let you both know that if a threat is issued, we will respond in kind. We will stay here at Blood Rose until it is safe for Sloan to be here without us if that is acceptable with you Dawson. I appreciate you wanting to go so far as to make us comfortable here by building us a place to stay for when we visit. You are correct, not that we know about her, none of us will want to let her go, she has extended family that she needs to meet as well. So I hope that you will come to visit us there and let her meet them as well. I know you will protect her Dawson, I also know that you love her very much, but in this, she needs to know how to use her spells and her magic fully. It will be the very best way to keep herself, and this pack safe in the future. I am sorry to say this, I know we just met you Rob, and you don’t even really know us yet. But after what I have heard about your mother, we can’t in all honesty allow her to live. Your mother has abused Sloan for 8 years, and Beth is sensitive. Beth can read thoughts and memories, so we already knew the full story. Sloan will never be safe as long as your mother lives. We have discussed it, and you two don’t even have to be involved, with it. Beth and I can handle it all so you can have complete deniability concerning us dispensing justice. We can also hold off until you feel that you are ready to take over the pack, or you meet your mate, Rob. Your father will probably lose his mind when your mother dies. I will tell you that your mother is a sick woman, who enjoys abusing her daughter for something that she never had any control over, or a hand in. It could have just as easily been you that was the hybrid or Brandi. I just wanted to let you know that information Dawson, as we are in your pack, and I didn’t want to cause problems for you” Vincent told us in a soft voice.

I was suddenly wondering what I didn’t know about my mate, but I decided that if she wants me to know, she will eventually tell me. She probably thinks that I would go straight there to cause problems with the Golden Moon pack, and she is right. I would. I will do whatever it takes to make sure that she is safe and protected for the rest of her life.

“Thank you for letting me know. I can let mom and dad know, and I agree with Rob. They will probably be coming for a visit in the next few days. Too bad for them they were immediately placed on the prohibited list the day I met Sloan, and are not welcome here, under any guise they try to use. If I can keep Sloan from seeing them ever again, I will. I will let you both know when they do show up, as I have already spoken to both mom and

dad about this, we are all prepared to greet her at the gate, whenever she shows up, and send her right back to Golden Moon” I told them both.

I caught back up to my mate in the lobby as everyone was saying their “good nights” to each other. I love how the storm cloud that had been holding her back and causing her stress about the unknown at our pack was now gone. In its place, I saw that my mate was absolutely glowing with happiness. Sloan’s eyes were shining out with love and a smile graced her lips. She was calm, confident, and her joy right now made me the happiest man alive. I pulled her into my side and took her back upstairs to our room. Just thinking of it being our room, made me smile in happiness. I plan on keeping Sloan safe and sound, and anyone who wanted to help me do just that was welcome to stay here forever if they wanted to.

Having her family members here, made Sloan happy. Being able to introduce her brother to family that he didn’t even know, made her happy. I was not looking forward to the awful visit that I know was coming. I actually hate that they are close enough for the pop-in, as I feel both her mother and Brandi are indeed dangerous. I will make some definite plans for Sloan to go shopping this week, as I need her to have a safe trip. I will make sure that it is a family event and that she will be safe. I only want to put a smile on her face, and I will not allow her mother to take her joy away from her, ever again. If Luna Meghan wants to start something, I am in fact very happy to show her the error of her ways.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 67

Sloan’s POV

Blood Rose pack

I am very used to my joy being short-lived. I knew that things were going too smoothly and that a wrench would be thrown in to bring me to a full stop soon. I was glad not to have actual problems at the pack, but my wonderful mother arrived at 8 am the following morning wanting to “speak” to me. I already assumed that she would be coming, as her favored daughter wanted my mate, not just wanted Dawson, but wanted to become the Luna of Blood Rose as well. I know that she was going to give it another shot, as my mother had threatened me on several occasions with, “You will never leave this pack alive.” I just hope that the vicious words that mom is about to spout in front of the gate guards will not be repeated and talked about by the pack over dinner tonight.

The only good thing about this situation was that I was not going to be going to the gate alone. In fact, Dawson told me to stay here at the packhouse when he was linked that we had guests at our gate. My mother was already furious and causing them guards full-blown problems because she and Brandi were not allowed immediate entry into Blood Rose. She insisted as she was the mother of the future Luna that she be allowed in, and

with no notice to the resident Alpha and Luna. I knew that she was on the no-access list, along with Brandi, and my father. The only family that now has access to me is Rob and my Grandmother's side of the family. I am not looking forward to seeing her, with her beautiful face, she can be very deceiving to others. Most people took her side as she is my mother. She always claimed that she had my best interests at heart for the last 8 years as she locked me away, for my protection, of course.

I always believed her, as some were very aggressive towards me after my grandmother Sera died. Now I know that I would have been safe at Golden Moon if they had announced to the pack to leave me alone. I just had to get away from them to see how normal packs operated, to learn that hard lesson. Mom just wanted me to be isolated and without any friends. For me to live by myself, only able to see people living their lives from a distance. If Rob hadn't come to get me occasionally for lunches or to play games together or watch movies with me when he wasn't busy, I would have never had anyone with me. I don't blame Rob at all. He was always nicest to me, and he took his training seriously. It would be only after he took over as Alpha, that he could get me to be released from my lonely prison.

We were at breakfast when Dawson got the mind link, I knew several got it at the same time as Dawson. Because Gabi and Tanner all stopped eating at the same time. Their eyes glazed over, and they all looked over at me. I saw Gabi's lips press together and I knew she wasn't happy about something, but I knew I hadn't done anything to cause her to be upset. Gabi got up and came down to me and said, "We have visitors at our gate that would like to speak to you. We will go down with you, Sloan. You are one of us, you do not have to worry at all about this. We will have them on their way soon." Yesterday when we arrived the three SUVs were left in front of the packhouse. I don't know if that is normal, or not, as I just arrived yesterday, but we loaded up silently and headed for the front gate. The packhouse was about 2 miles from the gate, and everyone was silent in the SUV as we headed to the gate. Dawson held my hand and rubbed the back of my hand with his thumb, and I could tell that he was angry. We had left first, but I was not worried at all about going to the gate with my mate and his parents. I knew that they would take care of me, and I also knew that my mother was going to show up sooner or later to try something. She never wanted to see me happy, and she knew that I would be with my true mate.

Tanner was not in a hurry to get there, it was as if he wanted her to know that we were in no hurry. I wanted to warn him that my mother would just be getting madder and madder at me the longer we took. She has no patience and always gave me a matter of seconds to comply with her wishes before she showed me the error of my ways. Even if I did comply with her, she would find a way to blame me for "making" her lose her temper. I finally felt enough pressure to speak, "Alpha Wright, my mother will be even more furious with me if we don't hurry to get to the gate."

Tanner smiled at me in the rearview mirror and said, "Sloan, I am counting on that"

I frown as I have no idea why he would ever want to set my mother off, and I shuddered. I know exactly who we are about to deal with, and I am so glad that I am no longer there at

Golden Moon for her to be able to hurt anymore. She made it always seem like if I did what she wanted, she would love me. I tried so many times to be obedient to her in order to make her happy. I wanted someone to love me so badly, as I didn't get a lot of time with Rob. I was with my mother the most, and I craved any kind of affection that I could get. I learned the hard way over the years, as my hopes and prayers were always dashed like a small boat against the rocks of the shore, during a storm. I figured out after 8 long years of abuse, that it didn't matter what I did, my mother was never going to love me. I feel my eyes filling up with tears and I was struggling to control my breathing. I can feel the familiar burning feeling in my eyes, and I already knew that I was going to lose this battle to contain my tears. I would either be protected, or I would be allowed to go back home with a monster.

Dawson's head snapped in my direction and he let out a low growl and quickly pulls me into his lap, burying his nose in my neck and taking deep breaths. He calms down, but he is holding me against him as if I would try to escape. He keeps whispering to me, "Do not worry my love. I will take care of you. I will not allow her to harm you again"

I can feel the anger that Tanner and Gabi are trying to keep down rising up in the front seat, and I prayed to the Goddess for my mother not to humiliate me in front of my new family. I know she will, I know she will say anything to embarrass or shame me to come back to Golden Moon, including starting a war. I am not important enough for Blood Rose to start a war over, and I will not allow them to die to try to defend me. If worse comes to worst, I will just go back to my confinement with mom. Better yet, I will have Vincent, Beth, and Moira take me back with them to their coven. I am half-witch, and even though they are not as snobby about "pure" as some wolves are, there will always be some who judge me for being a half-breed. No matter who I am a descendant of, I guess I will never be able to get away from me not belonging in either place for the rest of my life.

I see the gate, and my mother standing there right in the middle, where it would open, and she is fuming. We have gotten there in less than 5 minutes, but she is very agitated right now. She is used to commanding people, and them doing as she asked immediately. I also see my sister in the SUV behind mom, filing her nails as she waits for us to arrive. This is going to be really bad, it always is when they come together after me, and I can't hold back the whimper that comes out of me, even though I didn't want to make a sound.

"Dawson, we will handle this. Stay with Sloan and protect her" Tanner says and smoothly slides out of the SUV, with Gabi nodding in agreement and looking back at me with a soft smile on her face. "Do not worry Sloan, you are a member of our family. Never doubt the lengths that we will go to for us to defend you" Gabi tells me and then she exits the vehicle as well. I go to get out as well, and Dawson covers my hand with his on the latch and said, "No baby, stay with me right now, OK? Let me comfort you. If we need to get out, we will, but right now, let mom and dad do this. They have wanted to get your mom straightened out since my mother knocked both your mom and dad out, for me to be able to get you out of your room."

I let go of the handle and now I wish that Tanner had rolled the windows down, instead of leaving the air in the SUV running. I know that will piss my mom off me not appearing



before her as she commanded me to, and knowing how she will react to it, is causing me a lot of stress. I need to warn them to not trust her, she is dangerous, but most people are not aware of that side of her. I know her bad side more than anyone else. I want to hear what she is saying, but I can already tell from her body language that she is more than pissed that I was not brought to her as she instructed them to. I hear another vehicle approaching and I lean forward to look over Dawson's shoulder to see that the other 2 SUVs are pulling up now. I see Vincent, Beth, and Moira getting out of the first one with Elena, Michelle, and a very buff warrior. I see Alan, Gavin, my brother Rob, Greyson Gavin's son, Alyssa Gavin's daughter, and another very large guy, who looks just like Alan, but is clearly close to mine and Dawson's age, getting out of the second SUV.

They all approach the fence and line up directly behind Gabi and Tanner, and I really want to hear what is said now. My curiosity is killing me, and I already know that my mother is going to lose her mind that I was not there, per her orders. She does not deal very well with disrespect, and I see several warriors get out of SUVs on her side of the gate. I never noticed the additional SUVs and the warriors come and lined up behind my mother. "Are you wanting to go and see the show baby? Dawson asks against my ear, and I shiver at his husky voice in my ear. I nodded and his eyes glazed over to see if we could exit the vehicle. Both of his parents had asked us to stay in the vehicle and were probably wanting me to stay safe. But, I have changed in the last few weeks, and I am not the same person that they had bullied. I wasn't looking forward to speaking to them, but I needed to tell them to leave, and not come back. I won't have them causing problems for my pack. Dawson smiled and opened his door, letting me down gently from his lap to the ground and exiting the vehicle behind me. I can hear my mother clearly as Dawson leads me towards the gate, holding my hand in his as we weave through the people standing behind Tanner and Gabi.

"Why didn't you bring my daughter to the gate? I asked to speak with just her. We don't need a crowd here for a misunderstanding. I will not leave until I speak to Sloan" I hear my mother's annoyingly loud voice ring out.

"I am here, mother," I tell her, and her cold eyes snap straight to me. Dawson pulls me forward into her sight, wrapping his strong arms around my waist and putting his chin on top of my head. He is almost completely wrapped around me like he is giving his strength and full support to me. I see my sister see him and come running up to the gate, with a smile on her face and another new outfit. She looks beautiful if you don't know the ugliness hiding inside. She is a younger version of mom, and I again feel bad for her mate who might fall for the stunning face, but malicious character.

"Oh, there you are Dawson. I was waiting on you to come. There has been a mistake and mom and I came to fix it. We don't want you to be upset with getting this mutation as your mate, so mom is wanting me and Sloan to change places" Brandi said as she glanced up at him through her lashes as she tries to throw a seductive glance at my mate.

"He already has a mate, plus you are not worthy of him, Brandi," I said, as I can't stop the words from exiting my lips.

“You are not worthy to speak to me, Sloan. You are nothing but a mistake, an embarrassment for our whole family. We are all ashamed of you, but not one has the heart to kill you. Well, at least not yet. But I am sure now that you have been here for a minute, they will be glad to let you leave” Brandi fires back at me.

“Oh, I am so sorry you came all this way to find out that you are wrong. We can clear this up quickly then, and you can pack up and be on your way” Dawson said to them, and then straightened up. Dawson then kissed the top of my head and then slides my hair to the side for them both to see the mark that he had proudly placed on me. “No, you didn’t mark her!” Brandi screams out when she saw it, and I cannot hide my smirk from her reaction.

“I will not be leaving without Sloan. You have not chosen wisely, Dawson, and I will not be allowing her to stay here at the Blood Rose pack” my mother said.

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 68

Gabi’s POV

Blood Rose Pack

This b\*\*\*h is absolutely crazy. I told her that Sloan is a member of our family, and she argued with both me and Tanner about it. Even when more people showed up to back us up and support us, she still refused to leave and kept getting louder. Like I am just going to say, “OK, you are right, here is Sloan, have a nice day.” That won’t be happening. Sloan is my son’s mate, and I will drop that b\*\*\*h if I need to. I have kicked her a\*s before, I don’t mind doing it again, to protect my children and their mates. Her daughter in the SUV, Brandi, is a real piece of work and hasn’t gotten involved yet, she is just sitting there and filing her nails like she is waiting on something. Oh yes, I know she is. It is Dawson that she wants. He is not here at the gate yet, that is what she has been waiting on.

I hear him through mind link asking me and Tanner if he and Sloan came come to the gate and I tell him, “Yes, bring Sloan to the gate. Make sure that she is comfortable. I want them to leave, and her mother insists on seeing Sloan. They are not going to do this the nice way, so we will do this their way.”

I also contact the sharpshooters in their stands and speak to each man to confirm that they are ready to go, in case of emergency. I saw that some of her men were armed when they approached the gate and I had already popped the clasp on the top of my holster, in case I needed to draw my weapon quickly. The sharpshooters all told me that they were waiting on my orders, and I smiled as I could smell Dawson and Sloan approaching the gate, and I knew that we would be moving quicker in this little “Stand-off” that Luna Meghan wanted to have with us. I was proven correct as Brandi immediately hopped

down and ran to the gate when she saw Dawson. She was a lot less happy to see Sloan. I am trying to fight off the grin on my face when they tried to pull the “You made a mistake with your mate” crap. There is no mistaking your mate. Their scent intoxicates you and pulls you in. There was no mistake made, just a girl who wanted to be Luna and get near my son. I shudder to think of him getting someone like Brandi as a mate. He was truly blessed when he got Sloan.

I am keeping my eye on the line of warriors behind them, there had come in a total of 4 SUVs, and they had a total of 20 warriors with them. Over half of them were armed, and to be honest, they knew they needed to be in coming here and trying to cause problems. We were not known for being weak or intimidated by other packs. I am not worried about them now either. As soon as we got the news of the unwanted visitors at the gate, the elite team had been notified and three of our best sharpshooters were already grabbing their bags and going to the tree stands before we even exited the packhouse. We are very lucky to be in a well-forested area in Plumas National Forest. We have several stations in and around our borders. They are all painted and blend in with the forest canopy, so you would have to either have stationed them to know where they are, or where the shot came from to even have an idea of where they are even located.

I heard a shrill scream coming from Brandi, and I see Dawson holding Sloan’s hair back from covering her mark to see that is why she lost it. I guess she doesn’t know that most don’t wait to mark their mates. She knew that she wasn’t his mate, so why she was so surprised by Sloan being marked was unknown. I guess she really believed the crap her mom was saying to her. The grin I was trying to hide is now a smirk, and I was really happy about how pissed they both were until I heard Luna Meghan say that she wasn’t going to leave without Sloan.

“Well, that is too bad for you Luna Meghan, as we will NOT be letting our future Luna leave. So, I guess we are at a stalemate then, you can hang out at the gate all you want but know this if you attempt to gain entry on our parkland, that will be considered an act of war. I already called the Werewolf Council this morning, first thing, as a matter of fact, as I knew you would be showing up eventually to try to get your daughter back. You don’t have any claim on her, she is a grown woman, and mated to my son. She is no longer your concern, but trespassing will be your concern if at any time you or your men attempt to enter our grounds when any of our members attempt to exit or enter, our pack. We have been authorized to answer any attempt to gain access to our land with force. I believe you already know our reputation. I will not hesitate to protect my family from you in particular Luna Meghan” I told her, and I can see the madness in her eyes.

“She is my daughter, and she was not available to be taken from our pack. You kidnapped her, and you shouldn’t have done that. I called the Werewolf Council myself to report it” Luna Meghan replied in a smug tone.

“Yes, you did. They told you that since she left with her MATE, they were no problems with what had occurred. I bet if I called them back and told them that you and Alpha Gerald attempted to have us be attacked by your warriors while we were there to get a treaty signed, I bet THAT would be something. You need to cut your losses and shut your

mouth from spewing your ugly words. Go back to your pack, and do not come back here again. Your daughter has a mate, and I will not allow either of them to be hurt by your thoughtless actions. You need to think long and hard about starting something with Blood Rose. Neither Tanner, nor I, will allow you to cause problems at Blood Rose, with your pettiness” I told her, and watching the fury cross her face made my day. We are all about to see the real Luna Meghan.

“You b\*\*\*h. You WILL be giving me my own daughter back. I am doing you a favor here. I am hand delivering the better daughter to you in exchange. Sloan is a bad omen and will only result in the downfall of the Blood Rose pack. She is a jinx and a curse to our family. That was why I locked her up all those years. She needs to be punished for what she has done to my family. She is the very reason for my parent’s death. She needs to die, and I will be the one to carry out her sentence. I will be the one to kill her, as repayment for my father, and my mate’s father being killed by witches. She is an abomination, and I will be glad to kill her after I get her back to Golden Moon” Luna Meghan shrieks out in frustration.

“How in the hell did she result in the former Alpha and Beta’s deaths, Luna Meghan? You were pregnant with her when it happened. Sloan wasn’t even born yet. How could it possibly be her fault?” I heard Tanner ask. He is correct, they were nearing the end of the pregnancy when the battle occurred. Sloan was yet to be born. How could she have possibly gotten any blame at all for any deaths associated with that battle?

“She is a spawn of the very reason that it occurred. If Seraphina had never met Magnus, if he hadn’t insisted on having her because he thought that she was his mate, none of it would have happened. My parents would still be alive. It was unnatural for them to be together. She was a witch, and he was a wolf. They never should have mixed the species, they should have stayed with their own kind. If they had, that battle would never have even happened. Her allowing Magnus to make her fall in love with him caused this whole thing. If he had just taken a chosen mate, those witches wouldn’t have gotten mad at her for leaving the coven and attacking us. That attack killed my father, and then my mother wasted away without him. So, because Sloan is a witch too, she needs to die. All witches need to die, and I will do my very best to make that happen. I will kill each one that I come across, one by one until they are all dead” Luna Meghan continues to yell loudly at us, as she spews all of her hateful words.

“Are you mad? Who allows you to make that kind of decision for others? You would rather that Magnus never have found his mate, the love of his life for almost 30 years, to take a chosen mate. I can’t believe that you can be so heartless concerning the lives of others. You love who you love, you don’t get to pick your mate like that. For you to hate any one type of species, to want to kill them all, you are in fact unhinged. You are blaming a baby in the womb, for the death of your parents? Sloan had no blame, for the loss of life of anyone there. She wasn’t even born yet. You must be completely out of your mind to even be saying the things that you are. You stand there spewing hate, wanting to take out your anger on an innocent, killing other innocent people, to quench your thirst for vengeance. Can you not hear the poison that you are spewing with your own ears?” I ask her, shocked to my core that she is so much further gone than I ever believed that she was. I can’t keep

the shock from showing on my face. She doesn't have any kind of grip on reality, and we are in a much more dangerous situation than I believed we were in.

She is completely serious about what she said. She is going to actually try to kill Sloan. I have been keeping an eye on the men, and I link the elite team as I see that they are indeed going to fire upon us. I can barely get the links out as I am almost screaming for them to be ready to take their shots. Luna Meghan gives a scary grin at us, as she pushes Brandi towards the SUV that they came in. I am trying to get Dawson to move away, to get to safety with Sloan. Alan had been watching as well and had already moved those that could not fight, or shouldn't have been there, into an area behind the guard's gate for them to be safe. Before Dawson could take a step with Sloan, 14 of the men on the other side of the gate started shooting, directly at Sloan. Firing over and over again, at almost point blank range. I draw my gun to fire back at them, and heard a quiet voice behind me tell me, "Wait for just a minute, Gabi."

It is just the 8 of us standing at the gate right now; Tanner, me, Dawson, Sloan, Vincent, Gavin, his son Greyson, Alan, and his son Harrison are all in a bubble. Vincent is protecting us, and the look of happiness that Luna Meghan was just wearing had now suddenly disappeared into a look of fury that her plans to kill her daughter had failed. She is even angrier that a warlock was protecting us. She just declared war with our pack, to punish a completely innocent person. She is absolutely certifiable. The more shots are fired at us, the angrier that she gets. I almost want to smile at her, but the fear that I had for my family when the shooting started kept me from being able to. She has no idea what she has done now. I can see the rest of the group, thankfully safe from the bullets in the area behind the guard's shack staring back at us, also fearful for us in the line of fire. I cannot remember when I have been in such terror for my own family, my children, my niece, and my nephew. I am going to kill this b\*\*\*h if it is the last thing that I do.

I can see her face the moment that she realizes my intent. She is screaming at Brandi to get in the SUV and the next thing we know, she is taking off trying to leave our parklands with Brandi and a few warriors. Her plan didn't work, and she is basically leaving those other warriors behind with a certain death sentence. I instruct the sharpshooters to disable her vehicle as it is about 600 feet from the gate and moving fast. I don't want her to get off our land, I want to finish this now. I see the back window and the ones on the driver's side explode as they are hit, and the SUV swerving on the road as they try to escape. I have news for her, even if she does manage to escape today, she will have nowhere to go. I see my daughter on the phone, and I already know that Heath is being notified that the Golden Moon pack has just declared war on the Blood Rose pack. I also see Rob on his phone, and I know that his father is being told the worst news ever. He knew that his mate was not rational and had deep-seated issues with Sloan. As her mate and Alpha of his pack, he should have known that she was going to come and try to do something to Sloan. I will agree that I never saw how far gone she was until that malicious smile hit her face as she backed away towards her SUV. She obviously mindlinked those warriors to take their best shots. They kept shooting, even though they knew the shots were not penetrating the protective bubble that we are standing in at the gate.



I can see their faces they are all scared, they were under orders from their Luna, and they already know how this is going to end. Even though they knew that there was no way that they could take out our pack. Gavin, as the second-born son, and a member of the elite team, would just step up and take over for Tanner and me if Dawson and Sloan were killed along with us at the gate. She had clearly not thought this whole thing through. I know why now, she is stark raving mad. But she knew that having them fire on us, was going to totally result in war. She is about to get what she wants, as the warriors outside our gate are all on their last magazines and about to be at our mercy. The shots slow down, and I see the ones who were out of bullets, trying to run for their lives to get to their SUVs and leave, but that will not be happening. The snipers do their job and take out the tires on the SUVs first. Then start picking them off as they attempted to run from our land. They took the long shots and were linking with each other as they each took a side and the one in the middle stand took out the ones in the middle.

As they are all running now Vincent takes the protection from around us and I start to take out the ones nearest the gate. Alan and Harrison are also helping with the ones closest to us. I am angrier than I think I have ever been in my life right now. I could not allow them to leave as we are now at war. If we didn't take care of them now, it would be later as they would just go back to Golden Moon. You can rest assured that we be will there today. Tanner's strong jaw is locked, and he is furious as well. He turns to me and hugs me tightly to him. Elena runs to us and hugs us, before going to Dawson and Sloan to hug and check on them. Vincent gets into one of the SUVs to sit down, as he lost a lot of strength to keep us all safe. We head over to him to thank him for protecting us when it went bad so quickly. We had just got back yesterday so they hadn't had time to put the protection spell over our packlands. He had to put a small one up and keep it up through a barrage of bullets. He is wiped right now, but we would be dead now if it weren't for him. Beth is angry and she is looking like she is about to go to do a little "drop-in" at the Golden Moon pack, so I reached out to her to tell her, "No, do not go to the Golden Moon pack on your own. We are now at war with them. We will take care of this ourselves, as we train for this, and try to prevent a great loss of life. If we can't get her in the first few days. I will have you and Vincent take me into the packhouse for me to take her out. But trust me, Beth. I guarantee you that Luna Meghan will not be surviving this war."

## Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 69

Luna Meghan's POV

Golden Moon Pack

Those assholes. I tried to do it the nice way. I cannot believe that my plan didn't work. I had told Gerald that I was just going to see if I could visit with Sloan. I know he didn't really believe me, but he also wasn't going to believe that I was now involving us in a war with a very strong pack that was almost double our size. He is going to be furious, but

what could I do? I needed to make her pay for my losing my parents like I did. She was a witch, and at the root of the problem, witches caused this whole incident. He has always let me do whatever I want and doesn't put up a lot of resistance, but I am physically hurt now, and it is making me even madder. How in the hell did my plan not work out? They didn't have but a few seconds to realize what I was going to do. There was literally no way for them to be able to prepare for it.

I know why it failed now, they had witches there to help them. I wish I had known that. I would have had my men start shooting right off the f\*\*\*\*\*g bat. Goddess, I hate freaking witches. I had no idea that they even had witches there, or even dealt with them. I remember a while back the former Luna, Aria, had friends that were witches, but none that stayed at the packhouse. I hit the steering wheel with my right hand in my frustration. It pisses me off even more that my plan failed because of that warlock. I groan in pain as my left arm has been shot when I was trying to get away, and it burns pretty bad right now. I can't stop now though to get it looked at, I have to get back to Golden Moon for any treatment, and I can't take the chance on local authorities getting involved with my gunshot wound and a report being filed. One of the warriors in the back of the SUV had been killed, but I am not stopping until I get to safety in front of our pack house. I barely slow down for our gate as I approached, scared that I have their men on my tail. I am scared to death that someone is behind me right now, just waiting to kill me. I saw Gabi's face, she is planning on it, I just need to outsmart them at their own game. The guards watch us drive past the gate at a high rate of speed, before closing the gate. I had Brandi call ahead of us to notify the pack, and tell them that we were coming in quick, and we had someone right behind us. I don't see anyone, but that doesn't mean they aren't hot on our trail right now. I see my mate on the steps walking down to meet us, and the pack doctor is there as well. I had Brandi contact the doctor right after the guards at the gate. I didn't call my mate, I was going to get in touch with him when we got back to Golden Moon.

He is clearly pissed, and I bet I can already figure out why, but I took the shot that I had to take. I just didn't succeed, this time. I couldn't just let Sloan ride off into the sunset to have a wonderful, happy life. She doesn't deserve it, and I cannot allow that to happen. Gerald can keep his stupid comments to himself, I don't even want to f\*\*\*\*\*g hear it. I am already making plans for what I need to do next. I am a smart woman, and I can figure out a way out of this on my own. I don't need his help, I haven't since my parents died. I had told him after they died that it was all his family's fault, clearly the blame laid on his shoulders. It was his dad's greed at wanting what he shouldn't have, which resulted in a witch becoming Gerald's mother. I had heard several stories from older she-wolves in the pack telling me how they had wanted to be his chosen. Still angry that he insisted on them waiting for their own mates and appreciating all that a mate had to offer. But he didn't want any of them, once he scented his mate, that was all he wanted by his side. His hunger to have Sera eclipsed everything, and only she could be his mate and Luna. He wouldn't be reasoned with, I had been told, and that just drove up my anger at his callous disregard for anyone but himself.

"Meghan, what have you done? If I hadn't heard it from Rob himself, I would not have believed it. How could you put all of our pack members lives at risk for your erroneous

and misplaced vendetta against Sloan? She has never done anything wrong to you for her to be receiving the abuse you dole out to her. I have waited for her to reach out to me when she had enough, but I see you silenced her then, as well. Locking her in her room, keeping us apart, how could you keep hurting her like you have all these years, and feel no remorse at all for it?" My mate asks me, and I cannot believe how he is talking to me. He has never corrected me, or my actions before. He has a lot of never even saying those words as his family is the direct reason for the loss in my family.

"I did what needed to be done, Gerald. That family took her from me, she was never supposed to leave Golden Moon. She was to die here, at my hand, when I got done with showing her that she is nothing at all to me. Plus, what happened wasn't even that bad, Rob need to stop listening to rumors. You probably need to worry less about me, and more about getting men on patrols on the borders to prevent anyone from breaching our land" I told him in a mocking tone, trying to downplay what happened.

"You have condemned us all, Meghan. I will call the werewolf council to see what can be done to try to stop this, but I am sure that they will approve war for Blood Rose. Hundreds of innocent wolves could die from this pack, all for your selfish reasons. I just want to remind you that your opinion is not even correct, at all, and deep down I know that you already know it. But since you can't kill people who are already dead, you fixated on our innocent daughter. I won't allow you to tear this pack apart Meghan. I won't allow innocent lives to be lost because you are unstable and unreasonable. I can't, I won't support you in this. I want you to realize that you doomed others to be placed in the same spot that you were in. With losing their parent, or parents, to a battle that never needed to be started in the first place. All of this is done by you, a misled and misguided fool that is so hurt inside, that she is willing to allow many innocent people to suffer on a whim" my mate tells me.

I laugh at him. He is the one who is crazed. He has never supported me, not in this. He has tried to reason with and stop me at every turn. He can't see why at all, but I know that the repayment for my vengeance to begin, has to start with killing Sloan, and then I will kill that man at Blood Rose. I will call my cousin at his pack and see if he will help us out with this. I am positive that after I kill Sloan, and their mate bond is severed, then Brandi might be Dawson's second chance mate. Even if she isn't, they should thank me for getting that bad omen out of the pack. They have no idea how much bad luck she brings to a pack. I remember the day I lost my dad in the battle, it was heartbreaking, and I thought I would never recover from it. Until I had to watch my mother, refusing to eat, bathe, or brush her hair. She just literally withered away right there in front of my eyes, and I was helpless to stop it. I had her taken to the hospital and out on an IV to help slow the deterioration down. So, she could see that me, and my babies, were worth her continuing to fight through her pain. But she didn't want to be here anymore. I had been hurting all morning with Sloan moving around a lot inside me, and my back was already hurting pretty bad. It was like Sloan knew what was going to happen that day and had been excited about it. Just for that alone, she should be killed.

I followed the doctor to the pack hospital, and he takes care of my arm. The bullet was still lodged in there, and my wolf had been trying to heal me. The tissues were already

trying to heal around it, prevent from healing only by the bullet still lodged in my arm. The doctor did an x-ray to see where it lay and did manage to go in and pull it out in one piece. He checked for fragments, but the bullet was still in one piece. So, he cleaned the wound out and then patched me up. I took that time to figure out what I needed to do next. I just need to let Brandi reach out, she had friends there in the Blood Rose pack. I remember them coming to stay here occasionally for Brandi's birthday parties when she was younger. I will check with her to see if they can help me get what I need done. I already have my plan formed in my head, I just need to get the people together to put it into action.

"Brandi, don't you still have friends in the Blood Rose pack? Can you reach out to them to see if they can do me a favor? Make sure it is someone who can keep their mouth shut and isn't afraid to get their hands dirty. If you don't think they would be willing to give Sloan some wolfsbane and belladonna, don't even try to contact them. I want to make sure her death is painful and kills both her wolf and the witch side of her. Do NOT say anything to anyone who can't hold their tongue, Brandi. We are already at war with them, and I will need to get this done very secretly. We have to be able to poison Sloan, as the one chance we had was not successful. I will provide the poison to them, I just want a photo, or video evidence, that Sloan is dead. I will then be satisfied. Then you can take over as Luna, in her place, Brandi. You may have to lie to her to get her to do it but let her think that she could become Luna. I still think that the Moon Goddess will reward you for helping your mom, by giving Dawson to you" I tell her as I rub her soft hair down smoothly. My daughter Brandi is indeed beautiful, just like me, and she will make an excellent Luna.

"I will call her mom and see if she will be willing to help us. I think you are right, I bet the Goddess will give me Dawson as a second chance mate, I already love him so much, plus, I am her sister, I can see where the Goddess would bless me with Dawson" Brandi said and quickly goes to make the call on her cell phone. We are in Brandi's room with the door locked, as I don't want my husband to enter and see what I am planning. I am sure he'll have an issue with it too, and try to stop me, but I just cannot allow Sloan to be happy like that, she is undeserving.

Brandi paces around the room while she waits for the girl to answer the phone. I wait anxiously for the phone to be answered as well, and after about 5 rings we both hear, "Hello?" on the phone.

"Hey, Anna, it's Brandi. It's been a minute, but I want to talk to you really quick about something" Brandi said to Anna.

"Um, OK. But be quick about it. We all just got a mind link that we are all now at war with Golden Moon, and I don't think that they will be OK with me talking to you, even if we are friends" Anna tells her in a low voice, and we both know that she is trying to be quiet about talking to us.

"I was just wondering if you would be able to help us, uh, umm, get rid of Sloan?" Brandi said to Anna. There is dead silence in the air, after a minute I motion for Brandi to look at her cell phone to look and make sure that the call is still connected. It is, so we wait.

Finally, we hear Anna say, “What exactly would I have to do, to help you? Can I do it without getting caught? I would actually really like to get rid of her, I was made to look like a fool last night at the town hall meeting. She is a disgusting half-breed, who doesn’t deserve to have Dawson.”

I see Brandi bowing up to yell at Anna for assuming to be the one getting Dawson and I coo into the phone, “Yes, Anna, no one will know about it. I think you deserve him more than Sloan does too” as I shake my head at Brandi to keep her mouth shut.

“No one can know that I was involved in this. At the meeting last night, Dawson made it clear that anyone who hurt Sloan was going to be taken care of, and his meaning was very clear. I don’t want to die a horrible death, so what were you thinking about doing? How can I keep from being caught doing it” Anna asks, and I smile as I know that she will be the person we need on the inside. I feel better just knowing that I can still get this done.

“We will get it all done, here at Golden Moon, and all you will have to do is get it into her drink. I will get it done today and send it to the mall with Brandi. I am sending her to my cousin’s pack, and she will be leaving within the hour before they get their approval and arrive here. We need to act fast girls, and I am depending on you both. Anna, you can meet Brandi at the mall to get the two vials. I will have them done in 20 minutes. Brandi, get packed, you need to be out of here in 30 minutes” I tell them both, and then hurry to where I have my herbs. I crush them in my pestle and mortar and then add water and sugar to cover the bitter taste. She doesn’t need to use but a dropper full of each, and both bottles that I m sending, are half full. I write down the instructions on a sheet of paper and hurry to Brandi’s room again.

I call my cousin Alan Long, as he is the Beta of a nearby pack to see if he can allow Brandi to stay there for a little while, and he said that he had to get permission. He calls me back 5 minutes later, and he is mad, as he just found out from his Alpha that we had started a war with Blood Rose. He found out when he was speaking to his Alpha. “Meghan, have you lost your mind? No wonder you want her out of there. You have to have a death wish to have started a war with them. No, she cannot come here, Alpha Tate wants nothing to do with protecting any of your family. She will have to go somewhere else” before he hangs up on me, dropping the call. Fine, I don’t need him to help us anyway. I grab the emergency credit card from the safe and bring that to Brandi too. She can just stay in a hotel for the next week, and then we will revisit this. I give her \$500 for food and drinks and take her to her car.

“Be safe, and text me when you get to your room, Brandi. You also need to tell Anna to delete any messages between you. Tell her it is for her own protection so there won’t be any proof in her phone of collusion. I love you my daughter” I kiss her and send her off. I am glad we got this done so quickly. I know that soon we will be surrounded, but I will take my punishment as long as I know that Sloan will get her punishment first.



# Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

## 70

Dawson's POV

Blood Rose Pack

Sloan's mom is a dead woman. I wonder if she even knows it yet. I thought for sure that Sloan and I were dead when the bullets started flying. I can never repay Vincent if I live to be 100 years old for what he did for us. His house on our packland will have everything that he and Beth could ever want inside it, so they will be comfortable any time they come here to stay. Vincent told me that it was his pleasure to do it, that Sloan is his great-granddaughter, and he could tell what Meghan was about to do. Thankfully, Vincent is a very strong warlock and was able to hold up the protective barrier until they ran out of bullets. You will never know fear until you see guns being raised directly at you, and there is nothing you can do to prevent the love of your life from being killed. In that instant, I only knew fear and regret that our lives would end so young, and my dreams of having our pups and growing old together shattered that instant. I barely had time to grab Sloan and pull her into me, at least we would die together. There were about 10 seconds of pure fear running through me before I realized that we were all being shielded from the bullets. I won't ever begin to be able to pay him back for saving my mate.

I am still frankly in shock. My mind is moving at 100 mph, but I can't focus on anything except holding Sloan close. The very real fear of her almost being killed is still fresh in my mind. I am just going through the motions of being OK right now and letting my parents and Elena do what needs to be done. I will definitely be helping when this goes down. I sit at a dining room table holding Sloan in my lap. I needed her scent around me, and I feel like she needs the same thing from me. I know she had to have been terrified herself at what was about to happen, and I am quite comfortable with just holding her until we can both calm back down. Mom hugged us both and told us to just stay together until the shock of it wears off. Mom was calling out orders to various people, and dad was in his office speaking to the werewolf council with my grandparents, my uncle Gavin, who is dad's Beta and younger brother.

My mother is the strongest woman that I know, and I have always been proud of her. Percy and I are proud to be her sons, she has taught us so much through the years, and is our biggest supporter. I have never seen her this fierce before, she is on a mission. She is like a little General getting her troops prepared and ready for battle. The way my mom looks right now, I would be honestly scared to approach her. I think she needs to get this all hammered out before she sits down and lets what happened to us at the gate finally process. I know that right now she is just running on adrenalin. When that stops, she will be exhausted, so she is getting everything done right now before she crashes. Mom is NOT going to let this pass, and she shouldn't. We can't let Luna Meghan be able to come back to us and try this again at a later date.

Mom is instructing our men, including the elite team, as well as calling other Packs for some of their men. I already know who she is calling: Black Night, Red River, Crimson Shadow, for additional warriors. I know she will want to leave this pack with our warriors all here, or a specialty team here, to keep Sloan safe. I don't want her to leave here and potentially get hurt. Luna Meghan is gunning for her, and her safety is my priority. My sister had called our grandfather Heath during the incident and he and Percy were already on their way from Ever Green with the elite team. They heard the shots as it was happening, and were shocked that this had even occurred here.

My great-grandfather, Alpha Wells Black, was the former Alpha at Black Night. My grandmother Von was his daughter, and her twin sister Liz is married to Jason Farmer, the current Alpha there. Their son Carson is a not quite year younger than me and will be turning 20 soon. He will be taking over as Alpha soon, either when he turns 21, or after he finds his Luna, whichever comes first. My uncle Jason is an imposing figure, just like my grandfather Heath. Both are large men, and strong fighters. The Black Night pack is one of the strongest and most well-funded packs. My great-grandfather is a business genius and is highly successful. These days he travels with my great-grandmother, Vera Wells, and the rest of the time he handles business matters. He is grooming Jason to take over some of the businesses now, as he is planning on doing less with the businesses, and traveling more. He still wants the companies to stay strong in their markets, so Jason is being groomed to take over. That way Jason will take over the reins of the businesses when Carson takes over the pack. They will probably send 100 warriors, just from that pack. They are a massive pack, with almost 2,000 members. They have 3 pack houses now, as my grandfather lives in the original packhouse still, Jason and Liz in the second one that they built, and Carson just moved into the one that was just completed. No one dares to mess with the Black Night pack, and normally no one messes with us. I am sure that the rest of the packs will be getting a good reminder of who all is with us from this incident.

Alpha Derek, from Red River, is still a little bit of a point of contention in our family. Luna Liz had a child with her chosen mate, Monty Stryker after her true mate had been killed. Alpha Monty wanted her for her being a strong Alpha female. Alpha Derek Stryker was their child and he had actually been my mother's original mate. He let greed get the best of him and rejected my mother, to get a bigger pack. He lived to regret it, but he has a really nice lady as his second chance mate. Mom said that Luna Marie was a big reason for him changing from the jerk he had been. I know dad was very suspicious of Derek for a long time after it had happened, but around the 10-year mark that they had their mates, dad ended up relaxed around Alpha Derek. They were actually friends now, as crazy as that sounded. Red River is our ally, and we help them, as they help us. They will be sending some warriors to assist us in this.

Crimson Shadow was my mother's family pack. Her brother Stone is the Alpha there and runs it with his mate, Luna Isabella. Mom's parents the former Alpha Wyatt and Luna Everly live in a home built for them, as they wanted to stay there at Crimson Shadow after they got to retire. It is still close enough to be able to be convenient to be able to visit us and to give them some room on their packland without feeling like they are hampering my uncle Stone. They have a daughter, Emily Grace, that is our age. She is a few months younger than me and Percy and had been given to Alpha Wyatt and Luna Everly to raise.

Emily is really sweet and sometimes it is hard for me to remember that she is not my cousin but in fact my aunt. She was born when mom was 18 and since she was an orphan, she needed help. Due to the emotional struggles that my grandparents were going through at that time, they needed a distraction, and Emily Grace helped them to heal from it. They will be sending some warriors to help us, as well.

For Luna Meghan to have come here and tried to kill so many of us at the gate is almost unbelievable. I am sure that the werewolf council was going to find it hard to believe as well. I already know that my father sent them a copy of the video of it, and I also know that he has it saved to a disc and a copy of it is already most likely in the safe right now. Yes, the original intended victim was Sloan, I would have just been collateral damage, but they fired at my whole family. They wanted all of us dead, probably to try to keep us from retaliating. But they would have gotten the same results, even if we had all been killed at the gate.

Percy would have come back here and taken over Blood Rose, and Elena would then go to Ever Green to learn to take over that pack from Heath. She wouldn't have wanted to do that, but we are all family first here, and in that case, it would have been taken out of her hands. I hadn't realized that mom and dad had been mindlinking while we were at the gate, thankfully Alan and his son Harrison were on top of the situation too. They had gotten almost everyone clear of the gate before the shots started ringing out, so they must have been working on it for a little while previous to it all going south. I remember exactly when I realized that the bullets weren't hitting us and looked around to try to figure out why. As soon as I looked up, I was seeing the horrified faces of the ones who had been escorted safely behind the guard's shack all staring back at me in disbelief. None of us had thought that Luna Meghan had the balls to openly declare war on Blood Rose. My sister Elena had tears running down her face as she stared in terror at what was happening and used her phone to call for help. Her doing that allowed Heath and Percy to hear the gunshots and screaming that had occurred with the surprise attack. I know that they were probably halfway here as they always had a jump bag ready to go.

"Sloan, baby, are you OK?" I asked her. Her head was against my chest, and I know that her listening to my heartbeat was calming her. I hold her tighter to me and kiss the top of her head gently. I am holding down my fury, but I am struggling with it. I see Rob coming up, and I have to make myself stop the words from coming out. It was not his fault that his mom is a psychopath, plus if it weren't for him, I wouldn't have found my mate. She made that choice to try to kill Sloan, but no one else did. I murmur to Sloan, that Rob is coming to see her. Sloan sits up straight and gets up to hug Rob tightly, I contained my low growl and allow them to hug each other. I see tears in his eyes, and I know that seeing what his mother had done had scared him too at the thought of their own mother willing to kill her. Sloan probably wouldn't have made it this far without him, so I will accept him into the pack if needed, but his parents and Brandi were another story.

"Dad didn't know. She said she came to get to make sure Sloan was OK. He wanted to believe her. He was shocked at this as well. Dad doesn't want a war, mom was in the wrong. He wants your father to call his personal cell phone about this, as soon as he can" Rob tells me as he keeps hugging Sloan. I am stunned. Alpha Gerald is going to give up his

mate for punishment, without a fight. That is almost unheard of, but looking at what happened here, that was unheard of as well. I nod at him and head to mom to tell her what Rob had said.

I see Beth transport back into the lobby. She had been horrified at what had happened here this morning. She had to go back to their coven to get some supplies. She had a vial with her with a dark liquid swirling inside and what looked like herbs floating in it, and it looked nasty. I don't know what it is or what it is for, but I saw Beth look anxiously around the room until she saw my mom and walked up to her to speak. I see mom nodding her head in agreement to something, and then Beth nod at Moira before Moira suddenly left us. Beth and mom approached us, and Rob let Sloan go as he knew that Beth wanted to speak to her.

"Sloan, I had made you a potion for you to drink. I will not lie to you, it will not taste very good. But with all that is going on, and the fact that you are just not safe, I will need you to drink it. It is just a little bitter, and you can chase it with something else after you drink it. I also have some news. You are about to meet two more members of your family. We need to do a protection spell for both the pack and one protection spell specifically for you. Gabi was gracious enough to allow them to come here to help us get those two things done. They will be here any minute, so go ahead and start drinking this for me, please. I just cannot allow something to happen to you, we love you and just found you. We will do whatever we need to, to protect you sweet girl" Beth said, and handed the vial over to Sloan. The clear glass vial is about 3 inches high, with a large part in the bottom of it, that has about a little over a cup of liquid in it. It doesn't look appealing at all, and I suddenly worry about something.

"What if Sloan is pregnant? Will it hurt our pup?" I blurt out, worried about Sloan.

"It is fine Dawson, do not worry it is all natural herbs that will work together with the protection spell that we are about to do. They work hand in hand in case she is poisoned. They will have to try to either come onto the property to try to get her, or they will try to poison her. Vincent and I spoke after the incident at the gate. They know that she will not be coming anywhere near the gate again, someone will have to trespass here, and we all know that the patrols are already stepped up. Anyone who doesn't belong here will be stopped and questioned. You have an elite team and several highly trained marksmen. The only thing that we could figure out was getting a lackey to do their dirty work. After the incident this morning Moira followed the girls from last night, and three of them went to the mall today. Coincidentally, right after an attack on Blood Rose. It seemed like a weird time to go shopping to us. So, we decided to set a trap. I don't know if they will try to poison her, but if they do, this drink and the spell will protect her" Beth tells me, and Vincent had come up to nod in agreement with their main points. They are right, Luna Meghan was acting almost alone in this. Anna and her friends are friends with Brandi, and they have shown themselves to be untrustworthy. My anger spreads out into the room, and I am forcing people down onto their knees as my aura spreads out and my anger flares up at the thought of anyone wanting to hurt my mate and pup. My mom places her hand on my arm to get my attention and Sloan took a total of three drinks to

get it all down. I saw her face, from her grimace I knew it was pretty bad, but I knew that she would power through to protect herself.

“I don’t know if that is really the route they will take Dawson, but it seemed suspicious that they would head out to shop when everyone knew what had happened this morning. We are about to close the pack down to not allow anyone in or out. Since Luna Meghan is desperate, and we don’t trust her anymore, she had to get it done another way. I just can’t see any other option, other than sending one person in here to get her, but that would be tough with all the added security, the logical thing to do would be tricking someone into doing the dirty work for them. This potion will protect her if she were to ingest poison. The protection spell that we are about to do on her is the second step, and the most important. We needed more power to get it done, and we are going to take care of that first. Then go to get the whole pack sealed with a total of five protection stones. We will be going out and setting the stones in a pentacle to protect against evil spirits. People also call it a pentagram, and it will help to protect your pack from other witches and supernatural creatures. We also have a pentacle talisman, with an amethyst in it for Sloan to wear as well. Whatever it takes for her to be protected and safe, that is what we will do. If someone sees a gap or other option, that we missed let us know, but those were the only places that we could see a breach occurring to get to Sloan” Vincent tells us.

My dad walked up to us and said, “I am glad you are going to set the protection up today, Vincent. I don’t want anyone getting in here and hurting Sloan. I will not take another chance on this. The council unanimously agreed on us going to war with Golden Moon. I also spoke with Gerald just now, who apologized profusely to me over what Luna Meghan did. He said that he will not fight us on this and that since she is obviously out of her mind, he will bring Luna Meghan to us to turn into the werewolf council if that was what we wanted to do” Dad tells us. No one spoke for a moment, because we all knew that Alpha Gerald could potentially go mad from the loss of his mate, but he is saving numerous people in the pack by making this bold move.

“I am sorry dad. I don’t want that. She will never stop coming for Sloan. Her actions have warranted in her death, and that is what I want” I told him.