

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 71--80

Sloan's POV

Blood Rose Pack

I am not surprised that Dawson said that. He is right, she will never stop coming for me. We will have to take drastic measures to finish this, not that I have ever wanted her dead. But after this morning, I see that she clearly wanted me dead. I am surprised at what Tanner just said about my dad, is he really willing to give my mom up to be punished for her actions? He has never before tried to stop her, come to my aid by trying to help me or stop her from whatever vicious action she wanted to take. I have mixed feelings about this, and I don't know what or how I am supposed to feel right now. I don't know if dad is doing it because mom went way too far today, or if it could be because he might actually love me. I can't even dare to hope that, as he has never had a kind word to say to me my whole life. No affection, no comforting touch, nothing but him actively ignoring me my whole life.

I have been more taken care of in three weeks by my newly found family, than by my own immediate family. Rob tried so hard to be the one positive in my life but with his schedule and my parent's interference, it had only been weekly visits for me and him to get to spend time together. Even then, he was out of town for training during some of those weeks, but he did his best, and he was my only source of love, or affection, for 8 long years of my life. Things are different now, and I will make sure that any children that I have with Dawson know how much we love them, no matter how many of them we have. They will never know the sting of not being good enough, or not being accepted. Our children will all be raised to know how important they are to us, and their differences celebrated and accepted. I know the pain that arises from not having that, and I won't allow my children to go through the same thing. I suddenly get what Gabi has done for her children her whole life. She went through it herself and wanted to protect them and teach them, so they didn't have to go through the same issues and struggles. I only hope I can be as good of a mom as she is, to my own pups.

I see a motion to my right and Moira returns with two people with her. An older man who looks like he is in his mid-thirties, with black hair that hits the top of his shoulders. His hair is not straight, nor curly, it has a wave to it like he just got off his surfboard to come here and beautiful eyes that looked just like mine. His features are so similar to my grandmother's that it makes my heart ache, and a gasp comes from my mouth. I felt an instant connection to him from the moment he arrived, just by seeing him. He has a slim build similar to a swimmer's, which also helps with the vibe I am getting from him as being a laid-back sort of person. The second person is a girl about mine and Moira's age. She looks a lot like me, more so than even Moira does, and I already somehow know that she is the daughter of the man standing before me. She is almost vibrating with

excitement like she cannot wait to meet me, and I have never seen someone so accepting and happy to meet me right off the bat. Everyone at Golden Moon always tried to avoid me, so this is very new to me, but I could sure get used to it. She gives me a bright smile and steps forward to give me a hug, much bolder than the man standing next to her. She smells like gardenia, and she reminds me of my grandmother's favorite scent as she holds me tightly to her in this hug. I feel like crying because this is so comforting to me, as this had obviously been a very hard day.

The man steps up to stand right behind her so when she finally releases me from her hug, he pulls me into a hug. I heard a slight sob in my ear as I feel his chest shake against mine. I can hear the low growl of warning behind me, as Dawson tries, and fails, to keep his jealousy in check. When the man straightens back up, he is about 5 or 6 inches taller than me, almost the same height as Dawson at 6'4" tall, so he had to bend down to hug me. I see tears in his eyes, as he said, "I am your great-uncle, Dominic. Your grandmother Seraphina was my younger sister. You look exactly like her, I am so happy to meet you. This is my daughter Morgana, she insisted on coming, and we will need help to get the protection that was requested done. My wife Juliana wanted to come, but could not get away today, she will be here tomorrow though, and can't wait to meet you. We thought we would never get to meet any of Seraphina's family members, we have been looking for years, it was like she disappeared off the face of the earth."

Morgana pulled me into another hug and said, "You are going to have to come to visit us at our coven so everyone can meet you, there are too many of us for us to all come here, plus sometimes wolves have issues with us being on their land. We are so glad to be here and to help place a strong protection spell around the entire packland. It is our honor to help you." I see Rob standing near us, and I reached out for him to pull him to my side, Dawson was right behind me, he only had to take 1 step to be in front of them, and I introduced them both.

"This is my older brother Rob, he is soon to be Alpha at Golden Moon pack. This is my mate, and fiancé, Dawson Wright, and he is soon to be Alpha of Blood Rose" I tell them and smiled at each as I introduced them. Rob was brought in for a hug first, and they both showed how happy they were with getting to meet him as well. I worried that him not having magical powers could cause there to be an issue, but they were just as happy to meet him, as they were to meet me. Rob looked at me in surprise at how happy they were to have him in their lives as well, as we only really had Sera, growing up. They both spoke quickly in their excitement, as they gushed over him as well. Rob was alive before our grandfather Magus died, but he was an infant and doesn't remember him at all, he only remembers Sera just like me. They then turned their attention to Dawson, hugging him with the same enthusiasm that they hugged me and Rob with. Dawson was more used to hugging because his family and extended family did that a lot. They were affectionate with each other, and that was also something I will be incorporating with our children too.

I am just realizing that it was just my family that was not affectionate or loving. Mom never hugged any of us, she really only interacted with dad and Brandi the most, but even still she never hugged them either. Now that I think of it, she hasn't kissed dad for the

bulk of my life. Since Brandi was born after me, it is weird that they didn't kiss, hug, or show any of the normal signs of affection. They just argued, and it got worse after my grandmother died. It was like that was all that had been holding my mother back from how she truly was, was fear of what my grandmother might do to her. Mom was vicious and ugly, and from the day after I lost Sera, she didn't hide the monster inside of her. I got locked in my room. Then I couldn't go eat in the dining room, Rob got told he could see me once a week, or for special occasions, and from then on it just kept getting worse. I know now that mom never ever intended to allow me to leave there. She had me stay with my grandmother for parties and events. Sometimes I would go to the top of the stairs to watch the people in their beautiful clothes, I had to stay hidden, but it wasn't hard. My grandmother would make us invisible and allow me to get in a spot where I could see better, sitting at the top of the stairs with her. Even with us being invisible, it seemed like my mother always knew we were there. Just like a laser, her eyes would go straight to us. All my good memories are with my grandmother, and Rob. That was it, so I am glad to be able to make more, and better memories now.

I hear a throat being cleared and Beth walks up to put her hands on Dominic and Morgana's shoulders and said, "I am sorry to interrupt your conversation, but let's get the most important thing done first, and then the protection spell for the whole pack. I need this done first thing, as, after this morning, I expect more things to come."

"What happened this morning?" Dominic asked with a frown.

"We will discuss this later. Right now, time is of the essence, as you know I was getting the potion ready when I first came to ask you two to pack and come here. Sloan has already drank it, and we need to do the next step. You know how important it is to do it quickly. I will fill you in on what I know and have seen, but you need to keep yourself calm when I tell you. We are going to do this their way first, and then if we need to, we will just pop in and take care of it for them" Beth said to them, and I saw Dominic's lips draw into a line. He knows that there is a big problem, and he wants to know now, but he nods in agreement and Beth gently grabs my hand to pull me closer to them and they then make a circle around me, holding hands with each other.

Dawson growls and wants to come forward and join me, but Tanner grabs his shoulder and speaks lowly to him, "They know what they are doing. They are right, this needs to be done quickly. I have thought about it myself and they have already thought of the only way to get to you, are those two options. They need to get this spell done, and then you can hold Sloan for lunch, so just stay calm, she can feel your emotions. She needs to relax and let them do this, who better to protect her from being hurt than her own family?" I can hear them both, and even though my eyes are closed, and I was listening to them chant around me, I could feel Dawson jerking away from his father and hissing, "I am her protection, I love her, and I won't allow anything to happen to her." I smile at him for being so upset, but Tanner is right, who better to do this than my family? I know Dawson would die for me, he showed that today, but look at what my great grandfather did, staying there to protect us all from so many bullets. We would all be dead now if it weren't for him.

“Son, you know I meant from poison’s, not physically. She is your mate, and she has been threatened. You are overprotective from it, just calm yourself, so they can get this done. I can see her, she is trying to concentrate on you because she can sense that you are upset. Just calm down, no one here will take her away from you. Plus, I have a feeling that when Anna gets back, the real show will start, so calm down, and make plans for what happens to the person bold enough to directly break your instructions, and try to harm Sloan, their future Luna?” Tanner said, and the growl gets a lot louder, as does the chanting. I just focus on what is going on around me now, Dawson was calmer, and my focus was on them. I can feel air swirling around from my feet, rising up my body, and I can feel a warmth in my stomach, and then up my esophagus, as the air rose up my body so did the warmth. I could feel it in my throat and then my mouth. It was as if every part that the potion touched was covered in magic now. It wasn’t hot, it was a comfortable warmth, just unusual as I have never felt anything like this before. About a minute later, the chanting stopped, and I could sense that the circle was broken.

“Um, how do I know if it worked?” I asked as I opened my eyes to look around.

I see the whole group staring at us, and even more people who had been in the dining room looking at me, staring in amazement. I wonder why, what were they looking at? Rob and Dawson come forward and Dawson pulls me into his arms to hug me tightly. I am sure that he was worried for nothing now that they are done. Dawson kisses the top of my head, and then when I looked up at him to smile, he gives me a passionate kiss that doesn’t stop until two men clear their throats and I see Vincent and Dominic both looking at us. I smiled brightly back at them, and Moira and Morgana burst into laughter. I blush a little, but Dawson is my mate and my everything. I love how much he loves me.

“Are you positive that this won’t hurt her? Or the baby if we are pregnant?” Dawson asks again, and I see Dominic’s eyebrow go up. Vincent’s do too, and they both look at my stomach as if trying to figure out something. Beth smiles at them and shakes her head, the fact that they think they can tell just by looking at me is amusing to the whole group.

“No honey, she is our family, and we would never hurt her. I made the potion myself, it will not hurt her, or if she is pregnant, it won’t hurt the baby either. Even if she were pregnant, which we haven’t checked for yet, it would be fine. The potion was safe for any of you to drink. Oh, but thank you for reminding me, I have something else for you, Sloan. This is a pentacle for you, to bring you another layer of protection. Our pentagram has one point at the top and was used to symbolize the five elements- earth, air, fire, spirit, and water. You see that it is set in this circle and at the center is the amethyst. This is to show all of the elements working together in harmony, with no beginning, and no end. The original pentagram can be traced back by 5,000 years. There is no start, or finish to the star, and to a lot of the ancient people, it is a sign of perfection. It was only turned upside down in 1855, and then claimed to be a symbol of evil, but the original reason, and thought process behind it, had nothing at all to do with anything satanic. So, for right now, wear it, it will help to protect you, and as it has been spelled, it will grow warm if you are in danger. The amethyst will help with protection and has several other healing properties to it as well.” Beth said to us, and she pulls a necklace out of her pocket. It was a gold necklace, with a 5-point star pentagram pendant on it, with a beautiful amethyst in

the center of it. As she said the star had 1 point at the top of it, and I could tell that this was a very old and valued necklace.

“I will take care of it until I can return it to you, thank you,” I tell them. Beth and Vincent nod and smiled at me, but I need to know if the spell worked. “Um, Can you tell if the spell you just cast worked? Am I safe now?”

“I will say it worked, you were literally glowing and rose off the floor about a foot. I would say it was successful” Rob told me, and I gasped in shock. I never felt I moved at all. I definitely didn’t feel like I was glowing either.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 72

Heath’s POV

Blood Rose Pack

We were having a great day at Ever Green when my granddaughter, Elena, called me. I smiled as I picked up the phone as they just left yesterday, but she usually calls me at least twice a week to speak with me and Von. Elena has a tough exterior, but it covers one of the sweetest hearts ever created. She has had to deal with a lot of jealous girls who think that she is spoiled, or handed everything that she has, but she is a hard worker and focused. She is competitive too, as she always tried to do the same thing as her older brothers, even though she was almost 3 years younger than them. She is her mother made over, and I must say that because of that alone, she has me wrapped tightly around her little finger. I answered the phone with a laugh and said, “Your grandmother is not with me right now, we are training. You will have to either call me back later or call her cell to speak to her.”

I was not focused on anything else at the start of the call until I stopped talking and then heard the continuous shots ringing out and I put the call on speaker for everyone to hear. We all know the sound of gunshots and I told everyone to be ready to go to Blood Rose in 10 minutes. My poor Elena was crying too hard to tell me what was happening. Percy and I run to the packhouse and I mindlinked 10 warriors to go with us, as well as the elite team, and for the warriors to bring 4 SUVs to the front of the packhouse. I knew we would probably be out of here in less than 10 minutes as we all had bags ready to go at a moment’s notice. I have never heard Elena cry before, but I knew that if what she was seeing had brought her to tears, it made my heart clench. What in the hell is happening at Blood Rose? Everyone near us knows, if you mess with one of us, you are messing with all of us. I will not allow anyone to fool around with the health and well-being of my family. Whoever it is, will be dealt with, and swiftly.

I see Percy coming down the steps with Peyton, and he was giving her instructions to not leave the pack, to stay safe, and stay with Von. Peyton just laid her hand on his shoulder, and told him that he was worrying too much about her and to calm down. She doesn’t

leave the pack, and I know that the only time she had was to go to Blood Claw to accept the apology from Alpha James, and that was it. She stays here at Ever Green, I don't blame her, after what happened when we were ambushed after leaving Blood Claw, none of us want to see a repeat of that ever again. Peyton is pretty smart, and she knows that none of us will hurt her here. She is safe and protected inside our walls. I see Jackson walking up, and I am glad that he is going with us. This will be some real-life training, not a mock-up or drill. People can lose their lives going to war, and anyone going into a high-level position needs to experience this kind of situation, although I am worried sick about my daughter Gabi.

I look around and I already see Jackson standing near the first SUV with his jump bag. I always made sure that each of my ranked members, as well as their successors, are ready to go at a moment's notice. Jackson is the oldest son of my current Gamma, Caden Adams, and his mother is one of Gabi's best friends, Eden Adams. Jackson was raised by Caden, and as far as Caden and Jackson are concerned, Caden is his father. Caden's biological father is now dead, but he cruelly used and then rejected Eden when they first met. Jack was not a good man, and I don't know of anyone who mourns his loss. Caden accepted Jackson from day one and is a great father to all three of their children. Caden is giving Jackson instructions as they are standing near the first SUV, and he will be riding along with two warriors, Percy, and me. The elite team will be in the second SUV and the rest of the warriors, and extra gear will be in the last 2 SUVs. We don't know what we are walking into yet, so we are taking most of it with us. Obviously, we are walking into a dangerous situation, and every single one of my men, and women, is armed and absolutely ready to go.

Vin gives me a hug and a kiss, and said, "Heath, please don't forget to call me with an update. I will be worried about them all until you tell me that everything is OK at Blood Rose."

"As soon as I know, my love. I will let you know. We should get there pretty fast, If Gabi calls me on the way there, I will have her call you, and I will also link you so you will know when we get there" I tell her and then bend down to give her a heated kiss. We know every time that I have to leave like this, the odds of something happening, are a lot greater. She hugs me tight as we straighten back up, and she gives me a quick kiss and then whispered in my ear, "I love you Heath, be safe, and come back to me." Von gives me a tight hug and one more quick kiss before she stepped back and smiled at me. She always makes my heart race, I gave her a big smile, before pulling my hand from hers and heading to the SUV. I love my mate so much, if this weren't an emergency I would have her coming with me, as this is family, and personal to us both. I feel a tug at my heart in leaving, but I know that Peyton will feel better staying here with Von, and we will try to get this wrapped up quickly at Blood Rose. Von has never said "Come back to me" before, and I know that she is thinking about me getting shot by Jasper. Yes, I needed that reminder. I will be dealing with that jerk soon. there is no way that I will allow him to shoot me on my own packland, and let that pass. I will figure out what I will do to him on my way to Blood Rose. I have time, and it is better than stewing over things that I cannot change.

We make good time getting there, and are immediately waved in at the gate as if we were expected there. All of the warriors knew me, and Percy and the warriors at the gate said that right now things are fine and that they knew who the culprit was. They also said that Gabi would be filling us in on what had happened. They advised us that the whole family was in the main lobby, and dining room areas, right now. We pulled up in front of the pack house and I passed all of the younger people in front of me, as I needed to see my daughter. I let out a long breath at seeing her, she was OK, and didn't appear to be hurt. I noticed that a lot of people in the area are all looking in the same direction. I see Dawson standing next to Vincent, Beth, and Moira with 2 other people who were strangers to me, but I assumed that they were witches as they were part of the circle. Sloan was in the center of the circle, but what was weird and everyone was staring at her was because she was floating about a foot up from the floor. She was glowing, and her long black hair was flowing all around. We all stopped just inside the door and froze in place watching what was going on. I had no idea what had happened, but this was impressive to watch, and we all squeezed into the entryway to the pack house and spread out until we were all inside. The door was shut, and no one spoke as we all watched what they were doing.

When Sloan came back down Dawson rushed up to hold Sloan and started speaking to Beth. They had a back and forth for a short time, and then Sloan was given something by Beth, and even though we were too far away to hear what was going on, I could tell that they were giving it to protect her. What had happened that Sloan needed protection? What all had happened here this morning when they hadn't been gone from my pack for 24 hours?

Anna's POV

Local Mall, near Blood Moon

I am very nervous right now. I only brought my two closest friends with me on this trip, Jennifer who was my best friend, and Carrie, who was a good friend. Firstly, I knew that they wouldn't tell anyone where I was going and who I was going to be meeting. Secondly, because I don't trust Brandi, there was no freaking way that I would come to her alone, especially after the s**t that she and her mom pulled at Blood Rose this morning. I mean we run in some of the same circles, but she is a conniving b***h, and would set you up in an instant. She has gotten me before when we were after the same warrior before, and she humiliated me in front of him. We are NOT friends. We are acquaintances, that occasionally hang out. But not with guys anymore, after she stole my boyfriend right out from under me. He went with her because she promised him that he could help her rule the pack, was what he later told me when he tried to come crawling back to me after she dumped him. She had told him that she was the favorite of both parents and that eventually an announcement would be made about her being the pack heir, not her brother Rob. I used to feel bad for Rob from hearing this, right up until last night. He was such a jerk, interrupting me, and acting like he knew me. He knows NOTHING about me. I would be a great Luna, and I want to bear Dawson's pups, and help him rule Blood Rose.

I get all tingly just thinking about it. I have wanted Dawson, or Percy, they are both so cute, and I didn't care which one of them I got, for the last 5 years. I have had a crush on

them both since I was 13. But Percy found his mate, and I heard that it is the Alpha King's daughter. I don't mind fighting for a man, but that is gonna be too crazy to go against her family, and I don't have a death wish. Yes, Dawson said to leave Sloan alone, but how in the hell would he know if I slipped her something? Once she dies, their bond will be broken, and he will stop caring so much for her. He probably won't even check to see what the cause was, and I am hoping to be his second chance mate. I have been thinking about how I will get it into her, and it is just after eleven now. I know she knows that I hate her, so she won't take a drink from me, so I am going to have to trick someone into giving it to her.

I already know who I am going to ask. I will get it ready and then I will have Jennifer or Carrie, probably Carrie because she is kind of gullible. She always does what we ask her to. Jennifer is too smart to be getting involved with this whole fiasco. I will get Sloan's drinks ready, get another drink ready for Dawson, and then ask either Elena or her best friend Michelle, to take them to their table to them. I will get Dawson a clear drink, so they can be kept apart. I won't take the chance of Dawson being harmed in any way from this happening. I can't allow him to get ahold of wolfsbane, and lose his wolf. I am about to get a hold of him, and I won't allow him to get hurt in any way now that I am so close to getting him. I see Brandi's black BMW sedan heading towards us and she pulls smoothly up to my car. I just have a Honda, but I am sure if I become Dawson's second chance mate, I will then get a nice upgrade. Brandi's tinted window rolls down and I see her familiar smirk on her face as she looks at me.

"Mom said to remind you that you need a full dropper full of each. If you want to do a dropped and a half each, I am good with that too. I want both her witch and her wolf, to shrivel up and die inside her. We just need it to work. Sloan is dead meat, and I am sick of her being around me with her big creepy purple eyes. Good thing she doesn't know magic yet, or this could end up being a problem. Just forget who you got it from if you get caught. I won't be in the middle of it" Brandi said to us and then goes to pull forward and leave.

"Wait, is your mom going to provide any protection to us, what if we get banished from Blood Rose if we get caught?" I asked her.

"Are you serious, Anna? You are on your own. It is up to you if you do it, or not. It would be your only chance to get rid of his actual mate, to try to get Dawson. But mom went too far this morning, and she is going to have to pay the price for it. She has no patience, and instead of running the long game, she just tried something and failed. I am going to stay away for a while until dad calms down, then go back home. But dad doesn't hate Sloan as our mom does, you will not be able to go to Golden Moon for protection. In fact, dad might end up killing you himself" Brandi tells me, with a laugh in her tone. Who the hell laughs at the thought of her sister and mother being killed? Let alone us, when we didn't ask for this stupid job of poisoning Sloan. I just wanted Dawson, not to try to kill people. Brandi has some real issues.

"Why do I even need to do this then?" I ask her with a stunned look on my face.

“You don’t have to. It is mom’s last act and she wants Sloan dead. Mom is quite mad, and not thinking clearly. She hasn’t been well for some time now, at least 8 years. I honestly think that she may have had something to do with dad’s mom dying. As soon as Sera died, mom got worse and worse. You can either do it or not. The choice is up to you, just don’t involve me in it, at all. Don’t say my name to anyone, if they ask you where you got the poison from. If mom is dead, or almost dead, you can say that she gave it to you, but leave MY name off your lips. Got me? Mom is as good as dead, and I don’t have to help her anymore, she is of no more use to me. So do it, don’t do it, but my hands are clean” Brandi said and drove off.

That b***h. She gives me just a little hope of being Dawson’s second chance, and then basically said that I am on my own if I get caught. I guess I just need to make very sure that I don’t get caught then. I start my own car, and headed back to Blood Rose, while I try to figure out exactly how I am going to get this done.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 73

Peyton’s POV

Ever Green Pack

I am so worried for everyone at Blood Rose, not knowing what happened there is really messing us all up. Von and I were both relieved to have finally gotten a call from Gabi to tell us what had happened. She said that she would call back later on today, but that they wanted us to know that they were all safe right now. Elena had told Gabi that she had already called Heath, and they knew that he was en route at this time, and they wanted us to rest easier knowing that no one had been hurt at Blood Rose, and they already had a plan in place to get the person, well the person’s responsible, punished. Obviously, Luna Meghan was the main culprit, but Brandi placed a big part in it as well, and it was all noted on a disc, with both audio and video. Brandi probably thought that she could dodge this, but Gabi said that Tanner had mentioned both their names to the werewolf council, and we were just waiting on a call back to tell us what was happening now.

I went to training like I always did. I felt safe and secure at Ever Green, and nothing bad had happened to me here. Unless you count the big scene with Stephanie, as I still counted that as a bad thing here. I usually train with Evelyn Ledger, Jameson’s wife, but she had left with the elite team. Starting today I will be training with their oldest child, Jasmine who is 17 and a very good fighter, as well as with Eden, the Gamma’s wife. Jasmine doesn’t enjoy fighting, but she is very good at it, especially for not putting in 100% with her training. With both of her parent’s elite fighters, she probably has it in her genes. She knows that she needs to know how to protect herself, but she doesn’t have any real interest in being on the team. I have heard that disappoints her parents, but she is still young and can change her mind later on. Jasmine is in great shape, with a curvy figure. With her mocha skin, her mother’s blue eyes, and her long curly hair that is currently up in a messy bun, she is absolutely beautiful. Add in her charming personality and sarcastic

wit, and she is a great person to hang out with, and I enjoy her company. She is much more mature than others her own age, she used to stay with Von when the elite team started going out to help other packs, and since both of her parents were on the team, Von is like a bonus grandmother to her. Von and Heath both adore her as well, and she even has a room on the Gamma floor available for her whenever she visits. Since she is still 17, she can't sense her mate, but from the group at the fence watching us, or rather, watching her, many of them are hopeful to be her mate after she turns 18.

Eden on the other hand always encourages me to work hard, and she is the sweetest thing, but she is absolutely serious about women being able to protect themselves. Eden wasn't always strong, as she was formally an Omega. Her getting her mate, and him being the Gamma helped both her strength and her confidence increase. Her daughter, Faith Adams, is training me today. Faith is 20 years old, and she is training to take a spot on the elite team. She is gorgeous with her long brown hair and her cornflower blue eyes. Her face is stunning, and she has her mother's features and eye color, and her father's brown hair. I can see the pride in Eden's eyes as she watches Faith take me through some new techniques. Eden has just kind of supervised the training and let Jasmine and Faith take me through the training. Everybody trains differently, as each has their own strength, and it is good to have Faith keep up her training, so they asked her to help train me while the team was gone. As strong as Faith is, the test is just a formality, she is one of the best fighters here at Ever Green. She had been compared to Gabi because of her focus, on numerous occasions, she takes training very seriously. She is 5'10, so just an inch taller than me, and she has a strong build. Her core is evident, as she has a 6 pack, and just by looking at her, you can tell that she isn't to be trifled with. I got to talk to her during our downtime, and part of the reason that she is training so hard was that in making the team, she can visit other packs to try to find her true mate. Her eyes got dreamy and far away as she told me her reason why. I truly hope that she does because there isn't anything in the world better than having your true mate. I also hope that he is able to come back here to Ever Green, as she is really nice, or at least be at a nearby pack, so I can still visit her. I know her mom wants the same thing for her.

We get back to finish off my morning training, and then take a break for lunch. We got 2 hours in on this, and we will get back to it at 3 and work out for another 2 hours as Percy wants me to be able to protect myself as quickly as I can. I acknowledge that I need that too, as I know that I need to worry about Timothy and Jasper. They are the reason for me knowing that I don't need to leave the packlands for any reason. My parents are planning on coming in this weekend to visit, so they are getting caught up with paperwork to do that very thing. I head up to my room to grab a shower and change my clothes. I am glad that I have so many exercise clothes as training twice a day makes me go through them quickly. I was just lying down to grab a nap when I get a phone call. It was from an unknown number, and I frowned before I answered the call.

"Hello?" I said into the phone, getting ready to drop the call if it was Timothy or Jasper.

"Peyton?" a familiar voice comes from the phone, but it isn't Timothy, and I don't believe it is Jasper either.

“Yes,” I answer back.

“This is Alpha James. I just wanted to let you know that I tracked down Fallon. She was in Texas, and we got her and her mate’s sentence carried out yesterday. I was almost all the way back to Blood Claw and I was originally going to stop to give you the good news in person. But I didn’t know if you were up for me to visit you in person yet. Just know that you will never have to worry about her again. It has been done, and their bodies cremated, as her parents didn’t want her coming back for burial. Her mate didn’t really have family left, which was why he took the chance on freeing Fallon. He had learned of how she was though, as the Alpha there had said that warriors had to split them up two days ago after he learned of her telling Alpha Jasper where you were to get money from Jasper, and because he felt it when she cheated on him. He had only known that she cheated on him, and they said that when he was yelling at her for that, she decided to tell him that since she was with him when she got money for giving away where you were. He flew into a rage and hit her for her actions. He felt terrible that she tried to hurt you again after she swore she would change if he helped her. He was foolish to believe her. The couple in the next house are the ones who reported the argument, and what was said to the Alpha. The Alpha had a good look at her, when he came out to get it all sorted, he recognized her, even though she was now a brunette, and sent me a picture for confirmation. Timothy verified that it was her, so I left right then. The Alpha gave instructions for them not to leave, and since he is their Alpha, they had to stay to wait for me to get there the next day. Your father’s Beta, Harrison Burns, went with me to document it, so your dad would know that the sentence had been carried out. I actually felt very bad for Chris, but she had broken his heart with her lies and deceit, so it was just merciful to put him out of his misery as well. He took a chance on freeing her when he knew the kind of person that she was. But the mate bond is strong and makes us do crazy things. Your dad was going to call and tell you, but I asked if I could do it myself” Alpha James told me, and I have to say that after her causing me to almost be kidnapped, I did feel better knowing that I would never have to look over my shoulder for her again.

“Thank you for letting me know Alpha James. I appreciate you finding her, I have heard about how hard you were working on my behalf. My father let me know that every call that he or his Royal Beta made, they advised them that you had in fact already called and sent an email with several pictures included in it, for them to be able to be caught. I know you put a lot of effort into it, and I do thank you for helping me to not fear leaving the pack anymore. I would like to be able to one day travel to my parent’s pack, without an entourage, and this gets me one step closer to that day. So, thank you for all that you have done. It was not in vain, and I cannot thank you enough for doing it” I told him, and it was dead silent on the call for a full minute. I looked at my cell to see if he was still on the line, or if he had dropped the call.

“It is me that is grateful, Peyton. I have been praying to the Goddess for forgiveness for all of this since I found out how I allowed my pain to overcome my common sense. For my weakness at losing Luna Tori, for my behavior with what I did to you. I am an Alpha, and I have completely no excuse for my behavior in what I did to you. I will never be able to make this up to you in my lifetime, but I will continue to keep trying. I will say that you have saved me twice now, Peyton. You speaking to the council on my behalf was the first

time, and in my effort to find Fallon and Chris, I was blessed again. I have found a second chance mate, and I am going to accept this blessing. I realize that the Goddess is forgiving me for my actions. I will appreciate this opportunity and make very sure that I am always thankful for this second chance at happiness. I have to say that I was stunned about getting a mate, and she is excited about finding me as well. Her husband was a warrior, and he was killed in a battle about 5 years ago. Neither of us thought that this would happen to us, but I am glad that the Goddess knows better than we do. I can't wait to tell Timothy, but he isn't at the pack right now, and he isn't answering his phone. I hope he accepts my mate, I know how much he loved his mother, so this can go either way" Alpha James told me, and I can hear the nervousness in his voice there at the end.

Timothy is indeed high-strung, but I would hope he would take into account how much this means to his father before he acts badly. I hate to say it, but Timothy is a selfish person, who cares primarily for himself. That may have been because he didn't have his mother to help steer him correctly in his teenage years. With his father so mired in grief, he basically just did whatever he wanted, with no punishment or consequences for his actions. I didn't like how Timothy looked at me when I finally accepted his rejection at the gates, and I saw the hate he had in his eyes for me when the bond was fully broken. He still had love for me at first, but after I accepted his rejection, as Peyton, instead of Katrina, I saw the change in his eyes. He was angry for me to still be standing, and for him looking weak in front of everyone. I could tell that he was making plans against me before he stomped off to go somewhere else when he left the office while we were figuring out how Fallon had escaped from her cell. That smirk on his face when he saw how scared I was after finding out that Fallon had gotten away, was just disgusting. So, until I get some confirmation that both Timothy and Jasper have calmed down, and moved on, I am perfectly content to stay here. They would be an i***t to try to come after me now.

I finished the call with Alpha James, and I hope that one day I will be able to react to him completely calm, especially if he loses his temper, but that will probably not be anytime soon. I enjoyed getting to hear his excitement as he introduced his mate, Janine Henry to me on the phone. She sounded really nice and seemed to be very smart. She was in the SUV with him, as well as her 17-year-old son, Andre Henry, as they had just dropped off my dad's Beta at the Royal Knight pack. Since Andre had just turned 17, he was going to stay with his mother at Blood Claw. She told me that she will allow him to go back to his original pack if he wants to later on if he ends up deciding that the Blood Claw pack is not for him. I am so glad that Alpha James was so happy, and I told him that I would indeed visit him to meet his new family. I am still going to therapy, but after seeing Alpha James lose his temper at the gate when he found out Fallon had escaped, I knew I still had a ways to go. I have been trained for years to fear his violent and angry reaction. He has caused me trauma for a long time, and I know what he is truly capable of. I know he has changed, I know he is not the man he was, but knowing it in my head doesn't help me when my knee-jerk reaction was total fear at knowing I was about to be really hurt. If I weren't a healer, I would have been dead, several times over, from his treatment.

I can't sleep from thinking back to my time at Blood Claw. None of those memories are happy ones for me, at all. I am so glad I had friends that helped me escape. I make a

mental note to call Amanda to thank her for all her help, and since Doctor Williams is here, I make plans to drop by the pack hospital and thank him as well. I would probably still be there at Blood Claw if it weren't for their help. My life has gone from wishing for death, to complete happiness and they are the reason that I got a mate and a happy life. I already miss Percy, and I pulled his pillow into my face to inhale deeply. He hasn't even been gone a few hours yet, and I already miss him so. I know he had to go, his whole family had been put in danger, and after what Gabi told us, they could have been killed if Vincent hadn't been there. That takes precedence over everything, and I don't mind staying here, I know that I am safe here, that Percy misses me as well, and will come back as soon as he can. With his scent all around me, I am able to finally fall asleep and take a quick nap. I wake up at 245 and wash my face off, use the restroom, and then head downstairs. I was missing Percy and feeling sad, so I grabbed his t-shirt from yesterday out of the dirty clothes hamper and put it on, over my workout gear. I go down to the dining hall and grabbed 2 bottles of water, and an apple to grab a snack before my next training. There is more water in the training building, but I like to bring my own with me.

I head towards the training field and get there right at 3 pm, for my training session. I am the first to arrive, so I sit and finish my apple while I wait. I let my mind wander as I think about Percy, and when we will start to have our pups. I am not on birth control, and I wonder if he wants to wait, or if he is OK with just letting nature take its course. I haven't really sat down with him and asked what he wanted, or how many children he wanted. I take a sniff of his t-shirt, and I enjoy the calm that it brings to me, and I look around to see when Faith, Jasmine, and Eden are coming as it has been 5 minutes and usually someone is here by now. I see two of the newer warriors who had recently arrived in the pack coming towards me. I get up and head towards them, they may be coming with a message from the gamma female, Eden. My training may have been canceled for this afternoon, and they just forgot to tell me.

I walked up to them with a smile, and I am trying to remember their names, but with a little over 1,300 members in this pack, I haven't gotten very many names memorized. I see Jasmine about 500 feet behind them, and she is walking towards us with two guys with her, one on either side. I am guessing that they are members of her fan club. The ones who hang out to watch me get trained, they weren't here before since Percy doesn't want any men ogling me. But these guys were clearly here to watch her train me, not to check me out. Before I can wave at her, the two men stop smiling at me, as they were now standing right in front of me, and the bigger of the two throws me over his shoulder and heads towards the forest. The second one follows along behind him, and I looked up to see Jasmine looking at us, and then running towards them after sending the two guys back to go get help. I know they were linking with others, and she was too, but she was really fast and caught up to us quickly. The second man stopped and punched her right in the face and then threw her body over his shoulder and caught right back up to the man carrying me.

The first guy sets me down and steps back to get a run at the 10-foot wall, to push himself up to the top of it. He sits on the top and I tried to get to Jasmine to check on her. She took a hard hit, and I don't know if she is OK or not. But before I can the second man pushes her up to the first guy, who pulled her over the wall, and then leans over on the other

side, dropping her the remaining 2 to 3 feet onto the ground. I start crawling backward away from the second guy, who was reaching for me but then I stopped. I can't let them take Jasmine alone, no matter how scared I am. We will get through this together. She tried to rescue me, I will NOT leave her.

"Good decision, Luna," the second guy said in a mocking tone, and then he punches me in the face too. Everything goes black for me in an instant, and I fell back to the ground.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 74

Timothy's POV

Blood Claw Pack

That b***h finally fell into my hands. About damn time. We just totally lucked out, as Peyton always has security around her, or Percy, or a member of the elite team. She was never freaking alone, and I had almost given up hope of being able to get her back. Then Blood Rose had an emergency and Percy was dumb enough to actually leave her behind. That was so stupid on his part. I still can't believe the call I got this morning from the man who is running the rogues that I am paying.

FLASHBACK

"Timothy, we just got some good luck. Terry just called my cell with some good news for a change" Jerry tells me. He is my 20-year-old leader, who was a Beta before he decided to sleep with his Alpha's 17-year-old daughter. They were not mates, and the Alpha just banished him after the fact, because he couldn't beat Jerry in a fight. His name was Gerald Williams, but he preferred to be called Jerry, as he said Gerald, his namesake, was his dad.

"About f*****g time" I growled out because besides them putting up the buildings on some land I just bought, they really haven't been very productive yet. They had finally infiltrated Ever Green, with two members of my rogues, but that was because I hand-picked men who had just been kicked out and had not gone mad yet. Once someone goes rogue, until they could find another group to be with, they can go feral, and just start killing indiscriminately. I don't mind killing, but I want to make the calls on who lives or dies. A feral rogue just kills anyone he comes in contact with. Everything has been more expensive than I ever expected with hiring this band of men, the food, and transportation alone were double what I had figured. I need a band of mercenaries, and I was glad I had a good group. But I am going to need a lot more results than I have been getting with them.

After what Peyton had gone through with our pack, I knew I needed to have a place to hide her, that no one could find. I wasn't going to be taking a chance, and I needed time to get to work on her. Whether she wanted to or not, she was going to become my Luna.

That was the job that the Goddess created for her, and I was going to take back my rejection, and I was going to make her accept me again. She would be coming back to the Blood Claw pack and taking her rightful spot at my Luna. She will bear my pups, and take care of me, not Percy. No matter what I had to do to get that accomplished. She was mine FIRST, and even though that b***h rejected me, I was going to pay her back for her error in judgment. I still wanted her, even if she was not grateful for having me as a mate. She loved me before, I will make sure that she loves me again.

“Terry said that due to an emergency Heath, Percy, and the entire elite team just left Ever Green. They seemed upset and agitated, and they didn’t tell the pack what was going on before they left. We should be able to get Peyton today if all goes well. I already told Terry to relay to the Gamma Female that was with her this morning that she was canceling her afternoon training. They should be able to pick her up at 3 and get her out of the pack. I told them that I would meet them at the last drop-off point to pick them up then. We also got the cell ready for her. We made sure no one could get out of it, and I can put a lock on the door to keep her safe from the men too. So even if you threaten her with letting me men at her, I can still keep her safe, and she doesn’t have to know that she isn’t in danger” Jerry told me, and I nod while listening to him. He is smart, he has good ideas, and I am really happy about how the day is going now.

“So, you think that we can have her secure at our camp by tonight?” I asked him, and when he said “Yes,” I couldn’t keep the smile off my face. I was back in control now, and I was also really glad that dad was still out of town so he wouldn’t know where I had gone off to do. I didn’t want to have to explain myself, and now I won’t have to. I can make sure that I am there when she arrives and get to spend a little time tonight with her in her cell, so she will know what it will take for her to live in freedom again. Because unless she agrees with what I was saying to her, she will never be seeing Percy again. At least by accepting me, she won’t be with him ever again, but she will still get to live, and eventually, she might be able to see him at Alpha events, with his chosen or second chance mate. I will make her see reason, and I will show her that she can be happy with me again. She wanted me before, she will want me again. I feel myself growing hard at getting to see her tonight, and maybe I will use that opportunity to break her in for the first time. The best part is that Percy will feel it, so this is a complete win/win for me. He will continue to feel it until I mark her with my mark. But until she bears my mark, no one will be able to find her. I have plenty of time to get her to see reason, and I plan on doing just that.

“Did you set up the cell as I asked?” I said to Jerry.

“Yes, Alpha. It is just a 10×10 bedroom room and it has been set up with a Queen size bed, as you asked. The house also has a small living area with a fridge, a small countertop, and a couch in the living area. We made sure she only has paper plates for sandwiches, bottles of water stocked in the fridge, and a bathroom with a small shower, toilet, and sink. You said you wanted her to be able to stay clean, so we stocked it with shampoo, conditioner, and body wash. I did not get her razors, but I did get her a small brush for her hair. She has no silverware, or plastic wear, we weren’t taking any chances as she has been training. The razor can be used as a weapon, and I don’t want to take the chance of

anyone being attacked with the razor blades. The whole building is just 16×16 and we are using a fairly large window unit to keep it cool for her, just like you requested. I think you will be happy with it, Alpha” Jerry told me, and I could tell that he had put some thought into this. With this being the third building, I could see where we were going through my money so fast.

“That is good. Please remind the men, that no matter what I say in front of her, she is off limits to them, or that will be the last thing that they do in their lives. Let me know when you have her locked in her room. I will want to visit her as soon as she gets there, I need to start working on her quickly. I need her to go ahead and accept our bond back. I have loved her since we met, she was my first kiss, and I have special feelings for her. I just didn’t want to have to battle everyone by accepting a mate that had been involved with getting my mother killed. The irony of me choosing the very person responsible for it is not lost on me as I hang up the phone to lean back in my chair. I still can’t believe that Fallon was low enough to do that all just because she was jealous of us. I know dad took off two days ago, after getting a call to say that Fallon had been found. I am glad. I know that it will settle his vendetta and allow him to move past this now. Peyton being blamed for the pack losing its Luna had been fixed now, with the announcement to the pack, and Fallon being put in a cell to await her punishment. Peyton should have been happy that because of me she got her memory back. That is the route I will take in this, in my plan to get Peyton back as my Luna.

FLASHBACK ENDS

I smile just thinking of getting to see her again. I know she will have filled out some, and I cannot wait to see her. I feel the tightness in my jeans, and I have to shift to get myself in a more comfortable position. I need to calm down, so I go hunting down one of my regulars in the pack. I can’t show up half-cocked when I meet her. Peyton will know the power that she still has over me, and I won’t allow her to work me like that. I need to come in and act like this is the best offer that she will get, to act aloof and like I really don’t want her, except for the fact that the Moon Goddess had placed us together.

I mindlink Courtney to come to my office, and she already knows what that means. She is one of the warriors at Blood Claw, and she is sturdier than most of the women in the pack, not as fragile. Due to her being stronger, she can handle me being more aggressive with her and she seems to enjoy it that way too. I wait patiently for about 5 minutes before I smell her citrusy scent at the door and call out for her to enter my office. She enters and then immediately locks the door behind her, she knows what this is. This is just something to help us both out, we have been doing it since I came back. Courtney doesn’t mind if her hair gets a little messy, or if I s***k her, or really go to town on her. The rougher I get with her, the louder she gets with me, and I have to say that I like it. I unbutton my jeans and she immediately hits her knees on the floor like a good girl. I don’t have to say anything as she starts sliding my d**k into her mouth.

Courtney has a gift where she really is good at giving head, or it may just be for me that she likes to work me up to get me into a frenzy. Courtney plays with my balls and then slides her fingers further back to stroke the area behind my balls and a*s. She strokes that

sensitive area while she does it, and I love it when she does that while she takes me further into her mouth. That always gets me to shudder in pleasure, as she strokes the area over and over as she gets lower and lower on my d**k. I pull her head back off my d**k, and she releases it from her mouth with a slurping sound and a smile on her face. Courtney is always enthusiastic when we are together. I tell her to face my desk and get ready. I go ahead and slide off my jeans and boxers, that way I can keep them clean, and it is a lot more comfortable for me. Courtney is good at what she does, but she is not the most attractive she-wolf that I have been with. I line up to her, and then ram inside her, with Courtney giving out a loud moan. I push her down on my desk and start a vigorous pace on her. I close my eyes and think of Peyton while I pound into Courtney. Courtney is moaning loudly as she rubs her clit as I go faster and faster. Just thinking of Peyton's beautiful face, her beautiful green eyes, oh yes, what I am planning on having her do to me with her full lips. I can't control myself anymore and pulled out to c*m all over Courtney's back. I go to clean my d**k off, and then wipe my c*m off her back for her. Courtney is still sprawled across my desk with a smile on her face.

"You can go ahead and leave now. Thanks, Courtney, you were great" I tell her before getting dressed. I won't let her hang out in my office, she knows what this is, and I don't have time to coddle her. She is a grown woman, if she didn't want to do it, she would tell me. She enjoys this as much as I do, and she is still nice and tight. A lot of the she-wolves that get around in the pack here aren't. I had gotten some calls while I was busy, but I am not going to answer the phone while having s*x. I am not a complete a*s. The first missed call was from dad, he was probably calling to tell me that he was on his way back home. I will call him later. The second call was from Jerry, and I wanted to take that call. He was probably calling me to tell me that he had Peyton and I needed to know that she was safely locked away. I will be calling him back first.

"What's up?" I ask him when he answers the phone.

"We got her, but there was a problem today," Jerry tells me.

"Did you get caught?" I asked him, fear making my heart race.

"No, Alpha. My men had passed on the message that Peyton was feeling down about Percy having to go and had canceled her afternoon training. That worked with Gamma female Eden, and her daughter Faith. But we couldn't locate Jasmine and she showed up while we were taking Peyton. She started chasing my men down, so we took her too, just in case. What do you want me to do with her now?" Jerry asked me.

"Take her back. Right now! Put her just outside the wall and leave her there. She doesn't know who took her yet. As long as they are both still knocked out, we should be good. Don't mention my name, they won't know if it was me or Jasper that took her, and it should buy us some time. Just take the girl back, you already know her parents are dangerous. I already will have Heath and Percy after me, I don't need every single person at Ever Green after us. Just lock Peyton up secure and tell the men to leave her alone" I tell him, and I am furious. The elite team doesn't play. I will already have half of them after me, but by taking one of their children, they will not rest until they find her. They

would take that s**t personally, and that would not work out well for me. I just need to buy myself some time. I will have to be careful, as they will be looking my way anyway. That helps me some, they will have to split up to investigate this. I will stay here tonight, get my cover established at being here, and thankfully I have Courtney who can cover for my whereabouts when Peyton was taken. I need to figure out how I will be losing anyone who is going to try to follow me. Luckily my men's camp is only 10 miles away and hidden in the woods, you have to be looking for the road to it, and kind of have to know where it is to find it. I will just be keeping the patrols in mind and go over the wall myself to get out. I can't take the risk of being followed in my vehicle. I need to really pay more attention from now on. I can wait until tomorrow to go and check on my prize anyway. I will have Jerry give her the first shot of wolfsbane tonight, so she can't contact Percy. I need time to make my plan work, and if he figures it out too fast, I won't be able to get Peyton to accept me again. She was super pissed at me, but I think it was more because I chose Fallon, instead of her that did it. Now she will know that I chose her, that I want her, and that I won't allow anyone else but her to stand at my side, as my Luna. That alone should makes her happy, and willing to accept me as her mate.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 75

Percy's POV

Blood Rose Pack

I have had a bad feeling in my gut for the last 2 hours. Von said that she and Peyton had just eaten lunch and that Peyton had gone up to take a quick nap. Peyton would be getting to her second training in a few hours, and Von said that we had had no visitors today. That was indeed what I was worried about, someone coming to attack while we were gone. This kind of news that Blood Rose had been attacked, would spread like wildfire, and I didn't want something to happen while we were gone. I start breathing a little easier, but the feeling in my gut doesn't go away. It was probably stemming from my guilt of leaving her. This was the first time since I got to meet her that I have been away from her. Guilt is eating away at me, but she was safest at Ever Green. This attack on Blood Rose could have been made by Timothy, or Jasper, and just in case I left her there, so she would be safe. The warriors were all on high alert, and on the lookout for any problems. I wanted to call Peyton, but I know that just hearing her voice would get me even more upset. I will wait until tonight to call her, while I am alone and in my room, so we can have some privacy.

"She is safest with us, Percy" my wolf Aramis tells me in a growl. He wanted to bring her with us, and I shot him down. He is just being possessive, and not thinking things through.

"You are an i**t. She would have been safe with us, just because we didn't know who had attacked when we left, it is us, Heath, and the entire elite team. Only a fool would

have tried it. I am worried about our little mate” Aramis continues on, and I have to admit, I am worried too, and missing her badly.

We had just made into onto the Blood Rose packland and were pulling up to the gate now. I have to say that I am excited to be back home. I loved getting to live here as a child, and I am glad that my pups will get to come to visit their grandparents, and great-grands here. I look forward to showing them around here one day. I smile as I think about what our children will look like, as many as Peyton wants, I will be willing to oblige her, I smile just thinking of practicing for our pups with Peyton. She never asks me for anything, she is always perfectly content with what she has. Stephanie was always asking me for things, and new stuff. We were at the mall at least 3 times a month, and if I balked at getting her something she pitched a “You don’t love me” tirade there inside the mall. I don’t know why I put up with her for so long. But Peyton is different, she is sweet and kind, and she is the calm to my storm. That is the complete reason why I am missing her so much, I am very upset that my family was attacked this morning and I want to know what is going on right now. I get out as soon as we stop in front of the packhouse and quickly head up the steps to the doors. Only Heath passed me as we head in to check on our family members first. If the situation weren’t so serious, I might have had a chuckle at him passing me as we came up the steps.

I know that he has been very anxious. He wants to know what is going on, and what happened. He is worried about the family, especially mom and Elena. Elena is our mom made over and has a special place in Heath’s heart. He couldn’t take the pain that mom had suffered away from her, but he could for Elena. To Heath, our mom hung the mom and he couldn’t be more proud of her. Elena is beautiful and a duplicate of our mom, smart and sassy, brave and strong. For him to hear her crying out in anguish this morning on the phone broke his heart, he needs to make sure that everyone is safe and unharmed, but I know that he will be starting with them. Dawson and I are not jealous of Elena, we know that Heath and Von love us just as much, but they are more emotionally tied to her than they are to us. We are not big on hugging, or showing emotions, but it doesn’t mean they love us any less. He is giving me his pack, that shows the love he has for me right there. He does the same for both Dawson and me. Dawson was born first, so he is the rightful heir, luckily Heath had a pack for me to inherit myself. Whatever Dawson got, I got, and vice versa. He doesn’t play favorites, and I know that after Von, and our family, there is nothing that is more important to him than Ever Green is, so him passing it on to me means a lot, to both him, and me. I will always do the best that I can to make him proud of me when I finally take over the pack.

We enter the packhouse, and it is unnaturally quiet. I am stunned into silence at what I see, as well. Sloan is floating about a foot up from the floor, and it has everyone’s attention. She is literally glowing, and I don’t know what exactly is going on, but I know that it is important. Dawson is right there just outside the circle that she is floating in, carefully watching what is going on. After Sloan is lowered and the circle is broken, I see Dawson hugging her to him, and I understand why he would be worried about her. I am not super familiar with witches, just like with wolves, vampires, and humans, there are some good ones and some bad ones in each group. Sometimes you have to wait and see when they finally show their hand, just like Stephanie did. I feel sick at how well she

fooled me, and I know that it was just what she was doing to lure me in that got her so close to me. I was a fool, and I got played, I should have listened, but I wanted to do it, so I did. I have no one to blame but myself. It almost cost me my mate, and I already know that when I do have my pups, I will probably be doing the same thing my parents did. I roll my eyes at that, when did I become my parents? Goddess, why do they always have to be right? I don't even have pups yet, and I am already deciding that I need to give them the same cautionary tale that I had received from my own parents when I was growing up.

Now that the show was over and people were talking again, I followed Heath over to my family, and I hugged dad, while Heath hugged mom tightly. I see his eyes shining and I know that he is glad that everyone was OK before he hugged Elena tightly to him. He shook dad's hand and spoke quietly to him while I hugged my mom and then Elena after Heath did. We need to know what happened and dad quickly got us up to speed. I am furious, Luna Meghan had obviously lost her mind. I am glad that Alpha Gerald had decided that he would indeed turn his Luna over to receive her punishment that the werewolf council decided on. Dad took us up to the office to speak freely and for us to start making plans for our next steps. That was when we got even more shocking news. About how some of the she-wolves had reacted at the town hall, and what measures they took to protect Sloan. We will be going out with the witches to watch them put the protection spell over the pack as they are about to get that completed.

"We are now waiting for the second attempt to be made" dad suddenly said.

"What do you mean? I thought that Luna Meghan was going to be brought in for us to carry out her sentence?" I asked dad.

"He is, that is still in place. But when have you known someone to "have to" go shopping after an attack on your pack is made?" dad asked. That is a good point. Usually after an attack is made, for at least the following three days afterward, everyone stays inside the pack, while they make sure that everyone is safe, and secure, and we investigate what happened. No one decides to leave, and the person in question being friends with Brandi, makes it even more suspicious. This is not good at all.

"What exactly are you waiting on? Do you already have a plan in place? What do you need us to do" Heath asked.

"Nothing. We just got it settled. When you arrived, I am sure you noticed what was happening with Sloan. She was given a potion as Beth and Vincent believe that one of two things will happen. Either Luna Meghan will try to get someone onto our packlands, or she will try to use one of our own to kill Sloan. Anna and her friends caused a large disruption last night. We are all aware that Anna and Brandi are friends, and Brandi played a role in this as well. Brandi will also be getting punished for her part in this. Alpha Gerald said that Brandi had left his pack and he doesn't know where she is, and I believe him. I believe that Brandi was sent to carry out the second attempt on Sloan. Luna Meghan told us that she will not rest until Sloan is dead. She is quite mad, and not in her right mind. Who could blame a child still in the womb for others' actions, it shows you

just how far Luna Meghan is gone. Thankfully, Vincent protected us at the gate, or we would have been killed. Me, your mom, Alan, Harrison, Vincent, Sloan, and Dawson, she would have killed all of us, to make sure that Sloan was dead. Your mom had started having the others at the gate moved to safety while Luna Meghan was trying to argue with her. It happened very quickly, we never had any indication that she would be bold enough to do what she did, until right when she ordered them to do it” dad told us. We nodded and sat there for a couple of minutes thinking about what all had happened. This had been a close call, and they could have been killed.

“So, we will get the protection spell over our pack, and then wait to see what Anna does when she gets back here. I believe that she will not wait, she really believes that she is Luna material” my dad said, then gave a short mocking laugh. He is right, she is in no way Luna material. Luna’s protect and nurture, they care about their pack members, and not just about themselves. They are willing to die to protect and take care of their pack members. I remember Anna, she is none of those things. She is vain, and greedy, she is a liar, and manipulator. She does not care for others, she is willing to befriend and betray our own sister to try to get close to us. I am again thankful for my sweet mate, the Goddess chose well for me, and for Dawson. I will be forever thankful for her giving me my sweet angel.

The morning turned to afternoon quickly. The witches ended up having to split up as they each needed to go to 5 different points in the pack to cast the protection spell. We all went with them, as we had looked at the map earlier, and Vincent outlined the specific areas that they needed to be in to cast the spell. Vincent was taking no chances with the spell not being powerful enough, he was going to make sure that it worked. Mom and Elena stayed together, as Elena is still very upset at this morning’s turn of events, and I can’t blame her for that. Mom and Elena ended up going with Beth, Dad went with Dominic, Dawson, and Sloan went with Moira, and I went with Morgana who I had just met, but she seemed really nice, just like Sloan. Heath went with Vincent, and Heath had hugged and thanked Vincent when we had come back down from our meeting.

Heath told him that if Vincent ever needed help Ever Green, and Blood Rose, would always stand with him and his coven. That was a big deal for him to make. It showed how much Heath respected and appreciated Vincent, his family, and his coven. Vincent had told Heath that it wasn’t necessary, that Sloan is his great grand, and it was his pleasure to help out. Heath wouldn’t take no for an answer, and I also stepped forward to say that I would be honoring it and passing it down to my children as well, for them to honor. Vincent was greatly moved by us telling him that, and Beth teared up.

It was different for Peyton’s father to have a relationship with them, as he was a Royal, the Alpha King. It was his responsibility to have good interaction with other species, but mainly witches and vampires. He had an obligation to nurture and grow the relationships with them, but not regular Alphas. We didn’t have to get along or play nice, we didn’t have to interact with them at all, and the only reason that it went so well with having Vincent come to train, was because Vincent already had a relationship with King Sebastian, and Queen Deanna. Vincent was doing them a favor, and he wanted to get to see Peyton again, so he agreed to help train Sloan. Only in arriving and seeing her did he

realize the relationship. With Sloan being the next Luna to Blood Rose, they didn't have to include their support, it was already a given.

I watched in amazement as the power of the spell could be seen shimmering in the daylight as it rose from each one of the 5 points up into the sky to start to form a dome over the pack. It was kind of iridescent in the light, like a bubble sitting on a wand, it was shimmering with a slight rainbow of colors as it formed. The dome got larger and higher until it met at the top and gave a final shimmer before it completely disappeared. There was nothing left to see, and I saw Morgan stumble a little at the large use of power that she just discharged. I helped her back to the packhouse, and noticed that mom and Elena were helping Beth, and Dawson and Sloan were helping Moira. Dominic and Vincent were moving on their own, but slow. I know this day had absolutely wiped Vincent out. It was just now 3 pm, and he has been hard at work all day. Protecting my family at the gate this morning, had taken a lot out of him.

We entered the packhouse and we all immediately sat down in the seated area in the entryway. No one was speaking and we were just giving the witches a chance to recharge a little before they could go and rest before dinner. Mom and Elena went to go grab them all a bottle of water, and I finally had to break the silence.

"Seeing the spell earlier, and the spell you just put over the pack for protection was one of the most impressive things that I have ever witnessed. I am amazed at your strength and talent. Thank you so much for protecting my family" I told them.

Vincent grinned over at me and said, "Do not worry young Alpha We will be coming to Ever Green and doing the same for you. We had already done one for the Royal Knight pack, so they are safe as well. It is our pleasure. We want to keep our family safe as well. As far as we are concerned, you are our extended family. We will do what is needed to keep you and your packs safe" Vincent told us. That means a lot to me. For him to care about my mate, potential children, and my pack members was very appreciated. Dawson is actually his extended family, but I am glad that his love for Peyton, extends to all of us at Ever Green as well. We will have to build him a home there at Ever Green, for when he and his family visit us. I want him and his family to know how welcome they are with us too.

We were all talking amongst ourselves when the door opened and Anna, and two of her friends walked in. They all seemed surprised to see us sitting there, and Anna sending me a big smile, and it just rolled the contents of my stomach. She is just like Stephanie, so focused on the title that she could care less about anything else. I gave her a tight smile back, as I didn't want to arouse any suspicion in her. Dad deliberately didn't mention anything to the gate guards to notify us when they returned. We were just going to play it out normally, as Anna got around a lot, and we didn't know who might be loyal to her and give her a heads up. I could see the two girls with her checking me out, and then looking around, probably for Peyton. I know they had heard, because my uncle Gavin had notified the whole pack at Blood Rose that both Dawson, and I, had found our mates. I hate that Peyton wasn't here, and in my lap, like Sloan was with Dawson. I see Anna's grimace

cross her face before she put on a half-smile at seeing Dawson and Sloan together, before they all walked away.

Dad had already told us what was going to happen. We all knew what we needed to do, and thankfully the witches were going to be helping us out. We don't know when Anna was going to strike, we just all assumed that she would show her hand pretty soon. I had just sat back in my chair when I felt pain in my face, and I knew it was Peyton. I can't feel her anymore, so whatever happened in training knocked her out. What in the hell is going on there? I quickly mindlink Gamma female Eden to ask her what happened to Peyton, when I heard the worst thing that I have ever heard. "Percy, I received a message earlier today that the afternoon training had been canceled, as Peyton missed you. She isn't being trained" Eden told me. I feel sick and I don't know what to do. If training was canceled, what just happened to Peyton? I turn to Heath, but he is getting a mindlink from the pack. He looks at me and gets up, this is bad, really bad. I see several members of the elite team exiting the levator and heading for us. Jameson and Evelyn are clearly frantic and upset, it is all over their faces. Was this a coordinated attack against us? Were they planning this together? How could someone get onto our packland when we just had the patrols stepped up and two more added for safety just today? What in the hell is happening at Ever Green and who dares to hurt my mate?

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 76

Peyton's POV

Ever Green pack

I can't remember anything after I got knocked out, but I know that I am in a vehicle, and I have a blindfold on. My face really hurts, and I am terrified of what is about to happen. I remember those two men from Ever Green, but they were both fairly new warriors in the pack. They had been rogues, and they had been brought in to see if they would be a good fit for Ever Green. I am going to say that it is not going to work out between us after what they just did. Only now do I realize that they were just there to try to take me, and it worked out for them. Percy just freaking left this morning, and like 5 hours later, I am kidnapped. Percy was wrong, I would have been safer with him. Percy! Oh, my Goddess, I need to contact Percy.

I reach out in our link to try to speak to him. I am still a little woozy from the blow I received, but I can't manage to reach out to him just yet. I can hear one of the men in the car speaking on the phone. I can hear the voice coming through the phone and I know that voice. That piece of s**t!! How dare Timothy have me kidnapped. I can hear him panicking on the phone and I focus so I can hear. He is telling them to take Jasmine back. She may be the person next to me in the vehicle and I took a deep breath in to see if I can smell her, and sure enough, her familiar scent of caramel invades my senses. She is not

awake yet, and I hope that she is OK. Me being a healer allows me to repair and heal at a quicker rate, so they are probably not aware of that just yet and think that I am still knocked out. I feel the vehicle turn around to head back. I need to tell Percy who took me. He will probably automatically assume that it is Jasper, and that will result in me being with Timothy for too long. I need Percy to come and get me right now. I will not be safe with Timothy, he has bad intentions, even worse than Jasper I would say. Jasper has never tried to touch me inappropriately and until the time he attempted to abduct me, I had suffered no problems at his hands. But Timothy was different. Timothy wanted a s****l relationship, and I don't know how long I can hold him off. Now that Alpha James and I are on better terms, I know he will help me, but I am doubtful that Timothy will bring me to Blood Claw first. I am already figuring out what his plan is, and I am very concerned.

The men who took me are not good guys, they had no compunction about assaulting a female. They just followed instructions, and I am not wanting to find out what happens when you don't comply. I am furious that Timothy did this, but I am glad to hear him tell the man on the phone to take Jasmine back. He is scared, and I have to hold the scoff in, Timothy will be the worst Alpha ever. He should be ashamed of himself. He has learned nothing in his training. I can't put it on him not being trained at home, he did lose his mother, but a lot of other Alphas did too. Being Luna was putting a target on your back, but I will do my best to be the best Luna for my pack. I know what Timothy is trying to do. He said it before, he wants me back, he would call Percy a lot when I first came here. He would yell at Percy to not touch me, as he was going to take back his rejection. But I was not going to accept it. There was NOTHING that Timothy could do to make me accept him as my mate again.

He is evil and weak. He knew I was his mate and left me behind for 2 years. Knowing that he was condemning me to unmentionable abuse, from both his father and Fallon. Fallon was so blinded by jealousy that she made sure to make these last two years so much worse than the first 4 years of my abuse combined. How in the hell could he have let her know that I was his true mate? Knowing how she truly was, how vicious and ruthless she could be. He could not have been so blinded by her act that he wouldn't know how truly dangerous she was, that just wasn't possible. The answer was that I was just so beneath him and his station, that he just didn't care, because I didn't matter to him. He knew if I died, the bond would die as well, keeping him from having to claim me or acknowledge me as his mate. He is so utterly despicable in his actions. He never once thought of protecting me, I only because valuable to him once he found out who I was, and that I wasn't the weak she-wolf that he had originally thought that I was. It is his loss and one that I can assure him that he won't get back.

I stay still and kept my breathing slow and steady like I am still knocked out. I had felt the vehicle turn back, and I guess they are going to do what he said. They are taking Jasmine back to Ever Green. I have to make a run for it. I reach out to my wolf, Sienna. We are only going to get one chance at this. I can feel the door at my hip, and I know that they will have to get me out, to get Jasmine out of the vehicle. We are either in the back seat of an SUV or a truck, I can't tell which.

“We are blindfolded, but we can try to run away when they go to get Jasmine out of the vehicle,” Sienna tells me, and I agree. That is the only plan we have. I reach out in mindlink to Percy, as I am more conscious than I was a few minutes ago.

“Percy, can you hear me?” I asked him

“Peyton, oh thank the Goddess. Where are you?” Percy immediately responds.

“We are headed back to Ever Green, they are bringing Jasmine back. They were only after me. Timothy is behind this. They are bringing me to him, but I don’t think that it is Blood Claw where we will be going” I tell him. I hear him growl through our link. “I told the warriors that are patrolling the perimeter to listen for a vehicle,” Percy tells me.

“I am going to run after they get me out. Jasmine is in the middle, so they will have to get me out first. I will scream to alert them, but I am blindfolded, and won’t be able to run fast. Please let them know to listen for me” I ask him and have to hold back the sob that wants to escape.

“We are coming back. We will bring reinforcements. I love you, I will never stop looking for you. Be strong, if you can’t get free, know that I am coming to save you. We are getting plans in place right now to help. Do not worry, Peyton” Percy tells me, and I can’t stop the tears that come down my face.

I am scared and worried. I stay still as I feel the vehicle slowing down. This is it, I need to wait until they get Jasmin unloaded before running away. I can’t take the chance of them taking her with us as well. These are bad men, and she is an innocent girl. Plus, I am a healer. I will heal much faster than she will. I have taken some pretty bad hits before and made it through just fine, I will again. The truck stops and the men on the passenger side both open their doors and get out. My door is opened, and I am pulled out and laid down on the grass. I heard what Timothy said, he said to put her back into the packland, so one will have to climb the wall and the other to pass her up to be put over it. I will have to listen carefully and wait for her to be lowered down before I make my move. I can’t let them get her again.

I listen carefully and I heard the grunt as she is lifted up and another as the man at the top of the fence pulls her up. I heard the vehicle being turned around to face the direction that we came in and I heard Jasmine land on the ground on the other side of the wall. I push up and take off away from the direction that the men are in and let out an ear-piercing scream as I run. I take another deep breath and scream at the top of my lungs again. I am not running well as I can’t see the ground, and it isn’t level. This is harder than I thought it would be and I heard them both running toward me. I get knocked down hard to the ground, and the man didn’t pull any punches when he did it. He hit me hard in my side and my scream is cut short as the wind had been knocked out of me. My blindfold had also been half knocked off as well and I see the smirk of that jerk who had punched Jasmine and me in the face. Crap, why did it have to be him. I see his arm go back, he is going to punch me again, when is suddenly pushed off of me, by the second man. I have

never seen him before, and he had a kinder expression on his face. He just pulled me up onto his shoulder and ran back to the truck like I weighed nothing. I see the man behind us running after us, and he looks pissed. Probably mad because he didn't get to punch me again. He has some big issues.

I hear voices on the other side of the wall calling out that they had found Jasmine and were running towards where she had been placed. I go to take a deep breath to scream again, and I am deposited into the SUV quickly and a hand clamped over my mouth to keep me from screaming. The jerk hopped up front and slammed the door closed, and we sped off. I feel the tears run down my face at being taken again. I am glad Jasmine was found and that she is safe, but with that jerk up front, I wouldn't put anything past him, and I know in my heart that I am not safe. I scramble back away from the man who had kept the jerk from hitting me, but I would be an i****t to trust him. He just literally kidnapped me.

He gave me a small smile and then spoke, "You mate wanted you back. So, he hired us to help him. Just stay calm, and you won't come to any harm. I do not wish to hurt you."

"You just took me away from my mate, I am marked by my second chance mate. I accepted the rejection that Timothy gave me. He is no longer my mate. He didn't want me. He rejected me when he thought I was a pack slave, and when he found out that I was actually a ranked wolf, then he wanted to change his mind" I spit out at him. He looks like the most reasonable, and strongest of the three. I will have to get him to realize what he signed up for because I know that Timothy has lied to him, as he had told him that we were mates. He misinformed them to get them to help him carry this out. I need to get them on my side. I will reason with them. This man beside me looks like my only hope in this right now. He is much more intelligent than the other two, and clearly the leader, and the strongest of the three of them.

"Look, I am sorry for yelling at you. There has been a misunderstanding here. If you let me go, I will let you all go. I have no wish for you to be punished or killed. Just let me out of here right now and call Ever Green to tell them where I can be picked up. I will not pursue this with you. Now, Timothy, he will pay, but you need to let him be punished by himself. He overstepped, and the cost of it will be his life" I told them, and the jerk up front started laughing so hard, that he started gasping for air.

"What in the hell? Are you joking around with us? Do you think we are worried about Ever Green? They don't even know who has you. Let alone where our camp is. None of us are worried about Heath and Percy. They allowed us to infiltrate their pack. They are nowhere near as powerful as we were led to believe. I mean we have only been here 2 weeks and we still managed to snatch you right out from under their noses. Just shut the hell up back there. No one cares about what you are saying" the jerk said, and then kept laughing.

"Shut up Terry, I will speak to her. What in the hell are you talking about, Peyton? Why would soon-to-be Alpha Timothy be a part of this?" the man next to me asked in a low tone. He is giving me respect, as I am the soon-to-be Luna of Ever Green, but when he

says it, I really feel like he means Blood Claw, and I will NEVER be Timothy's Luna. This man is clearly the smartest one in the SUV, and he is just testing me to see what I know, and how I know it. I am desperate, and he needs to know the consequences of their actions. I will try to implore him, but I don't know if this is going to work. Clearly, they all work for Timothy, and are, at least for now, loyal to him. I need to bring out the big guns if I have a chance of trying to get one of them on my side. Hopefully, this will work out so even if it isn't today, maybe in the next few days I will be able to get one of them to turn on Timothy and take me back to my parents or Ever Green. Hell, I would be OK with it if they dropped me off at Blood Claw with Alpha James. I couldn't care which solution I get right now. I just need to figure a way out of this before Timothy does something horrible to me, and I shudder at the thought of it. He is disgusting, and just the type of person that would try it. He has clearly lied to them all to get them to help. I have got to make it clear to them, that if things go too far, none of them will be escaping the wrath of my mate and my father.

"Look, what I am about to say is the truth, and I can prove it, but you have to listen to me, your lives are at stake" I start out.

"Are you really going to let her talk, Jerry? Seriously? You know what a liar Timothy said she is. He already told you that she would tell us lies to gain her freedom. What are you doing?" the jerk said from the front, and the cold look that Jerry just gave him shut him up. Apparently, Jerry is not one to be trifled with, I can sense the fear rolling off of the jerk up front right now.

"Please, go on. I would actually like to hear what you are going to say" Jerry told me, with an amused expression on his face. The driver glanced back at me, which told me that they were all waiting to hear what I would tell them, and I decided to just show them instead. They all believed that I was a consummate liar, but nothing shuts people up like seeing things with their own eyes.

"How about I just show you instead, since you all believe that I am lying to you? Do you have a knife on you?" I asked Jerry, and his smile got even bigger.

"I do," he told me with a smirk on his face. I remember his smile from earlier, and he was a handsome guy when he wasn't looking at me like I was about to pull a kiddie magic trick on him.

"Please get it out. I will need you to use it after I tell you this. I am the only daughter of Alpha King Sebastian and Luna Queen Deanna Hunt." I heard their collective gasp, but then I see the jerk up front narrow his eyes and cut a look at Jerry like he was saying, "I told you so." I ignore him and continue to speak. "I can see the doubt, but you all know what Queen Deanna can do right? That she is a healer" I held out my arm. "Please cut me," I tell Jerry.

I can see the frown on his forehead. I can see the doubt on his face, but I can also see the fear growing in his eyes. Me being bold enough to tell him to cut me, so I can show them

is a big deal, it shows right there that there is a 90% chance that I am NOT lying like Timothy said that I would. No one in their right mind would do it. I can see the wheels turning as he tries to figure out the game I am playing, but nothing will solve this quicker than what I told him to do. He gets the knife out and I hold my arm out to him. I brace for the pain, and when it comes, I focus on my healing. My mother worked with me for me to learn how to do this faster than just allowing my wolf to do it. It is not a big cut, and I won't be completely wiped and exhausted from doing this. This will be quick, and fairly painless for me.

My arm glows as I fix the cut and Jerry drops his still bloody knife into the floorboard as he stares at my now healed arm. The jerk is finally stunned into silence and the SUV swerved as the driver couldn't resist looking back to see what in the hell was going on. I see the fear in Jerry's eyes increase, and he gulps. I know he is going to have to think this through, but I need to help him out with this as well. He has to make the right decision for himself, his men, and me. This will not end well for them if he doesn't come to the right conclusion, so I will give him a nudge.

"I will give you three until nightfall tomorrow to take me to my father, or at least to Alpha James to protect me until my father can get there. I will make sure that he knows that you were lied to and that Timothy is the only one who needs to be dealt with in this. But after that, especially if you allow Timothy to hurt me, I will make sure you and your men and hunted down and killed in the worst possible way. Just like I have to fear what plans Timothy will have for me, you can worry about the plans that my father, Alpha Heath, and my mate Percy will have for you" I told them in a calm tone. I am dead serious about this, and I wanted them to know that. I get quiet so they can think this through. I see the driver look up at me in the rearview mirror several times and then he said, "Jerry, look at her. Look at her face and hair. I believe her, she has the same hair color as the Queen and the same eye color as the King. She looks a lot like the Royal's youngest child. I don't want to be involved with this anymore. I believe her, you need to figure something out, quickly."

"I will figure something out, just give me a few hours. I will ask Timothy, I will know if he is lying, as he has a tell. I will set it right if he is lying to us" Jerry said.

I smile as I think about the ball I got rolling. Goddess willing, I will get out of here before Timothy can get his dirty, disgusting hands on me. I know what he has planned for me, and I will do whatever I can to keep that from happening to me. I have been through enough, I need time to completely heal, not be scarred by Timothy because he wants what isn't his anymore. I get told to put my blindfold on, and I comply. I want them to realize that I am not the problem, Timothy is. When we stopped, I am surprised to hear a lot more men than I was expecting to find here. Jerry takes my arm and pulls me along next to him. I am trying to not trip, and stay on my feet, but the terrain is uneven, and it is hard to walk fast without being able to see. I enter a house with Jerry, and I hear him say, "OK you can take your mask off now, Peyton. I believe what you said, and I believe that you may be the only person who can save us from your father and Ever Green. I am willing to make a deal with you. But don't double-cross us. Tomorrow, I will take you to safety, Timothy will not be coming tonight, as he said that they would be watching him and Jasper as suspects in your a*****n. I will be the only one to take you back to safety,

my men will stay behind. If I don't return to camp, one of them WILL find a way to end you, and unfortunately, that will probably be Terry, as he enjoys hurting women. So, you agree to let me leave, unharmed, and you won't have any problems with us ever again. I have the only key to your cabin, you will be safe in here, and you have food and water that I already stocked if you need it. I will remind my men that you are off-limits. I believe that you are who you say you are, and I will work on a plan tonight for you to be returned to your people safely."

Jerry exits and I hear the padlock lacing through the hasp on the door, but that actually makes me feel safer. I heard several voices talking when we got here, and I know that there are at least 15 men out there. I walk around the cabin, and I decide to get some water from the sink in the bathroom. I don't fully trust them, and I won't take the chance on the food or water being tampered with. I have gone 24 hours without food before, this is a piece of cake for me. I put a chair under the handle of the door that was the only way into the cabin, and I laid down. I need my rest in case I have to run tomorrow, I finally fall into a fitful sleep worried about what was to come tomorrow.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 77

Percy's POV

Blood Rose Pack

Everyone is tense. Heath is getting half the people we arrived with ready to go back, but I need to get back to Ever Green now. My mind is racking, Peyton is so scared. I don't know what to do. Beth stands up and said, "Come with me, Percy. I can help you."

I follow her to a corner in the lobby and she smiled and said, "Take my hand." I took her hand without thinking and the next thing I know we are at Ever Green. Beth kneels down and then sits down on the ground, this trip to transport me to Ever Green and taking me with her has made her weak. I knelt down to help her, but she waved me away and said, "I am fine, go save your mate." I mindlink to Von that Beth had brought me here and that I needed her to please get help for her, and where she currently is.

The pack is in chaos as they are looking for and trying to locate Jasmine, and I knew my mate was close as I just spoke to her. I heard a scream coming from a distance, and I knew it was Peyton. She said that she would scream out for them to be able to find Jasmine. She wanted Jasmine safe, and now I need to find Peyton to get her safe. I ran towards the front gate, which I know was not the same direction as her screams, but I need to get to the access road that they will be leaving on to try to cut them off. Thankfully, the gate guards always keep a vehicle or two there, in case of emergency. Just in case the gates need to be blocked more securely than just the gate preventing their entry. I grabbed a set of keys and take off with one of the guards coming with me. I guess he knew what was going on, or Heath let him know. The gate was already opening when we were getting into the SUV and we are pulling off to go to the main road. I am flying

and I look over and notice that the guard with me is Kevin. He is about my age, and he takes his job very seriously.

Kevin is also pretty calm in emergency situations, he is just sitting there, and not running on at the mouth. He knows that I am extremely anxious and he is just radiating calm. Maybe I should let him drive, as I am struggling to stop the panic from rising up inside me. I quickly pull over and he knows what I need without me saying anything. I think Kevin will need a promotion after this just for how quickly he realized what was going on, and what needed to be done on two occasions I needed him in just the last 4 minutes. I was right to pick him to drive, he is level-headed, and he quickly parked in a secluded area on our land, just off the main road from the highway. I had never seen this spot before, and it was big enough to pull two cars into, but you could move back enough to watch the world go by, unless you have your eyes peeled for it, you would never even see it.

Less than 2 minutes after we are parked, we see an unfamiliar SUV roll by us leaving the pack at a high speed. Kevin lets them go by us and then around the corner before he pulled out. Kevin stayed back, and he never got within a mile of them. I made the right decision, I would have been right on their a*s to get my mate back. That it could have resulted in them or both of us wrecking, and she could have been killed. If I get my mate back, I will make sure that whatever Kevin wants or needs, I will get it for him. I won't be able to thank him enough. I stare at the SUV that is about a mile ahead of us and start praying to the Goddess for her to be protected. I don't think that Timothy is brave enough for him to have come with them. He is like a cockroach, running away when the lights come on. He probably paid someone to do his dirty work for him, I am going to kill him this time. He will get no other chance to snatch my mate away from me again. I take this time to call King Sebastian on the phone and tell him what happened and, our current location. He was upset but then started drilling out orders in a way that even my mom would be impressed, and she is at an expert level. We will be approaching his packlands in about 10 minutes, and I will stay on the phone until he is with us. I won't be able to do this on my own.

I try to stay as calm as I can, but I do know that one of those bastards hurt her, I felt it. Whoever it was is going to die today, I don't care about his excuse. He hit her so hard that he knocked her out, and he will have to pay for that. King Sebastian stayed on the phone with me and as we passed the exit to go to his pack, I saw a line of both SUVs and cars in the mix. I told him where the vehicle she was in was, and where we were and they merged onto the highway smoothly in front of us, right between our vehicles. I can't see her anymore, but I know that her father will not let them lose that SUV. Now they can trade places and let different vehicles be behind them, so they won't pick up on being followed, although since Kevin hung back, they never saw us in the first place when they passed us. They were still probably thinking that they were in the clear.

We continued to head to Blood Claw, and I figured as much. He would be wanting to keep her close to his pack, just for convenience. But with the bad blood between Timothy and Peyton, and her being taken he had to know that we would assume it was either him or Jasper who took her. He is an i***t, and I will be pleased to end him. My phone rings and

it is King Sebastian. I answer it quickly and prayed that there isn't a problem, I can't see her vehicle, and I am suddenly scared to death. Did we lose them?

"Percy, they are getting off to go to Blood Claw. Stay behind my SUVs, we are going to let the cars follow them now. Packs are known for using SUVs and the cars will be less suspicious. We will do a turnaround and then loop back to follow them. My son Christian and his mate Amanda are in the first vehicle and do not worry, he will NOT lose them. He just got his sister back, and he will not fail her. The second car has my other son, Bryson, and my Royal Beta, Harrison, in it. They won't lose her, we just need to see where they are going to hide her, and then we can make a plan. So just follow my SUVs. I know you will still worry, but try not to. We train for a lot of these types of instances, and they won't see them" King Sebastian told me, he is right. He can tell me not to worry a thousand times, but I can't stop myself from doing it.

"I will try my best sir, but until I get her back in my arms, I won't be OK" I reply to him truthfully. I then nod to Kevin to do what we had been instructed to do. My hands are tied. He is the King, and I am not technically an Alpha just yet, I will let him take the lead in this, but that doesn't mean that I need to like it, because I don't.

My phone rings again and it is Heath. I greet him quickly and try to stamp down my emotions, but I know he knows what I am feeling. "Percy, where are you now we are nearing Ever Green, and half the team is going there to check on Jasmine. The rest of us are coming to where you are." I fill him in on where we are this moment, and that Timothy was behind her being taken. Heath growls out his frustration and asks if anyone has reported this to the werewolf council yet. Now that is a good question. I didn't, but I bet King Sebastian had. I go to call King Sebastian back so we can all speak on a conference call.

As soon as King Sebastian answers I inform him that it is both Heath and me on the phone. "Sebastian, has the werewolf council been informed of the a*****n yet?" Heath asks, going straight into it.

"Yes, as soon as we got a visual on their vehicle when we got on the interstate, I called them and reported it. They are Ok with whatever punishment we want to assign to them. They know the whole situation, as I filled them in on it after I saw how Timothy reacted when she accepted his rejection with her real name. I knew he was plotting but didn't think he had the balls to pull this off. He has always struck me as weak, and Peyton was right about him not being able to take over the Alpha position from Alpha James at this time" King Sebastian said, and I have to agree with him. Timothy is more of a schemer, and a backstabber, he won't come at you from the front. He will always try to hide his true nature and intentions. He is indeed what they thought of him. Peyton was right he is weak, and unable to lead his pack, she was completely correct when she told the council that.

"Sebastian, I was thinking that I could go by the Blood Claw Pack and play like I am there because we think that Alpha Jasper has taken Peyton. I will take Alpha James aside and tell him the real reason that I am there. Alpha James needs to help us deal with his son.

Timothy will think he is in the clear, for the moment. It will also keep him at Blood Claw, just in case he is planning on a “visit” to Peyton tonight. We need to keep him away from her at all costs. I think he would hurt her intentionally for causing him so much pain from the rejection. It did appear both times that it happened that he took it way worse than she did. He is a spiteful person, and he might feel like he deserves some kind of retaliation against her. I know what to do just in case he suspects that we are onto him. He cannot outsmart me” Heath tells us. My heart clenches at the thought of him touching her. I will rip him apart, she is not his, she is mine and only mine. Aramis is so upset that he cannot hold it in, and the roar is deafening in the SUV. I see Kevin look at me startled as he was not expecting it, but he kept the SUV in our lane.

“Young Alpha, calm down. We will get her back tonight. I am thinking that we will get this done quickly and Heath can go in first, to speak with Alpha James. I just got a text from my Beta. Bryson had Christian pull off, to avoid suspicion, and the SUV Peyton was in turned off right in front of them onto some non-paved road. We will find it easily as they dropped a tracker off across the street from the spot where they turned it in. We will not lose them, Bryson drove off slowly and Christian came back that way a few minutes later and the tracker was still there, and the beacon strong. Bryson will wait ten minutes and then he will come back through to make sure they haven’t found it. We will be able to come back in and find them. How many men do you have with you, Heath?” King Sebastian said, and they got back to talking back and forth, but all I can think about is my mate, alone with men who don’t mind hurting her. I can barely contain myself, my wolf wants out now, he wants to track her down, and save her. He wants to kill the man who hurt her, and probably all the men involved in taking her. I cannot imagine a reason that they would take my mate, that would be acceptable to me at this point.

I heard my name being called out and then Kevin clears his throat loudly, before I realize that they are speaking to me, and I am zoned out with blood lust. I cleared my throat which is suddenly tight with all my emotions roaring through me. “I am sorry, I was zoned out, what did you say?” I asked them.

“Percy, I will be there around 530. King Sebastian is going to get us a group of rooms for all of us at a local hotel for tonight, we will use the meeting room there at the hotel as our command center to get our plan straight. King Sebastian will be having three of his warriors go in to find their camp, or location, and see what we are up against. We will not go in blind, they will stay there and let us know what kind of situation that we are in so we can make our plan of attack. Peyton will not be alone, if she is in immediate danger, they will go to get her. We will get there at dusk to put our plan into action. King Sebastian and I will lay it all out when we get together. We can have some food delivered so we can eat while we make our plans. Do not worry Percy, you will have your mate back tonight. Do not let Aramis go wild, we need to be controlled in what we do, I don’t want Timothy getting a heads up that we know anything. We don’t want him to try to escape before we can get our hands on him” Heath tells me, and I trust and believe in him. I know he had to leave our family at Blood Rose to come and help with this, and really the only good thing that will come out of this, is that I will only have to deal with Jasper next, and then Peyton will be safe to live her life.

We drop the call, and we followed King Sebastian to a fairly nice hotel. I don't know how many rooms he will have to get, but I am sure that this will be costing him a large amount of money. We entered the lobby, and as usual in a group this large, we are attracting a lot of attention. Women start standing straighter as we cross the lobby, but the head of our group King Sebastian ignores them all. When he gets to the counter the lady smiles and hits the intercom to call the Manager to the desk. The manager, a lady in her fifties, arrives quickly and said, "Mr. Hunt, we are so glad that you are planning on staying here with us tonight. We do have the rooms that you requested blocked off for you. I have 4 rooms with king beds, and your 20 double occupancy rooms are ready as well. We hope you enjoy your stay and let me know if you require anything else during your stay here. The meeting room has been scheduled for you to use and has already been set up with some snacks and drinks. Here are the room keys to the king bedrooms, and I will give your assistant the keys to the double occupancy rooms."

I was wondering why she was so formal with him, and then calling the Royal Beta his assistant when I realized that this is probably one of his human businesses. The Manager smiled at us before she left to go back to her office. I guess since this hotel is about an hour away from his pack he comes here often, hence how they knew who he was so quick. I have never seen such a quick check-in, in my life. We didn't really have any luggage, just numerous duffle bags, so as the keys were passed out, I was surprised that I got one of the King rooms from King Sebastian. We had just entered the meeting room and the duffle bags were being stacked in the corner for now.

"You can give this room to Heath when he gets here. I won't need it, I won't be able to sleep anyway worried about Peyton" I told him as I tried to hand him the room card back. I also tried keeping the pain out of my voice, but it was not working.

"We will get her tonight son, and you will both need the room. She will need you to help calm her, and you will need her to calm your wolf down. Now let's go get this planned out" King Sebastian tells the group.

The meeting starts after King Sebastian advised that the meeting room had been soundproofed when it was built. I was surprised, but that was a great idea, it paid off already for us being able to speak freely. We got pizzas ordered and brought to the room for us to eat during the meeting. We already had an outline before they got here, so we were able to get started at 6, with everything nailed down by 7. We all got ready to go, and the jump bags were taken up to the rooms, to be stored. The weapons bags stayed with us, as we will need them. I start praying to the Goddess that I will get my mate back safely, but Timothy will pay with his life for taking her.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 78

Peyton's POV

Rogues Camp

I feel pressure in my head, and it wakes me up. The force of it is making my head hurt, and I don't know what is going on. I was confused for about a minute, and then I remembered that I had been taken. It is dark in the cabin, and I got up to go touch the wall to try to find a light switch. I can't find a switch for about 2 minutes, but after my eyes got used to the dark my werewolf eyesight allowed me to find a flashlight laying on the counter of the kitchen. I switched it on and then used it to look around the cabin. I had heard men outside talking, and I am not loving how close they are to my cabin. They knew I could hear them, and the suggestive things that they were saying has my hackles up. If they even try coming in here, I will shift and fight them to the death. I had already decided that before I fell asleep. I know what that Jerry guy said, but until I am safely taken somewhere else, I will not believe anyone here, about anything.

The door is the only way in or out, there was only 1 window in the whole place, and it had an air conditioner in it. I had tried pushing on it earlier, but they had installed it really securely, and it wasn't budging. I feel the push in my head again and realize that someone is trying to link me, and I was in such a defensive mode, that I was blocking everything out. I immediately dropped my block and I hear Percy begging me to answer him. He sounds panicked and scared, so I immediately respond.

"I am here Percy, I am here. Sorry, I had just blocked everything, but I am fine. They have me locked up here at some kind of camp. I am safe for now, there is a padlock on the door to keep the men away. Jerry told me that he was taking me back tomorrow. Timothy lied to him and his men and told them that I was his mate. He told them that I had gotten mad at him and just run away. They didn't know that he was the one who had been lying until I proved to them that I was telling the truth. They didn't know that I was your mate, and who my family was. But I won't fully believe Jerry until he takes me to safety tomorrow" I told him, almost sagging in relief at hearing his voice. We hadn't even been apart for 1 day yet, and I missed him terribly. I don't know how Von does it with Heath having to go out to help protect and train other packs, the distance must be so hard.

"We are coming to get you, Peyton. We know exactly where you are. One of my warriors and I followed them when they left Ever Green and I called your dad as we headed toward Blood Claw. Your dad and family are here too. We have a tracker for us to be able to find your location again when it is time for us to come and get you. Your father already has three warriors in place there already, just in case of emergency. They are waiting on us. At dusk, we will come in, and try to get you without a battle, but I don't know how well they are armed yet. Don't give up hope, we are near, and I will be with you soon" Percy told me, and I breathe a sigh of relief. I am not completely happy, because I am still here. I am looking forward to getting my mate's scent on me again. His scent on the t-shirt I got from the laundry basket is not helping me anymore, as it is fading slowly away.

"How did you get here so fast? Did one of the witches help you?" I asked him.

"Yes, Vincent had used up too much of his magic today, but Beth helped me. It drained her, but she helped me. I won't be able to thank her enough. Only because she got me

there in time were we able to follow you, and find your location. I owe her so much” Percy told me. I owe her a great debt too. I will be sure to let my father know this as well.

I am glad I told him about Jerry, I don’t know very many of the men, but Jerry and the guy driving the SUV hadn’t really done anything bad to me. Terry though, I really hope I get to punch him in the face, or Percy can, Terry didn’t pull his punch when he knocked me out, or when he tackled me. It was like he really wanted to hurt me for some reason, and I don’t even know him. He is a piece of crap for being OK with hurting women, and I hope he gets the same treatment that he gives others. I shudder to think how he ended up being a rogue. With how he treats women, it is easy to assume that he probably did hurt someone, who was most likely a female. I had seen him around Ever Green. He never smiled, and although he treated men with respect, he didn’t do the same to women. I have never felt comfortable around him, but I hadn’t had any real problems with him until today when he showed his true colors.

I know exactly why I am so frustrated. I have gotten a second gift, and it is not helping me out yet. My father was looking for someone who could help train me with it, hone it, and be able to use it properly. We have had several missed opportunities with it. Case in point, my recent k*****g, I really would have liked a heads-up on that, I would have stayed in our room. Secondly, regarding my ambush, that would have been invaluable to have had a little notice of that occurring, we could have had a very different outcome on it if we had, and Fallon wouldn’t have been allowed to escape. Thirdly, I would have liked to have gotten a heads-up on what was going to happen at Blood Rose. I love my family, and I want to prevent bad things from happening to them. What is the point of a gift if I can’t even control it? I have been blaming myself since the ambush. No one said anything to me about it, but if we had lost a member of our pack because of it, I would never have forgiven myself. What if one of my family members died, because I couldn’t see it? I stamp down my feelings, as best I can. I am having a pity party because I am upset. I slowly breathe in and out, trying to focus on my breathing to calm myself down.

I have to give myself grace because I am doing the best that I can right now, I am training so hard and have gotten so much stronger in my hand-to-hand combat, my stamina and endurance are 1000% better than they had been. That was probably because I can eat more than just a few ounces now. I can eat a regular plate of food, without getting sick. I can heal people without being completely wiped out now. I can heal myself, without having to wait to have my wolf Sienna do it. I have made so many improvements, but I need to focus on them, instead of the thing that I can’t control the outcome of yet.

Visions, or having premonitions, are a rare ability to have. Usually, only Oracles have the power to see into the future or to be able to give a prophecy about something to come. There are certain powerful witches that also have the power of being a Seer, but they see things inside their mind’s eye, not a crystal ball like you read about in fairy tales. Both types are very rare and are considered to be someone of great importance. People try to get them to use them for their abilities. To get them to work for them to make their business grow, or their pack, whatever it is that they want from them, but it usually boils down to money. Most things do. I know why dad was anxious, it was because people try to take them to use them, and in my current situation, I hope I can get it to work out for me,

so this doesn't happen again. One k*****g was really quite enough for me. Now I know why it is so hard to find one, it is self-preservation on their part. The smartest thing that they can do is to lay low, and not admit that they have that gift.

I decide to leave the flashlight off, I may need it later, and I don't want to use all of the batteries up. I just learned today how hard it is to run blindfolded, I imagine running through the dark will be basically the same thing. I need to get out of here, so I will sit here in the dark and listen to hear if anyone approaches.

"Yes, it is hard, Peyton, but as long as we are not blindfolded, I will be able to see for you to make it just fine, we won't need the flashlight. That will just let people be able to find us by seeing it. Safer for us to just use our regular senses and be safe while escaping" Sienna linked to me.

"They are coming for us, Sienna. I know that they will take care of us, and we have nothing to worry about. Do not lose faith" I told her, and I could feel that I was speaking the truth. I had a calmness in me that told me that I would be OK and that I could trust in my mate and family to come and get me. I sat on the couch and waited. He said that they were coming at dusk, but this was built to contain me, and there were no windows. I don't know what time it is, but it took about 2 hours to get here. I took a nap, but I have no idea how long I slept for. I just know that I need to keep an ear out for when it happens. Hopefully, no one will get hurt, well at least for our guys. I actually didn't want Jerry to get hurt either. There was something about him that I liked, I trusted what Jerry had told me, and I did believe that he was going to take me to safety tomorrow. He was protecting his men by making the deal and being the only one of them risking anything to be willing to take me back. I was fine with the deal he made with me, I would honor it, and ask them to spare him, he had been lied to. He believed what Timothy had told him, and it made sense to him. I can't fault him for it, they honestly thought they were on a rescue mission. Instead, they found out that Timothy was just using them to get his own agenda done. He knew he would never be able to beat Percy on his own. Not in a fair fight, so Timothy stacked the deck in his favor.

Timothy will not be able to dodge his punishment for this. Taking another Alpha's mate from them was a serious crime. Our bond had been broken, and he knew that. He just wanted to hurt me, and Percy, so he cooked this up. But beyond that, he took the Alpha King's daughter, knowing who I was, that is another serious charge. Add in the abuse he gave me back at Blood Claw, and believe me I will, and I believe that they will allow my father, or Percy, to kill Timothy. I don't feel bad about it either. He made his own choices, and decisions, in this. His own need to pay us back for perceived slights, and for his own ego. I saw him when he was glaring at me when he hit the ground after I accepted his rejection at the gate. He was glaring at me with hate in his eyes, he was furious because he had been embarrassed by me again. I guess that was the reason he used to not feel bad about the plans he made. I know him, I have known him for almost 6 and a half years. He is petty and mean when crossed. I didn't actually cross him, I was happy that he was my mate, right up until I found out that he knew about that fact for two full years and left me at Blood Claw to suffer. That was unforgivable to me, he condemned me to pain and suffering for years, screwing anyone who would let him. The worst was him making sure

that his chosen mate knew that I was his true mate. That was the cherry on top of the sundae, as she made my life a living hell for two years.

I realize from my jaw aching that I was grinding my teeth in anger, and I had to stop myself. Getting upset about this won't help me out of this mess at all. I just need to think about what I wanted to do when we get out of here. I already know that I want to go to Blood Claw with my father and Percy to take care of Timothy. I want Timothy to look up and see me, in the arms of my mate, safe and sound. For him to know that not only did I escape, but I escaped the disgusting plans that he had for me. For him to know the fear that his punishment for his own actions, was about to be dispensed. I smile in the darkness, I am not usually a vengeful person, but there are consequences that you have to face when you go too far. I can't wait to see his expression when he sees me at Blood Claw. When he sees that he didn't break me like he wanted to and will never again get the chance to do it. Because no matter how many broken promises that he has made to me; to love me, to protect me, that I was special to him, that he prayed that I would be his mate and that he would never hurt me. Despite all the lies, I am still standing strong despite him.

Everything is quiet now. I no longer heard voices speaking outside anymore. I wish I could see what is happening outside. I realize that I am holding my breath in an effort to hear what is going on better. But it is just silence, dead silence. I start praying to the Goddess for my family and friends to be safe. I didn't want anyone to be hurt in trying to get me free. I would be sick about it if that happened. I close my eyes and take measured breaths to try to control both my breathing and my emotions. I don't hear anything, at all, for another 3 to 4 minutes. It is hard to tell exactly how long, as I don't have a clock or anything that can help me try to determine how long it was. I heard the key hit my padlock, and then a little while later the padlock was slid out of the hasp. I don't know who is about to come in here, and I jump up to get closer to the door. I still have the chair slid underneath the handle, and if I need to, I will go sit in the chair, or use whatever strength I have remaining to keep them out. I don't know if it is friend or foe right now, and the fear of the worst-case scenario being Terry comes suddenly to my mind. He hates me, what if he got the key away from Jerry when he was in the shower or something? My heart is in my throat, and I shove the couch closer to the door to help keep the chair pinned in front of the door. If the handle can't turn, then the door can't open. I am going to use all my strength to keep it there because I have no idea who is on the other side of that door.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter

79

Percy's POV

Rogues Camp

I had been really surprised when Heath finally arrived for the meeting and my parents were with him. It was an unexpected, but wonderful surprise. They had come in their own SUV because after we get this sorted, they were headed right back to Blood Rose in the morning. I had been worried about Sloan and Dawson being alone at Blood Rose, but they said that Sloan's family of witches, Elena, and my uncle Gavin had Sloan covered for the night. I know that Dawson had her covered anyway, just on his own, he won't allow anything to happen to Sloan. They were just going to grab their food from the Buffet and head up to their room. They were not going to interact with anyone until after mom and dad get back home tomorrow. They told me that it was fine because they will be back at the Blood Rose pack by 10 am at the latest tomorrow morning. Having them here helped me to calm down a little more. No one was stealthier than my mom on slipping into situations like this, mom was a lot smaller than we are, and has slipped in undetected on more occasions than we could count. I see she has her favorite holster on, she calls it her lucky holster. She had about 6 pouches built into the waist of it, for her to be able to slide her extra magazines into. They were already loaded so all she had to do was release the empty one, and slide the next one in and she was ready to go again, it literally took seconds to change it out. She also has two pocket pouches holding extra magazines, as well. According to mom, who learned it from Heath, better to have extra, than not enough when you are going to be in a battle. Mom would probably be able to single-handedly take on this whole rouge camp herself, and still have several magazines left over.

"Percy, of course, we came. We love Peyton and are here to protect and defend her too. I will not allow that jealous little prick, Timothy, to hurt her" mom told me when they got here, and she is mad. Since the meeting, she has just been standing there, with dad holding her hand to try to keep her calm, for about 30 minutes now. That is not a good sign for the rogues or Timothy. When mom doesn't talk, that means she is furious, and I know she is highly focused and ready to go get this over with. I also know that she will slip in undetected to see how the setup there is. The three warriors there at the camp had set up about 400 feet apart from each other and were now watching the compound from all sides. They had linked back to King Sebastian that it looked to be about 19 to 20 men, and that Peyton has been locked up in a cabin by herself. I was wondering how they knew all of this, and then King Sebastian showed me some pictures on his cell phone. They were a total of 5 shots that looked like blobs of color. As werewolves, we run hotter temperatures than an average human. I could see several blobs in the pictures, but it was hard to determine exactly how many wolves were there. In the last picture, I could see a small figure, lying down on a bed. My heart squeezed to see her there, but I was glad that she was safe and was being left alone. The warriors had their orders, if something happened to Peyton, they were to alert King Sebastian immediately and then engage the rogue camp. We were minutes away from their camp but could get there quickly if a problem arose.

I wanted to go now, but I was again told to calm myself. How in the hell do I calm myself? They should all know that I need Peyton here to be able to calm me down. All these people here, and half of them are mated, so don't tell me to freaking calm down. I believed that I could probably just go in there myself because as mad as I am right now, I think I could take the whole camp down. I want to rip them all apart and then I would feel better, but not until I get Peyton into my arms again will I calm down. Luna Queen Deanna had

arrived a short time ago and she was putting on a brave face. She was supposed to stay at the Royal Knight pack, but she just couldn't do it. She is very worried too, and I know why. Poor Peyton has had the worst luck for the last 6 and a half years. She has gone through some things that would have killed others. I know she did because I finally got the nerve to look at her medical records with doctor Williams. When it was something that I didn't know, I would ask him. Peyton has been through hell. That is why I won't ever force her to forgive Alpha James. I understand that he was not himself, but to me, that is just a convenient excuse for him to use. He and Fallon tortured and put Peyton on death's door numerous times. I don't know how they didn't realize sooner, that she had to be a healer. From what I heard from doctor Williams, Alpha James was just glad that he was still able to continue to torment and beat her, to get vengeance for his lost Luna. If Peyton wants to forgive him, she can, but I will never forgive him for what he has done to her, it is inexcusable to me.

I heard my name being called out and I lift my head to look at Heath. I had been thinking and I wasn't paying attention to the conversations going on around me. I was just trying to stay calm until it was go time. I was going to focus my energy on killing that a*****e who hurt Peyton and Jasmine. Her parents had mindlinked us to tell us that Jasmine had been knocked out by a new warrior, Terry, that had been in training to come into Ever Green. We know now that it was all a plan to get Peyton, but I knew who Terry was, and I didn't like him. I was not planning on allowing him to become a member of Ever Green, but the man who had come in with him was a better guy, and I was considering letting him join the pack. I hate how we got played like this. Apparently, we need to again change the protocols we have in place on how we let people into our pack. Mom has some kind of 6th sense about it, and they had not had a bad choice come into their pack in the almost 21 years mom had been Luna. Twenty years ago, when they decided to accept non-violent rogues, we really didn't have problems, with anyone that we took in. But we hadn't made any real updates for the changing times. We only started making a few changes after our pack was breached by spies for Jasper, obviously, we need to make bigger and broader changes, in several different areas. For the safety of the whole pack, and for Peyton. I am already planning on making a quick stop at the Dark Savage pack to have a quick visit and talk with Alpha Jasper before I go to go back home. This bullshit that Peyton is having to deal with, is about to come to a screeching halt. He WILL let his desire to take Peyton go, or I WILL kill him. That is his choice, to make, but I won't rest easier until he is dealt with too.

"Yes," I said as I see that the entire room is looking at me.

"Try to reach out to Peyton again, Percy. It looks like she was either asleep or has been drugged. We need to see if you can reach her and tell her that we are coming tonight, it will comfort her" King Sebastian asked me.

I nodded and started trying to reach out. She had a block up and now I was worried that she had been drugged or been given a shot of wolfsbane to keep her from being able to contact us, or phase into her wolf, Sienna, to try to get away. I had to try several times before I finally hear her sweet, sleepy voice respond. My knees almost gave way in my relief to hear her. I was worried earlier when I couldn't reach her, and then I was worried

when King Sebastian said she could have been drugged. That was making me even more worried as I could only think of a few reasons to drug her, and none of them were good ones. I got to speak to her for a little while, and she told me that they hadn't hurt her, and that the leader was going to bring her back the next day. Her telling me how Timothy had lied to them made me a little less angry, they actually thought that Peyton had been taken from her mate. They were just helping him get her back. It wasn't true, but it showed that they were not ALL bad men. I will still be dealing with Terry, but the rest of them could live, unless they caused us problems when we got there. With how abusive Terry's actions were towards women, I would be doing the supernatural world a favor in dealing with him, before he ended up hurting other women. I felt a lot better about it now that she told me that, and for the leader being willing to bring her back, I would help him out. I tell her we will see her soon and cut the link.

I feel like a huge weight has been lifted from my shoulders and I relayed what she had told me to the group. I can see them nod in agreement with taking them each as a one-on-one with allowing them into our packs, but they agreed with my assessment of Terry. Heath also said that he had been going to ask Terry to leave this coming weekend and that he didn't want to take him into our pack either. I was glad that we had been on the same page on that. I was even more glad that mom was here so she could check each of them out and let us know if we should even allow some of them into our pack. She will separate the good from the bad, and if no problems come up, I guess we will be getting more pack members for Ever Green, and Blood Rose. It is much more difficult to get into the Royal pack.

We park the 6 SUVs at a strip mall up the street, we will not going to pull onto the road heading into the camp, they would hear us coming. We want the element of surprise. Christian is in charge of this expedition, his parents stayed behind at the hotel and he will be running this with Heath and my parents. We all entered at separate points into the woods, as we were going to surround them, before slowly moving in, and tightening up on the perimeter of the camp. Mom, Heath, and Christian were all going to hide their scents and be able to go in first with us following them in. There were 24 of us total coming towards the camp, 17 warriors were with me, mom, dad, Heath, Christian, Bryson, and Royal Beta Harrison. Mom and Dad stayed together, Heath and I stayed together, and Christian, Bryson, and Beta Harrison all headed into the woods at different points. We let each of the team leaders go first with a 2-minute head start, and then we headed in to follow them.

It wasn't quite dusk just yet, but the forest is always darker, so in our dark clothes, we blended in seamlessly with the woods around us. Although Peyton said she was treated well, and that she would be getting returned tomorrow, those were just words. People lie all the time, he could have just told her that to get her to relax and lower her guard. We won't be lowering our guard until Peyton is safe, no one will be relaxing their guard at all. Mom, Heath, and Christian are all in place, and I am going to have to ask where they got their gear from after this. The high-tech gadgets of the infrared, the ear pieces that we have complete with being able to speak, were super impressive. Since we were all different packs, we couldn't mindlink with each other. Mindlinking is hands-down the best way to go, as it is silent and lets everyone stay in constant contact, allowing us to

work together as a cohesive unit. But having this kind of technology, let us be able to do it, and it is quite impressive.

I hear mom's voice come through low, as we had all been told to stay quiet and let the leads take the point, "I am with my assigned warrior." She was behind Peyton's cabin. About 30 seconds later I hear Heath say the same thing, he was covering the middle, and we were following the trail he had made. We wait another minute and a half for Christian to finally advise that he is with his warrior too, he had the furthest to go as he was on the far end of the camp. The warriors they are speaking about were the three Royal warriors that had been stationed there to watch over the camp in case something happened to Peyton. They were part of the King's own personal guard and would have probably been capable of taking out the whole rogue camp themselves, but King Sebastian was not going to take any chances on Peyton's life. They had all been instructed to only approach the rogues if she was in imminent danger. We continue forward until we have a visual on mom, and she gives us the stop motion with her hand. She then tells us to spread out with a second motion, when we are all in place and hidden, we all hear her say, "We are in place."

We all wait silently watching from the spot that we are in to study the camp. They were not concerned, they had not set up anything on their perimeter that would alert them of potential problems. It seemed like since they were an unknown group, at an unknown location, they assumed that they would not have any problems or issues. They hadn't even bothered with setting up patrols. It was going to be bad for them, but very helpful to us, on taking them by surprise.

We heard Christian advise that his team was in place, and then Heath advised that his group was in place as well. We all knew what we were going to do here, we had covered it in the meeting. We spread out until we had them completely surrounded. No one had left the pack and they had a few SUVs parked near the two larger structures. I could smell food in the air, and they were probably having dinner. We did not know if they were armed, or not, but we did know that we outnumbered them and that everyone there, was a very highly trained warrior, elite warrior, or higher.

"Tanner, I see her cabin, can you come in and pick the lock on her cabin? I will cover you, but I would rather get Peyton secured if we can before we deal with the rogues. I won't take the chance on her getting hurt" my mom said, and I agree. We hadn't alerted them to our presence, they were not expecting us, and it is best to get her away to safety.

"I can do that. Christian, are you OK with that?" I heard dad come through my earpiece. Christian is running this, as Peyton's brother as well as being the next Alpha King, we will not be stepping on his toes.

"I agree. I am sending Bryson and Beta Harrison over to the back side of her cabin now. They will take her to the SUV" I heard Christian say. I am OK with his plan. Because as soon as she is free, then I am free to reign hell down on these assholes. Terry and anyone else needing to be dealt with would be getting taken care of by me. Aramis was ready to come forth and kill them all if needed. Timothy will be getting what he deserves as well.

The thought of getting to deal with Timothy, if King Sebastian will allow it, will be a sweet ending to my day. King Sebastian had already told us all during the meeting today that both Fallon and her mate that allowed her to escape her punishment had both been taken care of and their sentence carried out by Alpha James. The irony is not lost on me that Alpha James has bent over backward to try to take care of Peyton's problems, for his own son went behind his back to have her kidnapped. I cannot wait to see Alpha James' face when he finds out. He is going to be furious, but I want to be the one to dole out Timothy's sentence, she is my mate, and that is my right. I will only submit to King Sebastian if he insists on handing out the punishment. Then all I will have to do is deal with Alpha Jasper, and we will be done. I think that will hurt Timothy, even more, me besting him one last time. He doesn't take losing well, as Dawson and I were the only two at Alpha training that he couldn't beat. He has always utilized underhanded tactics, like throwing sand in your face when he gets up from the ground, to try to beat others. He has difficulty fighting fair, has poor sportsmanship, and has no honor in him.

I will also be requesting to see if King Sebastian can get me into Alpha Jasper's pack for our little talk. After our ambush, and his having shot Heath at Ever Green, I know he won't want me, or Heath on his land. But I WILL be getting a meeting with him, and I will be making it clear what the consequences will be if he chooses to try to attempt to get Peyton again. I watch my father and two warriors from Blood Rose standing behind him on the lookout for anyone to come out, while dad works the lock on the door. Dad is very good at this, and I wonder how he learned how to do this, as it was NOT a skill that Dawson and I learned. This can obviously come in handy, and I will have dad do it for me next time I come to visit. The lock gives, and he slides it off, but when he tries to turn the door handle, it doesn't open. We need to move quickly now. I need to link her. We need to get her out of here right now before they discover that we are here.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 80

Gabi's POV

Rogue Camp

We are all in place and it is quiet here. My spot allows me to see all three doors in this camp. They are all at dinner, and no one was assigned guard duty. That was a mistake. Even if you think no one is aware of your hide-out, they were made aware of who she was. You don't mess with the Alpha King, especially taking one of his pups, and not receive consequences for it. You are dreaming if you think that he would be leaving it alone. I have never seen the Alpha King start an incident, but I have seen him defend his pack, his children, and his people. At a minimum, the leader should have had a man standing by at her cabin, to protect her. What if Timothy came here and hurt her while they were all occupied? A threat could even come from one of these rogues, or Alpha Jasper. She is to be protected and secured, not left alone. An Alpha is stronger than most

werewolves, but any of these men could probably break that lock off himself if he really wanted to. I hold back the growl that I want to let ring throughout the camp, I am going to teach them all a hard lesson tonight. These guys are either idiots, really inexperienced, or both. I haven't met them yet, so it could go either way.

I called Tanner and asked him to pick the lock, so we could get Payton out of there and to safety. I was glad that Christian had enough confidence in us that he saw the logic in me asking for Peyton to be rescued and gotten out of here first before the rogues realize that we are here. I am impressed with Christian being able to think clearly in this current situation, as it is his sister, and their dad is depending on him. To be able to make big decisions, and for him to weigh them carefully, and quickly, makes me even more impressed with that young man. I know that we are his extended family now, as she is mated to my son, but he has never worked with us in the field before, and this is an important rescue for us all. Since he is sending the Royal Beta Harrison, and Bryson to take her away from here, that leaves just him and the Royal guard that had been here as the only leads on his side. I will not leave him hanging, I will make sure he is not caught by surprise. Things are moving quickly, and I sent Tanner because he is good at it, so I know that he could do it, and we were closest to her cabin. I am glad to see that two of our warriors had the foresight to go with him and flanked him to provide protection for him. Her cabin is directly across from their mess hall, and what I am assuming to be their bunk house or sleeping quarters. I let out a breath when I see him take the lock off the hasp and then go to open the door, but it won't give. s**t, I wasn't expecting a problem. I needed this to go smoothly, any second we could be exposed.

I draw in my breath again and hold it. Is there another problem? What is going on, I glanced over to see Percy with the same expression, and then he went to mindlink someone. I hope it is Peyton, as his dad and those warriors will be seen the moment someone opens that door. They were all in there eating, if someone comes out to go to the bunkhouse, or smoke or something, we will be found out and the alarm will go out. I want Payton safe before then because if they are armed, she could be shot right through the wall. That would be a bad situation, so I linked the two members of the elite team that was over there with Percy and Heath and told them to be ready to shoot if someone came out and found us. I heard them both as they took turns heading to the side I was on, to take up positions one at a time, and set up to take care of anyone who came out the door. They moved quickly, and in the 2 minutes that that took, the door to her cabin was opened. I see Royal Beta Harrison and Bryson at the back of the cabin, and I motioned to them to stop. I see the door all the way open now and Tanner putting Peyton in front of him to protect her with his frame in case they were caught, and then quickly going up the side of the cabin with our two warriors walking backward behind him, to make sure no one came up.

I am glad Percy was able to reach her, and that she was not harmed. Royal Beta Harrison led as Peyton walked in the middle of him and Bryson took up the flanking position behind them. I spoke again so they could all hear and had the two warriors that had been with Tanner, and two of the Royal Guard that had been there first also go with them. My men were instructed to take one of the SUVs back to the hotel. We could get 7 into the suburban, and the keys were hidden in it, so no matter who got into what vehicle the keys

were able to be used. We had learned that the hard way years ago when running from a conflict. Having keys that didn't work, was no help at all. Now the keys were left in a hidden compartment under the dash, and my warriors would know where they were hidden. That was a necessary thing for us to do, and both Blood Rose and Ever Green did the same thing, and the keys were hidden in exactly the same place.

Nobody moved for the next five minutes until our warrior linked back that they were on their way now to the hotel. OK, we can now get this party started. Christian had the Royal guard with him use the thermal device to see where all the men were right now. They were all in the dining hall still. Christian advised that some were eating, some were watching TV, some had a smaller TV and were playing video games, and a few more were playing cards. No one was in the bunkhouse, so this was going to be a LOT easier than I originally thought it was going to be. I shook my head at how badly things are being run here, and I am leaning towards inexperience now. They cannot have thought any of this through at all. Maybe they figured that since they were going to "take her back" tomorrow that they didn't have to worry about anything else. They should have known that taking the only daughter of the Alpha King was a really bad idea, even if they didn't know who she was at first, the second they did. That really should have changed everything for them, right then.

I decide to speak again, "Heath, do you and the elite team have a clear visual on the door to the cabin? I am about to approach them to speak with their leader. If not let me know, and I will wait until you get into place. I think I need to let them know the error of their ways."

"My love, I will not allow you to go alone" I heard Tanner in my ear. I smile as I knew he would always be at my side, and I at his, until the Goddess takes us.

"I already knew you would be coming with me, Tanner. I would not leave you behind" I respond back.

"Since they are all in the same place, we will move in as well. We can surround the cabin, but it seems like it is a basic build, it has no back, or side doors, and only two windows from what I can see. Do not take a big risk, Gabi. My father will be very upset if we don't all come back safely" Christian said calmly through the earpiece.

"I have no intentions of getting hurt, Christian. I fully intend on getting to see my soon-to-be daughter-in-law tonight. Well, after we drop by to visit Alpha James. I will not be missing out on that little visit for anything" I told him, and I know that the look I had on my face was frightening. I want to beat Timothy's little spoiled a*s myself, but I already know who needs to do it. It is a nightmare to be taken, and I remember that fear myself, but it is almost as hard on your mate and family. It will also give Peyton a little breathing room. She won't be completely free until we deal with Alpha Jasper. I know from how quiet Percy was earlier that, he will probably be wanting to deal with that as well on this trip, as we are so close to the Dark Savage pack right now. He is so much like me, I am the spontaneous one, and Tanner is the calm to my storm. Dawson is just like Tanner, calm and collected unless you mess with his mate. Then you will see the other side come into

play. Percy is always just holding it in, he is the storm just like me, and he is an excellent fighter because of it. If he needs to deal with Jasper, then we can wait to go back to Blood Rose for a couple of hours tomorrow. I will not allow him to go there alone.

With Tanner by my side, we walked boldly up to the door, hand-in-hand. I give him a quick kiss on the cheek, and he steps to the other side of the door, putting his back flush against the wall so they wouldn't see him until they stepped out of the cabin. He knows that there are guns currently trained on the door and anyone stupid enough to raise one at us, will not be taking their next breath. I unclasp my gun and slid it out of the holder, I may not need it, but I don't know how armed these men are. I don't want to be shot the second they open the door. I speak lowly into my headset, "Is everyone ready?" I wait to hear the response in my headset from everyone, especially Heath, Hudson, and Jamie. Hudson was my teammate and the best sharpshooter that I have ever met. His son Jamie is also an excellent sharpshooter, following in his father's footsteps. I already know that they will never be seen from where they have set up and that they both have my back. But this is still a nerve-racking encounter. Once I call out to them and knock on the door, all hell could potentially break loose. I need to take control of this and let them know to make the best choice that they can. I am hoping that whoever the leader of this ragtag outfit is, they have enough sense to talk calmly to me and keep his men under control. If he can't, they will all be killed today.

I knock on the door and the talking on the other side of it completely stops. They know that they are all here inside the cabin. They also know that it won't be the girl they were holding prisoner, because if she got loose, she would run, and not stay here to hang out or notify them that she had gotten out. I heard several chair legs scraping as some got up from the tables and benches in there, and I know that they are scared. Scared people make mistakes. I call out in a strong voice, "This is Gabi Wright, Luna of the Blood Rose pack. You took my daughter-in-law and the Alpha King's daughter. Please think about what you are about to do right now before you make choices that could end your life. We are not here to harm you, but I do need to speak to whoever is in charge here before we go to deal with Timothy at the Blood Claw pack."

I am hearing bits and pieces of the phrases they are saying. So many men were talking all at once, it was hard to decipher all of the phrases coming from inside the dining hall. "Don't open that door, are you stupid?" "How did they find us so quickly?" "I know who she is, and you don't want to shoot her" "If you cross them, we will all die today" "She won't be alone, we have nowhere to hide" "You need to tell them if they do something to us, we will hurt Peyton" "This is all Timothy's fault for lying to us" "I don't know what to do" "Everyone, calm down, put those weapons away. They will already have us surrounded, if you shoot, none of us will live to see the morning. Please don't do anything stupid" Good, finally the voice of reason, he must be the one in charge. I wait another 30 seconds before the door is opened and a young man stands there looking back at me. He looks to be my son's age, or close to it, and although he knows that he is surrounded, he is not simpering and scared. I am glad that he has the sense to know that if we were here to kill them all, we would have just fired into the building until they were all dead. I just need some information, and then to sort them out, if they did want to stop being rogues, then we will leave.

“My name is Jerry, well it is actually Gerald Williams, but I go by Jerry. I was the former Beta of the River Walk pack” I can sense the nerves and fear coming off of him all of a sudden and I quickly glance behind me to where he is looking, to see that Percy is standing right behind me and Heath has made himself known too, with a gun pointed right at Jerry. This explains the sudden fear rolling off of him. I slid my gun back into my holster, but I don’t snap the clasp in place. I still need to determine if and when we are safe, but I know that the three men behind me, as well as Percy, and Tanner, will keep me safe. I need to calm him down before one of his men gets scared and screws this up for all of them.

“Jerry, I am not here to kill you, I just need to speak to you about what happened today, and get your side of it, before we go to speak to Timothy. He was well aware of who she was to us, and to the Alpha King, which was why he didn’t want to dirty his hands in doing it and tricked you all into carrying it out. The Werewolf Council has already passed judgment on his punishment, so you will not be dealing with him again after tonight. Can you tell me what all he told you to get you to do this for him?” I asked him and listened to all of his answers. It was as Percy said, Timothy is a coward, and had done all this to try to get her back through despicable means. Tanner recorded the whole tirade for us to be able to playback for Alpha James, who would be heartbroken that his only child did this to Peyton. Alpha James was trying to rectify all that he had done, and silently behind him, Timothy was setting fire to the bridge that Alpha James was trying to build. I was stunned though that Jerry also had recordings of his conversations with Timothy, as well as all the texting between them. Apparently, Jerry is a lot smarter than I had given him credit for. I would not mind taking him back to Blood Rose with us. With some training, I believe that he would be a highly effective man. I can sense his strength and goodness in him, and was willing to give him a chance.

Jerry also had proof of an account that Timothy had set up where he was funneling pack funds from Blood Claw into his own account, to fund his little rogue pack on the side. Timothy was devious, and it will be a pleasure to carry out his punishment tonight. I had Jerry send all the texts, recordings, and documentation that he had to both Tanner’s phone, and to Christian’s phone as well. Christian was going with us to the next stop, as Blood Claw was about 5 minutes away. We would be heading there next. I could still hear mumbling coming from inside, and I called out in a loud tone. “I will offer some of you an opportunity to come to either Blood Rose, or Ever Green to become full members of our packs. I will need to speak to each one of you separately in doing this, and then I will tell you after we speak if you are welcome to join us, or not.” I am now hearing some excited voices at the chance of getting to go and be part of a pack again.

“Guys don’t fall for it, this lady can’t authorize that. You men are being stupid if you do fall for it. I will not be going back to Ever Green. They aren’t as great as you think they are. I will go somewhere else” I heard being called out from inside the cabin and I know that I have found Terry.

“You are correct, Terry. Neither the Ever Green pack nor the Blood Rose pack wants you there either. You will be dealt with about your use of force, on two members of Ever Green, you really like to hit women it seems, Terry” I called out to him, and I see him

appear over Jerry's shoulder. I heard Percy take a step forward and I held my hand up for him to stop. It would hurt Jerry's ego more if I dealt with this one, and as I took my holster off, both Percy and his father knew what I was going to do. Terry gives me a wolfish grin and said, "You gonna take of me, honey?"

He heard the front of the cabin rattle with the growl Tanner let out. Terry seemed surprised for a second before he let his cocky expression take back over. "Gonna let your mate fight for you, sugar?"

"No, I am not. I believe that you need to learn a hard lesson, Terry. So, if you think you can hit me the same way you hit Peyton and Jasmine, come on out here and do it" I told him and gave him a smirk that said it was his funeral as I turned my back on him and walked to an area we could fight in. As expected, Terry came out of the cabin quickly to try to attack me while my back was turned to him. I knew he was going to do that, he is a weak man, and a bully, so I already knew who he was before I turned my back on him. I know just who I am dealing with, and he needs to learn to not be putting his hands on a woman ever again.