

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 81-90

Percy's POV

Rogue Camp

Watching my parents approach that door was stressful. So was seeing my beautiful mate leaving here with other men. It didn't matter that her brother was with her, or her father's most trusted man. She is my mate, and she had been taken from me and I was very possessive of her right now. I wanted to go with her, very badly, but I still need to get this finished. Here at the rogue camp, at Blood Claw, and then at Dark Savage I will get this done for her. Peyton needs to completely be out from under the horrible prison she has been living in. She needs to be able to leave our pack and go shopping with her friends, and not have to look over her shoulder all the time to do it. If it is the last thing that I do, it will be to free her so she can relax and live a normal life. So, I told Aramis to settle down, and he knows what we need to do. I won't let this drag on, we will get this done tonight, and I will deal with Alpha Jasper tomorrow.

I don't know what is about to happen here, but I will back my parents up in all of it. We don't know these guys, and that wake-up call we had at the gate of Blood Rose yesterday was not a pleasant one. I would rather risk my life than risk theirs. I am a grown man now, and I don't mind defending my mate. My mother is one of the bravest women that I know, and I know a lot of very strong women. Even though I know for a fact that mom was scared as she approached an unknown group, her voice never faltered. Dad was right there at her side because he loved her, and his being there for her was calming to her. He would not let her step into anything alone, he will always be at her side. She called out in a strong tone, never showing any fear at all. I could hear the men inside, they were scared, and people make big mistakes when they are scared. When the leader opened the door, I could see Terry in the background, and I remembered that I have an appointment with him.

He held a gun in his hand, and even though he was trying to hide it behind his thigh, I could still see it. I also see that he is edging closer and closer toward the door, I need to make my presence known to him now. I am not armed, but I want him to see me. See that I am not armed because he is not stupid, he had been at Ever Green for over 2 weeks. Seeing me standing there, lets him know that I am not alone here, and that I am confident enough in the abilities of my men, that I am willing to be defenseless in front of him. Terry stops cold when he sees me, he knows that there is someone armed out there and I see him look over at Heath, who I just heard step out behind me from the tree line. Terry will also know that there are more men that he will never see and that the probability of him getting shot has now been tripled.

Just like I thought, when he sees me and realizes the situation that they are in, he quickly puts his gun down on the living room table. It looks like a frat house in there, beer cans scattered around, and several different types of video game controllers laying around. Plates piling up, and the garbage overflowing. These guys need some help. Several of them are a little older than me, like Terry is, and should know better, but I remember mom always telling me not to assume. They may not have been raised by their parents to teach them that. I can help them when they get to Ever Green with us. Some of them look barely 18, and how they ended up as a rogue is a story that I would like to hear one day. Clearly, I have wonderful parents, and I cannot thank them enough for dropping everything, hot on the heels of a really large incident at their pack to come here to help me and Peyton. They came here because they love me, and they love Peyton. They are going to get this cleared up and then head right back into Blood Rose to handle that business too. I feel immense pride in my chest, realizing just how lucky I am for my parents. I was given a gift by the Goddess, and I needed to act accordingly. I hope that Peyton and I can live up to being as good a set of parents as they were to me.

I wanted to call out to warn mom as she turned her back on him and walked a little ways away from the cabin, that she shouldn't turn her back on him, that he cannot be trusted. Before I can open my mouth he is in motion coming right at her, when suddenly she turns quickly and uses his own momentum against him. Terry ended up face first in the dirt, in front of all of the rogues, who were all pouring out of the cabin to watch the show. He growled lowly at mom, as he gets up from the ground and his face is getting really red. He is embarrassed, and I see a lot of the men that had been in the cabin wanting to see this, to see Terry getting beat up. Terry is clearly a bully and picks on people for fun. The rogues quickly made a circle around them giving them about a 30-foot area to fight in, most seemed to be silently rooting for mom and casting fearful glances at Terry. He must have been beating them up in the camp for them to be this fearful of him. I have seen him at Ever Green, he did like to pick on people that he considered weaker than him when he really wasn't the strongest werewolf around. He was just stronger than the ones here, as he was older than them, and they were weakened by hunger and had not been trained.

Terry was visibly trying to calm himself down and wasn't rushing in anymore. He had seen her out there trying to teach Peyton how to fight at Ever Green. He thought that she was also kind of inexperienced as well as Peyton was a novice, so that was where she started Peyton's beginner training. He is probably remembering now her saying that her name was Gabi Wright. My mom is kind of famous in certain circles, and even if he hadn't realized it, he soon will. As usual, he has let his mouth and actions get away from him again, instead of just thinking it through. The irony of me doing that too hits me in the face. I need to take my own advice, I am finally getting a few things that both my parents and Heath have tried to drill into me for the last 10 years. I am impulsive, and I need to not knee-jerk my reactions. I need to stay calm, think things through on my own, and not just let my brute strength handle the problems for me, that won't always work out. His temper seems to get him into trouble, and I don't want to be like Terry, I already have great role models that I need to emulate. He just clearly gets frustrated easily, and then starts mouthing off, he had done it at our pack while he was there.

He starts trying to test her to see where he could get an opening to land a hit on her, but she countered every move. He was getting angrier and angrier, and a lot more aggressive. He tried several leg swipes and different blows, and with every miss he had, created more murmurs from the men in his camp. They were no longer hiding their amazement that a woman was getting the best of Terry, and he couldn't take it. He shredded his clothes as he phased into a dingy dark grey wolf. If he thought he now had the upper hand, he would be wrong. Mom's wolf was bigger, as she was the daughter of an Alpha and a very strong Alpha couple. She would tear him apart, and strike fear into the hearts of all the men present, but she doesn't have clothes here to change back into, and dad would be pissed if any of these men saw my mom naked. So, we knew no matter what happened, mom wasn't going to phase here. They would see her another time at Blood Rose if they got to go to her pack.

Terry gave a terrifying growl and started sizing her up, trying to see if his phasing into his wolf had scared her. Mom was standing there, not even in a defensive position, with her hip out, and her hand on her hip as if to ask him if that was all he had. Another growl sounds from him for the lack of respect he is being given. I know now that he really didn't realize who he was dealing with. He is WAY overestimating his skill as a warrior, and not giving her the respect that she deserves as a skilled warrior. Terry tries to snap at her, getting closer and closer to striking her with each lunge he makes to try to draw blood or take her down. Heath and dad are not even watching the fight. They have stepped behind the men that are completely focused on this fight and watching how this plays out. Half of the younger men look at mom like they are worried that she is going to get hurt. The older men in the group are looking at Terry like they know he is about to go down. They have probably watched him fight before. He has not gotten a lick in, and he is getting angrier and angrier as this progresses.

I know that mom knows what she is doing, but he cannot be trusted. I looked over at dad and Heath, and Heath links me, "Stop worrying, your mom has it. She is just toying with him because he likes to hurt women, so the worst blow to this type of man is to be beaten by a woman. She has dealt with many stronger wolves in her time. She is fine, and we are here in case she does need us." I nod at him, I just don't want her to get hurt, she and dad are here as a favor to me, and Peyton, and it would really hurt me to see her get hurt while helping us out. I am going to stay near the fight in case he tries something underhanded to win. He strikes me as that kind of wolf. No integrity, and if he can't beat you, he will cheat to win.

"Is there a problem, Terry? Can you not beat a woman? Or are you scared to hit me because I am a woman, is that it?" mom taunted him. He is in his wolf form, so he cannot answer her, and I can tell by the narrowing of his eyes that his anger level is really high now at the disrespect that he is being given.

"Oh, am I hurting your feelings, Terry? I am so sorry, I just thought that you were OK with hitting women. I know you knocked two women out today, punching them in the face. I thought you would want another opportunity to do it, by hitting me in the face. I mean that young girl had to have been a threat, right Terry, all 100 lbs. of her, right, Terry? I mean it sure seems like you are OK with hitting women" Mom keeps it up

because he has phased into his wolf and can't respond to anything other than by growling. With each new taunt that mom said, Terry is growling louder and louder at mom, and he is making mistakes, big mistakes. He isn't watching what he is doing, and this is another life lesson for me as well. I have been told 1,000 times if I was told once. Don't fight with anger, focus on your training, and fight well, don't forget what you are doing and leave yourself open to getting hurt. I learned from a large number of great fighters it is no coincidence that Dawson, Elena, and I are so strong. Good genes, a good foundation, and years of training have made us all who we are.

Terry fakes left and then goes right to try to trick mom, but she narrowly misses him, and I realize that she is just messing with him. She already knew what he was going to do before he did it, and she is acting like she is messing up, but she hasn't even broken a sweat yet. I have never before seen mom fight except for in training before, so that was why I was so worried. Heath and dad have been sizing up the group of men, who were all very interested in this fight, and they already know that with the exception of Terry, this group just has a lot of men, who for one reason or another were dealt an unfortunate hand in life. There was only one threat here, and mom was dealing with it. All of the men that had come with us were now here watching the fight play out, with the exception of Hudson, and Jamie. They were still at their post in the trees and would take care of this problem the second Terry becomes one.

"Are you done yet, pup?" mom taunts again, and although Terry is really tired, being shamed like that in front of his peers, who he enjoys picking on, got him even madder. I hear a laugh come from one of the younger guys, he couldn't have been 18 yet. He is a gangly, teenager, who you could tell hasn't been fed correctly for a long time. He had a very tall frame, and wide shoulders, but he looked like a walking skeleton as he had no meat on his bones at all. I looked at him in pity. He had probably been tormented by Terry before, he looked like an easy target, and I could see claw marks on his chest and arms where his tank top didn't cover, still trying to heal. I saw it the instant that Terry's eyes latched onto him. He couldn't beat mom, so he is going to restore his position in this camp by making an example of this poor kid. I won't let that happen, this kid needs to be taken care of, and helped. Terry is much more of a jerk than I could have even realized beating up on a person who had suffered so much. I head over to stand in front of the teen, and I heard him sigh in relief. He knew he was about to die and knew now that we weren't going to allow it. Just for that, he will probably want to go with us, to either of our packs where he would be treated with respect. To get taken care of with a good roof over his head, food to fill him up, and training so he can be the wolf that he was supposed to be. Terry growled at me like I was going to be scared of him, but I would have just killed him instantly. Mom is toying with him and making him look stupid, which now that I see what is happening, that it is a much worse punishment than what I was going to give him.

I then heard my mom say, "What? Terry, are you telling me that YOU can't beat a woman, so you want to hurt that teenager? You really should be embarrassed. I mean, I am just standing here, look at how small I am. You are so much bigger and stronger than me. You are the one playing around, not me, you should have finished me by now, shouldn't you? I already know you like to pick on people weaker than yourself. Am I not weaker than you? Aren't I, Terry? I know that you thought I was" mom was saying, and Terry was furious,

you could tell by how loud he was growling, angry that she insulted him like this. She is letting him know that he never had the upper hand with her, never. She can't stop herself from getting his attention fully back onto her. She saw the condition of that kid, she would kill Terry before she would let him hurt him because he couldn't take her down. She was basically announcing it to the whole group too, and I saw their leader look over to mom like he was now worried. I guess Terry doesn't like to be pushed, or taunted, as he let out a loud howl and went to tackle mom.

Mom did a flip toward him as he leaped to where she was just standing, and she went right under him as he landed right where she just stood. He turned quickly and then ran towards her, instead of jumping at her this time. Thinking that it would work out better for him, but it didn't. Dad is now smiling like he knows something that I don't and since he hasn't been watching the fight this whole time, I know that I needed to pay attention to what was about to happen. Mom moves so fast, I almost couldn't see what she was doing. She had him flipped over, held at his neck, with her hand formed into a claw right lying right on his jugular. If he moved at all, he would be cut, and bleed out. As her nails were on either side of it, if he tried to rip or pull himself loose from her grip, he would die. It was done, he hadn't landed a blow at all on her, she made him look like a fool in front of the men he used to torment. They all stared at mom in amazement, she looked like she was having the time of her life, not in a hand-to-hand battle with an abuser.

"Phase back, now," mom told him, and he growled, but he finally did comply as she had asked after 2 minutes of refusing to phase back. I know she wanted to get away from him because he was naked now, but she needed him to admit defeat, in front of the group.

"Tap out or admit that you have been beaten, Terry" mom said in a calm voice.

I watched the emotions cross his face. He does not want to, but mom is not going to let him out of the hold she has him in if he doesn't admit his defeat. She had tightened her grip on him when he phased, as his human neck was smaller than the neck of his wolf. I think that he thought that he had a chance, as he tried to move back as soon as he had phased, but mom anticipated that and adjusted right with him. You could see the wheels turning in his head, and I can see the smirk slide across his face as he came up with his plan but since he was facing away from mom, she couldn't see it. I linked out immediately to Heath, Hudson, and Jamie, "He is going to do something to mom when she lets him up." I can't let her get hurt. Mom let him go and then quickly jumped up on her feet and stepped back from him, she knew, she already knew. Terry lunged at her with a crazy look in his eyes and crashed down onto her, as a howl filled the air around us.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 82

Heath's POV

Rogue Camp

That little piece of s**t, I knew the second Percy saw the gun in Terry's hand because his whole demeanor changed. I went ahead and stepped out of my hiding spot because Terry trained at Ever Green. He would know exactly what they meant. I contacted Hudson to take the shot if Terry so much as lifted that gun up, I wanted Terry to know that he was surrounded and to make the smart choice. Gabi is toying with him, but she had to as she needed him to fight her as she had an end game, and she needed to get him there. What Terry didn't know was that he was a dead man the minute he decided to fight her. He deserved it though. There was a reason I didn't want him in my pack. I had already had to confront him myself for trying to bully one of our Omegas for s*x, as she had refused him. He had gotten aggressive with her, and had grabbed her arm and pulled her back when I rounded the corner and stopped him. He had not realized that I was there around the corner at the time when he had approached her. He didn't know how much of their conversation I had heard, so I knew that he had completely lied to me about the whole thing. What I had heard, and the story he gave me, were entirely two different things. After that, I knew he could not be trusted, but he had just arrived and may not have been aware of the rules of the pack. So I let him know the rules, and then warned him to follow them all, or the next time he would be banished from the pack. I also had my Gamma Caden keep an eye out for Terry, and who he was around, after that. I would not allow Terry to try to bully anyone else for s*x, I will not allow my pack members to be assaulted or hurt in their own pack. It is my job to protect them and keep them safe, I will not let someone stay here and cause problems. I will keep my pack members safe.

I had already made my decision to not wait for his three weeks to be up, I was going to ask him to leave my pack. The second incident had happened just last night, I was going to deal with it this morning as it had just been reported to me right before I got the call from Elena. This was an emergency and we had to leave quickly. I told Caden to make sure to keep a better eye out on Terry, and if he approached anyone else, to just get with Beta Eli and a few warriors and kick him out of the pack. I knew that Terry was going to cause a problem and not leave quietly. I also had his schedule changed for him to work the grave shift patrols, with two of my trusted warriors, so he wouldn't be in contact with people. He would be sleeping during the day, and then he would have witnesses to him in the dining hall as well. I will not allow any of my pack members to be abused or bullied. That was also a reminder of behavior that Gabi had to deal with, and I will never allow it to happen at Ever Green. I have seen the fallout from that kind of abuse, and I won't allow innocent people to be victimized. We have an elite team because we go and help train others who can't fight for themselves. We then train them to be able to defend themselves, to be safe and protected. Not for my own pack to suffer in their own pack. I have spent my life protecting wolves that couldn't protect themselves. There would never be an instance where I will let that jerk hurt any one of my pack members. I am just glad that my members know that I will listen to them and that they can come to me anytime if they need help. I do not judge people by their rank, I never have, and I never will. Terry is a wolf with some big issues, and Gabi is about to put him out of his misery.

This has been a very long day, and I will be glad when it is over. We have driven a lot, but I won't let my being tired take my focus off this group. Yes, Gabi had the upper hand, I

trained her myself, but you never know how a fight was going to turn out. This guy has a real problem and issues with women, and I am glad that we won't have to worry about him again. Gabi starts taunting him again, and we could all tell that he was going to go and attack that kid. That poor kid has been through the wringer, and I already know he wouldn't be here if he weren't desperate. It breaks my heart to see him in this state, he has clearly suffered in his life, and it is bringing out the protective instincts in all of us. We both remember what she suffered back at Red River so many years ago. It stays with you, and I will do my best to take as many of these men, and boys, back to our pack with us tomorrow. I know that Gabi and Tanner will take several of them too. We will help them, take care of them, and train them to be stronger and more confident. Because when you can help someone, you should help, it is my duty as an Alpha to do that.

I realize after that last taunt that she is getting his attention back on her, and off of that teenager. I was proud of Percy for going to stand in front of him. That sent two messages, the first was that Percy trusted the teenager, or he wouldn't have turned his back on him. That helps to build respect between them. The second was that it was a message to Terry that he would have to go through Percy to get to the kid. Anyone with eyes would know that that wasn't going to be happening. These guys were not very well trained, but I can see potential in them. Everyone has potential, some people just don't have good enough vision to be able to recognize it in others. I have been training my elite team for well over 20 years now. I know raw talent when I see it. The leader here has it, and the young man who laughed and drew Terry's attention has it too. Yes, he is weak right now, but with care and guidance, he is going to flourish. This is a young group but with training, they would do well in a pack, some of them may even make the elite team. That teenager who laughed will be a very big guy when he finally gets food on a regular basis. He will fill out well, and I see great things for him, in the future.

I hear cheering and I get out of my thoughts, I have never allowed myself to lose focus, especially during a fight. But this group of rogues, are not traditional rogues, they were clearly just young men who needed help, and a safe place to stay and ended up here. None of them has been aggressive, other than Terry. None of them tried to get a better vantage point on us or try to get a weapon on us. I see Christian across from us and he is behind the group too, but they have been so focused on the fight that they never realized that there is another circle of men around the one that they formed to watch the fight. I am sure that they will be stunned, and a little surprised at being surrounded when the fight is over, but Gabi is not even winded, she will go right into interviews after this. I can't keep the smile of pride off of my face. Von and I may not have created her, but she is OUR child. No one will love her more than us. She is so important to us, and we couldn't love her, or her family more. She has given us grandchildren, and they will one day give us great-grandchildren. That was never something that Von and I could have even dreamed that we could ever have. My daughter Gabi is a force to be reckoned with, and I could not be more proud of her.

I see Terry phase back into his human body, and now I watch carefully. I know who he is. He is a predator, and an opportunist, he lost, and to a woman. He is going to try something, as his pride won't allow him to take this kind of hit. I hear Percy's voice in my head warning us all, and I know that he is telling Hudson, and Jamie as they are still in

their trees and waiting for this to be over. If they need to, they will take the shot and finish this, but I know Gabi had this. I saw her slide her knife out of her boot before he decided to admit defeat. She is already expecting him to jump on her when she gets up from the ground. She will not be caught unaware by his plans, she fully expects him to retaliate against her, and she is waiting for him to show his hand.

As soon as she hopped up from the ground, he is up and almost as fast as Gabi as he came flying at her. I see her knife come straight out at him in her hand, and he literally runs right into it, as he goes to attack her after he had already admitted defeat. His face has a surprised look on it, he clearly didn't expect her to be aware of what he was about to do. His underestimating her cost him his life, and his face has a stunned look on it, as realization sets in on him. His momentum caused him to land on her and push her back down to the ground along with him. Gabi tried to twist her body so she was turned to the side, to get the least amount of blood on her. This was a direct hit to his heart, and the knife drives in even further into him when his chest hits the ground. She slipped it in about 2 inches to the left of his breastbone and hit his heart dead center. He was dead before he even realized it was over, he takes a last few gasping breaths before he stilled. The fight was over, and Terry lost.

The rogues all looked down at Gabi still on the ground in surprise. How did this little woman defeat one of the two strongest members of their rogue pack? I could see them trying to figure out what exactly had just happened, as they are all stunned. I am trying to fight off a grin as Tanner and I step forward. Tanner helps Gabi up and I take the opportunity to tell the rogues, "Now that Terry has been dealt with, we will need you to line up and speak with Gabi one on one. Half of you can go to pack your stuff up, while the others speak to Gabi. The ones who have already been questioned can go pack while she interviews the second half of the group. This won't take long, and there are only a few questions. You will either go with Gabi and Tanner to Blood Rose or with Percy and me, back to Ever Green. You will be taken care of, and allowed to train there, and you will be evaluated there to see where your talents lie. You do not have to fear coming with us, or Gabi questioning you. If you have a preference for a specific pack, you can also mention that to her, and we will take it into account. If you are approved to join our packs, it will be quick, we will have the ceremony this coming weekend at Ever Green. You do not have to worry about your treatment anymore, you will be one of us and a full member of the pack you go to. Just answer the questions truthfully, or you will not be going with either pack. We will not take anyone who has an agenda or wants to cause problems, just answer the questions asked, and know that the questions asked of each of you, will not all be the same. This will go quickly, so after Gabi is done, you need to be ready to leave here with us."

I was glad to see that all the men went quickly to go and form a line, and then several disappointed men that made up the end of it decided to go and get packed like they were told to. Most came back quickly with just a small shopping bag with them, and it wasn't even the duffle that Gabi had when she came to my pack. They had all packed quickly and got back in line. I noticed that the line was actually going quicker than I anticipated. Tanner and Percy were keeping track of who went where and stood on either side flanking Gabi while she spoke to the men, as anticipated, all of them were going to be

coming with us. I saw that the leader of the group, who I had been wanting to speak to, had not gotten in line to be interviewed. I don't know what the problem is so I decided to go speak to him myself, one on one, to see if I could get him to come to Ever Green. I could feel the strength in him, I could also tell that he was a good man. I walked up to him and shook his hand, and introduced myself to him, but I was pretty sure he knew who I was. We both stood there quietly for a minute before I spoke, "Jerry, are you not going to go answer the questions? Or are you waiting for your men to complete their questions before you go to do yours?"

"You will not want me, so I will just find a place to go after my men get picked for their packs," Jerry told me, and I looked at him in surprise.

"Why would you assume that we didn't want you? You only need to go and answer the questions truthfully, and we can wait until she is complete, I will call Gabi over here when she is done. I can feel your strength, and I would love to have you in my pack. I am a good judge of character, and I can tell that you will be a great addition to my pack Jerry" I told him, and I wonder why he would think that we wouldn't want him. I am sure it is probably not a great story, but he has good character, and everyone has made a mistake that they are not proud of in their lives.

"I didn't want to waste your time on me because I already know you will not be able to accept me. I was Beta at the River Walk pack. The Alpha there will take issue with you if you were to take me in. I don't want to cause you additional problems at your pack for trying to help me. I really do appreciate it, but I cannot do that to you or your pack" Jerry tells me and now I am more interested. I know that Alpha, I also know that he is a jerk, and I do not have a treaty with him due to that fact. Alpha Jared Anderson is a real piece of work. He does not believe in true mates, he believes in chosen mates, and he only does that to try to make his pack stronger. But because he rejected his mate due to her not being a ranked wolf, and just a warrior, that was never going to happen. He has 3 daughters, and he has been trying to choose their mates, so he can have a strong male to be able to take over his pack for him. I believe I already know where this is going and asked him to stay there for a minute while I go wait for Gabi to get done with the last 2 men from this group. When she gets done, I speak to her for a minute and have her come over to speak with just me and Jerry. I know his story is not one he is going to want to share just yet, and I want to respect that, but I believe that I already know what happened in my head, and I still want him as a member of my pack, which I just relayed to Gabi.

I only wanted two of these men for definite, the leader, and the gangly youth that had laughed during the fight. I saw him standing there quietly with his bag in his hand standing right next to Percy. He had a proud look on his face, so I already know that he had chosen to stay with Percy after Percy defended him. That may have been the first time that he had been defended in his life, and I know that he will be one of our most loyal members because of that. We would never have to worry about that young man. I focused back on Jerry who seemed almost embarrassed at what he knew was coming. I could feel his nerves, and awkwardness at knowing what is about to happen here. I can tell that now that Gabi is standing before him, his panic is rising up, greater than before. It seems like he is even more uncomfortable now than he just was, and I wonder how bad his story is. I

doubt I could have misjudged him this much. I know that he is a good man, and a trustworthy man. I will hear him out on this. I am positive that I want him at Ever Green.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 83

Gabi's POV

Rogue Camp

I saw Heath speaking to the Leader of the rogue camp, and I assume that he was waiting for his men to get finished with their interviews before he comes to get in line. I could tell that he was a good man and that he cares for all of the men who were entrusted to him. He probably hand-picked them all, and with the exception of Terry, who was a strong wolf, but had issues, he had a pretty good crew. All of the men had been honest, and we would be taking them all with us, and we had literally halved them if Jerry goes to Ever Green. I had to smile at the teenager who wanted to go with Percy. I was so proud of Percy for seeing what was about to happen and placing himself in front of that teenager. I was happy to see that the teenager was immediately attached to Percy and thankful for him saving him. He knew I did it too, but Percy going and stepping in front of him, and putting his back to him, showed the teen that Percy had faith in him too.

Heath wanted me to come over and speak to the leader in private. I hope that there is no issue with him wanting to go with us. Heath had told me that he already wanted him at Ever Green, as one of his men. I could feel the strength radiating from him, I can also now feel discomfort and unease as we stepped up to Jerry to talk. I still get a good feeling from him though, so it can't be as bad as he thinks that it is. I have conducted thousands of these interviews for my pack, and others, and so far, I have not had anyone that I had approved to join any of our packs come back as wrong so far. I feel like I need to comfort him, as he is around my son's age, and I feel like he needs it. I need to get him to calm down, I don't know if he will appreciate a hug, but I know Tanner won't want me to hug him either. Even with us together for 21 years now, he still gets jealous of other men, especially unmated ones around me. He doesn't have to worry, Tanner is the love of my life and I adore him, there will never be anyone else for me, and I turn to give him a smile. Tanner, as anticipated, is watching us carefully he knows that there is a problem, he just doesn't know what it is yet, and he is always protective of me. If he needs to come and protect me, he will, and I already knew that I could depend on him to be protecting me. Even if I had my back towards him, I know that I can always depend on him to protect and take care of me.

"Jerry, I can feel the good in you. I know you are stressed out, so whatever you need to get off your chest, just tell us. It cannot be as bad as you think it is, and we can help you, we WANT to help you. Plus, your men already look up to you and will need you to be there with them as they transition to their new packs. You will be needed to travel in between

the packs, several times in the next few months, this is just a formality so just say it. I think telling us will help you work through this, I really do” I tell him, he nods stiffly, but he waits another minute before he starts to speak.

“I was the new Beta for the River Walk Pack. I had grown up in another pack, and Alpha Jared found me when I was 16. I was still in an orphanage as I had been found near their pack. I was little, I was told that I had been found as a pup and was either 2 or 3 years old when they took me into the pack. I got stronger each year and they allowed me to train. When Alpha Jared asked me to come to his pack I did. He had told me that I had the opportunity to train, and then take over as the beta for his pack, and I have to admit I was excited about it. I trained hard, and then when it came time for the 4 strongest men in the pack to fight for the title, I came out as the victor. Alpha Jared was ecstatic about it, and he has 3 daughters. The oldest is 19, almost 20, and was mated to one of the men that I fought for the Beta position. His daughter Karen was soon to be 18, but I could already tell that she wasn’t my mate, as I was already 18. I have been waiting all my life to meet my mate, I wanted to be a good mate to her when I found her. One night a few days later, I felt hot after I ate dinner. I felt like my heart was racing, almost beating out of my chest and I was having a hard time controlling my wolf, Chase. Karen had come to my room in a robe, and when she opened it at my door, she was naked underneath it. I tried to kick her out, but it was like I was uncontrollable. I ended up sleeping with her, but she wasn’t my mate, and she got around the pack a lot. She had hit on me several times before, but I always turned her down, I wasn’t interested in her at all. She always kept trying after every one of my rejections. She was an attractive wolf, but I just didn’t want anyone but my true mate” Jerry told us, and he stopped and looked at Heath and me, not seeing any judgment on our faces, he decided to continue on telling us the story.

“The next morning at 5 am, Alpha Jared, her sister’s mate that I had beaten the day before, and the Gamma were at my door. They slammed it open and came into my room. Karen didn’t seem surprised, but I was. Alpha Jared told me that I had to mate Karen now, that I had to take her as my chosen mate because I had slept with her. I felt nothing for her, and I didn’t know why I even wanted her the night before. It should never have happened, I have never lost control of my wolf before, or since, that night. I told him that I was waiting for my mate and that I was not going to take a chosen mate, even if she was his daughter. Alpha Jared had the other 2 men hold me and then hit me numerous times before he finally broke two of my ribs, and some other injuries, but the broken ribs were the worst part of it. He then told me that I will be fighting him that day. He also told me that if I lost the fight, I would have to take Karen as my chosen mate. She was smiling about it, and was really happy, I wasn’t. I wanted my mate, and I still want my mate. We fought 20 minutes later. He thought, at least I believe that he thought, that since he had hurt me earlier while they held me, I would be in a weaker state, and I was. But, I was fighting for both my mate and myself, I was not going to take someone who had slept with so many of the men in the pack. I would never be able to trust her and be able to know that our pups, were our pups unless they favored me, or had my scent to them. Plus, I wanted my Goddess-given mate. He couldn’t beat me and was scared that the whole pack would find out how he tried to trick me, and that I had beaten him in a fair fight, despite already being injured. So, he banished me from the pack. I had felt guilty for sleeping with her, as she wasn’t my mate, and I took it as my deserved punishment for being kicked out

of River Walk. He keeps tabs on me, I see pack members occasionally pop up and threaten me. He has warned me that if I ever join a pack that they won't allow me to stay there safely because of what I did. I cannot go with either one of you, he will find out, and he will cause problems for your packs. I will be OK on my own, I have been totally on my own since I was 18. She came with them the last time around, as she is almost 20 now, and she is not my mate. I have 2 years of experience as a rogue under my belt, I will be OK, I just wanted them to be taken care of. I cannot thank you both enough for allowing them to join your packs. They are good men, and they will be good additions to your packs" Jerry told us.

"Jerry, I believe that you were drugged, so they could pressure you into taking her as a chosen mate. You were hand-picked for being strong and had beaten all the other potential choices. I know Alpha Jared personally, he is a conniving lowlife, that takes advantage of others. We do not have a treaty with his pack, and he will NOT be rolling up to cause problems with me, or with Blood Rose if you would rather go there to start. You will be safe there, and if he does decide to try to cause you problems, I will then take care of it for you. I can almost guarantee you that he will not be approaching Ever Green. He cannot afford to offend me, or my contacts. Look around, Jerry, you do see who is here right? Two of the strongest packs in the state, and the soon-to-be Alpha King. We are not weak like River Walk, Alpha Jared is a lot of talk, and because he rejected his true mate, he lost a lot of his own strength in the process. He wanted a chosen, and he is within his rights to do so, but he actually made himself weaker for it. He cannot make you do the same as he did though. You made the right choice, and I would be very glad to have you at Ever Green. I believe that with a little training, you will be able to take over and become a co-Beta at our pack. We have experienced a large increase in pack members, and we need 2 Beta's now as the workload is just that high. I think you are the second man for the job, and my gut is usually correct." Heath told him.

I nod in agreement with all that Heath had said to Jerry. That sounds accurate, he wanted his mate, so his losing control of his wolf was probably a result of him being drugged. He wouldn't have been able to control what happened to him, at that point. From what he said, and didn't say, I know that she had to have tried and failed numerous times for them to have been driven to drug him like that, but I know of Alpha Jared too. He values strength, but he is not a very strong wolf himself. Taking a chosen mate had indeed weakened him, despite his best attempts. His original mate was a warrior and would have strengthened both Alpha Jared, and his pack. I don't know why he made the choice that he did. We may never know why, but no one is better for you than your mate. There are a few instances of bad wolves, who cheat on their mates continually. Knowing the pain that they are giving them when they choose to do that is sickening. It is like they want to hurt them both emotionally, and physically. They could have just rejected them and gone on to find another. Deaths from rejection are very rare. The pain is horrendous, but most don't die from it unless the rejected mate feels the true mate completing their mating with another. It adds layers to the pain. The pain of rejection, plus the pain of feeling the betrayal of their mate, and then their mate marking another. That combination can be deadly if the rejected one chooses to accept it and doesn't want to live anymore. You have to fight it, and try to overcome it, otherwise, you might die from it, but it is extremely rare for the "perfect storm" of rejection to happen.

I remember the pain of my own rejection. Some traumas stay with you your whole life. That betrayal didn't define me, I was glad that Derek had rejected me. He has betrayed my trust and friendship and allowed others to hurt me too. When he got greedy enough to want to cut me loose to increase his packlands by taking a chosen mate, that really hurt. So much so that I passed out when he did reject me. I know that I will remember my feelings of pain, and anguish, about my mate not loving me enough to want me, until my dying day. I am sure that my second chance mate was the perfect choice for me. Sometimes you have to go through some bad experiences to get to the right destination. That kind of happiness at finding your true mate, the one made exclusively for you, for them to be able to crush and betray you like that, it was absolutely heartbreaking. I can now acknowledge and accept that Derek, although being my original and true mate, was not my best option. Tanner is the love of my life, and our bond was even stronger than the original one that I had with Derek. This poor young man was so upset at being drugged and not having the control to wait for his mate. He believes that he deserved this horrible punishment when he truly does not. My heart is breaking for him, I can feel the pain in his voice, and I am so glad that even with the difficulties that he has been dealt, he is still a good man. I can see Jerry staring at Heath like he couldn't believe what Heath had said to him. He needs to know that we both feel that way.

"Jerry, I agree with my father. He was 100% correct in what he told you. Either of us would be glad to have you in our packs, but I know that dad wants you to be his Beta, and then Percy's Beta when he takes over. The current Beta's son, Reese, has already been set to take over when his father retires, he is already in training now. I know that you should be as well, and I am sure that dad will get you in there quickly as Beta Eli was worried about Reese having so much to handle at such a young age. This way both of you can be trained at the same time, and you can trade out weekly. One week of training and interaction with the pack, and the other week on paperwork and phone calls with other packs. This will keep you both up to speed, and neither of you chained to a desk. You need both aspects of the job to be successful. Trust me when I say that you have been Goddess sent to us in this" I told him, and I am completely serious. Dad needed to have two men that he can completely trust, and now he has them.

"Jerry, you have a great deal of strength in you. We both believe in you, and we can both tell that you are a good man, one who was used by Alpha Jared to try to force you into a situation that you didn't want to be in. I will be calling the Werewolf Council about this or get with the Alpha King first to see what he wants me to do, he may handle it for you. It may be Alpha Jared's right to kick anyone out of his pack, but he didn't have an actual valid reason, and he can't just drug people to try to make them compliant to bend to his will. What he did was wrong, and what his daughter did was also wrong. They both need to have this noted against them, even if we don't take it further than just notifying them that it happened. That way, if and when it happens again, the next young man may be able to get a fair shake, more fair than you were ever given. Alpha Jared has overstepped and done illegal activity and I will be glad to make sure that it never happens again. I want you as one of my co-Beta. Will you accept my invitation and come to Ever Green?" Heath asked him with a serious expression.

“Dad, we need to head to Blood Claw right now. My Father said that Peyton is insisting on confronting Timothy there and that they are heading that way now. We need to get there before them to help protect my family. We need to move now” Christian called out and everyone started heading to their vehicles. Christian and the royal guard started heading with Percy as they headed for the SUVs that were parked at the camp. I headed over to ride with the second vehicle, to give them directions, in case they needed them. I see Tanner and Heath coming with us, and Jerry is headed to go with Heath. We took all four vehicles from the camp with us. I knew that the rest of our crew were now running through the woods to get to where the other SUVs had been parked at the strip mall and then they would be right behind us. Time is of the essence right now, and we need to get to Blood Claw to protect them as soon as we can get there.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 84

Peyton's POV

Hotel near Blood Claw pack

I was so happy to be freed from the rogue camp, but I was upset to find out that Percy had to stay behind and was not able to come with me. I needed him with me, but I realize that he needed to stay behind so he could take care of business with the rouges. Bryson told me the main reason why Percy had stayed behind, and I have to say that the world losing Terry today would not be suffering because of it. He was a heartless man, and he had no problems or issues hurting Jasmine and me. He didn't pull his punch when he hit us, or when he took me down. He enjoyed it, and he is not a good person at all. He hit us with his full force, and he really had some issues in dealing with women.

I was glad to be able to get to safety, I did feel better with my parents hugging me and comforting me. But the more I thought about it, the madder I got. That piece of s**t had hired people to take me away from my own mate. He had obviously been planning it for weeks, and the scariest part was that they were already in place to be able to take me at their convenience. I know he lied to them about the mate thing, but them not believing me was upsetting. I was marked for Goddess sake, the two men in the pack knew that I was mated to Percy, that I was the soon-to-be Luna of Ever Green. I know that they were being paid to do a job, and I was glad that I was able to convince the leader of the group of who I was, but two of them KNEW who I was already. They just didn't know that I was the only daughter of the Alpha King. I am quite sure that that had come as a real surprise to them. That was probably what struck fear into their hearts. They may not act like they are scared of Heath and Percy, but most Alphas are, so I think they are just trying to save face by trying to act tough now. Knowing that they will be having to deal with my father has upped the game, and they no longer want to play anymore. I don't blame them, my father will take this seriously. My parents have only had me back a matter of weeks, so dad will be very serious about getting me back, and quickly. The fact that Timothy is getting away

with doing this, infuriates me to death. He will try again, and again, and I won't just be standing around twiddling my thumbs waiting for the next attack. I charged my phone while I went to shower. I wanted all the other scents off me, especially Terry's. His scent was fresher than Percy's and very strong, I didn't want it on me at all, it was creeping me out, and I need to be clean from this.

I wish Percy had a bag of clothing here, I would totally take one of his shirts. As a matter of fact, I will be sleeping in the shirt that he is wearing right now tonight. I will need his scent all around even sleeping in his arms. I am very aware that the possibility of me having nightmares from what happened with Terry may invade my sleep tonight. I knew that he didn't have time to pack when he came back so quickly to try to help me. I will help him out when I go back to my parents in their room. Mom had an additional guard, and I will see if someone can go to the local shopping center and get him some clothes for him to change into after he gets here tonight. I know we have another stop, and I fully plan on entering with him and getting his scent back on me. I will need him to get through tonight. This was going to be very hard for me, going back there, and seeing him. Just knowing that Timothy was willing to try to force me to mate with him to try to take me away from Percy was disgusting, and turned my stomach once again just thinking about it. Mom had ordered me some clothes again, so she had come here to the hotel with them packed up and in a brand new suitcase for me. She was proud of me for being able to gain some of my weight back, so they went up a size for me. The waist of the pants was a little loose, but the fit was perfect for my hips and butt. The fitted blue shirt fits me well and it was one of the first items I pulled from the suitcase. I had three pairs of shoes in it, and I slid my new tennis shoes on after I got dressed. I had new underthings too, including socks, my mom is just so thoughtful to have brought this with her here for me. She knew that I was going to need it, as I had nothing here.

I grabbed my phone, pleased to see that I had 75% already, and left it plugged in while I sent my text out. I am testing the waters here, and I don't know what is going to happen, but I was going to see if what Alpha James had told me was true or not. This is going to test his limits, but there had to be consequences for his son's actions. Sure enough, a little over a minute after I sent the text out, I got a callback.

"Peyton, what are you saying? You were kidnapped? What the hell is going on?" Alpha James said to me.

"Are you alone, Alpha James?" I asked him.

"Yes, you said alone, so I am in my office right now, and I am alone," Alpha James told me.

"I am going to tell you something, and I can prove it, but I need you to believe what I am about to tell you. Timothy has hired a group of rogues and he had me taken from Ever Green this morning" I told him. I was fully expecting to hear his sharp intake of breath from what I had just told him. I knew that he would be shocked because it IS shocking. I was waiting for his next response as that would be telling me what I needed to do next. Would he do what he said, and help me? Or will he circle the wagons, and protect his son?

“Peyton, are you absolutely sure?” Alpha James asked me in a low tone, and I had to applaud how calm he was right now.

“I am, but if you allow us to come onto your packland tonight, I can prove it, Alpha James. But you cannot let Timothy know that I have escaped, or that I will be coming there tonight. I was taken today, so he is still expecting me to be held there, by his men. He thinks he has gotten away with it, but I managed to convince the leader of the rogues of who I am. A team was sent in to free me, but the leader had said that he was going to be taking me to safety tomorrow” I told him and waited to hear what he was going to say next he will either believe me, or he will stand behind Timothy.

“He was acting strange today when we arrived, but I thought it was because he didn’t like the fact that I had gotten a second chance mate and a new son. I couldn’t get in touch with him until we arrived back at Blood Claw. But he has been acting very strange for a while now, and now that I am actually able to think about it, for the last few weeks now. Ever since you accepted his rejection at the gate before we found out that Fallon escaped he has been off. I knew he regretted having to let you go, and a large part of that was because of me. I have felt terrible about making him reject you. I was still out of my mind with grief at the time. I failed you, Peyton, and I failed Timothy too” Alpha James said in a sad tone. He already knows the truth, and I know that it is breaking his heart to know what needs to be done now.

He didn’t reject the idea, and I know that he already knows what the penalty is probably going to be for Timothy’s actions. I am sure standing with me will be a terrible slap in Timothy’s face. Finding Fallon was something different, as she had led him to start doing all those horrible things to me. She planted the seeds in his head and started the abuse that almost ended me several times. Whenever he started backing off my punishment and getting past his grief, she got him riled up again at me. Either by making stuff up that I did, or holding me up in my duties and implying that I was disrespecting him but not doing my work. I know it was easier for him to follow through on having dealt with Fallon than dealing with this will be. Someone had to be punished for him losing Luna Tori, and that punishment fell on me. But he still didn’t argue or insist that I was wrong about what I said. I already know that dad had contacted the Werewolf Council about this earlier today. There were already two members of the Council here at the hotel that will be going there with us. I needed to get them in there first, so they, as well as Alpha James, would be able to gauge Timothy’s reaction when he sees me come in there, that will be damning evidence against him. We will also need access for a group of us to enter Blood Claw, and for Timothy NOT to be notified of our arrival. That was the most important part of it.

“What do you need me to do Peyton?” I can hear the sadness and great sorrow that he is feeling in his voice. He already knew where this was going, and it was already breaking his heart. Timothy was the very last connection that he had to Luna Tori. He may not have spent a lot of time with him after losing his Luna. Timothy was left to his own devices most of the time. He did what he wanted, and no one wanted to piss off Alpha James, because the whole pack knew that he was struggling to just hold on, by telling on Timothy. Timothy literally got away with whatever he wanted to do. That was the downside of it, Timothy was a good guy at 14, but he is not a good guy now. He is spoiled

and shallow, as well as greedy, and manipulative. I am glad that Alpha James was granted a second chance mate, and that his new stepson could be trained for him to be able to take over Blood Claw when the time came, or another option was that Alpha James was still young enough to have another child with his second chance mate. But losing Timothy was going to be a very hard shock to have to deal with on his part. This was probably going to be his biggest regret, helping me with this.

“We will need to be allowed access into your packland. There will be about 30 of us, some from my father’s pack, some from Ever Green, and some from Blood Rose. There are already two members of the Council here already, and they will need access as well as they are here to determine if Timothy was behind taking me, or not. I need to have you speak to my father about how we need to set this up, but we need to catch Timothy unaware. The council needs to see how he reacts to seeing me there, and you will need to see that too, Alpha James. I want you to be able to use your own discretion and judgment on his innocence or guilt. We will need to be able to get into Blood Claw and be allowed to get to the meeting hall, without Timothy being notified of our arrival. He can know about the Council member’s arrival, and maybe one other person, potentially Heath, as a representative of the group. He is probably expecting it, but since he will not know that I have been found and saved, we need him to be caught unaware so his reaction will be pure. We will need the Council members and Heath set up close to the stage so if you can have three chairs saved on the first, or second row, that would be best. If you want, you can complain about Heath being there at Blood Claw, so it seems like you were made by the council to allow him to come onto your packlands. The notification that I was taken has already been running through the packs. Timothy and Jasper will naturally be the only 2 suspects now that Fallon is dead. I just don’t want him to see me, or Percy until everyone has come into the meeting hall and been seated. If you lower the lights in the seated area a little earlier than you usually do it, then they should all be able to enter and take seats. The main thing is that Timothy is on the stage, and facing the crowd, so we will all see his reaction when he sees me standing there in the middle of the aisle. You can use this meeting to introduce the pack to your second chance mate, and her son.” I told him.

This is the moment of truth. This is where Alpha James has to decide on whether he will protect his son, who had done so much wrong, or protect me, and help to punish Timothy. He is in a really bad spot, and I hate it for him. I do, I know that he blames himself for Timothy getting into the situation that he is in. Timothy had no repercussions for his actions, and kind of raised himself for almost the last 7 years. He has had no consequences for his actions, and to say that he become even more spoiled than he was, is not a lie. Alpha James knew that he had no loyalty to me in this other than that he appreciated that I had stood up for him with the Werewolf Council when he had been sentenced to death. I know he appreciated that, but taking his only blood relative away from him, I cannot imagine the struggle that he is feeling while he tries to figure this out. I just hope that it isn’t too much pressure on him, and he goes mad from losing Timothy tonight. He also knows that while he allowed himself to become mired in his grief, it was on him what Timothy has done. He missed a lot of time that he could have trained and taught Timothy, instead he decided, with help from Fallon, to focus on me instead. This is

another problem that Fallon caused, and I know he is probably wishing that he had punished her more than he did when he carried out her sentence.

“I will do as you have asked me to, Peyton. Text me when you anticipate getting here, and I will speak to my head guard to run everything through me, and not to contact Timothy on any of it. When the word gets out, others may hear of it, so you need to wait until you are all together and near Blood Claw for you to come as a group. I will start the meeting at 7, so if you get here by 705, I will have you immediately brought into the meeting hall. I will handle this myself. Since they need to be escorted, let Heath and the Council members get here first at 655, and give it 5 to 10 minutes before the rest of you get here. I will have anyone who might leak the information just be tied up with Heath and the Council members, and I will have them stay with them as a full escort too. That way, he will know about the ones up front, as you asked, and you can be with my more trusted men. I know that Timothy has been messing around with one of the female warriors, so I will see if she can do the first escort with Heath and the Council members. I will comply with what the council wants to do for his actions, especially after I see the proof with my own eyes. I am so sorry Peyton, for all the pain that my son and I have given you over the years. If I could go back in time and change it all, I would” Alpha James told me in a low tone. I believe him. He sounds absolutely sincere, and I know that he means it. He is making sure that we have the element of surprise with us, and I need to go and let my parents know. I know that they wanted me to stay here, but there will be no greater tell on his face, than when he looks up and sees me walking up the aisle to him to confront him. He thinks that he is in the clear, but I plan on having him tip his hand to all present when I walk up with Percy to the stage.

“Thank you, Alpha James. I know that this is a horrible situation. I am truly sorry that it has happened. You need to remind yourself that it isn’t your fault. Timothy made his choices, and he knew right from wrong. He still chose to have me taken so he could mark me as his when he knew I was already marked and mated. All wolves know what kind of pain that will cause. I am assuming that he thinks because I am a healer I will survive it, but without my mate, I wouldn’t even want to. It could have killed me doing what he was planning for me. He doesn’t care for me, he doesn’t truly want me for me. He wants me because he wants to hurt Percy and to get me back for not being as hurt as he was when I accepted his rejection. He did this all for pettiness because his pride was injured. None of it is your burden to carry, he will be judged fairly by the committee. I will go with whatever they decide to do, even if it is just imprisonment for a few years” I tell Alpha James. I am also calm and speak gently to him. If I could help him through this at all, I will do whatever he needs me to do. He shouldn’t even have had to go through this, and yet Timothy making bad choices and not letting me go has led us all here.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 85

King Sebastian POV

Blood Claw pack

I am still angry with Peyton. It was not supposed to be her decision to come here to Blood Claw again and be a part of this. I wanted, no I needed her to stay with her brother's and mother at the hotel with my security team, while I got this handled. I needed to know that she, and my whole family, were safe from this man who had such disgusting plans for my daughter. I will be able to focus better knowing that they are all safely protected at the hotel. Instead, my whole family is here with me, even DeAnna, who insisted on coming with us. Thankfully, we were close enough to the Royal pack to call in for reinforcements for this little visit. I was especially happy that the Royal Beta female, Lia Montgomery, who was mated to Harrison had arrived. She would be staying with DeAnna, Peyton, and Amanda, every step of the way even in the restroom. I would feel better if I knew for a fact that they were all safe, and I could then focus on taking care of the business at hand. We had gotten this plan from Peyton, and it was a pretty solid plan, we just needed to go now to get it implemented.

I linked Christian and he said that they were on their way as well, and were actually closer than we were, as we hadn't left the hotel yet. I asked him to pull off a mile away from Blood Claw, that we needed to send in a vehicle with Heath, and the two Council members first. I gave him the plan, and he thought it was a good one too. I could tell that he was proud of his sister for not only taking the initiative in this but also wanting to show Timothy that she was strong and that he had failed in his plan. We were both aware after I had called the Council on our way here, that this judgment was going to not go well for Timothy. He would be expecting someone from her pack to show up and try to confront him on Peyton's a*****n. He knows that both he and Jasper will be the only suspects, so I am sure he has been practicing his surprised face for when he is confronted. He is a planner, so he assumes that this will happen, so we will play along and let him stay in his comfort zone. He thinks that he has outsmarted everyone on this, but he would be wrong. My daughter stayed calm, and then convinced the kidnappers of who she really was and had already talked them into taking her to safety. She had told me what had happened when she got to the hotel with my Beta and Bryson. I almost collapsed with relief when I saw her, my poor baby girl has had such a hard life, and just when I was thinking that the hard part was over with for her, this happened.

I didn't trust Timothy, and I knew he has been really angry at her for accepting his rejection when she used her given name. He pouted and acted like a child who had his favorite toy taken from him. Does he not realize that he was happy to reject her when he thought her to be less than a slave? Because that is what they made her out to be. She was never less than, he was, for his caring about his status, and appearance with what his pack thought about his mate. His own father telling him to reject her was still something that makes me want to destroy their pack. Fallon poisoned everyone against Peyton, so she had nowhere safe to go in the whole pack. Fallon had caused the bulk of my baby girl's abuse because she was a spoiled, greedy teenager. She wanted to be Luna, to have Timothy as hers and tried to get rid of her competition. I know exactly what happened here at Blood Claw, Amanda had filled me in on it, as she lives with us at the Royal Pack. I have it all pieced together now, and Fallon should have been very thankful that I wasn't the one to carry it out. I would have drawn out her suffering for days, exactly like my

sweet Peyton had to experience, and punished Fallon until she died. I know he was merciful to Chris when he carried out his sentence. He was so blinded by the pull of the mate bond, and he had lost his family, so he probably thought that he had nothing left to lose. He thought that she would be grateful enough when he rescued her from her prison, for her to straighten up and do right by him. He was wrong, and his betting on his mate, knowing who she was at her core, had literally cost him his life. She continued to use people for her own agenda, right up until her death. She has caused so much pain, too so many, due to her actions and she never felt bad at all about it. As long as she got what she wanted, she was good, no one else matter to her. Not even her own family.

We got the first SUV set up as requested, with Heath and the two Council members, and they went to Blood Claw. I have to say that respect had been given on this to me. I did NOT ask for special favors in who was sent. I was actually amazed that the leader of the Council, Anthony Miller, had come with the third-ranked member, Teresa Phillips. They know me, I deal with the Council and all five Council members really, quite often. They knew what Peyton had gone through for the last 6 and a half years. Having these two come out was almost guaranteeing a death sentence for Timothy. Anthony was tough, a stickler for the rules, and a very intimidating wolf. You would think that he was too young to be leading the Council, but you would be mistaken. He is one of the most powerful and knowledgeable people that I know. He is up with the times on things changing as far as our packs and needing new rules and regulations. He is about 45, which is young, but he was voted in by his fellow peers into that position. There are five of them on the Council, and they all take their jobs seriously. They don't do "favors" for me or do as I ask, they can't be bought, and their integrity cannot be impeached. They make their own decisions, based on the facts at hand. The fact that they actually changed one of their verdicts at Peyton's pleading for Alpha James, showed that they do listen to both sides of the story. They already have Peyton's, as she had already sat down with them one-on-one and told them what happened. She also told them who to speak to in the rogue cell. They just need Timothy's side of it now. Just like I make my own decisions on what I feel is needed most when I have dealings with them. We have respect for each other, and for the difficulty of the jobs that we are trying to do. The other Council member was, Teresa, and she is the only female on the Council, and just from that, you should already know that she is tough. Probably the toughest person that is on the whole Council. Don't let her size fool you, she is about 5'8" tall, but she is a fighter. She has proven herself time and again and has a good head on her shoulders. I could not have asked for a better sampling from the Council to have been sent out to deal with this incident.

I knew that they were up to speed on this whole thing. I was the one, after all, that had called them to get the ball rolling at first when we got her back. We needed to get Alpha James and Fallon sentenced over Peyton's abuse that she had suffered. I had made sure to tell them about how Peyton had been punished when she was innocent. I filled them in on every single piece of information that I knew, including a full copy of all her medical records. They knew exactly what had happened and had doctor Williams speak to them as well, as he had been the doctor to help her at Blood Claw. I made sure that they had been clear on the fact that Alpha James had lied to us and told us that Peyton was dead, just so he could continue to abuse her. That factor right there was the reason that he had been sentenced to death. He didn't know who she was and that she was mine, but it didn't

matter. She should not have been put through all those brutal beatings that he used to work his anger and frustration at losing his Luna out on her. She bore the brunt of it when she was not the reason for it. I feel my temper rise and I cannot contain the growl that rips out of me. I know it will be heard for miles, and I don't care. That vicious b***h caused so much trauma for Peyton, all because she was jealous of her. That and wanting money/position in a pack are the root cause of most problems in a pack. Wanting what isn't yours, or being jealous because another she-wolf was prettier than you are is not a reason to torment or try to kill another.

I glance over at Peyton who had finally found Percy when our groups had merged together, and she was hugging him tightly. I can see the relief on his face at her being in his arms. I watch him lifting her up and holding her even tighter to him as he spoke into her ear and then gave her a gentle kiss. I can tell how much they love each other, and that does lift my spirits. I do not have to worry about them, because their bond is strong, and their love for each other is apparent. I was very worried about them at first. Peyton has been hurt at Blood Claw with all her dealings with Fallon. It hurt for her to come to her new pack and have to deal with another "Fallon" type woman who also wanted to be Luna when it had never been hers, to begin with. The Goddess decides these things, and she usually puts a decent woman in that position for the good of her people. The Goddess gave me a strong woman for my mate, and I know exactly how blessed I was for having been given DeAnna. I needed her to be strong as the Luna Queen, and she is, the perfect complement to my personality, in every single way. She has such a way to calm me, giving me great ideas, some of them ones that I hadn't even considered in solving the problem. She is the person that I count on most, the love of my life, and I wouldn't be the Alpha King that I am without her serving by my side.

When people assume that they know more than the Goddess, that is when trouble arises. Like Timothy "knowing more" look at where it got him. With him losing a very strong mate and tying himself to the woman who had actually caused his mother's death to occur. If she hadn't told them where Peyton was being hidden, they would never have come to Blood Claw to try to take her. All of this death and drama stems from one jealous act. Percy agreeing to make that girl Stephanie, his Luna because she was crying? He should have just walked away after he had shot her down. But because he "knew" that he would find his mate before that time limit was up, he went along with it. When you do things like that, you can lose the blessing that the Goddess was giving you. What if he hadn't met Peyton? What if the time ran out? He would have just continued doing what he was doing with her, and he would have eventually been stuck with her. From the sound of it, she would be another deserving of my wrath.

Like Jasper wanting to take my young daughter as a mate, because he "knew" when she was 13, that she was his mate. I knew what he was doing. I knew he had an eye on my spot, he wanted to be the next Alpha King. I never told DeAnna though because she would have been even more horrified at knowing that he had intentions of killing our sons to make that little dream of his happen. I knew his plans the whole time. His innocent act didn't fool me at all, he was power-hungry and still is. Peyton had mentioned that Percy was going to stop for a visit on the way home, and we will be going with him. It may take my presence there at the gate to get him to come out to speak to him anyway. Jasper took

a shot at Heath, so he won't be letting them into his pack. But I think that he needs a little visit to give him a final warning on this. We pull up to the gate, and my family is in the lead vehicle. Peyton is the only one missing and she is in the second vehicle with Percy. I get out with one member of my guard, to go and speak to the man standing there waiting on us.

"Alpha King, welcome to Blood Claw. I am Beta Mitchell, I will be escorting your group to the meeting room with my son, Daniel, and a few warriors" He said to me, and I remembered that it was his daughter that started this ball rolling. I see him stiffen a little as I now remember that fact, and I know that my emotions crossed my face when it hit me. I know that he was expecting me to say something, but I felt bad for him, and his loss. Even if she was a she-wolf who had done bad things, like most of us wolves, I am sure that she was not always bad. He will keep the good memories of her, but I know how disappointed he had to be in her when he discovered all that she had done. Amanda told me that he was the only vocal supporter that Peyton had in this pack, and for that, I am grateful to him. The gate opened and I stepped forward and held my hand out.

"I have heard of you, and I have been told that you were the only person in the whole pack who tried to take up for Peyton on several occasions. I appreciate you doing that for her, and I am sorry for your loss. She had brought it on herself, but it is still hard to lose a pup, as we love them so much. I had experienced the pain of it myself when I was told that she had died here. I was blessed to get her back, and I wanted to thank you for what you did and are doing right now for her" I told him. I could see him looking at me with a shocked look on his face. I could tell that he hadn't expected me to say that to him, and it took a minute for him to blink his eyes which were now shining with emotion.

"Thank you, Alpha King, I did always think that she had been set up and that there was more to the story. I just never would have ever thought that my own daughter would be manipulative enough to have done all that she did behind the scenes. But Alpha James was heartbroken and inconsolable, he needed someone to blame, I just didn't know what was going on until well after it had started. After that, no one could talk sense into him, and he would beat anyone that tried to do it too. I just hate that an innocent was the one placed in his line of vision to bear the weight of all that." Beta Mitchell said, and I could see the grimace he made when he mentioned the beatings. From the looks of it, his defending my daughter had cost him a few beatings himself trying to take up for her.

"I know that you have spoken to Alpha James, but please don't mention our arrival to Timothy. He is the reason that we and the Council are here, Peyton was kidnapped, and we are here to investigate that. We do not need him to be able to get away before he can be dealt with. Thank you for helping us get that done" I told him.

"It is my pleasure, and these 5 wolves are completely trustworthy. No one will find out unless they see you coming. I already sent the only one who would leak it in with Heath and the Council members earlier. Her name is Courtney Evans, and she is a strong warrior, she may cause a problem, but I will deal with that when it comes. I will not be letting her have a heads up on this at all, as she would help him escape before any of us could stop her. I know how she is about Timothy, she is very possessive and protective of

him. So, I told her to take them to the front row, and stay with Alpha Heath, because I did not trust him. She follows orders, so she will stay with him, as Heath was an implied threat. Plus, Timothy will be right there on the stage in front of her, so she will like the attention that she gets from him while she is on duty up front in there.” Beta Mitchell said, and I agree with his assessment of Courtney.

We need her up front and where I can see her. I will not allow her to cause problems. I linked my group, and then I sent a group text to Gabi, Tanner, Peyton, and Percy, so we will all be on the same page. They can tell their men, and this is going to end tonight. I knew that Gabi would be running point for Courtney, She had already texted me back that she would take care of it. Percy texted me that he had mindlinked Heath to make him aware. He said that Heath had laughed when he was told, and said, “Believe me, I am already aware of this warrior’s feelings about Timothy. But she is nothing that Gabi can’t handle.” I am a little nervous about what is going to happen here. I am glad that we have everything we need to get it done tonight, with no surprises popping up, Goddess willing.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 86

Timothy’s POV

Blood Claw Pack

I had spoken with dad earlier when he had arrived back at Blood Claw. He was looking for me because I hadn’t called him back yet. I had been busy with Courtney, then I had to make a few calls, and get my ducks in a row for my visit with Peyton tomorrow. I am so looking forward to getting her back into my pack, and I am glad that she will be close to me. I feel my pants get tighter again just thinking about having my way with her. She is so weak, there will be no way for her to stop me from doing what I want to do when I go to visit her. Those are my men there in that camp. They have no idea that she is the Alpha King’s daughter, and even if she told them, they wouldn’t believe her. I covered those bases already when I told them that she was a consummate liar. She will be completely at my mercy, and I won’t be giving her any. She is mine to do with as I will. That thought alone makes me even harder.

I am ready to go to her right now, I have already prepared 20 needles with wolfsbane in them. I don’t want her knocked out, I just needed her too weak to fight. I wanted her awake and able to discern exactly how good I can make her feel. I just don’t want her able to phase into her wolf and try to defend herself. I won’t hurt her, and I don’t want her to hurt me either. I plan on working my magic on her and making her c*m so hard that she falls right back in love with me. I will show her who the better, and bigger, man is when I get my hands on her. That will be the best payback that I can give Percy. His woman falling back in love with me, me taking back my rejection, and then her accepting me as her true mate. After that, I can mark her as mine, and I will have everything that I have

ever wanted once I become the Alpha of this pack. Dad said that I could take it over once I found my mate, and I have found her, dad just doesn't know that I am getting Peyton back yet. She will make me even stronger than I am already and will provide me with strong pups that will go on to run this pack. She was my original true mate, and she will help me to become the strongest alpha that I can be. The anticipation of finally being able to get my hands on Peyton is really making it tough on me. I am glad that I got some relief earlier

Goddess, I have to stop thinking about her. I get hard every single time that I do. She isn't my mate anymore because my dad was a jerk and made me reject her. I can't wait to tell him off about that, but I am going to wait until I am the Alpha before I do. I won't let anything get between me and my goals, I have a set plan and I have it half executed now. I will be stronger after the Alpha ceremony, and I won't cross him until then. He had not known who Peyton was, just like I didn't know who she was when she first got here and was called Katrina. I still get mad because mom had been told to keep it quiet. To keep the information about her on a need-to-know basis, but at the very least dad should have known, it was his pack. I blame her aunt, or whoever that woman with her was. She failed at her job of protection, and with Peyton being so precious, they should have sent a couple to guard her, not just a woman. If she had a man with her too, or another woman, my mother may have still been alive as it would have been a fair fight with three against three. Things would have been very different for Peyton and me, and we could have been happy together from the beginning. Instead of her being punished for my mom being killed.

It would have prevented so much pain for Peyton for all those years. Goddess, all these years, were wasted for nothing, all because Alpha Jasper knew she was a healer and wanted her for himself. He knew that they weren't mates, he is so greedy. I missed out on all these years together with Peyton. I loved her from the moment that I met her, and I wanted her. She was mine, my mate! The way my c**k is straining against my jeans right now is because he wants to go and visit her tonight, but I knew I couldn't. They will be watching me like a hawk. I already knew that they would be completely focused on me, so I will be going nowhere. I knew that we would be having visitors tonight, or tomorrow at the latest. I assume Percy had gone to Alpha Jasper's pack to speak to them because Jasper would be the primary suspect. But he would be wrong, she was right here, being held near me. I can't believe that they have no idea she is here, they are so stupid. I have her, she is mine, and there is nothing that they can do about it. I could run straight through the woods for a few miles to get to her, and they would have no idea that she is even near Blood Claw. She was so close, I could almost smell her delicious scent now. It will be well worth having to go over the fence to get there and back.

I smirk again, I beat Percy, and I couldn't wait to let the whole world know that. They will once I get her to submit to me, to agree to be mine. I shudder just thinking about it, I wish we didn't have to deal with this meeting tonight. I feel so much pressure to go to her and make her mine now, tonight, right now. But it is best that I stay here, and everyone knows that I have NOT left the property. Courtney can vouch for me. I will comply with the investigation, and tell them that I don't have her, and I don't know where she is. I won't be giving her back, no one will ever see her again until I have her marked and completely

mine. Then, and only then will she be “found.” I will make sure that they all know that it is too late at that point and will take whatever stupid punishment they give me at that time.

When dad told me that we were having a pack meeting tonight I was actually worried at first. That is until dad was telling me about his second chance mate, that helped me relax because I was actually glad for him. He had suffered for years without mom, and apparently, the Goddess was giving him another chance. I know that he wanted the same thing for me, but I still wanted Peyton. I guess the Goddess knew that dad had a change of heart and that he wanted to do what he could for Peyton now. I had met his new mate, Janine, and she was nice, as was her son, Andre. I think that they will both fit in well here. I think that with training Andre could even be my new Gamma if needed. He has a good head on his shoulders and both his parents were skilled warriors. I entered the meeting hall and head up to the stage, the meeting is going to start in about 10 minutes.

“Hey, Timothy” I heard my name be called out gently as I passed Courtney, she was sitting at the end of the row so I would have to pass her. She had been given the escort detail for Heath and the werewolf council members. I nod at them all as a group, but I don’t speak to her. She was waving at me too and then looked really disappointed at me that I didn’t wave back or acknowledge her. She should know better than to be so familiar with me. She is not my mate, and we are not together. She should be smarter than this, she is only embarrassing herself. I guess I will have to find another girl to take her place but I have messed around with a lot of unmated she-wolves in the pack. The selection that I have left in the pack is low, but then I remember that I have Peyton back. I will soon only be sleeping with her. She is my perfect counterpart, and I don’t think that I will need anyone else but her in my life. Just thinking of that time that I saw her, bent over with her a*s in the air gets me uncomfortably hard. I have to wait a little while thinking about unpleasant things until I am able to climb the stairs to the stage and not be embarrassed. There were four chairs up on the stage. My dad left the one to his right for me, so I was basically sitting center stage. He had Janine to his left side and her son Andre next to her closest to the stairs. Maybe dad is about to announce he is stepping down, to allow me to take over the pack tonight too. I perked up at that, everything is starting to go my way now and I have to say that it is about time, soon I will have everything that I ever wanted. I am going to make this pack stronger than it has ever been.

I look out into the audience and when I get to the side that is on my left, I see Heath giving me a hard look like he knows I took Peyton. That makes me worried, but I manage to shrug it off. They can search this whole pack, she is not here, and we can prove it. Plus, I haven’t left the pack for days, and I am a pretty convincing liar. I am NOT going to admit to anything, they can kiss my a*s. It is a waste of time for him and the Council members to even be here, but I will let them turn this pack upside down if I need to. I cannot hold back the smirk on my face as I break my eyes from his and look to my father who got up as soon as the large clock on the back wall hit 7. Dad likes things done in a neat and orderly fashion. He doesn’t like for people to be late for his meetings, but I saw a lot of chairs together towards the back that were still empty before the lights went down at the start of the meeting.

I let my mind wander, this meeting is going to be blah, blah, blah, yada, yada, and I let my mind wander. I wonder what Peyton is doing right now. Is she in the shower? I can feel my smile getting bigger as I think about the bubbles running down her slim body in the shower. How I wish I were in there with her, I can't tonight, but after I take her to bed for the first time I plan on that being the next thing that I do with her. I want to watch her breasts rise higher as she reaches up to wash her hair. I love her a*s, but even at her skinniest her breasts were still heavy, and I can't wait to get my hands on them. I kick myself for not having tasted her before I left to travel, but it was for the best. I didn't want to ruin myself for other women, they say once you have your true mate, no one else is supposed to compare to them. Plus, what if she got pregnant? She would have been killed by Fallon if that had happened, and she would not have allowed Peyton to bear our child. That takes my smile away. How could I have left her here with those 2 monsters? I should have just taken Peyton and ran, I could have finished school and then come back once we had his grandchild. Dad would have calmed down by them, I am sure. I really was a terrible mate to Peyton, and I don't deserve her, but I still want her, and I WILL have her. I always get what I want, always.

I see dad motion to Janine and Andre, and they come forward. I am glad to hear that people are excited about dad getting a second chance mate. That shows them that the Goddess is favoring dad again, and that is a good sign for the whole pack. She only rewards you if you deserve it, I smile as I then think "or if you take it" as I took my reward back. I knew the Goddess would be angry with me for rejecting her. I pray again that the Goddess allows me to take back my rejection of Peyton, I have been praying to her a lot lately. I also prayed that she allows Peyton to accept me, even after she has been marked and mated by Percy. Just thinking that brings a bad taste to my mouth. That lucky bastard gets everything. Why? Why does he get all the luck? That was the worst luck ever his getting my mate, that was not fair to me at all. I clench my fists in anger. Why Percy? Why did it have to be him? I hated him so much, he is far too cocky and sure of himself. I will kill him to know that I have Peyton. I can't wait for him to see her bearing MY mark, and pregnant with my pup. Goddess, please help make that happen, I can't wait to see his face when he finds out that she is mine now.

"Timothy, you know what you have done wrong in this. I begged you not to reject Peyton. She was our true mate, I told you that she was special, and you told me that she couldn't be because she was a slave. Your father made her a slave, but she was never a slave, or weak. Don't you know that my senses are better than yours, they always have been. You don't care about yourself, or me. Your bad choices will be the end of us, but I don't want to live without my mate anymore anyway. I am excited to be reborn into another wolf, hopefully, one who listens to, and values, my opinions" Malachi told me through our link. I swear he is always complaining about losing her, or when I sleep with another. He really needs to stop, I don't have time for this right now. Janine and Andre are sitting back down and dad is talking again, and I need to start paying attention now, what if he is announcing me as taking over as Alpha soon?

"What are you going on about? I have Peyton back. We will see her soon. Stop complaining, I have a plan and it is already working. So, stop your whining, yes, I

shouldn't have rejected her, but I am fixing it now. I will get her to fall back in love with me again, and she will be ours again" I linked him back.

"I am glad this is over with, you cannot be reasoned with," Malachi said and faded away in my head. Good, he is bringing me down, and this has been a pretty good day. I focus on dad talking again and he is just getting done with the reason for his travels and that Fallon's sentence, as well as her mates, had been carried out. I don't feel bad for her, she was a horrible person. She was pretty good in bed, but that was because she was trying to make sure she got that Luna position. Dad doted on her, and I bet he is sick about it now. She led him by the nose for years, and I will NEVER allow someone to make me do something that I don't want to do unless it is Peyton. I will do anything for her, I have so much to make up to her for, and I will spend the rest of my life doing just that. Especially the k*****g, I bet she will be so happy to see a familiar face, that she will just jump into my arms thankful that I am here. I bet she is so scared, I feel guilty for a minute, but it had to be done, there was no other way to achieve this.

My dad calls me to him at the podium, and I guess that this is it, he is going to tell the pack that I will be Alpha soon. I hope my ceremony is in about 2 weeks, I will need at least that long to convince Peyton to become my Luna. I plan on doing whatever I need to, to make sure that she can't live without me. I am sure of my skills in bed, it is probably the only place where I truly excel if I am being honest. I have never had a complaint or a she-wolf, or human, that didn't finish at least twice while I was with her. Peyton will be no exception in it, I will get her to come around, I am sure that there is a little bit of the bond left between us. I step up next to dad and smile out at our pack. I cannot wait for this announcement, I am sure dad wants time with his new mate, and this is a good time for me. He needs to show the Council that they don't run everything and that I will be made Alpha regardless of what Peyton said to them.

"Timothy James, you are being accused of abducting Peyton Hunt, daughter of Alpha King Sebastian Hunt, and Luna Queen DeAnna Hunt. You are accused of taking a marked and mated she-wolf, the soon-to-be Luna of Ever Green from her pack against her will. You have also been accused of trespassing in another pack by sending men onto Ever Green packlands with the sole intention of k*****g her. You are accused of embezzling funds from the Blood Claw pack to help fund a rogue cell. There are potential additional charges, but there is no need to mention them as taking her from Ever Green, and her mate, is punishable by death. How do you plead?" my father said to me looking at me with disappointment in his eyes.

I was caught by surprise, and I know my expression has gone from my smug smile to shock in an instant. How did they know, how could they have possibly found out? I don't know what to say, but I didn't get any heads up, so I am sure my rogues are still fine. Dad may have found my money trail, he is pretty good with that type of thing, and it may have set off an alarm in the banking system, so I will admit to needing funds, and taking them. Since that can be proven, I will take the hit on that, but I will not be admitting to any of the rest of it, it would be a death sentence.

“Not guilty. Just because she was my true mate, and I rejected her, there is no reason to accuse me of taking her. I just heard about it earlier today, I didn’t have anything to do with that. Alpha Jasper probably did it. I hope you sent people there to question him as well. I don’t have her here, and I don’t know where she is. I did take some funds dad, but I will pay the pack back for those. I just needed the money. You were so busy hunting for Fallon and weren’t even here to ask you for some money when I needed it, but I will return it. I am sorry dad” I told him. I stayed calm and rational. If my plan had gone sideways, I would have been told. Even if Jerry didn’t tell me, that a*****e Terry loved to tell if he thought Jerry did anything wrong, so Terry would have let me know if anything important had happened. I controlled my expressions, and I knew I needed to explain why I had looked so shocked, as I know from the murmurs coming from in the crowd that it looked bad for me.

“Seriously, I don’t know where she is dad. I know I looked surprised, but it was because I had no idea why I had been accused of this. Other than she apparently got taken and no one knows where she is. I will even go help look for her, and I will take some of our warriors to try to help find her dad, but I honestly don’t know where she is” I said to my father.

“So, you deny any wrongdoing in this k*****g, other than taking funds from the Blood Claw pack, right, Timothy?” My father’s voice rang out strong, and firm, and I knew he will back me, and protect me, in this.

“I swear to the Moon Goddess, Selene, that I was not involved in the disappearance of Peyton Hunt,” I told my dad with an earnest look on my face. I needed him to believe me as I needed my pack to be able to believe me too. I will become the Alpha here soon, and they need to be able to trust me. I will come up with a reason that I “found” her in a couple of weeks, but for right now, I have got to convince him, and our pack, of my innocence. I can feel the weight of the stares from both Heath and the Council members. I can feel them looking at me, studying me, and trying to decide if I am innocent of these charges or not. I have schooled my features from the shock I got earlier. I can hear the murmurs from the crowd getting louder and louder now. I am prepared for any surprise now, so no matter what they come at me with, I am prepared, and calm.

“You are a very accomplished liar, Timothy” I heard a voice coming from the dark meeting hall, and then I see Peyton step forward into the light in front of the stage with Percy’s arm around her waist, and I could feel the blood drain from my face. This is very bad.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 87

Peyton’s POV

Blood Claw Pack

I sit in the back with Percy with the lights down. Percy is blocking me from the view of others across the aisle from us. We don't want anyone to see or recognize me until it is time. Even my parents are two rows up so they can draw attention away from me because people are staring at them. Gabi sits on my other side, and she is holding my hand, and giving it an occasional squeeze for comfort. Percy has one of his arms firmly around my back, and he is leaning in toward me. His scent is helping me to stay calm, and I take deep breaths to maintain my calm. This will be fine. I know that Alpha James will help us and that the only person besides Timothy that we need to worry about is Courtney who is in the front row. We already planned this out, and we are ready to make this happen. I am glad that this is almost over with for me.

I hate him so much. I can assume what he is doing up there, as his expressions are not changing with what Alpha James is saying. He is smirking at the wrong times and looks upset at other times. He is clearly lost in his thoughts, and he looks like an i****t right now, anyone looking at him knows that he is not paying one bit of attention to what his dad is saying to the crowd. I have to say that Alpha James is completely different today than he was after Luna Tori died. He is back to his old self, and he is doing so well. He is speaking effectively, and he is not letting his emotions come up front to show how upset he truly is. I know he knows Timothy did it. I have never lied to him, even when he tried to make me say that it was my fault that Luna Tori died. I never admitted it because it wasn't my fault, I knew that in my heart. I wasn't the reason for her death, I know he knows that now, but on the day that it had happened, he did almost kill me.

It was their anniversary of them getting married, and he was drunk. I will never be able to forget the pain that he gave me on that day. His pain was almost palpable. It was the stuff of nightmares and was and still is if I am honest my primary nightmare for the last few years. I had just turned 18 the month before, and Timothy was gone and taking his vacation before he went to Alpha Training. Alpha James lost control that day, and he wanted me dead. Beta Williams managed to stop him and get me to the pack hospital in time before I lost too much blood. He had almost pulled my left arm off my body, and I had several broken ribs. One of my lungs was punctured from the kicks that he had made to my chest. One of my lungs had ended up collapsing because of it. I remember struggling to breathe and thinking that it was finally my time to go. I also remember seeing Fallon standing outside the kitchen watching and laughing at me. I know now that she did it deliberately, she probably wanted him to kill me. Then Timothy wouldn't have to worry about me being his mate.

I shivered in fear and disgust. It was all Timothy's fault because he wanted to run away so he wouldn't accidentally claim me. He made a choice that day to not protect me, he left me here like a coward to get assaulted every day. To not feel safe in my own home, I needed to look over my shoulder to make sure I am not about to be attacked from behind. The rest of the pack hurt me, but it was more of a quick hit, slap, trip, or punch. Never to the level of what Fallon or Alpha James did, but I always had to watch my back. He should have NEVER told her that I was his mate, I don't know what possessed him to do it, but everything changed for the worse after she found out. My life of true hell started right then. Fallon upped the game and made sure that I paid the price for it. So many times, I had wished for death to come and take me, but because I was a healer, I just healed. I

didn't know how to, so my wolf did it for me that whole time, as I never knew I was a healer. Don't think that it happened quickly for all of it. I was in the hospital for four days after what Alpha James did to me that day. I was hurt badly for a week, but on the 5th day, I was told that I needed to return to my job duties of washing the dishes, sweeping, and scrubbing the floor. That day let me realize what a monster he had become. I knew I would die here at the Blood Claw after that.

That was almost 2 years ago, but it has stayed with me. That was a vicious attack, and I didn't think that I would survive it. I can still feel his clawed hand ripping into my skin and then him trying to pull my arm off at the shoulder. The only reason it didn't happen, was because of Beta Mitchell. I used to wish he were a few minutes later with his "rescue" of me, so I would be put out of my misery. I remember seeing Fallon take off before her dad could see her over there having a great time watching Alpha James try to tear me apart. I know how pissed off she was about it, but she couldn't say anything to her father. I can only hope that she really got what she deserved, but I doubt it. I don't want to know or talk about it. She is dead now, and that part can be put aside now. We will deal with Timothy tonight, and then Jasper tomorrow. I am done allowing my life to be put on hold because others were making decisions for me. I am getting stronger every day and I am learning how to protect myself, and how to use my powers more and more each day. Gabi told me that someone would be coming to help me with my newest gift soon, but that it would be under wraps for anyone to know what I was learning to do. She reminded me that when people knew that you have the power of premonition or visions, people who want to be in power will come for you to force you to help, or work, for them. I was glad for no one to know about my second gift. I just want to learn how to use it properly, so this won't happen again.

Alpha James called Janine, and her son Andre, up to the podium and I was so happy at seeing them together. He wrapped his arm around her and pulled her into his side, and gave himself a moment to take a deep breath of her scent. I see the happiness and joy spread across his face, and for a moment I see him relax. After they are greeted, and properly accepted with cheers and applause, they return to their chairs. I know what is coming, and I take a deep breath because we are about to head up there now. I will be at the head of the group, but I will NOT be alone. My family is here to protect and support me through this. I stay in my seat as Percy leans back and pulls me into his side. I hear murmurs around us as now that he has leaned back to watch this play out, people could see me, and it is spreading like wildfire across the room.

I see the shock, and fear, showing on Timothy's face before he kicks into denial. Oh, he is good. I never realized what a complete liar he is. What a piece of crap, a coward to the end. Heath and the Council members all know he is lying, but they have a better view of the show from the front row. I had to stay hidden, so he wouldn't see me coming until it was too late. It IS already too late for him. He is trying to school his features to appear calm and truthful, but it isn't working. He will never see me coming and his dad is giving him more than enough rope to get him tied up in his own lies. Percy wraps his arm around my waist and gave me a quick kiss on top of my head and we started walking up the aisle toward the stage. Gabi and Tanner flank us on either side. Tanner was right next to me and Gabi was next to Percy so she could see Courtney coming if she decided to do

something stupid. I know Courtney and she is a mean girl, who has always hated me, so she will try to hurt me. There is no question of that happening, only when it will happen, as she has had a crush on him since we were teenagers. After Fallon told Courtney that Timothy had his first kiss with me, Courtney hated me too.

Jerry was right behind me, with my father, and brothers on either side of him behind us with royal Beta Harrison. My dad's personal protection team was right behind them. There are also men on the walls from the Royal Knight, Ever Green, and Blood Rose packs. They took up their positions after the meeting started and were watching to make sure that no one interfered with what was about to happen. I let my voice ring out when I called out to Timothy. I was not going to yell, I didn't need to, as I approached everyone knew there was going to be a showdown and got quieter as we passed each row. You could have heard a pin drop in there when we got to the front, but with our werewolf hearing, I was clearly heard. I see the blood drain from Timothy's face, and I can't stop myself from smirking at him. He is no longer smug and sure of himself or that he will be able to beat his accusations. He had big plans for me, and he was honestly shocked to see me standing here with Percy at my side. It took him a full minute to try to compose himself before he could speak.

"Peyton, thank the Goddess that you are OK. I was so worried about you after I heard that you were taken. I see you have the man responsible. If we need to get a judgment on this the Council is here, and they can get this taken care of right now" Timothy called out and I could tell by his posture that he was really thinking about jumping from the stage and trying to kill Jerry before he could tell the Blood Claw pack what had actually happened.

"Timothy, I know it was you. I heard your voice on the phone giving Jerry orders as to what to do with me earlier after I was taken from Ever Green. You told them that I was a compulsive liar, and to not trust anything that I said. You even told him to take Jasmine back to Ever Green. I HEARD you, Timothy" I called up to him. None of the Blood Claw pack except for Amanda, Abigail in the kitchen, and Doctor Williams had left me alone. They had all, at one time or another, hurt me deliberately after I was demoted from warrior after the Luna died. I know that Alpha James had announced who I was to the pack after I had left. I guess seeing me there, with my parents, had to have made several of them very afraid of their previous actions against me.

"I did no such thing, Peyton. How could you accuse me of doing something like that? I have been here for days. I have proof that I never left here, and I was with a pack member earlier, so you need to stop lying. I am about to be Alpha here, and you can't just talk s**t about me because you got mad that I rejected you. You need to let it go now and try to move forward" Timothy said with his signature smirk. I heard murmurs behind me. He is really an i***t, his argument makes no sense. I have no problem at all pointing that out.

"Timothy, you know very well that I had already moved forward. I have been mated and marked by my second chance mate, Percy. I belong to him now, you didn't want me, so you rejected me. I was fine with your rejection and accepted it that night. You need to be the one who lets me go now. I know what I heard with my own ears. I know that you paid those men to take me from Ever Green. You have had them in place for weeks now trying

to be ready to get me back” I said to him, and then pulled my shirt over to show the beautiful mating mark on my neck. Percy places both arms around my waist to hold me closer to his chest and then takes in a deep breath. I knew he would like nothing better than to go to the next step, but we need to get Timothy’s judgment complete first. The Council needed to make the final decision. I know his holding me will help to calm him. Timothy is furious for me showing the mark on my neck and is almost shaking with anger now.

“How? How is that a*****e your second chance mate? He is nowhere near as good a wolf as I am. He doesn’t even deserve you. He is less than me in every possible way, yet he gets you. Why is Percy getting rewarded, and I am getting punished? It isn’t right” Timothy yelled out and Percy lets loose a deep growl that lets the whole room know that it was a warning for Timothy to stop. Timothy jerks back and looks at Percy and then changes tactics, speaking in a much calmer tone.

“How can you even trust a rogue? He is clearly not a good man, or he wouldn’t be a rogue now, would he, Peyton? You need to think before you just believe his words. I don’t know what in the hell you are talking about. I think the Council members are smart enough to know who to believe in this” Timothy insisted and then looked to his dad for support. He seems taken aback by the angry expression on his dad’s face. He looks towards where the Council members were sitting and they have gotten up from their seats and were heading towards me now, with Heath right behind them. They were showing him that they were backing me in this, they believe me, and Timothy is looking back and forth in the group and then around the room for some support. Courtney is the only person in the room who looks like she even remotely believes him. I already know that she is about to make her move as she is glaring at me like I caused this whole thing. I was kidnapped, how do you blame someone who is the victim here? I see Gabi reach over to take the clasp off the top of her holster to be able to get her gun, she is not going to take the chance on fighting her in here, as innocent people could get hurt in it. She is not going to allow anyone here to hurt me again.

Courtney screams in frustration, “You have always caused problems here at Blood Claw, from the moment that you arrived. I don’t care whose daughter you are, you deserve this.” Courtney then phased into her wolf, and she is a pretty solid rust-colored she-wolf. She is not as big as an Alpha but definitely has a solid and strong frame. She jumps right at me and is suddenly hit hard in the side by a beautiful ivory wolf. It is my mom, and she is mad. The royal beta female is standing right there with us, and she is as surprised as the rest of us that my mom phased so quickly to come and hit Courtney. Courtney gets up and shakes herself a little to test her ribs. The blow to her side was hard, and she probably had a few of them broken right now. My mother stands protectively in front of me, and in this fluorescent light, mom still sparkles like she has diamonds in her coat.

Courtney is even madder now, and before she can step forward again, I called out and said, “Timothy, if you want your girlfriend to live, you need to tell her that she needs to stop this right now. This is my mother, the Luna Queen, and she is acting against her at this time, this is a highly punishable offense.”

“She isn’t my girlfriend” Timothy responds in a cold tone. He was now standing over at the stairs. I guess he was going to use the opportunity to escape while Courtney caused a distraction for him. Either at his request or by her own decision. He realized quickly that when he approached the stairs, several men stepped up to stop him from leaving, including Beta Mitchell.

Courtney looked hurt for him saying that about her and phased back to her human form. I guess he had asked her, and she did it to save him, thinking that she meant something to him. Only after she tried to attack me did she realize that she didn’t matter at all to him. She looked sad, and in a lot of pain lying on the floor. You could see several ribs were broken in her human form with her coat no longer preventing us from seeing the damage. My mother looked at my father and he immediately took off his shirt and had his security team form a circle around my mom, facing away from her. She phased back and put his shirt on quickly. My mother’s shapely legs were all that were visible because his shirt almost came to her knees. Mom stepped over to Courtney who no longer had the will to fight anymore and touched her where her injuries were. I could tell that Courtney was surprised that mom would heal her after she tried to hurt me, but we all knew that she had been instructed to do it.

“Why would any of you decide to listen to a rogue wolf, instead of me? How is that even possible? I think that you have been bewitched, or you are submitting to the pressure that King Sebastian is putting on you.” Timothy tells the group. He is desperately trying to figure out a way out of this. It is not working for him. He is searching for any kind of forgiveness in the faces of his pack members, the Council members, and then finally from his father. I see his shoulders slump when he sees that his father knew he did it too. I know it has to be breaking Alpha James’ heart. I wish it didn’t have to be this way, but Timothy took this out of our hands. His wanting me back, no matter what the cost had gotten us here. He knows that he will be getting punished, he knows that his judgment is coming.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 88

Percy’s POV

Blood Claw pack

That piece of crap. I knew what he was thinking while he was on stage. He was fantasizing about MY mate, and I cannot wait to get my hands on him. Timothy will die today, and I thank the Goddess he never got the chance yet to get his dirty hands on her. I knew exactly what he was thinking about, and why he had the rogue cell so close to Blood Claw. He was planning on going to visit her at night, under the cover of darkness, and violate my mate in the worst way. I have never been happier to spoil someone’s plans before in my life. My innocent Peyton had no idea, even though she was watching him too.

She thought it was weird for him to smirk when his dad's comments were serious, and vice versa. I could tell her that Timothy was busy being a p*****t about her. She would end up losing sleep over it, and I won't let him hurt her again. As a matter of fact, I plan on him not causing anyone problems, ever again.

I had to fight the urge to pull her into my lap. I felt like I needed to do it, but I saw that mom was comforting her too by holding her hand. I won't take her away from mom, especially since her own mom was very anxious about Peyton sitting behind them. It had to be done this way though. The Royal Family was getting a LOT of looks. If Peyton were there with them everyone would know that she was here, and we need to make this go according to plan. I just have to make do with smelling her scent and trying to take care of her the best I can. I will make sure that I have at least one hand on her at all times, that is for my well-being, and Timothy's. I want to kill him right now and waiting for him to be sentenced so he can be given his judgment is driving me mad. I just want this over with, right now. I want him to be sentenced to death, and for King Sebastian to allow me to do the honors. I will have Peyton taken away for it. She doesn't need to see me finish it, I am going to be vicious, and she already still has residual nightmares from this place. No wonder she is with the Alpha family of this pack as jacked up as they are. This is not a good pack, and I know why. It all stemmed back to losing Luna Tori.

Alpha James went crazy, and Timothy was left to his own devices. It is no wonder why he is as spoiled and terrible as he is. He is used to getting whatever he wants, whenever he wants. He was never told no, and he wasn't corrected, so he grew up thinking that he deserved everything, and getting exactly that. He has no good character. He is a greedy and spoiled man-child. It is a shame for him because Peyton said that when they were teenagers, they got along great and he was good to her. It worked out in my favor anyway, she is my mate now, and he has lost her forever. No matter what that dumbass had planned for her, she was MINE. I can barely stop the growl from leaving my throat. I helped her to the front of the stage so she could surprise him, and she did. He got scared and mouthy, he was also clearly lying. There were tells all over the place. His specific word choices and phrasing, his not making eye contact, and his sweating all let us know that he was lying.

"Timothy, we have seen the text chain between you and Jerry. We are well aware that you set this whole thing up, you sent men into Ever Green with the intention of taking Peyton. We have already spoken to your father who has allowed us to see the bank transfer's from the pack into your private account. You took money from the pack to fund a rogue cell to take the mate that you already rejected, away from her second chance mate. Peyton is the soon-to-be Luna of Ever Green and the daughter of the Alpha King. Those are not transgressions that are taken lightly. Both of those charges are punishable by death. Why would you even try to do it? We do not understand why you would take that risk?" Anthony Miller, the leader of the Werewolf Council called out to ask Timothy.

"She was MINE! She belongs to ME. I was forced to reject her by my father and Fallon. I wanted her, and it hurt me to let her go. I have loved her since she got here at thirteen. I know she still loves me too. If I just had some time to remind her of her feelings for me, I could win her back. Percy Wright is not a good option for her, she will always be mine"

Timothy yells out and there were several gasps from his pack heard around the room. I cannot contain the growl that rips from my throat as I am ready now to fight to the death with him. It will be a quick battle, because no matter what he says about me being less than him, saying it does not make it true. I see that Alpha James has the grace to look guilty for his involvement in this. I know he had to have felt disgusted with himself after finding out that he was led so easily, and by a teenager. She spearheaded this whole thing because she had an agenda to become the Luna.

“You lost me the second you knew I was your mate, and you left me here at Blood Claw knowing how I was treated. I cannot forgive that, and I would never have willingly come back to you after that. I accepted your rejection, and I was OK with you and Fallon being together, you two deserved each other. I will never know why you ever told her that I was your mate, I just cannot grasp why you would do that to me. You couldn’t have possibly thought that it would go well for me. I wonder if your end goal in it was for her to finally kill me, or have me killed by your father? You knew this whole pack hated me because they all thought that I was the reason for Luna Tori being killed. I was punished every single day for it. There was no safe place for me to go in this whole pack. If you truly loved me, you would have taken me with you. That would have been the only way for us to have been together. Knowing that you KNEW I was your mate, and then leaving me here to be tormented, and abused. In fact, that was the worst thing that you have ever done to me, and you have done a lot of bad things to me throughout the years” Peyton tells him. The pack members get quiet again because she just basically told her parents what they had done to her along, with her main tormentors.

“It was a mistake. I accidentally called your name out during s*x, and she figured it out. I told her to leave you alone, but she was a vicious she-wolf, and I wasn’t here to be able to protect you. I am sorry, but I still love you, and I want you, Peyton. We can still work through this, it was a misunderstanding. If you just give me a chance, I can make you learn to love me again” Timothy said to Peyton, and I kissed her neck right where my mark was to cause her to shiver. I couldn’t resist it, and I needed to get his focus on me because I wanted him to know that he would be dealing with me for taking MY mate.

“It doesn’t matter how it happened Timothy, I was hurt so badly I almost died after that. On two occasions she got your father so drunk that I was almost murdered. I was innocent in all of it, you can’t change our history because you all of a sudden grew a conscience. It doesn’t work like that. You KNEW I was your mate and you LEFT me here, to be hurt, to be shamed, to be abused. I wasn’t worth your time or concern. I don’t think you will ever realize the amount of pain that you put me through in this lifetime. You didn’t care for me because of my station. Once you know who and what I was, I was suddenly valuable to you. A miracle to be sure. Percy wanted me, just from scenting me, he didn’t even know what my face really looked like, he wanted ME because I was his MATE. He searched for me and found me because he reported the abuse I went through to my father, and then told him that he needed to go and find me. He cared enough for me to want me, basically sight unseen, and for this pack to be punished for the abuse that I suffered at your hands. That is how a mate is supposed to be, protective and loving, not someone who leaves you behind to be abused. You disgust me, Timothy. You are weak and don’t deserve to be an Alpha. You stole from your own pack to fund your own agenda. You would probably do it

again, given the chance. I hate what happened to Luna Tori because you basically raised yourself from 14 on, and you didn't do a good job, because you are not a good man. You were good when we were younger, but the years of being spoiled with whatever you decided that you wanted to do changed you, and not in a good way. You are selfish and pathetic, you don't even know what love is. Love nurtures, grows, protects, and it makes things better than they were previously, not worse. You only love and care about yourself" Peyton tells Timothy. I cannot stop the smirk I give him over her shoulder, he is getting more and more pissed off, and I cannot wait for him to make his move. He will surely be sorry when he finally does.

"Do you have anything to say in your defense?" Teresa Phillips, the third member of the Council asked him. She was giving Timothy a stern look, and I already knew that she had made up her mind, but they were going to give him another chance to try to excuse his behavior before they sentenced him. he is an Alpha, and they want to make very sure that they didn't miss anything concerning this matter. They don't want it coming back that a mistake was made, especially when the accused is up for the death sentence. I was ready for this to be done. He has NO excuse that would ever be acceptable for him to have taken my mate. If I didn't have my arms firmly around her, inhaling her scent to try to calm me, he would already be dead. He better be glad that we found her first because I would have killed him as soon as I got here if I hadn't already known that she was safe and secure.

"I do love her, other than my parents she is the only other person who I have actually loved. I did care for her before I even knew that we were even mates. I did want to take her with me, but I knew if dad found out that I had, he might kill us both. I figured that since she had made it four years with the abuse already, she could make it another two until I got back here to here. I thought that I could convince dad that I wanted her. But he was insistent on me taking Fallon as my chosen mate. I never knew how tightly she controlled him, she was smarter than any of us had given her credit for. I didn't know that it had gotten even worse for Peyton in the last two years. I just assumed that she was OK because Fallon kept complaining about her. She was still alive, so she had to be OK. I was weak, I should have cared enough for her to come and get her and take her to safety. But I was worried about what dad would do to me if I tried to free her. He needed someone to blame, and it had fallen on Peyton's shoulders from the get-go. It was never deserved, but you have to remember I had lost my mother, and dad lost his mate. We weren't thinking correctly, and it just sort of spiraled after that. I am so sorry Peyton that I didn't take better care of you. I did have feelings for you. I did. Very strong feelings, but I couldn't accept you, or I could have been killed too" Timothy said in a low tone. I can feel his sorrow, but he was weak. He cared more about his own well-being than Peyton's. That is where he was wrong.

I also feel pain and frustration coming from Alpha James. It was palpable in the air his regret at what he had done to her over the years. The fact that he not only was her worst tormentor but that he also allowed his whole pack to join in on it if they wanted to. That was not something that a leader does. A leader protects the people who can't protect themselves, the children and the elderly primarily, especially in his own pack. He makes sure that his whole pack has what it needs to be successful and protected. To grow in strength and power, not go downhill. He knew he just stayed mired in his pain, instead of

trying to work through it and get past it. Beta Mitchell had to take up the slack for him to keep the pack running smoothly, and that was why he didn't realize what was going on as far as Alpha James being led by Fallon. Alpha James had a lot to make up for, but Timothy knew right from wrong, he made bad choices, and now he will have to live with them.

"Timothy don't try to play that sympathy card with me. You had she-wolves going in and out of your room all the time. You made sure I knew about it and tossed it in my face, even though you knew that I cared for you. Even after you knew I was your mate, you kept cheating. Don't try to pull the "But I love you" card now. Live with your decisions, you made your own choices, it was all you. I didn't make any of them, other than the decision to accept your rejection. I did need to accept it because at the end of the day, you never truly loved me, or you wouldn't have been able to do all those bad things to me. You planned on r****g me, Timothy. r****g me while you KNEW I was mated and bound to Percy. That he would feel it, and that my pain and suffering might drive him mad. You lie so much, you wouldn't know the truth if it came up and bit you. You made plans to do the very worst to me, so stop lying, I know the whole story, Timothy. How you were going to give me wolfsbane so I couldn't fight you off of me, to make it easier for you to r**e me. You stand here, caught, your plan known, and still, you lie. Any mated male in this room would be upset at the plans you made against a mated female. For you to be willing to do that to me, you have no conscience or morals at all. You just wanted to hurt Percy, and me, there is no love felt for me, you just don't want to be sentenced to death. You need to stop lying, right now, Timothy. Leader Miller told you already, they SAW the texts you had with Jerry. They KNOW what you planned to do to me. You have been given every opportunity, to tell the truth here, and yet you keep lying through your teeth. I was right when I told the Council to not sentence Alpha James to death because you were not ready to become Alpha yet, you just proved me correct. You are a disgusting coward, and you deserve the punishment that you earned" Peyton told him, and I have never been more proud of her.

She is calm and collected, her emotions are not showing as she speaks to Timothy. She stayed strong and then called him out on his evil plans in front of his whole pack. The shock in the room at what he was planning on doing was evident from the gasps and murmurs that got louder and louder as the room blew up with disbelief. What he had planned to do to her, and me, disgusted everyone in the room. I love her so much and I see what her words have done to Timothy. He is shaking in fury and he is about to phase into his wolf, it is now about to be my turn. I gently take Peyton and have her step to her father and brothers. Heath already knows what is about to happen and he then stepped in front of her, so she is protected on all four sides now.

"Timothy James, for the crime of abducting Peyton Hunt from her pack, and numerous other charges, you are being sentenced to death. Your death will be carried out by the true mate of Ms. Hunt for your crimes against her" Leader Miller called out in a loud tone.

"Are you being serious? She wasn't even harmed, she was my original and true mate. I tried something and failed, big deal. I think my being sentenced to death is a little over the top for what actually happened. You need to remember I am about to be Alpha here" Timothy said to Lead Miller with a stunned look on his face.

“Yes, you earned this, Timothy, with your own actions. You kidnapped the Alpha King’s daughter, which is not to be taken lightly, it comes with its own punishment of death. Being the King is hard, and taking the King’s children, any of them is to be punishable by death for it. You took her from her mate after she was fully mated and marked, which is also punishable by death. She is to be the Luna of Ever Green, taking a Luna against her will from her pack is also punishable by death. You embezzled funds from your father’s pack. You started a rogue cell to carry out your illegal intentions which are both illegal and frowned upon, but not a death sentence. You can’t break the laws set in place at your whim. We all have to follow the law, all of us, even if we were to eventually become the Alpha of the pack. You have shown over and over again through your actions that you only care about yourself, and what you want. You do not care about what you have done to others, you need to realize that there are consequences for your actions” Council Member Phillips told Timothy.

Timothy takes that opportunity to phase into his large dark grey wolf, and he is snarling from the stage like he wants this fight. He could not want it more than I do, and I phased quickly into my black wolf as well, Aramis is out for blood and is happy that he gets to defend his mate. It will be my pleasure to end this piece of s**t for what he was planning on doing to my Peyton. I will enjoy taking his life in payment for what he intended to do to her.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 89

Peyton’s POV

Blood Claw Pack

Timothy shifted quickly and I know that he wanted to try to catch Percy unawares by attacking first, but Percy has been ready for this for the whole night. Timothy has to try to cheat to win, and he won’t be able to now. I just hate that it is going to happen inside the meeting hall. This is going to cause bad memories for Alpha James for years to come, as Percy won’t be losing this fight, Timothy will.

Timothy takes the opportunity to jump down from the stage and immediately lunges at Percy. I know that they have fought before, but that was at Alpha Training, and they are to get their opponent to submit, but not to seriously injure them. This is going to be totally different, as this is to the death, and I can see Timothy eyeing me as he stalks up to Percy. He is angry, and I see Gabi, and Tanner each move to come and stand on either side of Heath to make a united front in front of me. I can no longer see Percy or Timothy, and that makes me nervous. My mother pulls me into her chest and gives me a tight hug as she can feel my fear for Percy coming off of me. Timothy is not a better fighter than Percy, but he cheats, and he cannot be trusted.

I already know that he is aware that he cannot beat Percy, he knows that he is going to die today. This causes him to be desperate, to fight with all his might knowing that this is it, he will not make it until tomorrow. Desperate people do desperate things, and I am worried for my mate, so I pull back from my mother. I know that she is trying to protect me, but I want to see this, I need to make sure that Percy is OK. I know that he probably had his parents come to prevent me from seeing what is about to happen, but to be honest, I am ready for Timothy to die. I have no loyalty to him at all, he destroyed that when he told me that he knew I was his mate, and then left me behind. His being OK allowing me to endure even more pain and abuse than I had already been dealing with because a deranged woman wanted my mate for herself. All because he didn't love me enough to want to protect me. He had not been good to me for the last 6 years, I will not be overcome with grief if he is killed. Timothy deserves everything that he is about to receive.

I will feel sorry for Alpha James who is still on the stage and is watching them circle each other. I can feel his pain over losing his son, but he is allowing the fight, even though he knows in his heart that there is no way that Timothy can win. I know that he feels my gaze on him as he raised his head and looks at me. He nodded at me and then gave me a tight smile, before backing away from the edge of the stage to be with Janine and Andre near the stairs. He needed her to try to keep him calm in this. I cannot imagine what he is feeling right now. He knows that Timothy did it, but I imagine his guilt is high because it was his not letting the death of his Luna go, that got us all to this point. I know that this is not how they imagined their arrival at Blood Claw would be going.

I step up between Heath and Tanner and our small group backed up to allow the fight to go on. They will need at least 30 feet for them to be able to spar in their wolf form and the first two rows of chairs near the middle of the aisle had been moved back by the Blood Claw pack to allow the fight to be conducted. Percy looks calm and had just glanced over at me once, just that one look allowed me to relax. He is allowing his training to kick in, and he is just waiting on Timothy to charge him. Timothy is snarling and snapping his teeth at Percy and was clearly furious. He is not focused at all on what he is doing, and it is clear that he is scared of fighting Percy. There is no sand to pick up and throw in Percy's eyes here as we are indoors. I glanced over to my right, and I see Courtney standing in a t-shirt and a pair of basketball shorts at the base of the stairs and she is scared for Timothy. Even after how he treated her and told her to attack the Luna Queen, she still clearly cares for him very much. I can see fear in her eyes for him, but I hope she realizes that she needs to allow this to happen, and not jump in again to help him. I won't hesitate to stop her if she tries to help Timothy.

My fear of Percy getting hurt is clawing at me before I feel peace settle all around me. The Goddess is trying to calm me, and let me know that everything will be OK, and that it will end how it should. I look back at the fight and then I feel my father's hand come down on my left shoulder in support. I turned and smile at him, he could have done this, it was his right to sentence Timothy to death, but he knew that Percy needed to finish this for him to avenge me. He is my mate, and I knew the fear he had when he found out that I had been taken. He needs to end this with Timothy.

I could sense it, the worry, anguish, and frustration that he felt. His sense of hopelessness that he had lost me forever, his elation when I mindlinked him to let him know that I was OK. I could feel it all, and now I felt his anger at all that Timothy had done to me here at Blood Claw. I could feel his anger at what I had been put through, and at the plans that he now knew that Timothy had for me. He was so glad that Timothy had been stopped before he could try to come to where I was held. I was too, I don't know if I would be able to put something like that behind me. I was still trying to heal from the physical abuse. I don't know if I would be able to fully recover from a s****l assault while I am still struggling with everything else. I didn't want to even imagine it, and I feel my mother's hand squeeze my right shoulder and show me her support. I know that she could feel the turmoil inside me, and I gave her a smile too, I am going to be just fine. I am strong, I have survived so much, and the plans that have been made against me this whole time, have not been successful.

Timothy manages to smoothly jump over Percy, and he turned suddenly to grab a hold of Percy's back right leg and started to shake his head. I could feel Percy's pain explode in my head, but he never called out or made a sound. Timothy opened his jaws to try to get a better grip on Percy's leg, and Percy managed to pull his leg free of Timothy's mouth, but he was not putting it down on the ground to bear any weight. I linked Percy and told him to not take his eyes off Timothy to glance at me again. I needed him to not get hurt, I am safe and protected, and Timothy will not be able to get to me at all. He is not focused properly because he is worried about me. He has to focus on the task at hand. I am fine, but he is now hurt, and that hurts me. I see a quick nod from Percy's head, and I know that Aramis is taking complete charge now, and he is going to finish this. I see that his focus is increased, and he is moving smoothly as he looks for an opening on Timothy. Timothy tried to attempt the same move again, but Aramis anticipated it. I think he allowed Timothy to think that he was more hurt than he had originally been, as he made his limp more pronounced. Timothy only got a hold of air when he tried to latch onto Aramis' leg this time, and Timothy had to retreat away from Aramis, or he would have been injured as well.

Timothy gives it another try and attempted to spin around, and then faked left to then go right, for Aramis to have to use his right leg and bear all the weight to get away from the attack. I could feel the pain through the bond, his leg is continuing to bleed pretty badly. Timothy's grey wolf was looking vicious with his muzzle covered in Aramis' blood. I see Timothy glance over at me, and my tense face. He sees the worry I have for my mate, and I see his eyes narrow. He is angry that I am worried for my mate. I see him thinking about it before he acts, and he leaps over Aramis heading directly for me. He stops about 3 feet from me, as Aramis grabbed his back leg and yanked him back so hard, that he slid across the floor until he stopped when he hit the raised wall in front of the stage. Timothy howled out in pain, as I am sure that both his leg is hurt and from the sound he made when he stopped by slamming into the wall, he may have broken some ribs too. Aramis is now standing right in front of him blocking me from Timothy's view. He growls low in his chest to warn Timothy to leave me alone, and Timothy gives him what looks to be a wolfish grin, as he once again rises from the floor and looks towards me again, with a clear warning in his gaze.

Timothy again tries to get to me, and I feel my father trying to pull me away. He is trying to pull me back, away from where I stand at the front of the group, to a safer location. I pull back away from my father, and I refuse to go from where I stand. If Aramis gets hurt, I will be there to heal him, no matter the cost. I know that Gabi, Heath, Tanner, and my family will all have my back while I do it. I am not afraid of Timothy, his time is up. I watch carefully as Timothy is now favoring his left side. I know he has broken ribs now just from how he is walking, I remember it from the times that I have my ribs broken. He will heal quicker in his werewolf form, but it still hurts badly. They circle each other again, and I swear Timothy cannot stop messing with Aramis. I know that Malachi didn't want to reject me. I felt his pain, but Timothy is clearly in control. I can sense that Malachi has given up, and that was the exact reason that Timothy is not as strong as he should be. Maybe that is why Aramis is going easy on him, he must sense it, and feels bad for him. The pain that Malachi is feeling is palpable to the whole room, he is sad at losing his mate, all because of Timothy's pride.

I feel so bad for him, he didn't deserve this. He got the shaft of getting a bad human in this deal. Timothy may not have started out bad, but he sure got there in a hurry after taking advantage of the situation that was presented to him. That was hard for him to get past, losing his mom. I prayed to the Goddess that Malachi is given a good host for his next human. We don't get to pick our wolves, we get who we are assigned, and most are good. They care about their human host and have a strong bond with us. There are a few that are bloodthirsty, and bad, and they don't get to come back. The Goddess always knows who is worthy, or not, and Malachi is a worthy wolf, it is Timothy who is the weak link here. I can see that Malachi is trying to gain control in this fight, Malachi wants this over with. He knows that Timothy deserves to be punished for his actions. I know that Aramis was just messing with him, he has beaten Timothy three times before in a fight. I think he is trying to draw it out, to make Timothy realize that he is about to die. I just don't like the fact that Malachi has to be punished along with Timothy. He didn't do anything wrong, just drew the short straw in a human. I did too as he was my original mate, and I already knew that he was no prize.

I linked Percy again, with my thoughts on this, and I could see that they were deciding, together, how they were going to proceed. I see them come to a decision, and I see Malachi limping worse than he was before. I can see the defeat in his eyes. He needed to be put out of his misery, I could feel him trying to reach out to me, he needed some closure himself. Malachi had always wanted me, it was just Timothy's dumb self that wouldn't allow it. Timothy allowed Malachi to suffer, to want me all this time, knowing that he was never going to accept me. He had broken Malachi and I wanted to comfort him before he died. I linked Aramis again and I know this was going to be even harder to hear. I see his head jerk to look at me, before looking back at Malachi to try to gauge if I was correct or not. I could see it when the decision was made, and Aramis went in for the kill. Malachi wanted it, he didn't want to live without me, and he had said his goodbye to Sienna. She was whining in my head because she was so upset at all he had gone through, wanting us and his human refusing to listen because we were "weak" according to Timothy. Malachi always knew that we weren't, but he welcomed this, as I am not his anymore, and he did not want to live without us. He raised his head to give Aramis an open shot at his neck, and Aramis promptly took hold to quickly end him. Aramis had done

the damage needed quickly and immediately let go so I could come in and be with him as he passed. Malachi held onto control from Timothy as I stroked his head and told him, “Malachi, thank you for loving us, even when Timothy never did.” I can feel the tears running down my face for him as he lost his life, and then phased back into Timothy’s human form. I quickly backed away from Timothy, as I didn’t want to be around him at all. How could the Goddess have paired them together? Then I remember that Timothy wasn’t a bad person originally. He only became that way after losing his mom, and basically, his dad too. His bad choices molded him into the man he had become.

I can hear crying, and I realize that it is me, as Percy, who had been given some basketball shorts was trying to help me up from the floor. I heard more sobbing behind me, and I watched as Courtney approached Timothy’s body lying still on the floor and mourned his loss crying out in her pain. I shook my head at Percy and then stayed where I was to heal his leg. I didn’t want him to have a permanent scar from this, I don’t want to remember any part of this happening, other than the love that Malachi had for me and Sienna. He had always been there, in the background loving us, despite his human counterpart not wanting us, and he died loving us still. The tears are burning my eyes as I healed Percy’s leg and then allowed him to pull me up into his strong arms. I wrapped my arms around his neck and then gave Percy a kiss and told him how much I loved him, and Aramis. I took a deep breath in to settle my emotions. I don’t want him to be mistaken about my feelings for him or over my tears. My tears were for Malachi, not Timothy. Even though we were not mates anymore, I could feel his remorse for Timothy’s actions. I could still feel the love and devotion that Malachi held for us. He held onto his fondness for me, and Sienna, despite me having accepted Timothy’s rejection.

I hugged Percy’s neck and give him a light nip on his mark. I needed to make him feel my love and all the emotions that I now have running through me. I need him to know that I had no positive feelings at all for Timothy. I just had to acknowledge the yearning that Malachi had never been allowed to express to me. I needed him to know that I understood the depth of love that he had for me but could never share as Timothy kept him locked away from us. He knew given the chance that Malachi would without a doubt mark us as his, despite Timothy’s wishes. I grieved only for Malachi, and the punishment that he was also put through by Timothy’s flagrant disregard of the mate bond. I never even thought that it would happen like that, but knowing that he had been pining for us this whole time, is breaking my heart all over again at all that he had to deal with. Timothy didn’t just punish me, and Sienna, he punished his own wolf in his endeavor to find a chosen mate that was a “better option” than me.

Percy wraps me tightly in his embrace and starts walking out of the meeting hall to where we are all parked. No one is speaking and I see Alpha James standing at the exit ahead of us. I need to hug him as well. He did what he said he would, and I know that it had to break his heart to do it. I can see the tears running down his face as Percy puts me down so I can speak to him. Before I can even tell him how sorry I am for his loss, he picks me up and gives me a tight hug. I felt his silent sobs as he mourns the loss of his only child. I cannot imagine his pain, and I go to tell him again how sorry I am when he puts me down on the floor and holds my hands in his.

I let him collect himself and then hear him say, “Thank you so much for comforting him at the end. I know how hard Timothy tried to control Malachi, and that Malachi never gave up his hope that he could one day be mated to you. This is until Timothy rejected you. It was the reason why Timothy was so weak in the kitchen and couldn’t get up, the pain that he cost Malachi that day, he just gave up. Timothy had not been able to phase into his wolf since that day. I knew something was wrong, but until the Goddess came to me in a dream, I didn’t know what had happened to him. I know that Timothy forced the phase tonight, and Malachi allowed it because he knew that you were here, and exactly what you were here for. Thank you for giving him peace in the end. This was all my fault, and I am so sorry for all that you have been put through Peyton. I am so sorry.” Alpha James whispered the last words and then turned into Janine’s arms for comfort. She reached out and squeezed my hand before putting both her arms around him to comfort him. I see Andre stand there behind them, with a stunned look on his face. This whole experience has been overwhelming, and I cannot blame him for what he is feeling, because I am feeling it too. So much pain, and suffering, all because Alpha Jasper wanted more than he deserved.

Rejecting, Your Broken Promises Chapter 90

Percy’s POV

Blood Claw pack

I could feel it. I felt the moment that Timothy lost control of his wolf and then couldn’t get it back. I could feel the pain and suffering that his wolf felt, and I suddenly realized that was the reason why Timothy could not fully move on from the rejection. His wolf had never wanted to reject her, it was all Timothy wanting that because he thought she was weak. I heard Peyton in the link between us, and she is feeling his emotions too. She is getting pretty distressed right now, and I can tell exactly when he senses it. He can tell that she is upset and emotional from feeling his pain. He looked right at her, with sorrow and despair showing clearly in his eyes. I suddenly don’t want to finish this, I don’t want to be the one to kill his wolf. I don’t want her to be upset with me because of this. He clearly loves her deeply, but the sentence has been passed down, there is no stopping this anymore. I watch as he takes his gaze off Peyton and looks at me. I can read it as clearly as if he was linking me himself. He wanted to be put out of his misery, he is suffering too. The grief that he feels over losing her is overwhelming and even though she is my mate, I really feel bad for all he was put through by Timothy.

I have to focus on reminding myself that this is Timothy getting the punishment. That his wolf truly wants this to end, and I know he is completely miserable. I give him a nod of understanding before he glances at Peyton again with pain evident in his eyes before he lifts his muzzle to give me the clear shot I needed to get this over with. I moved in quickly to put him out of his misery and then stepped back as I could feel her pain and knew she

just wanted to give him comfort in his final moment. My mom handed me some shorts as soon as I phased back because as soon as Peyton needed me, I wanted to be there to comfort her. After he passed, he phased back into Timothy's human form, and Peyton quickly moved back. If ever there was a good versus evil inside someone, I feel that this is it. I feel bad for Peyton being in so much emotional pain, it was clear that Timothy was stronger and controlled him. I can only assume it was because he had weakened his wolf for so long by keeping him away from his true mate for over 2 years. Which then caused the resulting pain and depression that his wolf suffered from.

Timothy's thoughts and ideas would have been right there for his wolf to see and know what he was going to do and was powerless to stop it. He already knew that Timothy was never going to accept Peyton. His wolf would have sensed Peyton's strength, and known her for who she really was, but Timothy was unreasonable and refused to listen. I knew Timothy, his reliance on the appearance of things, was more important to him than their depth of character. He only wanted Peyton after he saw how strong she actually was after his rejection, then he knew he made a mistake. His loss was entirely my gain, and I will never let her go. I love her to death, and I will protect her with all that I am. Because of that, and not wanting her to watch him suffer, I did what he wanted and ended him quickly. It wasn't just for him, it was for my love too. The sentence had already been given, and originally, I was indeed going to make him suffer, but after his wolf managed to take control from Timothy, I knew that I couldn't go through with it.

Peyton immediately healed me, taking my pain away, even though she was hurting herself. It makes me thankful again for having such a loving mate that I had in Peyton. The fact that she could still give him grace because she felt the pain from Timothy's wolf, despite how Timothy had treated her. She knew that he had been prevented from being able to take over to show her how much he had cared for her. I know that it had broken her heart, hurting for him, but she was intent on helping me first before she could even deal with her own pain. Peyton is one in a million, and I am so thankful that she is my mate. I know she feels terrible for Alpha James, so as I go to leave with her, I set her down to speak to him. He needs this as much as she did. I can tell that they are both devastated by what had transpired here today. I know that will both get past it, but I agree with what he said, Peyton had given his beast comfort at the end when he needed it. It is just upsetting to know that Timothy had hurt so many people because of his careless actions. His father is going to mourn him for a while. I am just glad that he has a new mate that can help him through this whole process of mourning. Maybe he can train his mate's son to take over the pack, I wish him well, and hope he tries to be the best Alpha that he can be.

We excused ourselves, and I took Peyton to the last row of the SUV and pulled her onto my lap immediately. I didn't want to let her go. I needed her in my arms, just like she needed me to hold her. Dad got in to drive us back, with Heath in the front of the SUV with him. My mom and Jerry both took the seats in the middle. None of us spoke all the way to the hotel. The whole incident had been overwhelming, and stressful, for all of us. I am so glad that Peyton and I have a room together. I need her more than I can express. I can feel her pain radiating from her still, she feels guilty that he had to go through that. She never

knew how he felt until tonight. I just know that I need to get her to our room, and I am going to help soothe her. I need it as much as she does.

“Be sure to be up by 730, we will need to be leaving here around 815 after breakfast. That way we can visit Jasper, and then head back home” my mom called out toward us as we headed slowly down the hallway to our room. Mom had kept a hold of my key card as I had given it to her the moment that King Sebastian had told me that I could carry out Timothy’s sentence. He had done too many things wrong for him to not be given a death sentence, we all knew what was going to happen at Blood Claw. Just taking my mate was one, taking the daughter of the Alpha King, was another. I know that was why King Sebastian wanted to go with us tomorrow. They also heard that the two Council members will be going with us too. They know that after the results had come back on both of Jasper’s Luna’s autopsies, this needed to be dealt with. I am just glad that this should all be done by tomorrow afternoon. Peyton’s safety was the most important thing to me, and I never want a repeat of this.

I open the door to our room, and Peyton’s footsteps are heavy on the thick carpet. We are all on the top floor, and King Sebastian made sure that all the couples present had a room together. Peyton is sagging into me, and she has had such a stressful day. She is drained, and I am going to help her get to bed. Whatever she needs from me, I am here to give her. I go start the shower and get it to warm, but not hot. Peyton doesn’t like hot showers. I go back to get her, and she is just staring off at the wall across from her while sitting on the bed. I ease her up and guide her into the bathroom and start undressing her. She doesn’t speak, she is just allowing me to help her, but she is not present with me. She is struggling with everything that happened to her today and she needs to get some sleep, I will be making sure that she is taken care of. I get her under the jets and get her hair wet, and I like that the hotel already has the items we need in the shower, shampoo, conditioner, and body gel. She makes no noise while I wash her hair for her. I enjoy being able to do this for her, and I put the conditioner in for her after rinsing her hair. I start washing her with the body wash and I am finally getting a reaction from her as I do this.

My hands sliding across her skin is making her n*****s harden in response, and I have to say that I am glad. She was starting to scare me by not responding to me at all. I want her back to her normal self, I don’t want her mired down in pain and regret. There was nothing that could be done about it now. There was nothing that could have been done about it before. Timothy was an i****t who rejected her based on the fact that he was weak. He never fought for her or tried to help her to escape the abuse he knew she was receiving from both Alpha James and Fallon. Finding out that members of the pack also bullied her, because they could, makes me furious. That is not a reason, and if I could I would destroy the whole pack. They deserved it for hurting my sweet mate. I continue to rub her body gently with the body wash and then turn her around to face the water and rinse off, so I can wash her back now. I rub her shoulders and I feel how tight they are, she is holding onto a lot right now. I get some more body wash and start to try to work on her muscles. I have no idea what I am doing here, I just like to touch my mate, and she needs me to help her get past this. So, it is actually good for both of us. I notice that she has gained a little more weight. She is looking so good, her ribs are not obvious anymore, and from all the weights and sparring her a*s has never looked nicer.

She is a Goddess to me, absolutely perfect to me in every way and I need to speed this up here. I started to gently start speaking to Peyton in soft, and comforting, words. I don't know what I can do to fix this, but I need to take care of my problem in the shower after I get her shower taken care of. I don't want to not be able to last for her if she needs me. I am so happy when she finally responds to me, "I love you, Percy." I get even happier when she turns towards me and wrapped her arms around my shoulders. She presses herself into me, rising up on her toes to give me a kiss. It is just a gentle kiss, but she sighs afterward as if it gave her great contentment. Whatever I can do to help to ease her pain. I told her, "After I rinse your hair, can you go and dry off while I finish my shower?" She nods to me, and I am sure that she knows what I need to do. She was just pressed tightly into me, and it is just a matter of pride for me. I need to last longer for her in case she does want me. If she doesn't need me and just needs me to be there for her, I will still need to get this done now too.

She gets out of the shower and moves over to the towels I had gotten out for us. I had forgotten the towel for her hair, and after she gets her hair wrapped and starts drying off. I see her go and get me another towel from the stack and placed it on the heating rack. She is so thoughtful, even when she is overcome with emotion. I quickly wash and I am already hard from earlier when I was washing Peyton. I don't need too much time before I am able to release in the shower. I rinse off and exit to go dry off. I can tell that Peyton is feeling better through the bond. She is not as upset, and I can focus again on her, not that I have taken care of the pressing matter. I dry off and then wrap the towel around me to go see if I need to wear my jeans from earlier. I didn't have time to pack a bag. I left my bag at Blood Rose, to get to Ever Green with Beth this morning. It is 9 pm now, and this day has felt like it has been double the time. So much happened today, and I am drained myself.

I see a bag by the door, and when I check it, it is new clothes, in my size. I glance over at the bed and Peyton is laying on her side. Even with the low light of the room, I can tell from her breathing that she is asleep. That is probably why she is calmer now than she was earlier, she finally got some good rest. I quickly put on the lounge pants from the bag, and I go slide into bed behind Peyton. Her back is against my chest and her hair is still wet from the shower, she was clearly exhausted and just had to go to bed. I am glad that she feels so safe with me here with her, that she can just let go of the events from the day and get the rest she needs. I pull her closer to me and she gives another contented sigh in response. She is happy that I am with her now, she senses me and I make her happy. I feel her get more relaxed in my arms, and I smile as I leaned forward to kiss the back of her head again.

I thank the Goddess for us being able to find her so quickly, and that it was basically good men, in a bad situation that made up that rouge cell. I think that whole thing needed to be thanks to Jerry. He hand-picked almost all of them, and Terry was one of the first recruited. He was a miss, but he did listen to Jerry and seemed like he might be a good option. Jerry had told us that he quickly learned that he wasn't. By then Terry was kind of a spy for Timothy to make sure that he had control of the camp. He allowed Terry to bully others, to keep them all in line. Jerry is a good man, and I am glad that he will be coming back with us. I was also thankful that my new friend David, was coming to Ever Green

with us. David was one of the men from the rogue camp. Some of the men were so weak that they didn't go to Blood Claw and were taken directly to the hotel. They wouldn't have been able to fight, and Timothy might have recognized some of them. David was the tall thin teenager who had laughed at Terry when my mom was making him look bad.

I am glad that we were able to save so many of the men in that camp, I hope to learn his story, as well as the other men's stories soon, but I don't need to know it for me to want to accept him into our pack. I could tell that he was a good man, he just got a tough set of circumstances, and that can happen to anyone. I won't let the memory of today's events fade from my mind. Having her taken, feeling that intense fear of not knowing where she was, or if she was OK. I will never be able to pay Vincent and Beth back for everything that they have helped my family with. Vincent saved my family this morning and Beth got me when I needed to be for me to be able to find my mate. They both helped when we got ambushed. Whatever they need from us it will be our pleasure to help them with it. I loosened my grip on Peyton as I prepare to go to sleep. I am right up against her back, and I gave her one last kiss goodnight. I fall asleep with her scent surrounding me. I could not be happier at how today turned out. I only have 1 more wolf to deal with, and Peyton will be free of tormentors. I will not rest until that is achieved for her. She is my primary concern, and I will do anything for her. Alpha Jasper better prepare, because he is the last wolf I need to deal with before my Peyton can be safe.