My Promised Rejection

Chapter 138

38 It Can’t Be (Part 2)

Claim

38 It Can’t Be (Part 2)

Valor POV

Anger flares inside me as Elijah moves toward Myra. How dare he threaten her for telling the truth? His steps falter when he realizes I’m moved in front of him. “What do you think you are doing? You are a guest in the Werewolf Kingdom. You have no right to interfere just because you are the princess’s little friend,” he says. I growl and take a step closer. He straightens his spine, but I don’t miss the flash of fear in his eyes as Axel pushes forward.

“I am no guest. I am your future King.” Elijah looks between me and Della before he looks at Ace. “He can’t be king of the werewolves. He is bound to the Vampire Kingdom. Besides, even if he was, he has no right to interfere, my king,” he says to Ace. “Actually, he has every right. We haven’t figured out the specifics of the two kingdoms, but at the end of the day, he is my daughter’s mate. Which means he is part of the royal family and outranks you, Elijah,” Ace says.

“Honestly, after that little display, I see why your daughter acts like a spoiled b**ch. A man with such prejudices against the wolf we govern over should not be seated in any position of power,” Ace says. “Furthermore, based on yours and your daughter’s behavior, my daughter has asked me to be able to use her powers to see if you are hiding any other crimes before you are sentenced,” Ace says. Now it’s my turn for my body to stiffen.

My heart starts to race. I look at Della, and she smiles, calming the torrent of fear that is bubbling up inside me. “My king, surely you are not suggesting that the princess has powers. She has not shown any of the Lycan’s characteristics. Even if she had, it wouldn’t give her the ability to see the past or memories,” Elijah says, but I can hear the fear in his words. Della moves to stand next to me. She slides her hand into mine.

Ace stands behind her, placing his hand on her shoulder. “You and my father will see everything that I see,” she says. She reaches out and Elijah moves away. “My king, this is ludicrous. You expect us to believe that the princess has powers,” he says. Della’s eyes flash purple and gasps sound all around us. “I am the future Queen of the Supernaturals. I am the Midnight Wolf. Surely you, as a member of the council, have heard of me and my powers,” Della says. Her voice is a mix of hers and Amethyst’s.

The color drains from Elijah's face. "No, it's not possible," he finally whispers. "It's very possible. Now give me your hand," Della says. I can tell by the way he moves to do as she asked that it was a command he couldn't refuse. The minute her hand touches his, my eyes close and visions that I wish I didn't ever have to see flash in front of my eyes. With every new scene my anger increases and Axel growls.

By the time I open my eyes, I'm sure they are black. My eyes focus on the monster in front of

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Chapter 139

39 My Manners

*********Trigger Warning Torture**********

Lisa POV

This can't be happening. How could she get a wolf and an Alpha mate? How could that b**ch Della know all that my father and I had done? A maniacal laugh has my eyes flying open. Where the f**k am I? I try to move my hands, but thick chains hold them in place. I look around and fear grips me when my eyes meet a set as black as night. When I finally take in the woman's complete appearance, I pull against the chains.

"I'm glad to see you're awake. I was just about to give you a wake-up call that you wouldn't have enjoyed," she says, moving to stand in front of me. The woman is covered in scars. Her skin is gray. Her black hair looks like it hasn't been combed in years. Her clothes are ripped, and her eyes look dead. "Who are you?" "Oh how silly of me. I forgot my manners. I am Tanith, the Goddess of Torture," she says with a sinister smile on her face. I swallow a lump of fear.

"Why am I here? I've done nothing wrong." She throws her head back and laughs. "You can't hide from your wrongdoing here. I've seen every twisted, despicable thing you've done. I've seen how you not only stood by but encouraged your father to harm innocent omegas," she says. "You can't hold me accountable for what he did." "You're right, but I can hold you accountable for what you did. Believe me, he will feel my wrath as well. Right now he is being made comfortable by my sister," she says.

"Now, before we begin, I have something to show you," she says as she moves across the room. "I don't want to see anything you want to show me," I scream. She smiles as she turns to look at me. She moves her fingers across her lips like she is closing a zipper. This b**ch is totally crazy. I try to tell her as much, but I can't speak. "Can't have you waisting your screams. Besides, I don't want to hear you crying like a b**ch when I show you what you cost yourself until I'm ready," she says.

The wall lights up and I immediately know it's the royal pack. A few seconds later two devastatingly handsome men who are identical step into the foyer. My heart beats faster, and I immediately know they are meant to be mine even without scenting them. These men are my mates. My wolf, who has been silent, purrs at the sight of them. Seconds pass and I wonder what they are waiting for, but I don't have to wait long.

A parade of she–wolves walks out following that b**ch Maddy, who is dressed like she is attending a ball. Two growls draw my attention back to the men that are meant to be mine. My heart feels like it is being torn from my chest as they rush toward the women. No, I scream, but no sound will come out. They each pick up a woman growling out the word mate. This time, when I scream, the sound fills the air around me.

Clairs

I look at the evil woman who is smiling like she won the lottery. "Please, I'm sorry. Don't do this. Don't give my mates to someone else," I plead. "It's too late. Do you really think Selene would allow you to have two blessed Alphas after what you have done? No, you are dead, and your bond has been given to two deserving she–wolves. Maddison and Myra have proven to my sister they are nothing like you. They have learned the value of others," she says.

I look back at the scene and realize that is exactly who my mates are holding in their arms. I sob seeing them kiss the men that should be kissing me. "All you had to do was be a decent person. Do what was right even if your father was an evil ba**ard, but instead you chose to join in," she says. "He was my dad. He told me that they were worthless. I didn't know better. I followed his lead."

She again throws her head back and laughs. "Maybe when you were a child, but you aren't a child anymore. You stood by while your father r*ped, tortured, and murdered omegas. You laughed while they cried and screamed. You are as guilty as he is and for that you will suffer for eternity here with me. Not only that, but your fated mates will now belong to someone else," she says. I'm just about to scream when a woman appears. She has long flowing red hair, and she is surrounded by a glowing light.

"Sister, I wasn't expecting you," Tanith says. "I want her wolf. Most of my creatures are unfortunately trapped by the evil of their humans, but this one did not stand down knowing what she had done. Mora will not get a second chance after defending Lisa's atrocities," the woman says. "Moon Goddess," I say, and her eyes meet mine. I drop my eyes to the ground feeling her judgment.

"Please forgive me. Forgive Mora for defending me. She wasn't there for what happened." "Yo u'll find I am a forgiving goddess unlike my sisters, but what you have done is unforgivable. Your father's wolf was innocent and refused to defend him. He hasn't allowed him to shift for years. Your wolf, however, gained all of your memories the moment of your shift and still chose to defend you. Byron will get a second chance but you and Mora will not. Now I am here to collect her," she says.

Before I can ask what the hell she means to collect her, she reaches out placing her hand on my chest. A feeling of pain that is indescribable washes over me. It feels like I am being torn in half. I scream but she doesn't stop. I'm not sure how long it lasts, but it feels like hours, though I'm sure it's only minutes. When she finally moves her hand away, I feel empty. A whimper draws my attention to the small wolf that lies on the floor at my feet.

The goddess bends and speaks some words I don't understand, and the wolf is gone. This wolf couldn't be Mora. She looked no bigger than a regular wolf. The goddess stands and I swallow. "Mora is no more. The minute your souls were ripped apart, her blessing was taken

(39 My Manners with it, making her nothing more than a wolf amongst the humans. She will never realize what she has lost, but she is no longer my child," she says.

She turns and nods at Tanith wordlessly. "Please Moon Goddess I repent. Don't leave me to suffer. Make me human. Give me a chance to atone for my mistakes. Without a word she is gone. "Atone for your mistakes. You were given several opportunities to atone for your mistakes and never took them. It is only now when faced with your punishment that you act sorry. Don't waste your words," she says.

"Not only are you a horrible person but you hurt my sister. She cares deeply for her children," she screams. A blade appears in her hand and I begin to fight against the chains. "She loves all of you and some are worthy, but many disappoint her. You'll find I don't care for many people because they can't be trusted, but my sisters and nieces I love. Would you like to know my nieces' names" she asks as she steps closer. I shake my head knowing that I'm not going to like the answer.

"Della and Madelena," she says before she drags the blade across my stomach. Pain follows the blade and blood pours from the wound. Before I realize what she is doing, my skin is burning, causing the wound to stop bleeding. I scream as the pain of my flesh burning is worse than being sliced open. A stabbing pain in my shoulder forces my eyes down just in time to see her pull the knife from me.

Every time she stabs me, she burns the skin. I can feel myself fading and pray that this torture will be over soon. A chuckle forces my eyes open. Tears fill my eyes when I notice I am no longer alone. My father is chained across from me. A woman who is clearly related to Tanith is standing in front of him. "Where are my manners again? Lisa, this is Nemisis, my other sister. She is the Goddess of Vengeance," she says.

Just as she finishes speaking, Nemesis runs her blade across my father's neck. He starts to sputter and blood runs from his mouth. I scream as I watch him die all over again. "Daddy. Please stop this," I plead with Tanith but it falls on deaf ears. Tanith moves to stand in front of me and smiles like the Chesire cat before she drags the blade across my throat. For a few moments there is nothing but darkness. I revel in the peace but it doesn't last. When I open my eyes again, I'm back in the room alone. Tanith steps in front of me and Maddy's words replay in my ears.

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Chapter 140

Claim

40 Marking

Della POV

I'm just about to slip into bed when there is a light knock on my door. After Lisa and Elijah were dealt with, Amethyst insisted the four of us spend time in our wolf forms. I can feel the bond grow stronger with each passing minute between us. The bond between the four of us feels as important as the bond I share with Valor. I make my way over to the door. When I open it, I'm shocked to see Valor standing bare chested in a pair of sleeping pants.

I swear if I didn't know any better, I would think my wolf was a cat, the way she purrs in my head at the sight of our mate. "If he looks this good in the shorts, imagine him out of the shorts," she says with a cackle before she recedes in my mind. I imagine my face is the color of a tomato when I focus back on Valor. "Is your wolf saying dirty things, my sweet Della? Is that why my beautiful mate is blushing," he asks. I roll my eyes as he moves past me into the room.

"What do you think you are doing, Valor?" My heart is racing as he walks toward my bed. "I'm sleeping with my mate," he says, throwing back the covers and sliding in where I had planned to seconds ago. "Do you think this is a good idea? My parents are at the end of the hall. I would rather you not be killed by my father or Ryker before we get the chance to mark each other." "Do you know what I did after I showered and before I came to sleep with my gorgeous mate," he asks. My stomach flips at the s*xy smirk on his face.

"Spit it out, Valor." "I talked to your parents about their feelings about us marking and mating when you are ready," he says. I go to open my mouth to ask him what the hell. Why the hell would he talk to them before we talked to each other? I'm his mate, not my parents. He raises his hand before I can start my tirade. "I simply wanted to be respectful of them as your parents. I realize anything that happens between us is going to be happening under their roof and I hope someday our daughter's mate will show us the same respect," he says.

I can't help but smile. We won't be having pups for a very long time, but the fact he's thinking about our future has warmth spreading through my chest. "My only hope for tonight was to hold you and steal a few kisses. Nothing is going to happen between us until you are completely ready, Della. I love you. You are the other half of my soul, my queen. There will never be any pressure from me, but I needed to show your parents I respect you and them," he says.

I move toward the opposite side of the bed. I slide in next to him, and he pulls me so that my head is lying on his bare chest. The tingles on my cheek have my heart racing again. I do want us to mark each other, but I know I'm not ready for the mating yet. Although I wouldn't mind the kissing. I really enjoyed the kissing. I pick up my head to look into Valor's beautiful eyes. He really is the most handsome man.

Claim

"I'm ready for the marking Valor. I want everyone to know you are my mate and my king, but I'm not ready for the mating. I don't intend to wait two years, but I want more time learning about each other before we take that step. The bond is meant to draw us together, and I know in my heart you are mine, but I want there to be an earth shattering love between us the first time we are together."

He looks hurt by my words, but that is not my intention. I move up and press a kiss on his lips. "Valor, do you love me?" "I do. I love you with every fiber of my being," he says. "I love you too, Valor, but I want to love everything about you. How can I do that when we haven't spent enough time getting to know each other? What is my favorite color, Valor? What is my favorite food? How old was I when my parents found each other?"

He looks at me confused. "That's what I mean, Valor. We don't know each other well enough to have the love we both deserve. I love you and I have no doubt that it won't take long for what we have because of our goddess blessed bond to grow into a love that will defy time. I love you Valor. I never want you to doubt that. You were always meant to be mine and I was meant be yours." "I love you Della. I want everything you just described. I want us to know everything about each other. Now can I kiss you," he asks.

"I really want you to kiss me, Valor. I also want you to mark me and for me to mark you." The smile that spreads across his face makes me smile. "There is nothing I want more,e" he says. Before I realize what's happening, Valor flips us so he is hovering over me. He brings his lips down to mine. The kiss starts out gentle but within seconds I feel it all the way to my toes. When he finally breaks the kiss, he looks into my eyes.

"Are you sure, Della, because I meant what I said. I will never pressure you," he says. "I'm sure. I want this. I want our connection and for our bond to continue to grow." He kisses my lips again before he begins to kiss down my neck. Despite my words to him, the feeling of desire bubbles up inside me with each press of his lips against my skin. I run my hands down his bare back, and he growls against my neck. He pulls the strap of my tank top away and places a kiss on my marking spot.

"You are so beautiful, my mate. I will thank the goddess every day for making you mine," he says before I feel his canines pierce my skin. Holy sh*t is my only thought as the pain subsides and a wave of pleasure washes over me. Amethyst takes control. As soon as Valor pulls his canines from my marking spot and licks my skin to seal his mark, Amethyst grabs his face. She turns his head and sinks our canines into his marking spot.

The feeling of our souls connecting has my heart pounding against my chest. I can't imagine how it can become stronger, but I know it will once we complete the mating. Why did I say we should wait? As soon as Amethyst releases the bite and gives me back control, I pull Valor's

Claim face down, pressing my lips against his. Everything feels more intense, even the tingles that dance across my skin. When Valor finally breaks the kiss, we are both breathless.

"Valor," I start to say, but he presses a quick peck on my lips. "I feel it too, Della, but you were right. I want us to build on our bond. I want you desperately but the first time we are together is going to be when we can finish each other's sentences," he says with a smirk. I slap his chest playfully, and he rolls taking me with him. He presses a kiss to the top of my head. "Sleep, my queen. You have another b**ch to deal with tomorrow," he says.

I pick up my head and look into his eyes. "I know she was your friend." He presses a finger to my lips. "She stopped being my friend when she plotted against you and our bond. I will stand by whatever decision you make and so will my parents," he says. I lay my head back down, and it doesn't take me long to drift off into the most peaceful sleep of my life.

Agatha POV

This is ridiculous. I can't believe my own nephew would betray me like this. I've been in this f**king cell since yesterday. Where the f**k is Rork? Why the hell hasn't he come back for me? The sound of heavy footsteps has me standing from the disgusting cot that I had no choice but to sleep on. I move toward the bars just in time to see that pr*ck Fredrick step into view. "How was your night, Luna," he asks smugly.

"Fredrick, I suggest you release me immediately. My nephew has not been given the title of Alpha. He has no authority to order my imprisonment. I am the Luna of this pack. Release me at once." He throws his head back and laughs. "You do realize that most of the pack believe that Reagan should have been given the title of the Alpha the minute that ba**ard Roger was killed. Reagan has made Ronan into an alpha we can actually respect. So, no Luna, I will not be releasing you. My alpha has given an order," he says.

"When I am released because I have done nothing wrong, all of you will pay for your treachery." "I have a feeling the only one that will be paying for what they have done is you, Luna," he says. When Colton steps into view, I feel a wave of relief wash over me. "Colton remember what I said. The alpha doesn't trust you. I believe what you have told me. Don't make me regret trusting you," Fredrick says, slapping him on the back.

Once he is out of sight, I turn to face Colton. "Did you kill Reagan's daughter," he asks before I can even speak. "Why would you ask me that? Now is not the time for you to doubt me, Colton. I need you to get me out of here. Ronan has completely lost his mind."

“No, answer my question. I have always protected you. I knew you wanted power. I stayed quiet when you insisted on running the pack, but I want to know the truth, mother. Did you kill Reagan’s daughter,” he asks. His eyes flash black and I take a step back.