My Promised Rejection

Chapter 141

Claim

41 Unexpected

Juniper POV

How the hell can they lock me up for simply speaking the truth? That b**ch isn't right for Valor. He is meant to be the leader of vampires. He is more vampire than wolf. He carries himself just like his father. He can't take over both kingdoms. I still think that little b**ch used some kind of magic to put a spell on him. I need to get in contact with King Alfonso. Valor isn't thinking straight. I refuse to let her take him when he was never meant to be hers.

He would have known. The fact that he wasn't sure tells me whatever f**king spell she used isn't as strong as she hoped it would be. The sound of the guards approaching brings me out of my thoughts. "I want to speak to Valor," I say when they are finally in my line of sight. "I'm sure he is busy with his queen," the guard says with a smirk. "She is not his queen. I want to speak to King Alfonso. I am not a member of this kingdom. You cannot hold me. I've committed no crime."

"That's funny because it looks like you are inside our cell. So I guess you are a prisoner of the Werewolf Kingdom until the future queen says otherwise," he says. He moves closer and I notice his body stiffen. "No f**king way," he says as he moves even closer to the bars. When my eyes meet his, words I never expected tumble from my lips. "Beloved," I say as my heart starts to beat against my chest. His eyes darken, and he reaches his hand out to touch me. "Mate," he says before he pulls his hand away just as quickly.

A flash of hurt bubbles up inside me. "Why," I whisper. "You want the future King of Vampires right. You think he belongs with you instead of his destined mate. You were willing to take him as a chosen mate. I've waited far too long for my mate to be anyone's second choice," he says. "I didn't know," I start to say, but he cuts me off. "You knew he wasn't your mate. You knew that you weren't his mate, so that's a lie," he says. "I didn't know it would feel like this. I didn't know I would find you. I'm sorry," I start to say, but he cuts me off again.

"What is your full name, Juniper," he asks, through gritted teeth. I fight the tears that threaten to fall. "Please don't do this." "I didn't do this, you did by wanting something that was never meant to be yours," he says. "Please give me a chance. I only want you." His eyes flash black and a whimper escapes his lips before he stomps away. This time I let the tears flow. My beloved is going to reject me.

Della POV

We make our way into the dining hall, my hand in Valor's. I smile when I think about the beautiful mark that I got my first look at this morning in the mirror. A full moon with a black and purple wolf. A crown at the bottom with Valor's name scrolled underneath what I assume are symbols for each supernatural. Faires, elves, wolves, vampires, and witches are

Claim all represented on the crown. Valor's matches mine except his crown is more masculine with my name scrolled at the bottom. Both marks are beautiful.

As soon as we reach the table, my mother is out of her chair and rushing toward me. I wore a sundress with a thin strap, so everyone could see my mark. "Oh my goddess, it's beautiful. Congratulations sweet pea," she says, pulling me into a bone crushing hug. "Thank you, mom." Everyone follows suit and I notice for the first time that Ronan and Maddy's marks have the same crown with their wolves sitting front and center. When Ronan releases me, my father moves to stand in front of me.

I swear I can see tears in the corner of his eyes. I wrap my arms around his middle, and he presses his cheek on the top of my head. "I know this is the goddess's plan, but I hate seeing you grow up so fast. Hell, I'd be happy if you stayed my sweet pea forever," he says. "Dad," I start to say, but he cuts me off. "I am so proud of the young woman you have become, and I am happy that you found your mate. I have no doubt after my conversation with Valor last night that you will be loved and respected," he says. He presses a kiss to the top of my head before he releases his hold on me.

Movement across the dining room catches my attention. I notice three warriors stalking toward our table. I'm shocked when one of them, Gregory, I believe his name is, stops in front of Valor. He bares his neck before he finally speaks. "Prince Valor, can you please tell me Juniper's full name," he asks. "Why would you need to know such a thing," I ask. Based on the pained look on his face, I already know the answer.

"She is my mate. I cannot speak the words of rejection without her full name," he says. move to stand next to Valor. "His wolf is in pain, Della. He doesn't agree with his human. He wants to give Juniper a chance to redeem herself. Now I'm not her biggest fan, but maybe finding her mate has put things into perspective," Amethyst says. "Is that truly what you want, Gregory. You want to reject your goddess given mate."

"Of course not, princess, but I refuse to be her consolation prize. Practically, the whole kingdom knows she has been pining over your mate since she arrived," he says. "You know I have the power of discernment. If she was telling the truth, and you were the only one she truly wants, would you still reject her?" "Why would you help her? After the way she acted and the things she said, you should hate her," Gregory says.

"I won't lie and pretend she is my favorite person, but that doesn't mean that you and your wolf don't deserve the chance to have the one the goddess chose for you. The choice

is yours. I am simply saying don't make decisions from a place of anger or sadness. If you truly don't want to accept her, Valor will tell you her name, and we will accompany you down to the cells. You can speak the words of rejection and I will send her back to the coven to be dealt with by her king and queen."

Claim

I watch as he swallows hard around the emotions that are threatening to choke him. "If I decide to give her a chance after you determine whether she is telling the truth, what will happen to her because of what she has done," he asks. "Her life was never in danger if that is what you are asking Gregory. I planned on teaching her a lesson about respecting bonds, which still may happen, but I planned on sending her back to the coven after."

"My family is here. I always expected my mate would live here, but now," he starts to say, but I cut him off. "We can cross that bridge after we talk to Juniper. Should we go talk to your mate?" He nods and turns to leave the dining room. I look at my parents, who are both smiling. Pride shining in their eyes as they both nod their agreement. "Handled like a bad** queen," Charlie says and I giggle. "Charlie, language" my mother says, but she is smiling.

Valor takes my hand, and we make our way out of the dining room. When we reach the cells, I can hear Juniper crying. As soon as we step in front of the cell, Juniper's eyes are focused on me. In fact, she doesn't even spare Valor a glance. "I am so sorry princess. I do love Valor, but it's not the same love I feel for my mate. He was always nice to me while the other guys acted like I was annoying. Vampires can go hundreds of years without finding their beloved. I just didn't want to be alone. The love I have for Valor isn't romantic. I just didn't want to be alone. I'm so sorry for trying to interfere," she says.

Her cheeks are stained with tears. I look toward Gregory and I can see hope flash in his eyes. "She is telling the truth. The only one she truly wants is you." His shoulders relax and he nods. "Juniper, I accept your apology. I'm going to have them release you and allow you to spend time with Gregory for a few hours. I will expect you and Gregory at training. You will be my sparring partner. Once we step out of the circle, you will be free to remain here in the royal pack, but if you ever step a toe out of line," I start to say, but she cuts me off. "I will protect you with my life, my queen," she says.

One of the guards steps forward and opens the cell door. As soon as she steps out, I expect her to rush to Gregory, but instead, she throws herself at me. "Thank you for your forgiveness. Thank you for helping me show my beloved that he is the only one in my heart. I am forever in your debt, my queen," she says. She takes a step back and looks at Valor for the first time. "I'm sorry, my prince," she simply says before she moves toward Gregory. She is hesitant, but he quickly pulls her into his arms. Well, that is definitely not how I expected today to go.

Vote

42 Retum to Night Walker Pack (Part One)

42 Return to Night Walker Pack (Part One)

Agatha POV

Claim

“Colton, how could you even think I would harm a member of this pack? I am the Luna, I am your mother. I’ve devoted my entire life to the pack even before I became Luna” “A mother that allowed other pack members to raise me. A mother that kept me hidden. Don’t pretend like I am any more important to you than Micah. I am just another pack member to do your bidding. The blood we share makes no difference to you,” he says.

“Of course, you are important. The blood we share is important. You are my son. I’ve explained to you why no one could know you were my son. My brother would have seen you as a threat to Ronan. A threat to his title.” “Bullsh*t. I saw how Roger was with Ronan. Hel didn’t care anymore about him than you do for me. Stop trying to pretend that anything you do is for the pack. Now I’ll ask you again. Did you kill Melanie,” he asks.

“I did not harm Melanie. I had no reason to harm her. What benefit would there be to killing her? She was not a threat to me.” “So you just set up the attack on Reagan and don’t you dare say you had nothing to do with that because your lackeys like to talk? Micah is the only reason that they had a chance against Reagan,” he says. “Colton, everything I have done is for the betterment of the pack. I need you to trust me. You are my son and I would never let anything happen to you. I know you are angry that I had to keep my distance, but once your father.”

He throws his head back and laughs. “You can’t be this stupid. He doesn’t care about you or me. He never cared. He used you like a wh*re but wouldn’t mark you. He isn’t going to help you. I can’t believe after all these years, you are still hoping he’ll choose you. He won’t. Let me let you in on a secret Agatha. I don’t believe you. I believe you killed my mate before I could even claim her. It is taking every bit of the control I have not to open this cell and send you to meet your disgusting brother,” he says.

“Melanie was your mate? Why didn’t you tell me?” “Yes, I sensed her the minute I got my wolf. He wanted to claim her, but we had to wait until she shifted for the first time. You took her from me,” he growls. I take a step back. “She didn’t want you, Colton. She wanted Ronan. She pleaded with me to help her become his Luna. You deserved better. You should be grateful she is gone. Once you release me, we can find you a proper mate. Now that Ronan has betrayed me, you can become alpha.””

He growls again, and I can tell he is struggling to control his wolf. “You aren’t getting out of this cell. You robbed me of my mate. You arranged the attack on the Beta of this pack. I won’t be helping you. If anything, I will stand with the true alpha of this pack. I respect

him far more than I ever respected you. You've pretended I wasn't your son all these years, but there

Claim is no need to pretend anymore. You are nothing to me," he says. "You don't mean that, Colton. I know you are upset, but" I say, but he cuts me off.

"Upset, you think I'm upset. I'm not upset, I am f**king angry. Angry that I was born to such a selfish, power hungry b**ch. I hate you. Everything you have ever done has been for you. Oh, and just so you know, I've given Fredrick the name of every pack member that was involved in Reagan's attack. I imagine you'll be having company shortly. You know what they say, misery loves company" he says, turning to move away from the cell.

"Colton, please don't do this. Don't turn your back on me," I scream, but he doesn't give me a second look. "F**k" I scream. I grip the bars just as the sound of a heavy foot fall moves toward me. Seconds later Fredrick smiles as he leads pack member after pack member to the cells next to mine. Rork where the f**k are you.

Ronan POV

"I think you should stay here with Maureen. I know you are feeling better, but I have no idea exactly what we are up against." "Have you forgotten who trained you," Reagan asks. "Of course not, Reagan, but I'm worried. I agree that Micah from a few days ago is not the Micah I grew up with. He and Colton were always arrogant pr*cks, but he would never step a toe out of line where Agatha was concerned. You yourself heard him speaking out of turn despite her warnings. We both know they were like her lap dogs. Besides that, Della can't sense his wolf."

"All the more reason I should be there with you. You have no idea what the hell you are dealing with," Reagan says. I stand from the chair I've been sitting in and start to pace before I turn to face him again. "Reagan, I know how strong Della is, and I trust her, but with so many unknowns and Maddy insisting now that she has her wolf she will be joining us, I'm scared. Even saying it out loud, I feel stupid because of who Della is, but it doesn't change the way I feel. I can't lose any of you." Reagan stands and moves toward me.

When he stops in front of me, he puts his hands on my shoulders. "I know you said you think of me as a father, Ronan, and I think of you as a son, I lost one child already. I can't watch you leave and wait here hoping you'll come back. I've already talked with Maureen and she agrees. You are our pup despite not sharing blood. I'm coming with you. We will keep each other safe. Besides, if we find out your aunt really had something to do with my pup's death, I want my pound of flesh before she is dealt with," he says.

"Fine, but you better stay in one piece, old man." "I'll give you, old man," he says, pulling me into a hug. "I know we have never said it, Ronan, but I love you. I'm proud of the man that you've become. You are going to be an amazing alpha," he says. "Funny story about

the whole alpha thing. I was never meant to be alpha of the Night Walker pack, Reagan, you were. Once this is all said and done, it's time for you to take that title."

Claim

"I don't understand. The title is your birthright," he says. I'm just about to explain how I am meant for more than either of us imagined when there is a knock on the room door. Valor pokes his head in. "I'm sorry to interrupt, but Ace and Della are ready to leave. Are you guys good," he asks. "Yes, we're good. Reagan is going to be coming with us."

We make our way out to the waiting SUV's. I smile when I see Maddy standing at Della's side. As soon as she notices me, she rushes toward me. She launches herself at me and I wrap her in my arms. It's crazy how much I miss her even being away for a short time. We have only been apart for an hour, and it felt like too long. It's crazy how strong our bond is.

"I missed you too. Are you alright," she asks, confusing me. "Of course, Mads, why wouldn't I be?" She pulls back and smiles. "I love it when you call me that. I was worried because I felt your emotions through our bond. I know you are worried about protecting everyone, Ronan, but we will protect each other," she says. I press a kiss on her lips. Before I can forget where we are, a throat clearing makes her giggle against my lips.

She pulls back and Reagan smiles at me. "Come on love birds, it's time to go," he says. We slide into our SUV. Della, Valor, and Ace are riding in the SUV behind us along with another SUV with warriors behind them. The ride to the Night Walker pack is in comfortable silence. We all seem to be lost in our own thoughts. As we start to get closer a sense of unease washes over me. I know that Mads is right, and we can protect each other, but we still have no idea exactly what we are up against.

We are just turning onto the road that will take us to the pack gate when I notice Micah standing not fifty feet from us. The warrior whose driving stops and his eyes glaze over. I immediately open my pack link to get the pack warriors here. Despite what he looks like, he isn't the Micah I know. I try several times to reach Fredrick, but it's like the pack is gone. I can't sense anyone. What the f**k is happening? I'm just about to get out to find out what the pr*ck wants when the SUV is lifted off the ground. Maddy grabs my hand and Reagan's. "Ronan, I need you to trust me," she says. Fear rolls through me before everything goes black.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 142

Claim

43 Return to Night Walker Pack (Part 2)

Madelena POV

Part of me is excited to see where Ronan grew up, but the bigger part is terrified. I know he is worried about Reagan and I coming with them even though he never said it. I don't want to be a distraction, but Liora insists we need to be where Ronan, Valor, and Della are. I've never trained a day in my life. How the hell am I supposed to protect myself, my best friend, and my mate? I don't want to be the reason anyone I care about is hurt.

"I told you that your ability to protect yourself and others is part of who we are together. The minute our souls were joined, everything I've ever known, including my powers, became yours, Maddy," Liora says. I notice Ronan shift and I realize we are getting closer to the pack. Fear and anger bubble up inside me and I realize they aren't my emotions. I notice Ronan staring straight ahead. As soon as my eyes fall on the figure in the distance, I realize he's a threat without Ronan saying a word. "Maddy, we have to protect Ronan and Reagan," Liora says.

"How," I ask, trying to keep my heart from pounding out of my chest. "Take both their hands and focus on a spot outside the car. Picture the three of you standing there," she says. "What about the driver? What about Della, Valor, and the king?" "Amethyst will protect them. We are powerful, but she is the queen for a reason," she says. I immediately grab both their hands. "R onan, I need you to trust me." I look toward the driver and pray that Liora is right. I focus on a small clearing deep in the trees.

I can't even describe the feeling that surrounds me before I feel like everything goes still. One second we are in the SUV and the next second we are standing in the clearing. Well, I'm standing but Reagan and Ronan are on their knees trying to pull air into their lungs. Before I can focus on helping them to their feet, the SUV that was floating in the air hits the trees. The trees start to topple. I don't even get the chance to scream before Loria pushes forward.

A purple glow surrounds us, blocking the falling trunks from reaching us. Ronan gets to his feet and, without warning, shifts into Silas. He takes off toward the man who is still standing in the middle of the road. The man's focus hasn't left the second SUV despite what he just did to ours. I shift and Liora takes off after Silas. I don't have to look to know that Reagan shifted too. I feel like I can't breathe when the man turns looking right at Ronan. His arm moves and the SUV flies through the air even though he doesn't take his eyes off Silas.

That is until his eyes focus on Liora and a sinister smile spreads across his face. I can feel Ronan's fear right before Silas flies through the air. My own fear grips me. I can't lose Ronan. My first instinct is for us to run to Silas, but instead, Liora blocks Reagan from running toward the ba**ard. "Liora, get to Silas now." "Feel Maddy, feel how strong our mate's heart is beating. He is hurt but he will heal. We will help him. We have to show him that we are strong. That he doesn't need to worry. That we can protect him," she says.

Claim

“Shouldn’t we deal with that ba**ard so he doesn’t hurt any of us?” “He isn’t important right now. Amethyst said that everyone is alright and on their way to us. We can’t let Reagan get hurt. I have no idea what that warlock is planning,” Liora says. Warlock, how the hell does she know he is a warlock? Her head swivels back toward the road and the pr*ck is gone. She motions with her head to Reagan’s wolf and, thankfully, he follows us. As soon as we are close to Silas, Liora gives me back control. I shift not caring that I’m naked. The same purple glow from earlier engulfs the three of us.

I realize Loria and I are creating a shield to protect us just like we did from the trees. I drop to my knees, placing my hands on Silas’s head. The tingles rush through my fingers just as a purple glow emanates from my fingertips. Seconds pass and Silas starts to stir. The sound of paws hitting the earth has me jumping to my feet. I smile when I notice Reagan has shifted again and positioned himself in front of us.

As soon as I see the purple shimmer of Amethyst’s fur, I breathe a sigh of relief. I almost jump out of my skin when strong arms wrap around me from behind. I fight the giggle when Ronan growls and pushes me behind him as the warriors that were driving approach. The purple glow fades and I smile when Della rushes toward me. She throws me a T-shirt and shorts which I quickly pull on. She pulls me in for a tight hug, nearly knocking the wind out of

“You were amazing. I’m so proud of you,” she says. Her words have warmth spreading across my chest. “Thank you, Della. I can’t say I wasn’t scared because I was, but I trust Liora. I knew she would keep us safe. I knew you were there for me even if you weren’t with me.” Ron an steps next to me and wraps his arm around me. He presses a kiss to my temple. His body stiffens when we again hear the sounds of more paws as they hit the ground.

At least twenty wolves break through the trees. Before we can react, Ronan releases me, moving toward the wolves. The wolves stop baring their necks and I realize these are the pack warriors. My shoulders sag, glad that even if I am able to protect my mate and family, reinforcements are here.

Ronan POV

When we finally make it into the pack, I’m ready to deal with Agatha. I’m in awe of Maddy, but what if something happened to her or Della and Valor or the king? I don’t know exactly who the faux Micah is, and I want f**king answers. Fredrick is waiting on the steps of the pack house. My eyes darken when I notice who is standing next to him. “Alpha, I’m glad to see you are safe,” Fredrick says. “Why the f**k is here,” I ask, pointing to Colton.

“Alpha, I understand you are upset after everything that has happened, but,” he starts to say,

“1 and I cut him off. “Upset doesn’t begin to cover what I am feeling.” My eyes focus on Colton. I know where your loyalty lies. You and Micah jump whenever she says how f**king high. I will not let any of you hurt the people I care about,” I growl taking a step closer to him. Before I can get close, Della moves to stand in front of me.

“Ronan, I know you are angry and you have every right to be but we need to listen to what he has to say. Amethyst has talked to his wolf,” she says. I look at him again before I look back at Della. I nod and take a step back. Maddy takes my hand, and we make our way inside the pack house. Pack members whisper as they watch the group of us make our way through the foyer and down a long hallway that leads to a conference room.

Once we are inside, we take our seats. Colton sits across from me. I can see a mix of fear and sadness in his eyes. “Get on with what you have to say. We have other things we need to deal with, like Agatha.” Maddy squeezes my hand, but I don’t know if its in support or a warning. “I don’t even know where to begin, Ronan,” he says, and I growl. “I’m sorry, Alpha. Do you know why I was forced to be Agatha’s guard,” he asks.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about. You and Micah seemed more than happy to be her guards and do her bidding.” “I can’t speak for Micah because he liked pretending he had more power than he truly did, but I was ordered to be her guard. She wanted to keep me close. I think she was worried you would find out her secrets. Keeping me close meant she could keep an eye on me” he says.

“What secrets,” I ask. “Agatha found her mate nineteen years ago and had a pup. She kept it hidden from Roger because the pup was a tribrid, and she knew that Roger would see him as a threat. She also didn’t want the pup despite her lies about hiding him to protect him,” he says. “You are saying that you are my aunt’s pup, my cousin.” “I am and, up until Melanie’s death, I was content to be her guard and continue acting like she wasn’t my mother” he says.

Reagan growls at the mention of his daughter. “Why would Melanie’s death have anything to do with you?” He looks to the ceiling before he looks back at me. Tears pool in his eyes and I know exactly why before he even says it. “She was my mate. Agatha won’t admit it, but I know she had something to do with her death. She was never my mother, but now I want to see her punished for what she has done,” he says.

I look toward Della, who has stayed quiet. She nods letting me know he is telling the truth. “I’m sorry about the loss of your mate. I can’t imagine the pain you’re going through.” He sobs and Reagan stands rounding the table. He pulls Colton into a hug and the anger I feel increases tenfold. After a few minutes, they retake their seats. “Colton, do you know where Micah is? Have you seen him since,” my words trail off. “I think Micah is dead. I can’t say for sure, but I think my sperm donor has used a shimmer spell to look like Micah. If I had to guess I’d say he killed him, but again, I don’t know for sure,” he says.

Claim

“Have you met him, Colton,” Reagan asks. “When I was a pup, Agatha brought me to her office. I guess he wanted to see me. He never acknowledged I was his pup, but I knew who he was. I’ve seen him a few times over the years. He is a black magic warlock. He would never accept Agatha, but he keeps her on the line using the bond against her. He uses her not that she doesn’t deserve it. The fact that he is hanging close to the pack for so long means he is looking for something that can bring him power. That is all he cares about, and he is powerful in his own right,” he says.

I notice Della’s eyes glaze over, and I know she is thinking the same thing I am. It’s Della he wants. My eyes meet Valor’s and they are black. His anger is rolling off him in waves. It’s definitely time to pay Aggie a visit. No one is going to hurt my family, my queen.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 143

Claim

44 Truths

Ronan POV

Maddy threads her fingers through mine as we make our way through the pack house. I can see questions on many pack member’s faces as we make our way toward the door that leads to the cells. The guard at the door bares his neck not only to me but to Maddy before he steps aside. As we make our way down the stairs, I can hear Agatha’s familiar screech as she demands to be released. When I get my first look at her since we left, I can’t stop the chuckle that escapes me. She is normally put together but right now she looks like she needs a bath. It makes me perversely happy she is miserable.

Her eyes snap to mine, and she glares at me despite being held in a cell. She still thinks she still has some power here. That couldn’t be farther from the truth. I notice her eyes shift to where I hold Maddy’s hand in mine before she looks past us at Della, I assume. “Ronan, please tell me you were not stupid enough to accept a f**king omega as your mate. After everything I told you. You are so weak giving into the bond. I’m so disappointed in you. Your father would be so disappointed in you,” she says.

“Actually, my father is quite proud of the man I have become,” I say, looking back at Reagan. He nods his agreement with a smug smile before I focus my attention back on Agatha. “He is not your f**king father,” she screams. “Yes, I am. He is my son and nothing your evil a** says will change that. I see time in the cell hasn’t humbled you in the least,” Reagan says. “You have no f**king right to hold me in this cell. Ronan is not the Alpha. He isn’t old enough to accept the title,” she screams again.

“I beg to differ,” Ace says as he steps into view. “King Ace,” Agatha whispers. “Age is just number Agatha. He has already gained his wolf and is more than capable of running this pack and, from what I understand far better than you. More to the point, you should have never taken on the role of Luna. You weren’t Roger’s mate. You had no right to take a position that was never meant to be yours. Reagan, as Beta, should have assumed the Alpha role until he felt that Ronan was ready to rule the pack,” Ace says.

“King Ace, my brother, would have wanted our family to maintain power had he not been killed by the Red Moon pack. Despite having his wolf, Ronan was not ready to run a pack. Everything I did was for the betterment of the Night Walker pack, which was my brother’s birthright,” she says. “Bullsh*t, all you cared about was what you could gain or the power the title garnished. You don’t care about the pack anymore than that ba**ard you called a brother did.”

“Ronan, how could you say such things? I am your family, your blood,” she says. “No, blood doesn’t make family. You tried to use me for power, but that doesn’t matter any more because

Claim you failed. Your dream of using the future queen to become more than just a bitter weak woman is never going to happen. In fact, today Della is going to use her powers to determine exactly what you’ve done. You won’t be able to hide behind your lies.”

“Open the cell,” Della commands, and Colton steps forward. “Colton, you can’t do this. I am your mother,” she pleads. “You are nothing to me. That is my Alpha, my Luna, my Beta, my future queen, and my future king. My loyalty is to them, not you,” he says as he points at each of us. He grabs the keys and quickly opens the cell door. Once it’s open, he steps back and bares his neck to Della. She steps inside and Agatha backs up until her back is against the wall. Fear is very evident in her eyes.

“Rork, you ba**ard where are you,” she screams. She looks around but nothing happens. No one is going to help her. “I told you he never cared about you. Did you really think he was going to protect you from paying for your sins? He only cares about himself,” Colton says. Before Agatha can answer, Della speaks. Her voice is a perfect blend of hers and Amethyst’s. “You will answer my questions with truth,” she says. Agatha looks like a cartoon character when she realizes she is about to be forced to tell all her secrets.

Della POV

“Who is Rork?” She fights as long as she can before she has no choice but to answer. “He is my mate. He is powerful. He is a black magic warlock that wants you,” she says with all the venom she can muster. “What does he expect to gain by having me?” Valor’s growl lets me know he did not like that question. He probably won’t like the answer either, but I need to know exactly what we are up against. “Power. He believes by mating you he will become more powerful because he can control you with the bond,” she says.

Valor's growl almost shakes the walls this time. "Valor, I am yours. I will never be his." "Mine," he growls again. I turn back to Agatha. I pull my shirt to the side, exposing my mark. "He can want, but he will never have me. I have already been marked by my mate and I have marked him." "Do you think that he cares that you are bonded to another? He doesn't. He will kill your mate and force his mark on you. If you let me live I can help you deal with him. I know how he thinks and all his tricks," she says.

I throw my head back and laugh. "Do you really think, after all you have done, I would trust you?" No, once I get my answers you will be dealt with. Then the ba**ard who thinks he can claim me will wish he never whispered my name." I know my eyes are glowing purple based on the fear in Agatha's eyes. "Did you kill Melanie?" She slams her lips shut and sweat starts to bead on her forehead. "Yes" she finally blurts out. Reagan growls and I turn knowing he is about to shift. Hair sprouts on his skin and his eyes are black.

"Stand down Reagan. Get your wolf under control. Once we have our answers, as long as my father agrees you will have the pleasure of carrying out her sentence. You will get the chance

Claim to avenge your daughter." My father nods and Reagan takes a step back. "Did you know she was my mate," Colton asks, his voice laced with pain. Agatha looks toward her own pup and smiles. "Yes, I did. I told you she wasn't worthy of you. She was willing to poison her own father to be with Ronan. She would never have accepted you a mere warrior," she says.

A sob rips from his throat and Reagan moves to embrace him. Before she can open her mouth again, I pull my hand back and slap her hard across the face. Seeing her smile at her pup's pain is making it hard for me to not rip her throat out. When her eyes meet mine again, she looks stunned that I would hit her. I take a step closer and the fear rolls off her in waves.

"I just have one more question and then Reagan can deal with you. Did you orchestrate the attack on Reagan?" "Of course I did. He is a pathetic excuse for a Beta. All he cared about was honor instead of seeing the bigger picture. That is why he refused to participate in the attack on the Red Moon. He should have died that day, but instead he poisoned my nephew against me and my brother," she says.

showed up

"It's unfortunate that the warriors didn't kill him the day of the attack or that you to save him. I would have loved to see him dead along with his daughter," she says. Before I can stop him, Ronan rushes past me and slams her against the wall by her throat. "You are an evil, despicable b**ch. You are going to die today and not one member of this pack will mourn you. You will be forgotten. Reagan will become alpha and someday he will pass the title to Colton," he says.

I can tell he isn't cutting off her air supply completely, but it's damn close. I lay my hand on his arm. "Ronan, as much as you want to squeeze the life out of her think about what she did to Reagan. Think of the pain she has caused him. She can't hurt you anymore. She can't hurt Maddy or me or Valor. She took Reagan's pup and tried to kill him. He deserves to be the one to end her." He slowly releases her and she gasps for air.

"Agatha, for the murder of Melanie and the attempted murder of Reagan, you will die today." She falls to her knees. "He won't stop. He will have you and you will all suffer for what you plan to do to me," she says. I bend so she can look into my eyes. "I look forward to dealing with him as much as Reagan is going to enjoy dealing with you." I stand up and look at Colton. "Take her to the pack yard. I believe my aunt is waiting for her next guest."

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 144

Claim

45 One Down

Agatha POV

As soon as Colton grabs my arm, I start to thrash against his hold. I can't believe my own son is doing this to me. "Myra, if you don't help me, we are going to die. You'll never see Rork again." "I don't care about him or you. I warned you that being an evil b**ch would catch up to you, and it finally has. You are about to find out what happens when you defy the goddess," she says. "We will both die, you stupid wolf. Are you really willing to sacrifice yourself to prove a point? "Then so be it. I would rather return to the goddess then defend you. You have never cared about anyone but yourself," she says.

"You took my pup from me. You treated him like a stranger. You killed his mate. When I asked you to let me meet him in my form you refused unless I helped you kill Ronan. He was a pup, and you wanted him dead so you could continue to manipulate your brother. You are evil to your core. There isn't an ounce of good in you. It was only when you realized that Ronan could help you with the Midnight Wolf that you acknowledged he was our blood and wanted him alive. I hope you suffer for all the pain you've caused," she says.

As soon as we reach the pack yard, he throws me to the ground like I mean nothing to him. My heart pounds against my chest as pack members move to form a circle around me. "You can't do this," I scream. I make eye contact with the crowd, but no one makes a move to help me. "We most certainly can," the king says, stepping into the circle. "Night Walker pack, it has been brought to my attention that decisions were made after Roger

was dealt with by Red Moon that were not supported by the pack. More importantly, Agatha had no right to appoint herself as Luna of the pack," he says.

"I've discussed this with the former King, and he was led to believe that this decision was made with the pack's support. He is very angry that he was lied to and supports what will occur here today." I watch as pack members shake their heads, indicating they were not in agreement. Now, among her crimes, this is the least important right now. Agatha has been found guilty of the murder of Melanie and the attempted murder of Beta Reagan. For those crimes her sentence will be carried out by Beta Reagan here today," he says.

"My king, I have no wolf. She refuses to shift to defend me. How can you be so cruel as to allow me no way to fight back against a Beta wolf?" "This isn't a challenge, Agatha. Honestly, the quicker you are dealt with, the quicker I return to my queen. How Reagan deals with you is completely up to him. I'd say, may the goddess have mercy on your soul, but that's the last thing I want to happen," he says.

Reagan moves to stand in front of me and I take several steps back. I have nowhere to go as the pack is creating a wall to keep me from running. Reagan growls and stalks toward me.

Claim

Again, I plead with my wolf, but she refuses to take control. Just as Reagan reaches me, his body freezes. In fact, everyone around me freezes. A sense of relief washes over me. Rork is here. He is here, and he is going to save me. "Look how excited she got sister thinking her mate was saving her."

My eyes move toward the sound and bile rises in my throat. A woman that looks like she is no longer among the living gives me a sinister smile. Next to her is a beautiful woman with flowing red hair. "He and his sister were such disappointments. Given the chance to be powerful in their own right but greedy for more," the red head says. A squeal has my head snapping in the opposite direction. Della and that f**king omega aren't frozen like everyone else.

They move toward the two women. "Auntie Tanith, why are you here," that b**ch Della asks. "I just came to watch the show. Selene came to collect haggie Aggie's wolf. She shouldn't suffer for her human's sins. She hasn't allowed her to shift for the last eighteen years because she didn't agree with her bulls*t. If not for her vampire side, she would essentially be human," Tanith says. "Who are you people," I blurt out.

The woman with the red hair walks toward me. A glow I hadn't noticed surrounds her. "I would say I am your mother, but I refuse to claim an evil power-hungry woman like you," she says. "Moon Goddess," I say as I trip over my own feet in fear. "Bingo and I'm Tanith the Goddess of Torture. You and I will get better acquainted very soon, Aggie," she says. Her eyes are black, and her body is covered in scars. "Now I am here to collect Myra. She will not suffer your fate. She will be given a second chance," Selene says.

I try to scurry back, but her commands have my body moving of its own accord. Once I come to stand in front of her, she places her hand on my chest. I can't move. I can't even scream. Warmth spreads through my chest before indescribable pain rips through me. I feel like I'm being torn in half. I have no idea how long it lasts, but I'm on the verge of passing out when everything stops. The pain is gone but I feel empty inside.

Selene steps back and evil b**ch Tanith smiles, enjoying my despair. "See you soon, Aggie," she says before they turn back to Della and the omega. It doesn't take long for everything around me to start moving again. Reagan looks confused when I'm no longer where I was, but it doesn't take him long to stalk toward me. He grabs me by the throat, barely containing his anger. "You killed my pup. You hurt my mate. You tried to poison my son's mind. You hurt my pack," he says before he lands a punch to my face.

My head snaps back and blood pours from my nose. "That is for Melanie," he says and drops me to the ground. I gasp, trying to pull air into my lungs. A solid kick to my stomach makes my effort futile. "That is for Maureen," he says. I don't even try to get to my feet. I just don't understand how everything went so wrong. I can't believe Rork didn't even try to rescue me. Another kick to my stomach has me spitting out blood.

Claim

Without my wolf, every bit of damage he's doing to my body isn't healing. "That is for the pack." "Please Reagan. I know I don't deserve it, but have mercy," I say, rolling onto my back. He looms over me. I turn my head to the side and my eyes meet a pair that used to make my heart beat faster. The only person I have truly ever loved. When he turns to walk away, I close my eyes and wait for whatever Reagan plans to do next.

I don't have to wait long before he wraps his hand around my throat again. "This is for my son," he says. Claws dig into my skin as my eyes meet his. I see pure hate staring back at me before he squeezes my throat, completely cutting off my air supply. The last thing I remember is the sound of his growl before everything went black. I'm dead. Rork was there and he just walked away. Tears flow down my cheeks. "Don't worry Aggie, he's going to get everything he deserves too," a disembodied voice says into the darkness.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 145

Claim

46 New Toy

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

Agatha POV

When I manage to finally open my eyes, I wish I hadn't. I'm chained to a chair in a room that is unfamiliar to me. Across the room Roger is hanging from chains. His eyes are closed but every few seconds he moans. As I look him over more closely I can see small cuts covering his skin. Blood trickles down his skin and pulls under his feet. "Roger, what is this place," I whisper yell. At first, I don't think he hears me, but seconds later he manages to open his eyes. He is staring at me but says nothing. "Roger, what is this place," I ask again. "Hell," he croaks out.

Before I can ask anything else, a door appears on the wall behind Roger. "Pet, you're awake. I thought maybe you'd still be out for the count," a woman I've never seen before says as she taps Roger's cheek. When her eyes meet mine they are as black as that b**ch Tanith's. Fear grips me as she moves to stand in front of me. "Tanith and I thought we would give you a little family reunion before we got started, but first we have a guest," she says.

The door she just stepped through opens and Melanie steps into the room. "What is this? Why is she here?" "Were you not listening? I don't really like to repeat myself. I don't have a lot of patience. In fact, Tanith is always going on and on how I need to take my time with my victims. So I'll say it one more time. She is our guest before our little reunion with your brother. See she lost her life because of her own choices," she says, cupping Melanie's cheek.

"But you planted the evil seed. You made promises to an impressionable young girl. Made her believe she was special. My father made me believe that once before he sold me to the highest bidder, but that's a story for another time. Now we haven't met, but I am Nemesis, the Goddess of Vengeance. I am here to make sure that Melanie gets retribution for what you did not only to her but her mate," she says. I feel like I can't breathe as she conjures a knife out of thin air. She hands it to Melanie, who stares at the blade with fascination.

When her eyes finally meet mine, I swallow back a lump of fear. She steps toward me with a coldness that I've never seen on her young face. "Melanie, I truly am sorry. You don't need to do this," I plead. Without a second of hesitation, she drives the blade into my stomach. I scream in pain. I watch as blood saturates my shirt. "You knew that Colton was my mate. You knew that he wanted me. Why would you do this to him? Why would you hurt your own pup? I know you don't care about me or any other pack member for that matter, but he is your son," she says.

"He was never meant to be. I never wanted a pup. I was meant for more than taking care of a sniveling whiny pup. He was nothing more than a reminder of what I couldn't have." "Then

Claim why have him. Why bring him into the world," she asks, like she didn't just stab me. I can feel myself growing weaker by the second. "My mate didn't want me. I thought a pup would at least get me a mark, but he didn't care. He never accepted Colton. If it wasn't for Cassandra I would have gotten rid of him completely. She insisted Colton was important to my future."

Before I can speak again, she drives the leg into my thigh. “You are an evil b**ch. That was for Colton. Here is a bit of information that the Goddess shared with me. Colton is going to get a second chance. He is going to fall in love and be the man the pack deserves. He is going to become Alpha. He and Ronan are going to become close, and they are both going to forget you. You won’t even be a bad memory,” she says.

She pulls the blade from my right leg and plunges it into my left. “That is for my dad. I am so grateful that Della saved him. I wish I could tell him how sorry I am and how much I love him. I should never have listened to you. I should have been happy with Colton,” she says, wiping tears off her face roughly. She looks at Nemesis, who smiles at her. Nemesis turns to look at me with a sinister smile before everything goes black again. What the hell is happening now?

I’m not sure how much time passes when I hear voices. “You should be proud of me. I wanted to rip that knife out of Melanie’s hand and cut her tongue out before I stuffed it down her f**king throat. She cared nothing for her own pup. She is just like my ba**ard sperm donor.” I realize quickly that it’s Nemisis talking, but I’m not sure to who. A scream has my eyes snapping open. I’m still in the same room, but this time my arms and legs are chained, so I can’t move.

I look down and all the blood from earlier is gone. My eyes move across the room where Nemesis is standing in front of Roger. I can see by the look on his face that whatever she is doing is making him sick. When she turns I fight the urge to puke. She is holding his junk in her hand and blood is pouring from where it used to be attached to him.

“Did you know your big bro forced himself on his goddess given mate before he rejected and killed her? So his punishment, among many other things, is to lose the offending appendage every day for the rest of eternity. It was a thing of beauty to watch when we allowed his mate to do it the first time. He cried like a baby while she smiled,” she says, tossing his d**k on the floor at my feet. This time I can’t fight it the vomit rising in my throat. A maniacal laugh from behind me has a cold shiver moving down my spine.

“After all the nasty, vile sh*t you’ve done, you don’t have the stomach for a little torture, Aggie?” I feel like I can’t breathe when the woman from the pack yard that called herself the Goddess of Torture steps into view. Another scream has me looking back toward Roger just in time to see her run a blade across his neck. It doesn’t take long for his body to go limp. Tears roll down my cheeks. I’m not sure if they are for Roger or for myself.

“Don’t cry Aggie, we are just getting started,” Tanith says. She steps out of sight again and my

Claim heart pounds against my chest. Why is my heart beating if I’m dead? I don’t really have time to wonder before Tanith steps back in front of me. I whimper when I see a whip in her hand. “How many should I start with Nemesis,” she asks like she is talking about the weather. “I think at least ten, but don’t be surprised if she doesn’t make it to five. She really is a weak b**ch for all her plans,” Nemesis says.

The first crack of the whip lands on my thighs. “Did you know this piece of work thought she could use Ronan to get to our niece? She actually thought she could control the most powerful wolf ever created,” Tanith says, and they both laugh. The sting of the whip across my stomach has me wanting to fold onto myself, but the chains hold me in place. She delivers two more strikes to my chest and lower legs.

My clothes are soaked in blood again, and I can feel my body growing weaker and weaker. “Please, no more,” I plead. “See what I tell you? That was only four, and she is already begging for mercy. She really is pathetic,” Nemesis says. I scream when the whip connects with my back this time. I can feel the flesh being ripped from my body with each strike. The darkness engulfs me and a feeling of relief washes over me. That is until I open my eyes again and Nemesis is standing in front of me with a serrated blade and an evil smile. This can’t really be my eternity, can it?