My Promised Rejection

Chapter 146

47 Bond Complete

47 Bond Complete

Della POV

Claim

It's been a month since Agatha was dealt with, but there has been no sign of that ba**ard Rork. I am not stupid enough to think he has given up on whatever his warped plan he has, but I refuse to waste my time worrying. I've placed protection on the pack so when we do leave they won't be left defenseless. When he finally decides to show his face, we will be ready.

A few days after Agatha's punishment was delivered, Maureen returned to the pack to be with Reagan. At first, it was hard for her, but slowly she realized it was not the same pack. The judgment and evil were fostered by Agatha and those loyal to her. Now that they have been dealt with, the pack is at peace. She also was resistant to becoming Luna until I explained the pack needed a mother figure. Someone to show them that kindness and care aren't weakness.

Now I sit on the sideline of the training field watching Valor and Ronan spar with Colton. Maddy is spending time with Beatrice, Reagan and Maureen since the official alpha ceremony is tonight. I smile as I watch them circle each other. The three of them are all big but Valor and Ronan are broader than Colton. Despite his lithe frame, he is holding his own against the two men. My eyes keep going back to my mate's sweat covered bare chest. Without warning, images of him looming over me pop into my head.

"Amethyst," I say her name in warning. "What, you like the thought of him pressing his hot body against us as much as I do. There have been a couple of times I thought you would give in and complete the mating when we were making out hot and heavy," she says. "I do like it but now is not the time for such thoughts. Besides, I am ready to complete our bond, I just haven't told Valor yet." The sound of a body hitting the ground breaks us out of our conversation. I cover my mouth when I realize we distracted Valor with our dirty thoughts.

Ronan is standing over him, but I can't hear what he is saying at this distance. Valor's head turns toward me and I can see his smirk. "Amethyst, what the hell did you do?" "I opened our link. Valor saw what I was showing you and heard what you said." I groan as I watch Ronan help Valor to his feet. His eyes never leave me as he stalks in my direction. I scramble to my feet just as he reaches me. I squeal when I'm thrown over his shoulder.

I giggle as he takes off at run toward the pack house. “Valor, I can walk.” “Your legs are shorter. I can get us to our room faster,” he says. As soon as he steps through the door, he kicks it closed with his foot. I expect him to toss me onto our bed, but instead he sets me on my feet. My body feeling every inch of him as he slides me down his front, including his hardening c**k. He cups my cheeks, forcing my eyes to meet his. “Are you sure you are ready, my queen? I can wait as long as you need me too,” he says.

Claim

“I know you saw the images that Amethyst showed you, Valor. Those weren’t images she created. They were mine. I’ve been thinking about this since you first kissed me. I love you, Valor. I want us to complete our bond. I want you to make me completely yours” “I love you Della,” he says before he dips his face and presses his lips against mine. It doesn’t take long for him to deepen the kiss. Before I realize what I’m doing, I run my hands over his bare chest. He moans against my lips and the sound goes right to my core.

He breaks the kiss and takes a step back. I’m just about to ask what the hell when he pulls his shorts and boxer briefs off. Holy sh*t he is completely naked. My eyes move down until the land on his c**k. He is huge. “I don’t think that’s going to fit,” I blurt out. He chuckles before he steps toward me. “You were made for me, Della. It will fit, I promise. I’ll be as gentle as I can for our first time,” he says before pressing another kiss on my lips. He reaches down and grabs the hem of my shirt, pulling it over my head.

His eyes darken as he takes in my lace covered breasts. He lifts his finger and runs it across the top of my breasts. Tingles dance on my skin. I reach behind me and unclasp my bra. It drops to the floor and his hands go to my breasts. I moan as he begins to kiss me and kneads my breasts at the same time. Holy sh*t, this feels so good. Without warning, he drops to his knees. His name dies on my lips when he latches onto my n**ple.

My knees buckle, but his arm holds me in place. His tongue swirls around the stiff peak as he takes the other n**ple in between his finger and thumb. I’m a moaning mess by the time his hands move to my shorts. He moves his mouth to my other n**ple as he pulls my shorts and panties off in one go. Before I realize what’s happening, I’m being lifted and my legs go around Valor’s waist. This time I am tossed on the bed.

I start to giggle until I see Valor has his hand wrapped around his hard c**k. My mouth goes dry as he moves closer to the bed. I scooch back as Valor crawls onto the bed. I expect him to crawl up my body, but instead his face settles between my legs. I start to ask him what he’s doing, but my words turn into a moan as he runs his tongue through my folds. Without a thought, my hand goes to his hair. He feasts on my body like he is a starving man. The pleasure builds until I’m screaming Valor’s name.

Valor lifts his head and his lips glisten with my juices. He begins to kiss up my body until he reaches my lips. I can taste myself on his tongue. I spread my legs when I feel his c**k against my p**sy. I lift my hips trying to pull him into my body. He pulls his head back and stares into my eyes as he starts to push forward. “I love you, Della. You are mine,” he

says, as he thrust through my barrier. “I love you, Valor,” I scream. I won’t lie, it hurt like hell, but thankfully it didn’t last.

When Valor starts to move again, pleasure washes over me. I dig my nails into his back as he

Claim starts to thrust harder and faster into my body. The bond that was already strong intensifies. I feel Amethyst push to the surface and I give her control. Valor looks into my eyes and I realize that it’s no longer Valor. Axel is in control. Both of our wolves bite into our marking spots at the same time. This time when the org*sm rips through me, everything goes black.

Valor POV

Della screams my name and I pump my hips a few more times before I follow her over the edge. I pull back intending to kiss her again and tell her how much I love her when panic rushes through me. A purple glow is engulfing us, but that is not what has me freaked out. The fact that my mate is unconscious does. “Calm down Valor. Our beautiful mate is fine,” Axel says. “How can she be fine when she passed out? Is this our fault? Did we hurt her?”

“It is our fault, but I promise you she is fine. We didn’t hurt her. The minute we completed our mating, the bond solidified. Our bond will be stronger than any other bond the goddess has ever made. In fact, the bond we share will not only bind our hearts and souls. We will share our powers. There will never be one without the other, and we will live a very long time,” he says. “I don’t like it. I want her to wake up. I want to see her beautiful eyes and know she is alright.” “Amethyst assured me they are both fine,” he says.

Hearing that Amethyst talked to Axel has my body relaxing. I press another kiss against her lips. I stand and move to the bathroom. I quickly clean up, not wanting to be away from her. When I come back out, I clean her up. I slide in next to her and pull the sheet over us. I press a kiss to her temple. “I love you Della, my queen. No one will ever take you from me.”

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 147

Claim

48 Plans

Della POV

I feel like I'm floating. Darkness surrounds me and I wonder why the hell I passed out. "You didn't pass out. This is the place where we can talk face to face," Amethyst says. A light in the distance seems to be moving toward me. I smile when the darkness completely fades and Amethyst sits in front of me on her haunches. She seems bigger than she was before, and her fur is a brighter purple. "Hello sweat pea. I'm so proud of you," she says. My cheeks heat and she chuckles.

"Not because of that, but our mates are pretty amazing. I'm proud of you for being brave and strong. The goddess couldn't have picked a better human for me," she says. "I love you too, Amethyst." "I know your wondering why you're here and not with our mate after what just happened," she says. "I am, but I assume whatever we need to discuss is important." "Solidify ing the bond between us and our mates has done more than bind us to Valor," she says.

I look at her, confusion clearly written on my face. "We are no longer human and wolf. Unlike our peers, who can only be one or the other, we will be one. There will be no more back seats while the other is in control. The bond we share now will allow us to share every aspect of who we are. When you wake up you'll notice that your eyes are different. One eye purple and one eye blue." A sense of panic washes over me.

"What's wrong, Della," she asks. "Are you saying that we won't be able to talk to each other anymore?" "Silly girl, no. You will still hear my voice and I will hear yours, but we will share control in both our forms. We will know what the other is thinking. There will never be a block between us," she says. "What if we disagree about something?" "Can you recall a single time when we didn't agree. Not about silly things but the really hard decisions we've made. We are a team in every way, Della. The goddess has recognized that. There will be no limit to our power now. In fact, we will be able to find Rork. No more waiting for him to make a move," she says.

"How is that possible?" "We have his blood. We will be able to use it to create a beacon. It will call to us until we find him," she says. "Why do I have a feeling I'm not going to like how we do that?" She giggles and my gums start to tingle, "What the hell is happening?" "Our bond is complete. I told you that Valor would gain our powers, but we have gained his too," she says. I reach up and touch the tip of my finger to a fang. I have fangs.

"A heads up would have been nice." She giggles again before she moves toward me. As soon as she is close enough, I reach out and run my hand through the fur on her head. She rests her head on my shoulder and I wrap my arms around her neck the best I can. After a few seconds, she pulls back and disappears. "It's time to go back. I reassured Axel that we were

Claim fine, but Valor is worried," she says. I'm relieved to hear her voice. I'm thrilled to share our body and control because she is right. I trust her, and she trusts me, but losing her voice in my head would have devastated me. She is my best friend.

A few seconds later my eyes are fluttering open. I smile when I feel Valor wrapped around me. I rub his arm, and he nearly falls off the bed. “You’re awake,” he says. He turns me so he is hovering over me. I can see the second he notices my eyes. I reach my hands up and cup his cheeks. Concern and wonder in his eyes. “Our bond has not only intertwined our souls, but it has made the bond between me and Amethyst even stronger.”

“The different eye color signifies that we are both in control. Our eyes will be the same in wolf form. We are as close to one being as any wolf before us.” “How is this possible,” he asks and I giggle. “The goddess made it so. There is something else I need to show you.” I focus on my teeth and in seconds I can feel my fangs grow. “What the hell? I swear I didn’t,” he starts to say, but I cut him off. “I wouldn’t have cared if you turned me Valor, but you didn’t. Our bond is stronger than any before us. We will share all the powers between us.”

“You’re saying I have all your powers, and you have mine,” he asks and I nod. Without warning, he lowers his mouth and takes my lips. When he breaks the kiss, he rests his forehead against mine. “Don’t get me wrong, I’m glad to have the power to protect you, my queen but what’s important to me is our bond. I can feel it just as I feel your breath against my skin. You are mine, Della and nothing will take you from me,” he says.

“I am yours and you are mine. Now we have to talk about Rork.” His face sours and he growls. “I’d rather not while you’re in my arms naked,” he says. “Well, unfortunately, this is important, and it can’t wait. I know how to find him and deal with him.” His body stiffens and he stares into my eyes. “Why do I feel like I’m not going to like what your about to say,” he asks. “You probably won’t, but it has to happen. I’m going to have to drink from Colton and him from me.”

His body stiffens and a low growl escapes his lips. I can see Axel is at the surface. I knew he would be the harder of the two to convince this is necessary. “I don’t want to be waiting for that ba**ard to come for us. I want us to have time to continue to build our relationship, not only with each other but with Ronan and Maddy. We will rule the supernatural world someday!” “I don’t like it. Feeding is an intimate act when it’s consensual,” Axel growls.

“I understand, but I promise you that our bond will not let that happen. It will be a simple exchange of blood so we can find the pr*ck sooner rather than later.” I can see he is torn, but he finally nods and gives Valor back control. “I’m sorry my love. I know you would never do anything to betray us and so does Axel. It’s just harder for him because of his possessive nature.” he says. “I understand because it would bother us too, but I trust you. I need both of you to trust me.”

Claim

“We do. When will this happen,” he asks. “I want to do it as soon as possible. We have to speak to Colton.” He takes a deep breath before he looks back into my eyes. “I love you, Della.” “I love you too Valor. Thank you for trusting me.” “Of course, my queen,” he says,

and I smile. He presses another searing kiss to my lips. It makes my toes curl. When he pulls back, lust swirls in his eyes. “Let’s get up and get dressed before I forget about everything but you,”

he says.

Rork POV

I can’t believe they killed Agatha. I didn’t dare reveal myself to help her. It’s not as if she is important to me but I did enjoy the f*king with the bond. I need to take the future queen off guard. I’m not stupid enough to think I’m as powerful as the Midnight Wolf. I make my way through the coven. My sister once ruled this place and now that f**king Melinda is in charge. She was all about us helping the former king after what she called my sister’s treachery. We shouldn’t be serving f**king wolves.

The pathetic beasts should be doing our bidding, not the other way around. I cringe when I notice one of Melinda’s lackeys heading in my direction. “Rork, mistress wants to see you,” she says. “Why,” I ask, annoyed I’m being summoned like a common warlock. Melinda knows I am stronger than every other member of this coven. “I have no idea why but don’t keep her waiting,” she says before turning to head back in the direction she came from.

After I get my anger under control, I make my way through the coven house. When I reach Melinda’s office, I knock before pushing the door open. When I step inside, I can feel the dark gaze of Melinda and her second. “Rork, I appreciate you coming so quickly,” she says. “Of course, what can I do for you Melinda?” She bristles at my familiarity but doesn’t call me out. She knows we are equally matched. In fact, I had every right to challenge her when my sister was killed, but I had no desire to be in charge of this worthless coven.

I have much bigger plans. “There is talk of a warlock going against the future queen of werewolves. Do you have any idea who that might be?” “No, we have had peace with them since my sister was dealt with.” “So you are making no moves to avenge your sister or to claim power,” she says. “Of course not. You know I didn’t agree with my sister’s plans. I have been nothing but supportive of our efforts to right her wrongs.”

She nods, but I can see she is still leery. “Rork, don’t make me regret believing you. The future queen is important not only to the wolves but to all supernatural kind. If I find out you intend to harm her, you will get no second chances and the coven will show you no mercy,” she says. I tighten my fists at my side. It takes all my control not to end her right where she sits. You have my word Melinda.” “Good, you are dismissed,” she says. Goddess, I can’t wait to claim my power and end that snotty b**ch for good.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 148

Claim

49 Bad Idea

Colton POV

Spending time with Ronan, Valor, Maddy, and Della has been amazing. I'm going to miss. them when they return to the Royal Pack. I know Reagan and Maureen will miss them too. Reagan is amazing, and I know he is going to make me a great alpha some day, but not for a long time. I want him to lead the pack and learn everything I can from him. When Maureen found out I was meant to be her daughter's mate, she cried. I hated the pain in her eyes.

She told me that meant I was her son. She even insisted I call her mom and call Reagan dad. Just like Ronan, omegas cared for me as a pup. I used to wish Agatha would acknowledge me and take me to live with her, but now I recognize that I was blessed not being with her. I would have turned into exactly what she wanted, an obedient guard who thought her word was law. I thought I would be sad when her punishment was carried out, but honestly the only thing I felt was relief.

I just showered after training. Training will be my responsibility going forward as Beta. Reagan announced me officially yesterday. I smile as I slip into sweats and a black T-shirt. I make my way through the pack house that has changed so much over the last month. Not the house itself but the way the pack feels. The air is no longer filled with tension. Everyone was on edge because my egg donor made sure everyone was either fearful or instilling fear in others.

The five pack members that participated in Reagan's attack were dealt with shortly after Aggie was. All remaining pack members have pledged their allegiance, not only to Reagan and me, but to the future queen and king along with their consorts. I make my way into the dining room and healthy chatter is happening all around me. I smile when I see Maddy and Ronan are already seated at the Alpha table.

Ronan stands and we bro hug. I pull back and wink at Maddy before I move to hug her. Ronan growls and Maddy and I both burst into laughter. "I'm only kidding, Ro. I know she is yours." "Not funny cuz. Don't forget I'm still here for a few more days," he says, and we all take our seats. Reagan and Maureen join shortly after, but there is no sign of Valor and Della. Based on the way he threw her over his shoulder yesterday afternoon, we might not see them until dinner. A few minutes later we dig into our food.

Half an hour later I notice them stepping into the dining room. Maddy jumps up with a squeal and rushes toward Della. "I guess they completed their bond," I say to no one in particular. "They did. Maddy and I felt it the moment their bond was complete," Ronan says. I look at him like he had grown ten heads. "I don't mean what they were feeling, but

they are bonded to us. Our bond is different, but it's just as strong. That's the reason it doesn't bother Valor when

Claim

Della hugs me, or it doesn't bother me when Valor hugs Maddy. We are bound to each other."

It seems so strange to think they share a bond, but I never really learned about the Midnight wolf. Based on what Ronan told me, she is as powerful as a goddess, so it makes sense she would be surrounded by strong wolves. I'm shocked when Della sits beside me. "Hey Colton," she says. "Hi Della." I still feel strange not calling her by her title. She says that Ronan is her family, which makes Reagan, Maureen, and me her family. "Reagan, I was wondering if we could all meet in your office after we eat," Della asks.

"Of course, is everything alright," he asks, his voice laced with concern. "Everything is fine. We just need to discuss something that we don't need prying ears to hear," she says. Twenty minutes later we all follow Reagan to his new office. When I step inside, I stand toward the back of the room. "Colton, could you come up here? We need to discuss a plan to deal with Rork and you are a big part of it," Della says. I look at her confused but move to stand by Reagan's desk.

Della POV

"I'm sure you all realize that Valor and I have completed our bond." Reagan and Colton both nod. "If you haven't noticed my eyes, Amethyst and I now share control in both forms." "How," Colton asks, and I chuckle. "It's part of being the Midnight wolf. We are so in tune with each other, we are like one. We will still be able to talk to each other but the decisions going forward will be made by us as a whole."

"That's crazy. What if you don't agree," Colton asks. "It's funny I said the same thing when Amethyst told me, but I can't think of one time since I was a pup that we didn't agree. So that is another reason we needed you to be here, Colton. You are family and important not only to the pack but to us. You can help us find and deal with Rork." "How, he has hardly spoken to me since I found out who he was. We have no connection, Della," Colton says.

"Your blood is still part of him. We can use it to locate him so he can be dealt with." "Fine, let's go to the hospital. You can take as much as you need to make that ba**ard pay," he says. I smile that his loyalty is to this family and this pack. "Unfortunately, you and I need to exchange blood naturally." He looks at me confused before realization hits. His eyes get big and they move back and forth between me and Valor. "I don't think that is a good idea. Can't we just have one of the nurses draw blood from each of us and drink from the vial," he says.

“No, it has to be this way, Colton.” “I would do anything to help you get rid of that pr*ck but touching you might get me killed,” he says and I chuckle. “I promise you that Valor will not kill you. He knows this has to happen.” “What about Ronan? He seems to be just as protective of you as Valor,” he asks. “I promise I will protect you but neither of them will try to harm you.” “You say that till I moan, or you moan, while we are drinking, and then they lose their sh*t,” he says.

Claim

Valor growls and I turn to glare at him. “I’m sorry I just don’t like the word moan and you in the same sentence,” Valor says. “See this is exactly what I mean. As much as he and Ronan trust me they aren’t going to like seeing me touch you, or you touch me,” he says. “Which is why neither of you will be in the room when it happens.” Valor goes to open his mouth and closes it just as quickly. He turns to face Colton. “I trust you, Colton. Della is right, it’s better if Ronan and I aren’t here. I know it means nothing, but Axel and Silas are too possessive to watch,” Valor says.

He offers Colton his hand, and they shake, but I can still see Colton’s apprehension. Ronan hugs him and Colton smiles at something he says in his ear. Valor presses a kiss on my lips and he and Ronan leave. “Colton, you can relax. I promise you that Valor and Ronan trust you.” “I know they do. Ronan just reminded me that the goddess made this so because she trusts me,” he says.

“He’s right. Before we do this, there is a place I’d like to show you. I want you to take my hand.” He hesitates but then places his hand in mine. The glow surrounds us before our feet settle in the garden. “Della, what the hell just happened? Where the hell are we,” he asks. “We are in the goddess’s realm. I know you are still carrying a lot of guilt about Melanie.” He goes to open his mouth. “You shouldn’t,” a familiar feminine voice says.

I smile when I turn and see Melanie standing a few feet away. Colton looks from her to me. “How is this possible?” “Your mate convinced the goddess you didn’t deserve to carry the burden of guilt. She allowed me to bring you here.” He looks back at Melanie before he moves to stand in front of her. He reaches his hand up and cups her cheek. “I’m so sorry. Melanie” he says.

“You have nothing to be sorry for. I am the one who is sorry. I had the perfect mate, and I was worried about a title. The irony is you will be Alpha some day,” she chuckles. Sadness flashes in his eyes. “I should have told you. I should have protected you,” Colton says, tears rolling down his cheeks.

“No, you did nothing wrong,” she says, laying her hand against his chest where his heart would be. “Part of me will always be here, but I want you to live, Colton. To allow yourself to love when the opportunity presents itself. I want you to live for us both. Have pups and be the alpha our pack deserves. Love my parents like their son and tell them how much I love them,” she says before she pushes up on her toes and places a kiss on his lips.

“It’s time to go back, Colton. Promise me you’ll do everything I said,” she says. “I promise. I love you, Melanie,” he says. “I love you too, but don’t let that stop you from loving again,” she says. I offer him my hand and within seconds we are back in the office. Before I can say anything, I’m wrapped in Colton’s arms. “Thank you, Della.” “You’re welcome. Now let’s do this so we can end that ba**ard Rork.”

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 149

Claim

50 I’ll Be There

Rork POV

I’m just about to head out of the coven house when another of Melinda’s cronies calls out to me. “What do you need? I was just about to go check on the Night Walker Pack. I don’t have time to waste on idle chatter.” The coven believed that Agatha wouldn’t allow me to claim my son because I am a warlock, so they never questioned why I needed to shimmer to enter the pack to see him. I won’t be able to actually make my move there, but I need to see what is happening. They have been there for a month. I expected they would be returning to the royal kingdom. I’m sick of waiting to take what is mine.

“Melinda needs to speak with you. We will be having important guests today,” the woman says, in her whiny voice. I don’t care enough to learn her name. “Fine, lead the way.” As soon as I have my future queen I’m going to destroy this f**king coven and everyone in it. They betrayed my sister and their kind for those f**king wolves. When we reach the office, I knock and step inside. I’m shocked to see not only Melinda but her younger sister. She is powerless and mute. I think her name is Diana, but I’m not really sure. Cassie used to b**ch about wanting to banish her because she made the coven weak.

She usually stays on Melinda’s floor out of sight. She is no better than a human. If not for her sister’s protection, Cassie would have cast her out long ago. Another reason I believe the coven wouldn’t stand with her. They are all a bunch of bleeding hearts. Instead of focusing on what’s important, power and control of the supernatural world. They play nice with the weak. They sided with a useless witch instead of my sister.

“Rork, we will be having visitors,” she says. “So I’ve heard. What do you need from me?” “I need all the high-level witches and warlocks present for the visit. The new King and Queen of Werewolves will be here by the end of the day. I expect everyone in attendance for their visit,” she says. A spark of excitement flows through me.

Getting close to the Queen might give me the leverage I need to keep the midnight wolf under control. She will protect her mother even if it means sacrificing herself. “I will be

there, Melinda. All I ask is that you call my by my surname, Blaise. It sounds more proper for such an occasion." I notice the mute's eyes on me and I smile. She doesn't return it and I wonder if she's afraid. She should be. I turn heading back toward my room. I'll need to prepare my room if I plan on making this work.

I smile as I make my way through the coven house. I notice a few of the lower-level witches practicing spells. They smile when they see me. Despite my age, I still look like I'm in my twenties. I wink at one of the girls and she giggles. She will do nicely for what I have in mind. I move closer, and she practically throws herself at me. "What's your name beautiful?" "Lanie"

50 I'll Be There she says as she makes sure to give me a good view of her cleavage.

Claim

"How would you like private lessons, Lanie, from a master warlock?" "Lessons in what exactly," she says seductively. "A little magic and maybe a little bit more if you're a good girl." She offers me her hand and I lead her down the hallway to my room. The minute we step inside, I whirl on her. "On your knees pet." She follows my order and another shiver of excitement travels down my spine. I reach down and unzip my pants and free my er*ction.

"Open and take my c**k down your throat like a good girl." Without a word she opens her mouth and I slide the tip of my c**k past her lips. I moan as her warm mouth surrounds me. I push to the back of her throat and she gags. "Swallow me down," I grit out and force myself forward again. This time she swallows, and I touch the back of her throat. Placing my hands in her hair, I start to f**k her face.

She takes every thrust like a champ. It's too bad I need her for my plan, or I might have kept her as my pet for a while. When she hollows out her cheeks and s**ks me hard, I know I'm close. "You swallow every drop like the good girl you are," I grunt as I continue to pump into her willing mouth. When I finally shoot my seed down her throat, I hold her face so she doesn't lose a drop. When I finally release my hold on her, she leans back and smiles up at

I reach down and swipe my finger across her swollen lips. "Such a waste." She looks at me confusion clearly written on her face. I place my hands on either side of her head and begin to chant. Her eyes get big, but before she can even pull out of my hold her expression goes blank. I step back and smile. "Stand pet." She immediately gets to her feet. "Sit," I say, pointing to a chair in the corner of my room. I almost feel bad that she'll be locked in her own mind until the king kills her but not bad enough to free her. Once the next spell I place on her wears off, she'll be dead, and I'll be safe with the real queen as my prisoner.

Now it's time to make sure she can act the part. I'll just have to get the queen's scent when she arrives. Those mutts are all about their mate's scent. I smile as I make my way

over to my spell cabinet. I pull out a vial and roll it between my fingers. I can't stop the smile that spreads across my face. "It's time Cassie. I'm going to have everything that you wanted but weren't strong enough to get."

The Royal Visit

Two SUV's approach the coven gates. As soon as the guard sees the driver, he immediately opens the gates. Melinda and her second Myra stand on the steps of the Coven house to welcome the King and Queen of Werewolves. An unknown guard steps out of the SUV first and opens the passenger rear door. King Ace steps out before he turns offering his hand to Queen Olivia. They approach the steps and Melinda greets them with respect.

"King Ace and Queen Olivia welcome," she says. "Thank you, Melinda. We appreciate you

Claim agreeing to see us on such short notice," King Ace says. "Of course, we are always honored to have a royal visit to the coven," she says, looking past the king and queen. "Oh how rude of me. I believe you've met my Beta Liam before and this is his mate and the Beta female, Ebony," the king says. "It's good to see you again, Beta Liam. It's also nice to meet you, Beta Ebony," Melinda says.

"I hope you don't mind our guard accompanying us," the queen says, pointing to the guard standing off to the side. "No, of course not. Please follow us. I had refreshments prepared for our meeting. I also have several members of the coven who will be joining us. They will be involved with the added protection for the kingdom and also discussing the future king and queen," Melinda says, and King Ace simply nods.

They follow closely behind Melinda and Myra into a large room that has a long table at the front of the room. "Please take the seats at the front of the room. The high level warlocks and witches are on their way. All five take their seats. The guard is seated on one side of the queen while the king is on the other. Five women and three men enter the room. Introductions are made by Melinda. Rork bows when Melinda introduces him as Blaise, fighting the smile that wants to spread across his face as he stares at the queen. A look between the guard and the queen has him wondering if she isn't as loyal to her king as the stories say.

His eyes finally shift away from her when a low growl warns that he has irritated the king. "My apologies, your majesty. Your queen is quite beautiful, but I meant no harm," he says. "I would suggest you remember that she is mine and remember your manners," the king says. "Of course, your majesty," Rork says. Despite his impassive facade, he is seething inside. "My apologies for Blaise, your majesty," Melinda says, only further infuriating Rork.

"No harm. Everyone, please take your seat. Blaise has apologized. Let us just move forward with our meeting," the queen says. The room quiets and those standing take their seats. The meeting begins as the guards eyes remain focused on the man that offended his king and is definitely a threat to his queen.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 150

Claim

51 Who is the Pet

Rork POV

I force myself to focus on the king as he speaks about my future bride. Having her to control has me practically giddy. I'm honestly surprised how much he is sharing with members of the coven about his own daughter. Truly he can't trust outsiders this much. It makes no sense.

I had heard he was a smart man, but the more he divulges about her powers and abilities, the more I realize that can't be true. Hell, he shouldn't even be telling the coven that the Midnight Wolf exists. For the first time since he started to speak, I notice the queen out of the corner of my eye. She truly is beautiful.

She leans toward the guard and whispers something. Again, I wonder if she isn't as loyal to the king as the rumors say. I watch as she places her hand gently on the king's forearm, and he immediately turns his attention toward her. "I'm going to step out for a moment," she says. He kisses her hand before he looks past her. I swear the guard growls. "Axel, accompany the queen," he says. "That isn't necessary, Ace. I'm simply using the bathroom," she says. "Myra, will you show the queen to the bathrooms near my office," Melinda asks before I can offer.

"Of course, mistress," Myra says, like the suck up she is. She is as strong as Melinda, yet she takes orders like a pet. My eyes follow them until they both step out of the room. My heart races and my leg bounces, but I have to wait. I can't make my intentions obvious. I can't just hop up and rush out of the room after what happened earlier. A few minutes later I excuse myself quietly using the same reason the queen did. I feel the king's eyes on me as I make my way out of the room.

I'm not surprised when the guard follows behind me. I make my way down the hallway toward the bathroom that is located directly across from Melinda's office. I expect to see Myra standing outside, but fortunately she must have shown the queen where the bathroom was and left. It's like everything is falling into place perfectly. Before I reach the door, I whirl around to face the f**king guard who is now only a few feet away.

"Do you really think you can stop me if I intend to harm her?" His eyes darken, and he takes a step toward me. I quickly begin to chant and his body freezes mid stride. I smile as I take a step toward him. "It's really pathetic how weak you wolves are. A few spoken words and you are helpless. You can't even protect your queen. Don't worry, though, I

have no intentions of hurting her right now. In fact, when I'm done you'll have no memory of this conversation or of seeing me take her."

I speak the incantation to wipe his memory for the few minutes just as the door to the bathroom opens. When I turn, the queen growls. Before she can link her mate, I block her

Claim thoughts. "What have you done," she asks, taking a step back from me. "Don't worry, your majesty, he hasn't been harmed. I need him alive, so when I return to the meeting they don't suspect a thing." I start to chant again and I watch her body stiffen. "Come with me, my new pet," I say, and her body steps toward me. I can see the fear and confusion clearly in her eyes.

Excitement bubbles up inside me and I turn to lead her back to my room. As soon as we step inside, I lead her to the corner of the room. I lift the veil where I have Lanie hidden. "Olivia, stand," I say, and Lanie responds. I place the real queen in the chair that Lanie just stood from. I smile when she sits perfectly still. I run my finger down her cheek and lean in close. "D on't worry pet. I'll be back as soon as I can."

I replace the veil spell and turn to face Lanie. I quickly place the shimmer spell that includes the queen's scent, which I can only duplicate because her scent is lingering in my room. I lead the fake queen back to the room just as the guard spots us. "My queen, are you alright," he asks, glaring at me but clearly confused. "I'm fine Axel. I was just speaking to Balise. Let's get back to the meeting," she says. If I didn't know who she really was I would believe she was Olivia.

When we reenter the room, the king's eyes immediately follow Lanie until she takes her seat next to him. He reaches for her hand and lifts it toward his lips. His movement suddenly halts before his lips make contact with her skin. His head turns, and his eyes move to me. I swallow down the lump of panic and try to keep my face impassive. "Did you really think this was going to work, Rork," the king asks. "Your majesty, I'm not sure what you mean," I say, trying to keep my voice steady.

"I mean that you really thought that the Queen of Werewolves would be so easily taken by you. You can't be that egotistical to think that this little plan would work," he says as he gets to his feet. I notice for the first time that the coven members are standing around me. Before I can open my mouth to say another word, the king changes right in front of me. My fists ball at my side when that little ba**ard Colton is standing in the king's place.

"What the f**k have you done?" "Not happy to see me, Rork. The feeling is very much mutual," he says. I'm about to disappear when the door to the room opens and Olivia steps inside. When her eyes meet mine, I stumble back. What the f**k is happening is my only thought when I realize her eyes have changed colors, and they aren't the same. How did she break the spell? She is just a wolf.

Della POV (Olivia)

As soon as he steps out of the room, I focus all my energy on the veil spell. It doesn't take long for it to fall, and I move through the room. I open the door and Myra smiles. "Are you ready to do this, my queen," she asks, and I smile. "Not yet, but someday, Myra." "You are my queen, Della. Melinda and I have always known who you are, even when you were a pup" she says.

Claim

I look at her confused. "Diana, is special, as you know. She may be mute, but her visions are even more powerful than that evil b**ch Cassandra's. Melinda and I are hoping now that she sees that not having the powers of spells doesn't make her any less a witch," she says. "I'd like to meet her after all this is settled." "Of course, my queen," she says with a wink. "Let's go deal with this ba**ard. My aunt has been patiently waiting for his arrival."

It's her turn to look confused. "I'll explain later." We make our way back toward the room. When I hear Colton's voice, I smile. I immediately focus my power on Rork. I block his magic before he tries to get out of what is about to happen. Amethyst and I don't let the shimmer go as we push the door open. "How," he practically whispers when he sees me. I can see Colton is losing his battle with the rage he feels toward his sperm donor. I move closer and place my hand on his arm.

"You'll get your chance, Colton. I promise." He turns toward me and nods before he takes a step back. "You want to know how we knew what you had planned. Let's just say that the coven member you thought was worthless is going to be the reason that you die here today. Colton helped me find you, but she saw your despicable plan." "You think that he can hurt me? His powers pale in comparison to mine. Are you counting on them to protect you," he asks, pointing to the witches and warlock standing around him.

anyone of "They are nothing compared to me," he says. "You think a lot of yourself. I think them could deal with your worthless a** but it was my mother you intended to use against me. So I will have the pleasure of ending your disgusting existence." Confusion flashes in his eyes before realization dawns. I let the shimmer fade and smile when he takes a step back. I see the moment he realizes his powers aren't working. "What have you done," he asks, his voice laced with panic. "I figured for all you're blustering, you would be a coward and try to run. There is no escaping your fate, Rork."

"No, no, no, you can't do this," he says. I throw my head back and laugh before I turn to face the table. Valor, Maddy, and Ronan are all standing where the guard, Liam, and Ebony were just a few minutes ago. No reason to keep up the act any longer. Valor rounds the table and comes to stand at my side. "So before I decide exactly what your punishment will be, I'd like to hear exactly what you planned to do with my mother to make me do your bidding."

Vot