My Promised Rejection

Chapter 151

52 My Aunt is Waiting

Della POV

Claim

“If I may my queen, I would like to know exactly who that is and what he has done to her,” Melinda says. I look back at the woman that is still in my seat Staring straight ahead. I look back at Rork. “Do you want to answer freely or do I have to make you?” “This has been a misunderstanding, princess. I meant no harm to you. I simply wanted to show everyone that you need more than wolves protecting you,” he says.

I take a step toward him and allow a small amount of my true aura free. I ensure he is the only one that will feel it as not to harm the other warlocks and witches in the room. He immediately falls to his knees and gasps for air. I bend so I can look him in his eyes as true panic begins to set in. “I don’t need anyone to protect me. You should be more concerned about the fact that no one is going to protect you from what is about to happen.”

After a few more seconds, I reign in my aura and take a step back. He manages to get his breathing under control but doesn’t attempt to stand. “Answer Melinda, now,” I command. I almost laugh at the panic that flashes in his eyes. “Her name is Lanie. I buried her in her mind. It was a shame too, because she gives amazing bl*w j*bs,” he says. “You ba**ard. She is only eighteen. That’s a death sentence,” Melinda says, stepping toward him.

I raise my hand to stop her. She bows and takes a step back. I put my hand toward Rork and twist my hand clockwise. I’ve never used this particular power, but Amethyst insists we won’t need to even touch him to cause him pain. Rork drops to his knees and his hands go to his groin. I squeeze my fist tighter and he screams. I hear groans behind me from the men. I can’t stop the chuckle that escapes me. “Colton, can you bring me the girl,” I say.

As soon as I twist my hand back, Rork stops screaming, but he remains in a ball breathing heavy. I turn to face the girl who still looks like my mother. Everything in me wants to turn around and tear the ba**ard’s throat out for even thinking about touching my mother, but instead I focus on the girl in front of me. I place my hand on her forehead. After a few minutes, I feel the first flicker of her emotions coming to the surface. The shimmer spell fades, leaving behind a pretty girl with chestnut hair and deep brown eyes.

I watch as her eyes fill with light once again, and she gasps like she is taking her first breath after being submerged in water for a long time. Her eyes meet mine and she bursts into tears. “I’m so sorry,” she says as a sob rips through her. I move my hand to her cheek passing calming energy through my fingertips. Her sobs quiet down, but her eyes never leave me. “How did you do that,” she asks, and I hear snickers all around me.

“I am a very special wolf. You are safe now. The spell has been completely broken. I suggest in the future you are more discerning in who you trust.” Her cheeks turn pink, and she nods

:.

Claim before she bows to me. “Myra, can you take her out of the room for this next part.” “Are you going to punish him for what he did to me” she asks as Myra steps toward her. “Yes, he will be punished for what he did to you along with many other crimes he has committed.”

Before I realize what she is doing, she steps toward Rork and lands a solid punch to his jaw. She turns back to me and, without warning, lunges at me. She wraps her arms around my middle and I instinctively hug her back. “Thank you for saving me. I promise I’ll do better,” she says, her voice cracking. “You’re welcome. Go with Myra and get some rest, Lanie.” Myra loops her arm through Lanie’s and they head out, closing the door behind them.

“So Rork, what did you plan to do to my mother?” He goes to open his mouth, but before he can speak I lunge at him, gripping his throat. I tighten my fingers as he tries to fight against my hold. Despite our size difference, he is no match for my power. “Did you know that I can sense truth? That I know when you lie. I know what you were thinking even though you intended to give me some bulls*t about just keeping her as leverage. It’s part of the goddess’s gifts for when I become queen of all supernaturals.”

“It will be important for me to know who can be trusted. I mean I trust the people in this room with my life, but you Rork are a mistake that the goddess wants rectified.” I finally loosen my hold, and he coughs trying to pull air into his lungs. “You and your sister were nothing but a mistake. One that I plan to correct today but first Colton will have his time with you. Melinda, can you lead the way?” “Of course, my queen,” she says, and I smile.

Valor and Ronan grab Rork and drag him behind us. When we finally make into the room they use for torture, they throw him on the floor at my feet. “Do you want him restrained,” Melinda asks. I look at Colton and he shakes his head. Colton steps further into the room and rips his shirt over his head. This time Rork gets to his feet. “The only reason you have a chance here, you little ba**ard, is because my powers are bound. Otherwise you wouldn’t stand a chance against me. Your pathetic needing to be protected by a little girl,” Rork says.

“I don’t have to use powers to make you sorry for being a piece of sh*t and don’t you ever disrespect my queen,” Colton says and begins to circle him. He begins to throw punch after punch to Rork’s chest, back, and face. Rork spits blood on the floor just before Colton extends his claws and drags them down Rork’s back. By the time he is done, Colton is breathing heavy and covered in sweat. He turns to face me. “Thank you, my queen,” he says with a wink and Valor growls.

He is getting more comfortable being part of the family. “Valor, can you heal him my love?” I know if I touch him to heal him Axel will lose his sh*t. He walks toward Rork, who has a puddle of blood at his feet. He pulls him up by what’s left of his shirt. He places his hand against his chest and the purple glow we now share engulfs Rork. After a few seconds, Valor drops him to the ground before moving to kiss me. “Do your worst, my queen,” he says before taking his place next to Ronan.

Claim

“I want you to know Rork what I’m about to do to you will seem like child’s play when my Auntie Tanith gets hold of you. She has been champing at the bit for her time with you. So let’s not keep her waiting any longer.” I move until I’m standing in front of him. I raise my hand in the direction of his right arm. I can see the confusion on his face until he can feel my aura again.

This time, when I twist my arm, he follows suit until I hear the familiar cracking of bone. He screams and I move to his other arm. “How many innocents have begged you for mercy? How many times did you show it?” I don’t expect an answer, as the room is still filled with his screams. I point my hand in the direction of his feet. Twisting both until they are pointing in unnatural positions. “Please stop. Please kill me,” he screams. “Are you begging for mercy?”

“Yes, please my queen. Please have mercy. You are meant to be a fair and just queen for all. You have punished me enough. Please just end my life. Don’t let your power make you into a monster,” he pleads. I throw my head back and laugh before I focus my eyes back on his.

“We are all monsters at some level, otherwise I couldn’t stand here and punish you. I couldn’t listen to your cries of pain and continue to make you suffer. I am not your queen. I already told you before that you are a mistake that needs to be erased. Even your maker won’t claim you. In fact, in a few seconds you won’t be anything but a bad memory that will be forgotten.” This time, when I raise my hand, I think about his blood rushing through his veins and his heart beating so fast I can practically hear it.

I focus on his blood heating to the point of boiling. He starts to scream again as blood that is turning into liquid fire as it courses through his veins. He starts to boil from the inside out. Blisters begin to form on his skin and I take a step back. A few seconds later his body gives out, and he collapses to the floor. The heat is rolling off his body as he heaves his last breath. “You should never piss her off,” I hear Ronan whisper to Valor.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 152

Claim

53 So It Begins

Colton POV

I knew I wouldn't be sad seeing my sperm donor die, and I was right. The only thing I felt was relief that he was no longer breathing the same air as the people I care about. Ronan was right when he said to Valor not to piss off the queen. I have never seen anything like what she did to Rork. By the time she was done, he was a puddle of goo on the floor. "Colton, why don't you get cleaned up before we meet with Melinda? I've asked to meet her sister Diana. She is the reason we knew exactly what he had planned ahead of time," she says.

I will warn everyone she is mute, so it is likely I will be the only one able to communicate outside of her sister," she says. I nod and follow one of the witches to a bedroom. I'm shocked to see fresh clothes waiting in the bathroom. As soon as I step under the spray of the shower, my wolf starts to pace. "What the hell is your problem?" "Something big is about to happen," he says. "I think you are a little late to the party. The pr*ck is already dead."

"I'm not talking about the ba**ard dying. Something that will change our lives is about to happen," he says. I roll my eyes and finish washing the residual blood off my face and body. Once I'm cleaned and dried off, I slip on the gray sweatpants and a black T-shirt that barely fits. It will do until we get back to the pack. When I step back into the hallway, the same woman is waiting to take me back to Melinda's office.

When she looks me up and down, I can feel my wolf's anger. "Please follow me," she says. "C alm down, she is just looking. We don't have to entertain her." "We are not hers to ogle. She needs to keep her eyes in her head," he says, and I chuckle. She looks back at me and I shrug. When we finally reach the door, she reaches her hand to touch my forearm before I knock. Before she can even open her mouth, I growl. That's when the scent hits me.

I'm surrounded by the scent of wild flowers. She takes a step back, and I push the door open without knocking. My eyes scan the room until they land on a petit gorgeous blonde whose eyes look horrified. Is she not happy that I'm her mate? She is my second chance. Does she not want me? My wolf whimpers at the possibility. I take a step toward her. "Mate," I say, but she stays silent. That's when I realize this is the woman Della said is mute.

“Colton, why don’t you take a seat,” Della says. I can’t stop the growl that escapes me. I quickly apologize, especially when I see Ronan and Valor’s wolves push forward. “You did nothing wrong, Colton, ignore them. I know your wolf is anxious for his mate, but she is scared,” Della says. “Has she been hurt by someone in this coven,” I ask ready to kill whoever has hurt my mate. “No, I have always protected her although most of the coven members don’t care that she can’t speak,” Melinda says.

I know I offended her, but I can’t bring myself to care. This woman is meant to be mine. I will

Claim protect her no matter who is a threat to her. “Colton, no one would dare hurt her. Melinda loves her just like you will,” Della says. I feel my body start to relax until I hear an angry but cute voice in my head. “Don’t speak to my sister that way. I don’t care who you think you are.”

My head snaps toward the woman who is now glaring at me. Della giggles and I finally take the seat as she suggested, but my eyes never leave my mate. “Diana, this is Colton. He is the future Alpha of the Night Walker pack and part of my family,” Della says. Diana nods at Della before she focuses her attention back on me. “Let’s get this over with. My full name is Diana Campbell. I appreciate that your wolf wants to protect me, but we both know that an Alpha can’t have a mute mate. You need a strong Luna to help you lead the pack,” she says.

I’m not sure how she can speak in my mind, since we aren’t bonded yet, but I do know I don’t like any of what she just said. She is mine. Nothing else matters to me. Hell, I will give up ever becoming Alpha if that’s what she wants. She closes her eyes when I start to speak. “I, Colton Cragen, accept you, Diana Campbell, as my mate.” Her eyes fly open. She looks like she doesn’t know whether to scream or cry.

“Colton, you don’t know what you’re doing. I will never be able to speak. I don’t have powers like my sister. Once in a while I get a vision. I am essentially human. You need to think about your pack,” she says, her voice desperate. I stand and turn toward Ronan. “Ronan, if I have to choose between Diana and being Alpha, Diana wins every time. She is mine and nothing will ever come before her.” “Agreed, although I hope it doesn’t come to that,” he says.

I turn back just in time to see Diana jump to her feet. “What the hell are you doing,” she says as she stalks toward me. When she comes to stand right in front of me, I reach out pulling her into my arms. “I’m choosing you. I want you. You are mine, Diana.” I expect her to pull away, but instead she looks up into my eyes. “You need a strong and powerful mate,” she says, but the conviction of her words is fading.

“No what I need is the woman that the goddess chose for me. The woman, who is the other half of my soul. What I need is you, Diana.” She turns her head toward her sister,

who has tears in her eyes. I can tell they are talking, and I swear I can't breathe until she turns back to face me. "I, Diane Campbell, accept you, Colton Cragen, as my mate and future Alpha," she says. I feel the bond snap into place and my wolf growls low.

Before I even realize what I'm doing, I lift her, and she wraps her legs around my waist. I press my lips against hers, not caring who is in the room. The sound of shuffling around us makes me want to fist pump as I realize everyone is leaving. "I'm happy for you two but don't defile my office," Melinda says. I chuckle against Diana's lips and say a silent prayer of thanks to the goddess for giving me this second chance.

Rork POV

I sit up in bed and gasp. I look around and try to pull air into my lungs as I realize I'm back in

Claim my room at the coven. That dream was way to f**king real. I know damn well the goddess wasn't warning me, so what was that just to torture me? I look down and smile when I see not even a tiny blemish on my skin. I throw the blankets off and head into the bathroom. I stare at myself in the mirror. Is that truly what the Midnight Wolf is capable of?

I turn intending to take a shower and come face to face with what I can only describe as a monster. I raise my hand intending to kill, whatever the hell it is, when nothing happens. I try to call on my magic, but again nothing happens. "Did you really think it was all a dream Rork," the thing finally speaks. "Who the f**k are you? How dare you step foot in the Black Rose Coven?" She throws her head back and laughs. The sound has a shiver of fear crawling down my spine.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Tanith, Goddess of Torture. I know my niece told you I've been waiting patiently for our time together," she says. "No, that was a dream. It wasn't real." She waves her arm and everything around us changes. We are no longer in my bathroom. We are in a room with people chained to the wall. She takes a step toward me and I stumble back.

"Welcome to my playroom Rork. As you can see, you aren't alone," she says as she walks toward what I assume is a woman. Her head is hung low, and I wonder if she is even alive. Then I realize what I am saying. If this is real, none of us are alive. "Don't you want to say hi to your sister Rork," the woman's deep voice brings me out of thoughts. Panic rises in me as I see my sister for the first time in a long time.

She has deep cuts covering her face and her eyes look empty. "No, you're not interested in reminiscing about the times you hurt people," she says. She lets go of Cassie's hair and her head drops back down. She moves across the room and grabs a handful of red hair. When she pulls back, my eyes meet Agatha's. Panic and pain flash in her eyes before pure hatred. "She doesn't seem happy to see you Rork. I don't usually allow the punished to be

involved in retribution, but seeing as you walked away from your mate as she died, I think I'll make an exception," she says before she releases her hold on Agatha.

Unlike Cassie, her head doesn't drop, and her eyes don't leave me. Tanith waves her hand and Agatha drops to the ground. Before I realize what's happening, my arms and legs are restrained. This can't be happening. Please wake up, I say, closing and opening my eyes. "This isn't a dream Rork. This is a never ending f**king nightmare" she says with a sinister laugh.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 153

Claim

54 Time to Play

Tanith POV

I move to where Agatha still hasn't managed to get to her feet. I place my hand on her head, giving her the strength she'll need to make this ba**ard suffer. I also give her visions of all the times that nasty pr*ck betrayed her. When she finally manages to get to her feet, anger is rolling off her in waves. Her eyes meet mine and I produce a small blade. Hesitantly, she reaches out her hand and takes it. "Enjoy this reprieve Aggie, it won't last. Make him suffer the way he made you suffer." She nods and moves to stand in front of Rork.

"Agatha, don't do this. I am your beloved. I know you still love me despite the mistakes I made." A sinister smile spreads across her face, and she turns toward me. I nod not needing her to ask the question out loud. "I, Agatha Murphy, reject and break my bond with you, Rork Blaise." He screams, his body arching as the pain courses through him. Even now, the rejection is agony. He goes to open his mouth to accept and end the pain, but I take his voice. His eyes get big and tears streak down his cheeks as he repeatedly opens his mouth to try to make the pain stop. I chuckle enjoying every bit of his suffering.

Aggie takes the blade in her hand and begins to circle his still struggling form. I'm quite enjoying watching him wiggle like a worm waiting for the hook. She pulls her arm back and drives the knife into his left lower back. His mouth opens, but no sound comes out. I wave my hand and his screams fill the room. I can't stop the smile that spreads across my face as she pulls the blade out and stabs the other side. "Betcha, that hurts like a b**ch, huh, Rork? Wishing you were a better person, aren't you? Well, it's too late for regret."

His eyes meet mine before she stabs him in the thigh. "Agatha, please. I'm sosrry. I should have accepted our bond. I should have been the beloved you deserved," he says as she comes to stand in front of him. "You never cared about me. You never wanted me to be

your mate. Even now you are only pleading for forgiveness, so I'll stop. F**k you, Rork. I hate you," she says, stabbing him after every word. His thighs and stomach are covered in puncture wounds. Blood pools on the floor under his feet. "I saw it all Rork. Every betrayal vividly playing in my head. The pain of a mate's betrayal rushing through my body and stealing my breath every time you f**ked a wh*re," she says as she stabs him in his left shoulder.

"Aggie, I'm sorry," he says. His voice is barely audible as his body grows weaker from the amount of blood he's losing. I walk closer, slapping his face. "Agatha, you better make the next strike count because the next time he comes back, he's mine." She looks up into his pleading eyes. A sinister smile again spreads across her face before she pulls her hand back. When she hits the mark this time, he screams and his body convulses. I knew those images would make her want to rob him of his manhood.

Claim

His screams start to fade and his head drops. Agatha's eyes meet mine and her shoulders sag. I wave my hand and send her to Nemesis's room while Rork and I have some fun. Ten minutes later he gasps and I smile at the panic in his eyes. He starts to sob when he sees me. "Why is it that it's always the evil ones that hurt people for fun that cry like p**sy's when it's time to pay Auntie Tanith?"

"I have a room full of men just like you who thought they had the right to hurt innocents. I've never showed them an ounce of mercy and you won't get one either. So let's get started." I walk over to the large table and grab the hand torch. It's funny, but I decide I'll take the exact path Aggie did. I move to stand behind him, running the torch over the soft flesh of his back. His screams once again fill the room. When I'm satisfied with the black dead charred skin covering his back, I move onto his legs.

This will last longer as the flame is keeping the bleeding under control. When I move around to the front, I smile as big tears streak down his cheeks. A shiver of excitement crawls down my spine as I run the torch down one leg and then the other. "It's too bad Aggie has her own punishment to endure. She was rather good at torturing you." I make a show of moving the torch toward his d*ck, and he starts to fight against the chains.

It won't do him any good as he finds out when I wave the torch directly over his groin. The sounds coming from him are a mix of screams and sobs as I make sure this time his d**k is completely gone. I can see he is ready to pass out from the pain, so I wave my hand creating a serrated blade. I want him wide awake because we have an eternity together, and I'm not done playing. I drag the blade across his neck and his eyes go big before his head drops again.

I lean against the wall and laugh when his eyes fly open with the same look of panic. I tap my chin as I stare at my new toy. "What should we play with next," I ask and he whimpers. I have to remember to thank my niece again because I love my new toys.

Della POV

I'm both sad and happy to be returning home today. I'm going to miss Colton and Diana, but I can't wait to see my family. I've talked to them a lot, but it's not the same as seeing them. Valor wraps his arm around my waist and leads me out of the bedroom we've been staying in. I smile when Ronan and Maddy step out of their room at the same time. I notice a blush on Maddy's cheeks and I wonder if they have completed their mating. I make a mental note to ask her later when we are alone.

We say our goodbyes and pile into the SUV's. The ride home felt like it took forever. I swear I didn't even wait till the car stopped before I jumped out. My parents and Charlie were waiting on the steps. My father scooped me up in his arms and gave me a bone crushing hug. "Stop hogging my daughter Ace. I haven't seen her for too long," she says, pulling me out of his grip. I giggle as she wraps her arms around me.

Claim

"I've missed you, mom." "I've missed you too sweet pea," she says before she releases me to hug Valor, Ronan, and Maddy. Charlie launches herself at me, and we are both lifted into strong arms. Charlie giggles as Valor carries us both inside. Maddy and Ronan leave to find Beatrice while Valor and I sit with my parents. We tell them everything that happened in the coven and my father growls when I mention Rork's plan. "He's lucky he's dead," he growls. "I' m sure he isn't feeling that way right now."

"So what do you and Valor plan to do now," my mother asks. I know she isn't going to like my answer, but before I can even think about becoming queen of the supernaturals, I need to visit the leaders of each kind. "After we are home for a bit we will be traveling to Valor's kingdom to spend time with his parents before we go to the Elven kingdom." My mother looks at me like I'm crazy. 'You just got home." "I know mom but its important I start spending time in the other kingdoms. I can't expect the supernatural world to just follow me. The more connections we can make before we take our place as king and queen the better."

"I know you're right, it's just you're still so young. Can't you wait a few years to travel," she says, and my father chuckles. "I won't be gone forever, mom. We will make short trips, but I will always come home. I promise you will have me around for a long time before we leave home permanently. Even then, I will be here all the time to see you guys." "You better, sweet pea. Queen or not, you are still our pup," my dad says.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 154

55 Meeting the In Laws

Della POV

Claim

The last time I saw Valor's parents was at my parents' ceremony. I'm sure they are amazing, but it doesn't make me any less nervous about truly meeting them. I don't know if his mother will be upset that he has been gone for so long and blame me. Maybe she will think we are too young to be fully bonded. I know Beatrice had some teasing words for her daughter about her younger mate. I've never seen Maddy turn so red. Amethyst giggles about how nervous I am and I roll my eyes.

A hand grips mine, bringing me out of my thoughts. "My mom already loves you. You are her new daughter. With my sister being with her new mate in the royal Elven Kingdom, she is going to be thrilled to have you. Hell, she called my aunt, uncle, and grandparents to all be there to meet you," he says. "You are supposed to be helping to reassure her, not making it worse by telling her that your whole family will be there for the first time she formally meets your parents," Ronan says and I giggle. "Shut up, Ro. My mother wouldn't have invited my entire family if she wasn't excited about them meeting her new daughter," Valor says.

I squeeze his hand and the rest of the ride is in comfortable silence. When we pull up to the huge stone castle, Valor smiles. Juniper and her mate have joined us so that he can meet her parents. Besides, they are going to be our personal guards from now on. Valor helps me out of the SUV and Ronan does the same for Maddy. As we approach the steps, Valor's parents step out of the large wooden doors. The smile on his mother's face has my body relaxing.

When her eyes fall on Juniper, her smile quickly fades. "Why is she here," she growls. Juniper drops her gaze to the ground. I untangle my hand from Valor and head in her direction. I look up at the queen, who is now only a few steps away. "She is one of our guards, Queen Gemma." "She cannot be trusted. She wants my son," she says, looking toward Valor. A low growl has the king's eyes darkening. "Mom, she is not the same girl you worried about. Juniper has made amends and met her mate in the royal pack. He is standing at her side. Della and I trust her," he says.

Gemma's eyes move towards me and I nod. "Part of my powers is knowing a person's true intent. The minute she found her mate she realized her mistake in trying to interfere in our bond. I trust her, Queen Gemma." "Oh, none of that Queen Gemma nonsense. It's either Gemma or mom. Just like he is Alfonso or dad," she says, pointing toward her mate.

She steps closer to Juniper and reaches her hands out to grip her shoulders. Juniper looks up at Gemma for the first time. "I'm happy you found your mate, Juniper. If my son and daughter trust you, then I will also trust you too. Welcome home," she says. Tears streak down Juniper's cheeks. "Thank you, my queen," she says. "Go ahead, Junie. Introduce your

Claim mate to your family. We will see you later." She hugs me before she takes his hand and rushes off. "Mom, this is Ronan and Maddy. They are important to me and Della," Valor says.

"What does that mean exactly," Alfonso asks. "Will explain more inside, dad" he says. We follow them inside, and they lead us down a long hallway. When we step inside the room, a very beautiful woman is talking very animatedly. "That is my sister Georgy. She is also the Queen of Werewolves in the South. The blonde man sitting on the couch staring at her like she is the goddess herself is her husband, Timothy," Gemma says and I smile. She points to the other couch since they haven't noticed us yet. "That stunning woman is my mother, Angelica, and the handsome man next to her is my father, Jagger. They are all very excited about meeting you," she says.

"I'm excited about meeting them too." "Georgy, didn't you say you wanted to meet your new niece," Gemma says, interrupting her sister. Georgy squeals as she rounds the couch rushing toward me. I'm engulfed in a bone-crushing hug. "You are gorgeous. My nephew is very lucky, just like his father," she says, very evidently teasing Valor and Alfonso. I giggle before I'm pulled into another hug. "It's wonderful to meet you, my queen," Angelica says low enough so only I can hear her.

I pull my head back and look into her eyes. "She is special. One of the goddess's chosen," Amethyst says. "You never have to call me that. You are my family," I whisper back. I'm passed to Alfonso and then Jagger, who both tell me how glad they are to call me family. "So who is this tank of a man and this lovely young lady," Georgy asks. "That tank of a man is only seventeen and my best friend Ronan" Valor says. "No way, he is bigger than you," Georgy says and Valor rolls his eyes.

"Size doesn't matter," Valor says, and the room erupts into laughter. "The lovely woman is Maddy, Ronan's mate, and my best friend." "It's wonderful to meet you, Maddy and you too, Ronan," Gemma says. "Son you could have just said they were your best friends. That doesn't require a long explanation," Alfonso says. I giggle and Valor smirks. "It's a little bit more than them just being our best friends. How about if we all take a seat, and I'll let Della explain everything," Valor says.

We all take our seats and all eyes are focused on me. "I guess the easiest way to start is to ask if any of you are familiar with the Midnight Wolf legend." Angelica gives me a knowing smile but the others nod. "I am the Midnight Wolf and Valor is my mate, of course, but the goddess also chooses two wolves that will rule by our sides. They are our council and defenders. Maddy is a blessed white wolf and Ronan is a tribrid. We share a bond with them that isn't romantic but just as strong as the mate bond."

"Wait, the Midnight Wolf of legend is said to be the ruler of the supernaturals. Are you saying that you and Valor will rule the supernatural world," Georgy asks. "Yes, but not until we establish relationships with the other kingdoms. Not all will be as willing to be ruled by a

Claim wolf, even one with my powers." "I guess we will come up with a new plan for the vampire kingdom since my son is meant to rule by your side," Alfonso says. "Are you ready to retire now, Alfonso?"

Gemma giggles and answers before he can. "Not even close. He will be king until you have your pups if you let him. We will remain king and queen until your pups are grown and ready to take over. What about the werewolf kingdom," Gemma asks. "My sister, Charlie, will be queen, but my parents will be ruling the kingdom for a long time." "Well, I, for one, am excited about seeing the supernatural world under you and Valor's rule. I have no doubt that you will bring the kingdoms together. I assume that is why you are starting with the Elven Kingdom. Madison being mated to Chasen will help bridge the two kingdoms," Angelica says. "That and I want Madison to meet Della," Valor says.

We spend the rest of the afternoon just getting to know each other and I find that I love my new family. They are amazing, but how couldn't they be when Valor is as amazing as he is. They have made him the man he is, and I'm lucky enough to call him mine.

My Promised Rejection

Chapter 155

56 Meeting Mud Pie

Valor POV

Claim

I'm excited about seeing my sister today. It's been months since she left the vampire kingdom to live with her mate. This will be the first time I visit the Elven Kingdom. It is also the first time she will be meeting my mate. As we approach the clearing, I'm not even sure if we are in the right place. "You must be Valor and Della," a disembodied voice says. Della chuckles when I growl. I turn just as a stranger steps out of the tree line. I can sense he is a wolf. "Who the hell are you?" He smiles and winks at Della.

Ronan growls this time. "I'm Colton, Chasen's Uncle. I'm here to lead you into the Elven Kingdom." "It's nice to meet you, Colton," Della says, and I wrap my arm around her. She giggles and I growl in her ear. "Colton, this is Ronan and Maddy. They will be joining us today!" "Sounds good. Let's get going. Your sister and Chasen are excited to see you and meet your mate," he says.

We step further into the clearing and Colton stops. I'm just about to ask him what we are doing when a portal opens in front of us. "Holy sh*t" Ronan says and Maddy giggles. Colton steps through and we follow closely behind him. My steps falter when I take in our surroundings. I've never seen anything like it. It looks like we stepped inside a fairy-tale

story. “It’s pretty cool, right. The castle is just as cool. It takes getting used to after you’ve lived your life in a pack,” Colton says.

We make our way through what can only be described is a village surrounding the castle. When we finally reach the castle door, my sister rushes down the stairs. She launches herself at me and I lift her off the ground. Goddess, I’ve missed her. I look up in time to see Chasen coming down the stairs to join us with a huge smile on his face. Not only him, but a man that looks like an older version of him and a woman that is definitely a wolf. “I’ve missed you brother.”

“I’ve missed you to mud pie.” She groans and I chuckle. “Mud pie, have you been keeping secrets from me, love. I don’t believe I know the story of that nickname,” Chasen says. “Maybe I didn’t miss you,” she says, poking me in the side. “I’ll tell you how she got her nickname after introductions, Chasen.” He pulls me in for a brotherly hug before he steps back. Madison squeals and launches herself at Della before I can even speak. “Oh my goddess, you are so beautiful. Don’t worry, I have lots of embarrassing stories about my knuckle-headed brother,” she says. “Mud pie, this is my mate Della and our best friends, Ronan and Maddy.” “It’s nice to meet you, Madison. I can’t wait to spend time with you,” Della says.

A throat clearing has us all looking toward the base of the stairs. “Sorry mom and dad. Valor,

Claim

Della, Ronan, and Maddy. This is my mother Lily and my father, Drake. My sister and brother will be joining us later,” Chasen says. “It’s very nice to meet you, Queen Lily and King Drake.” “Oh, none of that. We are family. We have been waiting patiently to meet you,” Lily says. “Patiently is not the word I would use, sweetheart,” Drake says.

I fight the chuckle when Lily glares at her mate. Lily moves to stand in front of Della, startling all of us. “Welcome to the Elven Kingdom, Queen Della,” she says with a wink. “How did you know?” “The plan for Della’s rule was put into place long before you were born Valor by the goddess. Wolves that would support the queen of supernaturals were mated in different kingdoms. It won’t be easy, but having wolves and other supernaturals that have been blessed by the goddess will ensure that our queen and king,” she says with a wink at me.

“Take their rightful place,” she says. “As much as I appreciate your respect, right now we are Della and Valor. Besides, Madison is my new sister, which makes you my family and family doesn’t use titles as you so eloquently pointed out,” Della says. “Why don’t we all go inside,” Drake says. I thread my fingers with Della, and we follow Drake and Lily into the castle that is covered in vines with large purple flowers. It really does remind me of a book Madison read as a pup.

Della POV

I'm in awe of our surroundings as we make our way through the castle to a large sitting room. We all take our seats just as a side door opens. An exact replica of Chasen steps into the room, followed by a beautiful woman in a flowing flowered sundress. Her eyes immediately meet mine before she smiles. She makes her way toward me. "My queen," she says, and Maddy chuckles. "Carmina, the queen doesn't want us to be so formal," Lily says.

"Della, this is my daughter and the next queen of Elves, Carmina, and that is my son, Corbyn. Chasen and Corbyn will be her council along with their mates. They plan to rule the Elven Kingdom together. All three of the pups are hybrids," she says, and they groan. I fight the giggle at her enthusiasm about her pups. "Carmina is a hybrid and a red wolf," Lily says with pride in her voice that I know is meant for all her children.

"Mom, could you stop? Della is the queen of all supernaturals. I'm sure she isn't impressed that I'm a red wolf. She is literally the Midnight wolf," she says. "Of course, I am. Your mother was right about the goddess surrounding me with special wolves that will help me be a better ruler to the supernatural world. You and your brothers are special. You are a link between the elves and wolves."

"I think it is amazing that you will become queen and share that power with your brothers. I'm sure not many rulers would be willing to share that power. I plan to spend a lot of time learning from each kingdom and I already know that the Elven will hold a special place for me. Madison is my mate's sister, which makes her my sister. You are her family, which

Claim makes you my family. Besides being the red wolf and a hybrid, it is very cool. I'm just a wolf," I say winking at her. The whole room erupts with chuckles and giggles.

"So I would like to hear this story about why my new sister's nickname is mud pie" I say after wrapping my arm around Carmina. We turn and Madison glares at me, but there is no anger in his eyes. I lead Carmina over to the couch and sit next to Valor. "What were we, Madison five, at the time," Valor asks. "I'm not helping you embarrass me," she says with a pout. I smile when Chasen wraps his arm around her.

"It was my mother's birthday. We were having a party and our entire family was there. My mother loves sweets. Madison heard my mother telling the cooks that she wanted pies to go along with the cake. So my sister decided she wanted to help. Instead of helping in the kitchen, she decided to steal the crusts and fill them with mud. The funny part is that she snuck them on to the carts when dessert was served," Valor says.

"Valor, let's just leave it at that," Madison grits out. "No way. I want Chasen to know what he can expect when you have pups. You are the reason that dad's hair is gray," he says, and I giggle. "The pies were set on each table and five minutes later, screams echoed through the dining room as worms crawled out of the pies. Three other women ran out and puked outside the castle. When my mother found out what she had done, she didn't

know whether to yell or cry. After it was over, I started calling her Madison Mud Pie which she loved," he says.

"You are a liar. I hated that name," she says, but her smile betrays her. I look around the room and realize that this is the beginning of an amazing journey.

You're all caught up with My Promised Rejection.