

Alpha's Rejected Daughter

Chapter 3

The familiar scenery stretched out before my eyes reminded me of the past in White Mountain Pack. Although I have had the name Alpha daughter since I was little, I have never been loved by my biological father.

I thought my life would forever take place in White Mountain. However, everything was broken when I realized my father had a mistress outside; even his mistress bore him a daughter a year older than me. That means he had an affair while still living with my mother.

When my father kicked me and my mother out of the pack, I still didn't understand why he was so cruel to my mother and me. Until I was sixteen, my mother told me her story and my father's story to me.

My mother and father's marriage was a mistake. When my mother was young, she accidentally saved my grandfather. So my grandfather wanted my father to marry my mother. Because of the Alpha position, my father agreed to that marriage while he already had his mate.

After my father married my mother, in front of everyone, he pretended to love my mother, but in reality, he hated my mother because he thought my mother had separated him and his mate. His mate has become his secret mistress.

After my father and mother married for two years, my grandfather died, and my father officially became Alpha. At that time, he made his mistress public. When my mother found out about it, she was heartbroken. She was even sadder when that mistress bore my father a daughter. My mother wanted to leave, but then she found out she was pregnant, so that she couldn't leave. Also, because my mother was pregnant, my father could not divorce my mother.

After I was born, I still didn't understand why my biological father was always cold to me.

The kids in the pack had wolves when they were eight, but I didn't. That made my father hate me even more. When I was nine years old, he used the excuse that I didn't have a wolf to divorce my mother. A ridiculous reason, but it is supported by many people.

My mother brought me back to her hometown, the Blue River Pack. After that, my mother remarried Alpha David of Dead Forest because, by chance, she discovered Alpha David was her mate.

After my mother told me everything, I tried to find out about the events that took place in White Mountain after my mother and I had left, and I was shocked to learn some facts. My biological father is married to his mistress, and their stepchild is loved and respected by everyone in the pack because she is a werewolf with overwhelming strength.

While reminiscing about the past, I entered the boundary of the White Mountain at some point without my knowledge. After a while, the border patrol stopped me.

I immediately revealed my identity, and they recognized me. I was taken by them to the pack center and my father's mansion.

This place has changed a lot from my memory, but in my heart still evokes nostalgia. Although I have not been loved by my father for nine years here, in return, I have lived a very carefree and happy life with my mother.

That beautiful memory was so far away that it was no longer accurate.

As soon as I entered the living room, I saw a woman sitting on the sofa. I recognized her as my father's mistress, Selena. No, she's Luna of the White Mountain now. I recognized her because in the past, when I knew my father had a lover outside, I secretly went to look for her. At that time, I just stood and watched her from afar.

"What are you here for? I didn't expect that one day you would dare to return to this place!" Selena glanced at me with cold eyes, her voice filled with disgust.

I sat on the sofa across her and said, "I want to see Alpha Raymond!"

Selena frowned, "I haven't allowed you to sit yet. Didn't anyone teach you how to behave when going to someone else's house?"

Selena is a woman who shamelessly stole someone else's husband, so I don't care how she feels. Although she is my father's life partner, that is no reason for her to sabotage other people's happiness. She and my dad were both hideous when they had affairs with each other but always swaggered in front of my mother.

"I want to meet Alpha Raymond. I have something urgent to tell him." I repeated my words with an impatient attitude.

Selena is angry with my attitude. The wrinkles that were well hidden under the thick powder were exposed on her face. I thought she would scold me aggressively, but unexpectedly, she suddenly closed her mouth as she had suddenly realized something.

She took a few deep breaths, trying to regain her composure. Then she coldly said, "Alpha isn't here right now. He is working. You stay here to wait. When he comes back, I'll ask him to meet you."

I didn't expect Selena to be so good all of a sudden. This business is a bit shady.

Selena asked the maid to take me to a guest room where I could rest. The servant even prepared a new dress for me to wear.

I was trying to figure out Selena's intentions but was too tired to care about her. After showering, I lay on my bed and thought about my mother. Did she get punished by Alpha David?

...

Maybe it was because I was so tired that I fell asleep without knowing it. When the servant brought me dinner and woke me up, I woke up.

"Alpha Raymond is back?" I asked the servant.

"Not yet, Lady!" The servant answered.

I am disappointed. After that, I put that thought aside because I could do nothing, even if disappointed.

There was a loud bang, and the door to my room was suddenly flung open. I looked towards the door and saw a girl entering my room with an aggressive face. As she walked, she shouted, "Damn whore! Get the hell out of my house."

I froze for a few seconds, and the image of a ten-year-old girl appeared in my mind. That young face has grown into the girl standing in front of me right now.

I am sure this girl is the stepchild of my father and his mistress. Her name is Violet.