

Chapter 111 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

My heart is pounding and I can tell from the equipment that I am hooked up to, that my heart rate is high. I heard Raven's calm voice say, "It is Ok Cheryl. You are not in trouble. The council is not here to punish you, we just need to talk. I put my number into your phone. Along with Brandon's, and Justin's cell numbers too. You have been under too much stress, and you have got to calm down. Nothing is going to happen to you, you are safe here. You were only wanted for questioning, not to be put to death. They were always just after Graham, and Reagan. They were the ones who were going to be in trouble". My heart rate dropped some and I grabbed my phone to text Raven, "Thank you for telling me that. But I had to do something today to get free of my pack. I will have to be punished for that. But I had to get Kevin to freedom. Thank you for taking care of him."

They were in kind of a V formation behind Raven so they could all read the texts at the same time. Raven nodded at me and said, "We will ask questions, and you can text your answers, OK?" I nodded and Cole immediately asked me, "Do you know where Graham and Reagan are?"

"Yes, I was Luna for Black Moon pack, Graham, Cassandra, and my parents were all there" I texted them back.

"But not Reagan?" Cole asked with a frown. I shook my head no, and texted back, "She drugged my mate to do him like she did Justin. Blake was furious and wanted to kill her, but instead sold her to his cousin at Blood Tracker, as a breeder. Graham didn't want her to die, so he begged for her life to be spared."

I blushed a little at it, as that was the worst thing that we had thought of doing to her, and it was a very bad punishment. Plus that was going to bring back some bad memories for Justin too. Just as expected their reaction was complete shock at hearing about Reagan's punishment.

"Those were two of the 5 packs we were watching, Cole" the council member stated, and it was my turn to be shocked. I had no idea that they even suspected where we were. We all thought that we were completely off their radar.

“Sounds like she didn’t learn her lesson after all, and was taught a hard one from it,” Justin said in an angry tone. I am sure remembering what she had done to him, was a very bad memory. I nodded at him, and he suddenly smiled and said, “Did you and Blake come up with it?” I nodded and send the text, “Blake wanted to kill her for it, but Graham paid him a quarter of a million dollars not to kill her. So she lived, but some of our men, who didn’t like her kind of set her up. So between jealous she-wolves and a Delta with an agenda, Reagan got hurt. She was pretty badly hurt, actually. I felt very bad for her, as I didn’t know any of that was going to happen to her when she went there. She has a chosen mate there now, Clive. She is a warrior and learned to fight after her incident. She has had 12 children now. Four for Alpha Aaron, three for his Beta whose chosen mate could not bear pups, and the rest for Clive her chosen mate who have a total of five pups. She is happy right now, Clive loves her”.

It was a long text, but no one spoke while they waited for me to respond. I saw Raven’s surprised look, as she probably couldn’t believe that Reagan was a mother, especially to so many pups. I felt I needed to send another as they were still reading the last text I sent. “She is a surprisingly good mother. As I said, she has changed. I guess her almost being killed by two crazy she-wolves, can do that to you.”

I see an even bigger response from that text. I cannot hold my tongue anymore. I have to admit to what I did, and I started texting again. “I have a confession to make. In order to be able to escape, I killed three Black Moon pack members earlier today.”

I hit send and held my breath, I can see the shock that was all over their faces. Brandon was the first to speak. "I believe that you are under too much stress, we can talk later, Cheryl. You need to stay calm, that doctor was very clear on this fact". It was almost like he was trying to give me an out. But I cannot take it. I needed them to know, and I need to apologize to Raven. She has been so sweet to my boy, and I knew that they will be taking good care of him. He had a shower, new clothes, a meal, and a haircut all in I am guessing a short amount of time. I will start there.

“How long was I out?” I asked.

“About 3 and a half hours,” Raven told me. That was a little bit of time, so it is still the same day.

“I am very sorry, Raven. I had to do it, and I believe that the Goddess had let her know that she was to play a part in it. If there was any other way, I would not have done it.” I texted her, and I see another frown. I was evasive, but I needed them to know that I was really sorry for what I had to do.

“I was not allowed to leave the pack. Blake was terrified I would escape, and Graham had spent the last several years working to get my relationship to break. He wanted to hurt Blake and me for Reagan being made a breeder, and for the attack on her at Blood Tracker. He blamed Blake and me, for both incidents. He told me since I hurt his child he was going to hurt mine.” I texted them.

“Kevin?” Brandon asked and I nodded. “Is he your only child?” Brandon asked me and I shook my head no.

“Graham got Blake to think that I had cheated on him, with Brandon. He got Blake all worked up in anger and jealousy and got him to tell the whole pack that Kevin was not his. He spent years emotionally abusing me trying to get me to admit that I had cheated on him. I have 4 pups. Forest is our oldest, then Kevin, then Robert, and then Casey our only girl who is out youngest at 10 years old” I texted them, and this should be a good show. I can see the moment that Brandon and Rave saw what I texted. They couldn’t believe it either.

“But he never felt the pain of it, is he stupid?” Justin was finally the one to ask. If I didn’t have a tube down my throat, I would probably have laughed.

“Clearly he is. I never left the pack, especially in the first 5 years. It is a known fact. We had no trespassers so it was impossible for it to have happened. But Blake was jealous and irrational. He didn’t like any of the male wolves to even brush past me. Graham told him that I was a liar and a cheater and that nothing that I said could be believed. My boys look just alike, only Kevin had my coloring. Blake was so blinded by anger and jealousy that he believe it all. He told the whole pack I cheated, and that Kevin was not his son. We have been ostracized completely for the last 4 years” I texted them back.

“I had Graham recorded as he admitted to his whole plan, what he had done, and what his plan fully was. But I never got to play it for Blake as he would react violently when we argued. I was scared that he would destroy the evidence and make a plan to escape. I knew the end was near as he got Blake to do something that I never thought he would do. He started cheating on me with several of the she-wolves in the pack about 6 months ago. Even though he knew it was my bottom line. I could come back from anything but that. But your dad had already warned me that he would get Blake to do it, years before he did. I never thought Blake would ever hurt me so much. All in an effort to “break” me. Blake insisted that as long as I apologized to him that he would keep me, but Kevin had to come and live with his dad” I sent out the next text as they were reading the last one. It was silent in the room, and I knew that they felt bad for what Kevin and I had to endure at Black Moon.

“I am so sorry for what you went through. I have felt that pain, it is excruciating and memorable. I am sorry that Graham is still an evil bastard, and I promise you that I will be taking care of him personally” Cole said to me. I felt his concern for me, as that has been my life for the last 6 months. “Thank you” I texted back.

“I have felt it as well, and dad isn’t lying, it is the worst pain that I have ever felt. Just like childbirth, but not as long as childbirth” Raven said, and I nodded. It is very similar.

“Was that the end of Graham’s plan? Because knowing him, it can’t be, or you would have left when the cheating started” Cole said, and he is sharp. He got it quickly. I nodded no to his question and started typing again.

“His end game was to have my oldest, Forest, kill Kevin in a fit of anger. Blake loves Forest, and would not have punished him for it. He really believe that Kevin was not his son, no matter what I said. Don’t worry, he knows now, or will soon. I left a DNA test with him, so he would know. I also had Kevin send all the things that I had saved as drafts to him while I was driving away, as well as the video recording of Graham admitting his whole plan. I made sure Blake knew when it happened as I filmed the time and date on my laptop before I put my phone down to record our conversation. Blake is probably now aware of what a piece of shit Graham is now. Blake has a vicious temper. I am pretty sure that Graham is locked up now. I just wish it has never happened. Kevin left my phone on the side of the road across the street from the entrance to Black Moon. I was not going to take a chance on him tracing me with it. He knew I was going to leave him after the Reagan incident. But he has always been swift with punishment. I am sure that he knows just how big of an idiot he is now” I texted them. They all silently read the question and then Brandon looked up.

“If he is that possessive and controlling how did you escape?” he asked the burning question and the tears start falling again as I told them what I did to get us free.

“I always had warriors with us when I gave driving lessons to Kevin. The night before we escaped he slept with his #1 girl who was a warrior and had asked at dinner to come with us. I refused, the car was full. I had my plan in place and I wasn’t going to deviate from it. I had stopped ordering so many of our regular extras, the dry goods, for the pack. So I could funnel some money for us to be able to run away. I was always ahead so no one noticed, as we still had plenty, we just worked out of my stockpile, instead of the new stuff. She slept with Blake and he told me when he came to our bed, that she was coming with us the next morning. We had a fight, but I will not lie. Shooting her was not hard for me to do. The other two were” I texted them. This is it. No coming back from it. While they read what I typed I continued typing my confession.

“My mom and Cassandra had come with us. We were only 5 miles from the pack and I didn’t have time for us to fight both warriors. I was weak, and I wasn’t going to be able to do it, and I couldn’t take the risk of Kevin getting hurt fighting with the male warrior. I took Blakes's gun the night before I left. I knew he was busy with her, I could feel it. I used my keys to get into his office, and into his locked drawer. I feel horrible that I had to kill an innocent warrior and Cassandra, but Graham had put me through hell for the last 7 years. He didn’t care what he did to who, as long as his bottom line was not touched. I am so very sorry Raven. I am. She didn’t deserve it, she deserved better than Graham. But he needed to feel the same pain that he has caused so many others with his vicious plans. Cole, I am sorry to you as well” I was crying as I was typing and took a deep breath before I hit send. It was all done now.

I watched the shock come over their faces as they read what I had sent them. I wanted to get ahead of it, so I started typing again. I wanted to give Raven some peace, and Cole as well. I know it had to have hurt them both to see what I had done. I saw the tears in Raven’s eyes as she realized that Cassandra was gone. I felt the tears sliding down my face, but I didn’t wipe them off. I was sorry and I wanted her to see how sorry I was. "I could have driven off, left her there on the side of the road with mom. But that would have left Graham off, scot-free. He would have received no punishment at all for all his heinous acts. I needed him to hurt like I did. He set this

all in motion. His need for vengeance over anything else. I needed him to lose his mate too, to know how I felt when he took mine away. When he forced him to betray and abuse me with his actions. I will never be the same, why should he? I may not have been thinking clearly at the time. He had slept with Kara the night before, and then again right before we left the pack for the driving lesson. He showed me over and over how little I mattered to him, just following Graham's instructions to the letter. Never allowing me to leave. Forcing me to stay, be tormented by the pack, and feel the pain from his sleeping with others. I wanted him to realize that his actions were the direct reason that he lost his mate too. I hope the Goddess punishes him in this life, and the next." I texted Raven.

"You don't have to apologize to me, Cheryl. I knew you were trapped, you had no choice but to do what you could to try to escape your situation. I know very well how Graham is. She stood by him in allowed him to have me tormented and abused on a daily basis. I was almost killed by Reagan. They never punished anyone. I am more sad that I couldn't ask her why she allowed him to do that to me. I was just a child. She never once stopped him or protected me. I am sadder at the missed opportunity to get some closure than I am about her death. She was never once a mother to me. I have no fond or sweet memories of her. Only the abuse and watching her stand with Graham, and have no concern at all for me. She always backed him, and I didn't matter to her, at all. I have a mother. Her name is Olivia. She has been the one there for me from the moment I met her. I only wish that she could have been my mother from the start, not Cassandra. Cassandra was Reagan's mother, and I accepted that fact a long time ago" Raven said, and I can hear the pain in her voice. I can also hear the truth in it too. She only wanted some closure, and I realized that I could give that to her. I started typing quickly again.

"Two months back, I spoke to Cassandra. It was our first real conversation actually. Blake was cheating on me at that moment, and I was in a lot of pain. She told me a lot that day. She stopped because she knew what was happening to me. I had never spoken to her like that ever before. She told me how Graham cheated on her, and her dealing with the same pain throughout their relationship. How she was angry with him for a long time for his betrayal but eventually forgave him. How she told me that I could choose to do that as well after Blake proved to me that he could be the man he once was. She made Graham wait for over 20 years to atone for his mistakes. But this is the weirdest part. She knew. She knew what was going to happen. She knew that for me to escape. I had to kill the guards. She knew that to get Graham back, I was going to be killing her too. It was like the Goddess showed her exactly what was going to happen. She told me that I was going to have to make tough choices soon. No one knew we were leaving. It was just me. I hadn't even told Kevin yet. I just told him two days ago so he would be ready to go, and know his pain was almost at an end" I sent the text to them, and immediately started typing again.

"I know it sounds crazy. I know it does, but she was so calm and matter-of-fact when she spoke to me. She was in a good place and told me that she only had two things that she regrets in her life. That is what she did to you two. She said she was a young and spoiled girl and Graham promised her the moon. She made the wrong decision, and she said that rejecting you and not defending Raven, were the biggest mistakes of her life. Those were the two biggest regrets in her life. She made mistakes, she acknowledged that. She said that she wouldn't be able to tell you how sorry she truly was, and thought that you two would never believe her even if she did. But it

was the craziest thing for her to approach me and say all that, and then encourage me to make the hard choice. There was no way that she could have known what I had planned. I was very careful, I have to believe that the Goddess let her know what was going to happen. Still knowing that, she asked to come with us anyway. Even knowing that she would not be returning from it. What I did was hard. The hardest thing I have ever done in my life. My heart is hurting over my actions. I am not a violent person. But after I shot Kara and the warrior, Cassandra had time to try to argue with me. Try to reason with me. But she said nothing. It was like she knew that for Graham to finally pay for his actions, she had to die. If she had spoken or said anything to me, I probably wouldn't have been able to do it, and Graham would have dodged his punishment. No one facing the threat of being shot doesn't try to reason with the person behind the trigger. She didn't, she knew what Graham had done to us, and I bet she knew his plans for my son. She seemed to be at peace, despite how crazy I am sounding to you" I sent out the text. I know that they are going to think that I was completely crazy. I was there, and it didn't make sense to me.

Only the sound of breathing was heard in the room. No one spoke. I knew they were going to think I had lost it. I guess instead of a cell, I will get a nicely padded room. They had all stopped after reading the last text and were looking at each other with stunned expressions on their faces. They don't believe me, I knew they wouldn't. They seemed shocked by what I had just alleged, but I was not lying to them. I felt I needed to send out one more text.

"I swear to each of you, that I am not crazy. I swear she knew it, without me telling her. I never mentioned it to anyone. I tried to make it as painless for her as I could. I told her I was sorry to do it to her. I am sorry for any pain that I have caused you." I hit send and watched them check her phone again.

Can't Go Back

Chapter 113

Chapter 112 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

Raven turned back to look at me and said, "No, you are not crazy. Cassandra's family is directly descended from Selene, the Moon Goddess herself. The Goddess obviously let Cassandra know what was going to happen. The Goddess had come to me in a dream a long time ago to tell us that something else was going to happen. The fact that you told no one, should let you know it was indeed the Goddess's will for you to be successful in letting you escape. Cassandra knew

that she was going to lose her life today, and was prepared for it. She wanted to make it right for you, Blake, and Kevin. It seems like I did get my closure after all. Knowing that she told you this, so you could relay it to us, was a comfort to me. I feel like she specifically said it to you because the Goddess already knew that you would be coming here for protection.”

“I didn't even know that I was coming here, so it would have had to be the Goddess to know that. I was thinking about going to the human city to live, actually. I was going to drive several states over, and raise Kevin. But for some reason, I felt compelled to drive here and then called Leander. I didn't even know that I was coming here when I left Black Moon until I got to the city. I felt like I should call my brother. I don't know how Cassandra could have known this unless the Goddess really did tell her what was about to happen” I texted them back. I am stunned now, but I felt better now that I know that the Goddess knew that I would be safe here, and led me back to Black Adder.

“It makes sense, I have never seen our oldest children just connect with anyone like they did with Kevin. It is not that they are rude to anyone. It is just that they are very cautious when meeting new people, and it takes time for them to build a connection with someone. But they were fast friends in less than 10 minutes. The Goddess seems to be at work in this. I believe that as well” Brandon stated to the room, and they nodded in agreement.

“I have to say that I have not seen Kevin this happy, for years. He was smiling, and it has been a while since that has happened. He is less stressed, and clearly happy at being here. But I can completely understand if we can't stay” I texted them.

“Why can't you stay? Where are you going to go?” Raven asked.

“I was banished, I have broken the law, and I made the deal that as long as Kevin was protected I would tell you where Graham and the other were. I can accept my fate. Just please take care of my son. Blake may have realized his mistake now, but that doesn't erase 7 years of abusive behavior. I won't go back, and I don't want Kevin to go back, no matter what Blake says to you to try to get him back. As long as Graham and Forest are there at Black Moon, it will not be safe for Kevin to go back there.” I texted them.

“He is safe here, and so are you. We will not be pressing any charges against you” Brandon said to me.

“I appreciate that, but the fact remains that I killed three pack members from my pack today. That will be carrying a whole new, and much more serious, set of charges. You taking care of Kevin will set my heart at peace, and I am good with that. You are good parents, and I can see how well your child behave. You have done a good job with them. I can accept my punishment knowing that this is where the Goddess wanted Kevin to be” I texted them back. My heart was happy. I did what Graham said I wouldn't be able to do. I protected my son from him. Kevin is no longer there to be kicked around, bullied, or abused. We are done with them, and Kevin now has friends his own age that like him, and want to be around him. Even if I was put to death for my actions, I will be accepting of it.

“So, Luna Cheryl, you mentioned to us that you were held prisoner at your pack. Not allowed to leave, and if you did leave you were always with warriors who were told to make sure that you could not escape. Is that correct?” council member Emerson asked me.

“That is correct. Blake was paranoid that I would leave him, or leave to come and cheat on him with Brandon here, so I was not allowed to leave. I don’t go shopping, I didn’t go out, or to dinner. We had about 5 date nights out at restaurants, mostly to celebrate our anniversaries. But no, I could not go get in a car and leave on my own. The first 7 years, it was because I was scared to leave in case you found me. But the last 8 years, I was basically under a kind of house arrest, mainly because of the rumor spread around by Graham about me” I texted his answer to him. He nods and goes back to typing on his cell again.

“I would like to tell you how much I appreciate you relaying that to us, Cheryl. I also needed some closure as it hurts to be rejected. I had no explanation for why she did it all those years ago. It helps me to know that it was just for petty, stupid, and childish reasons. It does make me feel better to know that now. It also made me feel better to know that she did feel bad about turning her back on Raven being hurt at Silver Blade too. I have been angry with her for so long about what happened to Raven at Silver Blade. That was one of the real reasons why I wanted her found. I needed to know why she allowed that to happen, instead of just giving my pup to me like I told her and Graham to do” Alpha Cole said to me, and I nodded to him.

“Cheryl, to clarify, was Kevin allowed to be hurt, knowingly, at the Black Moon pack?” council member Emerson asked.

“Yes, he was bullied quite badly by pack members. Pushed, shoved, and just this morning our oldest child had his friends try to hold Kevin, that was how he got the black eye. I am proud to say that Forest got one too. Kevin is a strong fighter and all he ever wanted was for his dad to give him any kind of encouragement. But Blake refused to say anything positive about him. Kevin works out harder than anyone, as Blake really likes for his men to be in peak physical condition and excellent fighters. As a matter of fact, Kevin is now sparring with the adults now. I believe it was originally intended for him to get hurt in training, as he was now stronger than Forest. He never complains, he just keeps trying as hard as he can. Just know that we had to leave, sir, we had to. It was a matter of time before Graham would have had Forest kill Kevin. I wish I had kept my phone, but I didn’t want them to be able to track or trace me with it” I texted him my reply.

“Cheryl, I am thinking that there is a way to get the recording back. I think that would be all the proof that we would need to show that your hands were tied as a prisoner of Black Moon. That you had to do what you needed to be able to escape because that was clearly a certain death situation. I believe that we can get you past this Luna Cheryl. I was already watching your pack as one that we believed Graham was hiding at. I thought it was odd that every time we came there, it was a total of at least 6 minutes that we had to wait, to even get through the gate. We are supposed to have immediate access, but we never had it at Black Moon. Blake had an excuse for it every single time it happened. We had the same problem at Blood Tracker too. Just not as long a wait. We never saw any of you there. Can you explain that?” council member Emerson asked and all eyes directed towards me.

“Graham gave all kinds of money to Blake. Blake knew if we were found there that he could lose his pack. He refused to give me up, and Graham was his cash cow, so he refused to give him up too. He was stuck with 5 of the total 6 of us there. He built an underground bunker that sat midway between the packhouse and Graham's home. My parents lived with Graham, so we split the difference. By the time you made it up the drive to the house, we had already had about 10 minutes to get where we needed to be. If Graham and Cassandra were out, Blake would just mindlink them not to return until you left. But the phone is a problem. I don't know if it had a locator on it or not. He could have had one, which means he has probably found it by now. I just wasn't going to take the chance on Blake being able to trace my location. But I can't go with you, and Kevin was the one to throw it out of the vehicle. He thought it was funny that he threw it across the street from the entrance to Blak Moon. I actually wanted to go back, and leave the SUV across the street for them with the keys hidden in the console, as I don't want any kind of reminder, or help, from that pack. I refuse to owe Blake anything at all ” I typed out for them.

“Yes, we knew you couldn't go with us tonight, but would you consider allowing Kevin to go with us? I will guarantee his safety. I think that we will need that video for us to be able to move forward and for you to be able to not be punished like you normally would for it. It will be dark in an hour and it will take us an hour and a half to get there. I think that we can get someone to run some interference for us, while we search for the phone. Instead of leaving the SUV that we are returning across the street. We could park it in front of their gate. They would have to climb over the wall and by then we would be gone. That is if the gates turn outward as you enter. If they turn to the inside of the gate, we might have a problem” Alpha Cole stated.

“They open outward, but there has to be another way. I just cannot lose him, Please I risked both of our lives getting him to freedom. Please do not take him back there. He cannot be around Graham. Graham will kill him for what I did to Cassandra. He won't hesitate to do it. He would do it just to hurt me, and Blake. Please, Raven, Kevin cannot go back to Black Moon” I texted Raven.

“We will not go alone, Cheryl. You are not aware of this, but we have been training for over 15 years now, for an upcoming war. A war that I now suspect will be with Blood Tracker and Black Moon. They are not aware that we now know who are opponents are, we finally have the upper hand. We have been training for a long time and we have several hand-to-hand experts. Snipers, and regular marksmen. We also can work with bows and arrows when we are coming in silent. I swear to you on my life, I will not let anything happen to your son. He would come back safely with us. I would go, along with Justin and Leander. Cole and council member Emerson, and I will hand pick our best men to go with us” Brandon said to me, and I am still shaking my head in the negative. It is too great a risk for me to allow it.

“I will be going too, Brandon. Who do you think the distraction will be?” Raven said, and I still refuse to let Kevin go. It is just too risky.

“I don't think that is a very good idea. It isn't safe, and I would be focused on the kid, I do not want you getting hurt, for any reason. You are my mate, I worry about you” Brandon said to Raven.

“I agree, I will want to make sure that Kevin is protected too. I don’t want something to happen to you there either. I heard what Cheryl said. These people are clearly dangerous, and I don’t want to take the risk of you getting hurt either” Justin agreed with Brandon.

"Plus they know who you are, Raven. Blake came here for training before. He wanted to see what his "competition" was. He was very angry that you and Justin both managed to beat him. He is unbeatable in our pack, so it was a serious ego blow to him that not just Brandon beat him, but Justin did too. He ended up sending Travis back here for future training. Travis had a big crush on Reagan. Even with Blake warning him to leave you alone, he still came here and from what I hear, he propositioned you. They would recognize you just for looking like Reagan, at least the senior men would, and the ranked wolves" I texted Raven.

They can all see the fear showing all over my face and I am shaking my head no, I started typing on my cell phone again, but stopped when I heard, “I will do it. I know that you can't go, mom. If you need it I am pretty sure I can find where I threw it. Don’t worry about me. I will be fine. I can tell that they won’t let me be in danger, and if we go tonight, they will never even think we would return. They think we are long gone by now. Plus I am smaller than the grown men, I could stay hidden better” Kevin tells me and I can tell from his way of thinking that this is like a spy mission from those action movies that he likes. I wonder just how much of what was said did he actually hear. I just cannot take the risk of something happening to him and I started texting again. I cannot allow this to happen. I won’t agree to it.

“NO! He cannot go. Blake will want him back now, as he knows that he is indeed his pup. He would use his having Kevin to get me back. I know that we won't be able to survive this. I cannot lose him, please don’t take him back. I will pay for my crimes, do not let Blake get him back. He will never truly be safe with Blake” I texted Raven.

My machine is beeping an alarm and my doctor comes into the room asking, “What are you doing to her? Her blood pressure and heart rate are too elevated. I told you that she has been under too much stress, this is not good for her at all” I already see a nurse entering the room right behind him heading towards me with a needle in her hand. I tried to stop her but I wasn’t strong enough. She administered the shot quickly, and I could not stop my tears from falling. Apparently, it doesn’t matter what I want. I know why they need it. It is documented proof of what happened. It is irrefutable documentation that I didn't make it up. that it really happened. It proves what I had told them was the truth, but I just can’t let my baby boy go back there. It isn’t safe.

“I can do it, mom, you need to have some faith in me. I am almost a full-grown wolf. Let me make a few choices myself. It will be OK. I swear to you that I will come back safe” Kevin tells me as he kisses my forehead and I am drowsy now.

I keep trying to text them to please not do it, but I cannot focus on the keyboard anymore. My fingers are heavy and I can’t type. I feel a hug and then Raven whispers to me, “I will keep your pup safe, Cheryl, even at the cost of my own life. Do not worry about Kevin. By the time you wake up we will be back”. She squeezes the hand that didn’t have the IV in it and then leaves the room. It is silent now, and I feel another tear slide down the side of my face. I pray that she is

right. I hate that they are taking him back to Black Moon, but Kevin was right. They would never suspect it, not in a hundred years, and that element of surprise might be the only thing that keeps them safe tonight.

Coming to Grips with his Mistakes

Chapter 114

Chapter 113 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

I had gone upstairs after I was able to gather some strength, to look at the note she left me. It wasn't just a note. But a note, and DNA test with results. Apparently, she had sent one of my water bottles, a hair from my brush, her brush, and Kevin's brush too. I cannot get over what has happened today. Graham has been in the cells for over 2 hours, and he was still knocked out. I was both happy and sad that he was still unconscious. I was glad that Marc had really punched him hard, but I wanted to get my hands on him myself. I wanted him awake and aware that his life was now in my hands, and that I wanted him dead for what he did to me and my family.

I have been staring at one of the pictures of our family, back when we were happy. It was really the last one taken of us all together. After this one, no more family pictures had been made. It was either because I refused to let Kevin in the shot with the rest of us, or Cheryl refused to participate without him in the picture. Back before Graham decided to completely fuck my family up for no reason, we were so happy. The proof of Kevin being mine was right here in front of me and was a complete punch to the gut. Forest and Kevin looked exactly the same, with my face, my square jaw, and even down to the shape of my ears. It was just the fact that Forest had my coloring so he looked more like me, and Kevin had Cheryl's coloring. Graham was right to pick on Kevin. I would have balked if he had gone after one of my babies. Cheryl was right, she never left here one time in her first 5 years here, because she was terrified of being caught and imprisoned. There was no way any of my children were not mine. The pain in my heart increased as I realized that I am the reason for all of my pain. Everything that our family has been put through was because of me.

I rubbed my face with both hands, and I have been doing that a lot for the last few hours, I am under a lot of stress right now. I have been waiting on a call from the council, but thankfully that has not happened, yet. Silas and Billie had come to speak to the children earlier, and that had not gone very well at all. Silas started it out by calling his own daughter a murderer and blaming her

for everything. Billie was still in shock and was not really speaking. None of the children acted like they even cared that their mom had left us. But they were all angry about her killing three pack members without cause, at least that was what the whole pack was talking about. The pack member were all talking about it, they all thought she did it for no reason because she was angry and jealous of Kara. In fact, Forest even went straight on the attack and said, "I don't care about her anyway, she can stay gone. She cheated on dad and caused this whole thing. How could she kill innocent pack members like that? She will not be getting away with it. I hope the council catches her and puts her to death. I have been disappointed in her for years. I won't miss her or Kevin."

I am stunned at how mad he was at her. I am sick that he is just repeating some of what he has heard me say over the last few years. Goddess, I messed up so badly. I see Casey and Robert open their mouths to chime in with him and I have to hold my hand out to stop them. I cannot hear anyone else condemning Cheryl right now. With each hateful and angry word, it hits me more and more what all I have put her through. There was nowhere in this pack other than this bedroom where she could be free of the ugliness that I allowed to follow her wherever she went. With each step she took, she was ridiculed and scorned for something that she never did. Graham was absolutely brilliant in playing on my fear's so much that I just accepted it all as truth. I have to straighten this out, and I guess that I will be starting with my own family.

"Don't speak about your mother like that. I was wrong. I was lied to and deceived by Graham Sullivan. Everything that I did was because of him. He lied about Kevin & he lied about your mom, too. She never cheated on me. Kevin is your brother. I allowed my possessiveness and jealousy to blind me to what I was doing to your mom, and to Kevin. I was wrong, and I caused this. I have proof that she was innocent, and I will clear this up tomorrow at a town hall meeting that I am going to hold for us after our dinner. I just cannot do it today, my heart is hurting at the loss of my mate and pup. I want your mom back, no, I need your mom to come back. Do not ever let me hear you repeating any of the crap that I have been saying these last years. I was wrong, and I will admit just how wrong I was. I have locked Graham up right now. I will be interrogating him either tonight, or tomorrow, but Kevin is your brother, he IS my son. I was wrong, and that is all you need to know right now. I will pray to the Goddess every night to bring them back to me" I told them, and their stunned expressions did not help me feel any better about this. Even Silas and Billie were shocked at my words. They had believed it too, her own parents condemned her, just like the rest of the pack did.

I poisoned my family, my ranked wolves, and my entire pack against a she-wolf that had truly loved and cared for. I never had any proof at all of her deceit. Yet I made sure to tell anyone who would listen, that she has betrayed me in the worst way. Cheryl didn't do anything wrong, but I condemned her as if she had. I cannot wait for Graham to wake up. As soon as he does, I will be there for a visit. My children at least had the grace to look upset over how they treated Kevin. Especially the two youngest. I didn't want to kick Casey while she was down, but she had an opportunity to hug her mom goodbye and she lost it. I remember the pain showing on Cheryl's face when Casey actually greeted Kara first, and then chose not to hug her mom, as shopping was the most important thing on her mind. One of these days Casey is going to feel really bad about it. It just shows the pack mentality when one member is ganged up and picked on. Everyone always takes sides with the stronger one. Because they don't want to be the one who

stands alone or gets bullied themselves. I had seen the black eye on Forest and at first, he didn't want to admit to what had happened, but he finally did. He had been ashamed that he was bested by his younger brother. He hadn't realized that Kevin just put in more work than he did. Forest just kind of went through the motions, and never applied himself, because he was the heir. Kevin worked out harder than Forest did, not for the position, but for my approval. Forest knew he had my approval, so he didn't care to work hard for it. I am ashamed that I have failed my whole family, and changes are going to be made here and soon. No more getting expensive shopping trips, from now on they will have to work to earn money. I am ruining my children just like Graham ended up ruining Reagan.

The truth was I was incredibly impressed with Kevin, especially with how well he did in fights. I knew he worked hard to impress me, so I deliberately withheld my support and approval from him. Everyone here at Black Moon knew that was what he wanted most from me. So no one here crossed me by telling him what a good job he did with his training. He should have already known it in his heart though. He was well above the level he should be at, and if I am honest he was well above the level his own brother Forest was currently. Kevin was a force to be reckoned with out there on the training field. At the time, it had made me really angry that Brandon's son was so much better at fighting than my own. My anger over it stemmed from when I went to the training at Black Adder and both Brandon, and the Delta there, Justin, had beaten me so easily when I sparred with them. It had been a hard pill to swallow that they made it look so easy to beat me when I am the best fighter in my pack. That let me know right then that we were no match against their pack at all. Now that I know for a fact that they are both my sons, the hard work that Kevin has always put into his training makes me even more proud of him. He will be such a strong warrior.

No one could find Cheryl and Kevin anywhere in the city, and I sent two new crews up to check the parking lots at the hotels tonight and brought the other ones back home. I am pretty sure that they went further than the city already. Cheryl was desperate to get Kevin away from here, and I knew why now. I cannot believe Graham. This reminds me that I will have to ask Reagan if she had known her dad had made up this plan. Because if she did, there will be punishment given out for that too. I sit at the end of the bed and hold my head in my hands. What have I done? I ruined the best thing that has ever happened to me, and I just let him lead me by the nose in doing it. I bet that son of a bitch laughed about it too.

When did I downgrade his threat level from someone who needed to be watched, to someone I would even consider listening to? There was a reason that they were on the run. It was all because of Graham and Reagan who were the problem children in their group. I knew better than to trust either of them, so how in the hell did we get here? I know why. Because he didn't retaliate immediately after the Reagan issue, he just dropped it and moved forward. At least I thought he did. He would drop little comments here and there. Things that thinking back on them now, should have been red flags to me. But he worked on my jealousy first. His "accidentally" telling me "Of course she loves you, you look exactly like her first love" or "Wow, your sons look just like Brandon" took root in my brain. Pretty soon I started believing it myself, for no reason. She was terrified to leave here for several years. I mean the few times I took her to celebrate our anniversaries, we had warriors out with us, in a second vehicle behind us. All because she was scared to death that the second she left the safety of our pack, the council would

pull up and take her. If only I had calmed down and thought about it. I would have seen the error for myself.

But I was in pain. I was terribly hurt by what I thought she had done to me. There was nothing more important than Cheryl and my children to me. But I didn't show her that, I took every moment to hurt her back, because of the pain I was living with. She was right I was completely irrational, and she pointed it out every time I went too far with her. I hadn't known in my heart that I went too far, far too often. I remember the clear threat she gave me, at the end of her letter. One that is now burned into my brain. Something that I dread so much is going to be coming to me one day, and the worst part about it is the fact that it is something that I richly deserved. I remember exactly what she had said to me in her letter Seared into my brain so I could close my eyes and see it. The end of it was what let me know that I was completely done as far as she was concerned.

“Blake, I have told you repeatedly that one day you were going to realize that it was all a lie. That Kevin was your blood, and I had never betrayed you. That the pain that you have never had the displeasure to experience will one day be given back to you. I didn't have the time, or the strength to reject you before I left. I would have died in even attempting it. With all the pain I have dealt with in the last 6 months, I am surprised that I am still even alive. But one day, when I meet another man, one who loves me enough to actually listen to me, maybe you will get a taste of what I have been dealing with. I wish you had believed me, especially in important matters where something could have easily been proven if you had even cared enough to check on it yourself. You could have spared Kevin and me, so much anguish. I hope you hate every moment of taking the pain when it finally happens, I know I did. I hope you feel the same anger, frustration, and most importantly the deep and lasting sadness I felt when the man I loved so much slept with another. That you did it intentionally to me. just to be spiteful at some perceived slight. I hope that you realize what you did to me, sometimes twice a day was so much more than pain to me. So much more than just physically hurting me. You wanted to break me, that was your goal. I will tell you now that I am free that you did. You and Graham were successful in your efforts to break me, and I will never be the same again. You won. I concede to you now. I will never love another as I have loved you, but I refuse to come back to someone who said he loved me, and then spent years proving to me that it was all a lie. Goodbye, Blake. If the Goddess is kind, I will never see you and your spiteful self again. With no more love to give, Cheryl” was what she had written.

Cheryl's words to me broke me too. I am crying just thinking about the level of pain she had felt, and still, she stayed and tried to fix it. Each step of the way she still tried to see the good in me, to slow graham down. All because she loved me, and wanted me. She still loved me despite what I had done. Right up until I cheated on her. I felt terrible about it, and I came back to beg her forgiveness and show her that I still loved her by making love to her. I also had a piece of my heart break that night. I never wanted Kara, I just did it to force Cheryl to realize that if she didn't fall in line again, I would think about replacing her. I was never going to do it, but Graham said that I have to take control and show her that I was serious about this. I know now that He pushed me there to break the remained of our relationship apart. Like a bomb has been set off, and her anger at what I had done, was just an explosive. I tied to touch her, to hold her, and she refused to let me. She thought I was dirty now, but I used protection. I tried to explain, and I tried to

force her to agree to be with me, but she was willing to die that night to prevent it. We were both hurt, and bloody and I knew that I had pushed her too far. I had always hoped that she would calm down and forgive me, and the worst part was that she did calm down. Then let me know in no uncertain terms that she would never sleep with me again. Instead of stopping what I was doing, and showing her that I could change. I did what Graham said, and doubled down on my mistake, over and over again. Goddess, I am an idiot, and I don't know how to fix it.

The pain that she felt, the helplessness that she had here in her own home, in her own pack. She was trapped here to continue to suffer at my hand, basically a prisoner in her own home. I knew that she was mad enough to run away from me, but I knew that she would never leave Kevin. So I made sure that anytime they left, they had several warriors with them. I gradually pulled back on the warriors that I had on their security detail. They were there to protect them, but they were more there to actually prevent either of them from being able to leave Black Moon. I let Graham do more and more to try to get Cheryl back. Back to where we were before I fucked everything up. No wonder I couldn't do it. I was listening to the very man who wanted to destroy us both. How Graham thought that he could get away with it, I will never know. The sudden realization comes to me that he had probably planned for that too. He wanted her to die, that is what he was pushing her to do. I already know that if she had died, because of what I had done to her. I would have gone insane. They would have had to kill me to stop the rampage that I would have been on tearing through this pack. Graham would have them just put someone in my place and he would have used them as a vessel to be able to run the pack himself. How could I not have seen it before?

He would have bossed Garrett around, as Garrett would have gotten the job of interim Alpha. All while Graham ran the pack behind Garrett's back. Graham would have kept working on Forest and kept planting seeds into Forest's head. Just like he did to me. Graham would have had full control of my pack. He would never have let go, and Forest would have been too young, and inexperienced to have stopped him. The level of deception that Graham was working at, amazes me. I see now that he had been on his very best behavior here at Black Moon, at first. He needed to learn all the ins and outs, how I ran things, who I trusted, and how they were too before he could make a move. That took a while for him to learn. None of us trusted him at all, especially for the first 5 years. He got very little information garnered from any of us during those first 5 years. He as patient, and cunning, and I never saw it coming. He played on my very worst fears, losing Cheryl, to do that very thing.

I doubt he even factored in or thought of a possibility like this one. One where she would strike back as hard as she did to him. To hurt him almost as badly as he had hurt her, and our son. I saw how shocked he was over it. He honestly thought that she would just give up, and bow down under the pressure of it. I honestly think that he wanted her to die from the stress and pain of it. He failed to factor in how strong she actually was. How much she loves those pups of ours. She never wanted to give up on me, until I forced her to by crossing over her bottom line and dismissing her core values.

My selfish acts as the person who was most important to her. Showed her time after time what I thought of her and made her feel insignificant, and unimportant to me by putting my other women first. At that point, she was only protecting Kevin. It was why she had him next to her at

all our meals. Because she could not trust him to be safe anywhere else. The fact that I had put Kara, and those other girls across from her, was the biggest slap in her face. One that I did with my whole pack watching it play out. How I took her spot as Luna, sitting at my right hand, and gave it to another woman. It didn't matter that I was wanting to hurt her back for picking Kevin, and Brandon over me. Graham, of course, had mentioned that. He sat where he could watch the pain that she went through at being dismissed, and disrespected each and every night. I know he enjoyed seeing it. It makes me sick to think of what all I did to her, and when the time comes and I feel her betraying me, I hope I have as much strength to be able to endure it. I have a very bad feeling that it will be much worse than I ever dreamed it would be.

“Alpha?” I get a mind link from Garrett. They have been leaving me alone for the last few hours as they all know now that I am shattered. They all are stunned at how the day has gone. The things that we thought we knew, were all wrong. The fact that he and Marc played such an instrumental role in getting me to where I am now, has not escaped me. They know punishment is coming, but I have to deal with other things first. Like clearing my mate's name, and dealing with Graham. I know what he is going to do, and I have a little something up my sleeve for him,

“Did you need something, Garrett?” I am not happy with hearing from him.

“You wanted to know when Graham was awake. I was letting you know he is” Garrett replied. He is right. I did need to speak to Graham, and I am happy that he is awake now.

“I am on my way. Thank you Garrett” I told him, and broke the link. A smile is finally on my face. I finally have a little good news and something to look forward to as well. I am looking forward to letting him know that until my mate comes back he will be wishing that he had never set his sights on hurting either one of us. He thinks that he has the upper hand like he always had. I want him to know that from today forward, he no longer has anything at all left to look forward to, for the rest of his sorry life.

Setting a Trap for Graham

Chapter 115

Chapter 114 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Brandon's POV

I can hear him before I see him. Good, he is pissed off too. I waited for a minute listening to the threats that he is giving to anyone he can see. This is so unlike him. He is usually so calm and collected. I bet he suspects something now. I am sure his threats are so vicious because he knows his game is all over, and he needs to get the hell out of here before I get here. Too late for him, I am already here. I motion to a guard and tell him to go get me a chair to sit in at Graham's cell. I am not in a hurry, this is going to take a while. I am glad that he is in the far back corner and has extra walls. I just thought of a decorating idea for him. I will have to get some pictures of Cassandra blown up into posters, and put on the walls for him to see what he has lost too. I will make sure that they are just out of reach on that side wall, so he can't tear them down.

It really is the least I can do for him. I would hate for time to take her away in his memories. I mean that was the start of his evil empire. Taking her away from her original true mate, and conning her into accepting him. From then on, he got worse. Tricking people into deals, and putting hidden clauses into contracts that went by unnoticed, until he needed to deal them a blow. I have heard a lot about things Graham did to other Alphas throughout the years. But the worst thing he ever did was to teach his own child how to do it too. He created the female version of himself that was willing to do literally anything to promote herself and get what she wanted or felt entitled to. That reminds me, we need to have a talk about her too. I need to ask Graham whether or not Reagan knew what he was planning on doing to me and Cheryl or not. As far as I am concerned, she is 15 years past when she should have met the Goddess. I will have no problem backing out of my deal, as clearly, Graham didn't take our deals seriously, to begin with. He told me he could help me, and instead, his subversive interference cost me a great deal, my mate and son. He had better tread carefully today, or his daughter can be brought right back here, not to live, but for punishment to be administered. Since I know how much he likes to include children in his plans, I think that would only be fair.

The warrior carried the chair down to the cell for me and I am glad that there is a desk sitting there in the corner. I think that it would be a great place to put framed photos of him and Cassandra together to make his new home, more like his old one. I waited to walk into his view as I mindlinked and told Silas to gather up at least 5 framed photos of Graham and Cassandra together and 5 more of just Cassandra for me, and bring them to the cells. He knew I was pissed and immediately sprung up to do it for me.

I then linked Garrett to meet Silas at the entrance to the cells and wait for him to bring him the photos. The ones of Graham and Cassandra together will need to come down here. The ones of just her, are to be removed from their frames and taken into the city for the pictures to be made into the biggest poster size that the place can make. I gave Garrett a few more instructions and then stepped into Graham's view.

He is furious at being in here, and immediately jumped up from his cot and stalks up to the bars, and asked, "Why am I here, Blake? Why would you allow your Gamma to assault me? Haven't I suffered enough today? Your mate killed mine. I am suffering and in pain. Why would you add to it?"

I noticed that he was not shrieking at me when he spoke like he just did to the guard who took my chair down there for me. He is in full acting mode now and is trying to gain sympathy from

me. He is acting pitiful and weak like he used to. It had worked for him too. I believed that he was a weak old man, that was not valuable to me or the pack. He was not made to do anything here. He did what he wanted, when he wanted, and no one messed with him about it. It was disgusting how far I allowed him to go, in MY pack. That comes to a screeching halt today. I am ecstatic to give him that news.

“I am sorry, I will be sure to fill you in on why you are here. It has come to my attention that in your plan to get vengeance on Cheryl and me, you have overstepped. I am just confused as to why Cheryl and I were blamed for what had happened to begin with. We had no possible way to have known that Reagan would be harmed there. I didn't hurt her, we didn't instruct anyone to hurt her. I think you misplaced your anger from where it should be and placed it where it shouldn't have been" I told him. I don't want him to know that I already know everything. I am going to lie to him and say that we found Cheryl, just to see if he is willing, to tell the truth. I just need to see how far he is willing to take his lies.

“I don't know what you are talking about Blake. Reagan was attacked at Blood Tracker. I have never blamed you, or Cheryl for any of it. I don't know why you would even say that to me. I am sorry for the misunderstanding, but I don't deserve to be in the cells for a lie that someone else told you. I have never done anything to try to hurt you, Blake. I want to help you. I understand the pressures of being Alpha. I have only wanted to help since I arrived here, in thanks to you for protecting us” Graham told me, and I am fine with doing it this way. I needed to work my anger out.

“Well, the problem is, Graham. We managed to find Cheryl, and Kevin, in the city. I had them both brought back here, kicking, and screaming all the way back, as a matter of fact. I spoke to her, and what she said, and what you are saying just doesn't match up. I have to tell you that she made some really good points while we were sorting this out. It does actually seem like you have been up to no good, Graham. I just came down here to let you know what is going on. I want to be as transparent with you, as you have been with me in this. So what I am going to do, is keep you locked up down here, until the DNA test I took with Kevin comes back. If he isn't my son, I will let you go. If he is my son, then we are going to have some real problems between us, Graham” I made sure I growled out his name at the end, and let Kona show himself to Graham.

“You know that she cannot be trusted, Blake. How many lies has she told you? I don't understand why you would even listen to her Blake. I have to say that this is a crazy idea on your part. She could pay someone at the company to lie about the results. I just don't trust her. She is desperate and willing to do anything to make you believe her Blake. She has killed 3 pack members just today, including my beloved mate, and your girlfriend. She has to be punished. She escaped once, she could escape again. You should put her in the cells, and I will stay in my home. On house arrest. Where would I go? I cannot leave Black Moon. I would be caught by the council, and most likely put to death. I am not a flight risk or a concern. She is. She just literally escaped, she will try again, you need to learn from my years of experience. I am trying to help you right now” Graham told me, and he is good. Under the guise of caring about me, he is twisting her actions around. I have to close my eyes in pain. Seeing him in action, knowing what I now know, makes me see just how I fell for it. He is smooth, and he acts like he really is concerned for you, but it is all incorrect.

“You are already here Graham, and she is not doing well, which is exactly why they were caught. She is in the pack hospital right now and she might not be able to be saved. So I have two warriors on her door, and I cannot take the risk of being brought out to the cells” I told him and it was hard to keep my voice even. I already know that I am telling him the truth here.

She really was not doing well. She probably did have an issue. What if she wrecked? What if they are both dead right now? I started to panic when logic kicks in. No, she is OK, I would have felt it if she died. But I was telling the truth about my suspicions. She really looked worse than normal this morning. I hope she is OK. I hope that when she calms down she realizes that she won't be able to live without me, and then comes back to me, with Kevin. I have called her phone 20 times to tell her that I will never hurt her again, but all my calls have gone to voicemail, with no answer. I tried to have my men track it, but I hadn't felt the need to put one on her phone. She rarely left, so I hadn't thought that there was a point to it. There was one already installed on each of the vehicles, so I knew I could find them if I needed to. I see they worked together smoothly as a team to get this done so that they could escape.

“I am sorry, I didn't realize that she was hurt. I hope she gets better soon. I know the pain of losing your Luna. I am still struggling with it myself as the pain is still fresh. I guess I just want the same freedom as she is getting. I would like to bury Cassandra on our property. That way she always stays with me. I do not think that is asking for much. She cannot stay in cold storage for too long. She will start to decompose, and I have given you nothing but complete loyalty while I have been here. I would like some respect myself here, Blake. I will not go to the hospital to harm Cheryl. I know that I reacted badly before, and made some threats. I just want to go and get my Luna, and take care of her. I will allow you to make the decision of what will happen to Cheryl. I know I am the wronged party, but you are the Alpha. I know you will do the right thing, even if your mate was the one who killed mine. I know that because you are an honorable man, Blake” Graham is laying it on thick and I am going to play his game. He is a liar, but I am interested in seeing what he is actually going to do.

I linked Garrett, and said, “Plans changed. Leave the pictures of them together in my office. Send the warrior to do what I asked. Graham wants to keep lying, and I just want the opportunity to bust him in real life, and him not be able to talk his way out of it. Come and let him out of his cells in about 6 minutes, I just need a little head start on my plans” I broke the link. I opened my eyes to look at Graham. I had closed him so he wouldn't see me linking anyone. I frowned as if I was thinking about what he had said. I know that he will be coming to kill Cheryl as punishment for killing Cassandra. Plus I can get two birds with one stone. Graham will go to deal with Cheryl first. He will have to call Reagan on his cell phone to tell her what had happened to Cassandra. I can call Aaron to go visit her, tell her the bad news, and see if she had known what was going on. I need to know. If she had, it is good for Aaron, as he has been wanting his kids back, and this was a way to get them back from her. I will let him be the judge of her reaction to his question, he will know if she is lying or not.

“Garrett will be here in 5 minutes. I am OK with you burying Cassandra on your plot of land. I do not have any keys with me. You know it has been over 15 years since we have used the cells, and we just haven't needed to carry them around with us. He is headed to get them now, and he will be here soon to release you” I told Graham and he was very happy to hear it.

I headed to the hospital and had Marc send two warriors to stand guard at the door. I had the nurse assign the room in her name so he could find it. I was inside and sitting on the couch, waiting for him. I had put pillows under the sheet on the bed and was just playing on my phone when I heard the fight start going on outside the door about 30 minutes later. I had told the warriors to not hurt him badly because I was the one who wanted to. I basically told them to take a fall. From the sounds of it though Graham can still fight, and well. There was no bigger admission of guilt and a nod to all his lying that this moment right here. I could hear him screaming at Cheryl, as he fought with the warriors.

“You bitch, I swear I am going to kill you for killing Cassandra. How dare you do that? You will never leave this hospital alive. You might have saved Kevin, but you won’t be able to save yourself” Graham was still screaming out in rage and fury as he got past the guards, and slammed the door into the wall as he entered the room. His eyes focused solely only on the figure lying in the bed. He launched himself on top of the bed and used his claws to start clawing where Cheryl’s head would be. His whole intent was to kill her. He is vicious as he keeps clawing at the sheet and pillows until he realizes that there was no blood. He yanks the sheet back and stared at the pillows in shock. The realization that he was played was instant, and he turns to run back out the door, freezing when he sees me standing there.

“You lied, didn’t you?” Graham said, as he already knows the answer.

“I wasn’t the one that started lying, now was I?” I asked him, with the pain that I hid from him earlier coming out.

“Look, Blake. I am sorry for what I did. But this was all your fault. You were the one who overreacted to what Reagan had done. She was wrong for doing it, but you didn’t have to kill her for it. I thought that you would be reasonable, and show some compassion, but you didn’t. You sold her to Aaron to have the worst possible life, even after I paid you to not kill her. You condemned her Blake and she was raped by Michael on her first day there. All because of what Garrett and Marc told him. They hated her, and they plotted against her. They wanted her to be hurt by Michael. Plus Aaron’s Beta had his hands on her like 10 minutes after she arrived on their land. She didn’t even know him. She had been protected and doted on her whole life and you lowered her to the very lowest person in the pack. She had to submit like she was some kind of a whore. She should have had a choice in the matter of who she wanted to sleep with, and you took it all away from her. She was born to be Luna, the highest rank, not some pack slut to provide strong pups for the ranked wolves. It was shameful and embarrassing for her, and for us, but you didn’t care about that at all. Only the fact that Cheryl had some mild pain, and discomfort. She didn’t lose your pup, you could have given Reagan a lesser penalty. It was all in your hands, and instead, you wanted to kill her. What she did was a little bad, but not worthy of a death sentence” Graham told me. He calmed down quickly once he realized that I had set him up.

“It was that bad, Graham. It was. She lied to me and caused me to lash out in anger, but that was because she had drugged me. I had no interest at all in Reagan. I never wanted to sleep with her, so I already knew something was off, but I just thought it was because I was so angry. Garrett and Marc were the ones to find out the evidence of what she had done. They knew I would have

never touched her any other way than being drugged up, and they were right. She has a history of this I believe. It hasn't worked out for her the first time, yet she kept doing it. It took this very punishment to teach her a lesson, and get her to stop. To realize that her actions had consequences. To acknowledge that YOU couldn't protect her anymore when she went too far. I broke Cheryl's heart when it happened. I know that Reagan did it, not to become Luna, but because she is an evil, jealous person. She was mad because I picked Cheryl, over her" I told him and the anger on his face spurs me on again.

"Once I saw her, I knew who she was, as did my men. That sex video she did had gone viral, and she should have been embarrassed to have done it in the first place. To have tricked a man who clearly was in love with Raven, who Reagan was pretending to be. Reagan doesn't care about anyone else by Reagan until she became a mom. Until she trained and got focused on being strong, and being able to protect herself. She is a better person today than the day she arrived. So she may have been a breeder, but she was not a normal breeder. She was well taken care of, she had control of who she slept with after that first incident. We called and checked on her several times. Cheryl and I were horrified too when we found out what had happened there. I will be dealing with Garrett and Marc. They will not be getting a free pass here. I just didn't know the full story of what had happened there really had something to do with them. But you made an absolute choice to decide to hurt me, and my family. All for something we didn't have any part of or a hand in it. We knew nothing of what Garrett and Marc had done. We didn't ask her to be hurt or participated in it. You were mad at us when you should have been mad at Reagan. This whole thing was started by her, but you are just as delusional as she is, blaming others for your own actions. Grow up and accept responsibility for your own actions." I stopped speaking and looked back out into the hallway.

My men were all standing there and waiting to cuff Graham and take him back to the cells. The shame on both Garrett's and Marc's faces was clear. They knew that their actions were the direct result of why we were here right now. I am going to deal with them both. I am honestly thinking of just going to one Beta, and one Gamma, because I need to be able to trust my men to follow my orders, and do their jobs. The Beta is to protect his Luna, he didn't do his job, in fact, he is the main reason we are here now. They both made up lies to get someone dealt with and hurt because they were being petty. They did that without a care in the world, and if it happened to their daughter they would be greatly upset too. I turned back to Graham to finish this.

"I provided you and your family safety and security here at Black Moon. I did it for a few reasons, but the main one was that I was very interested in Cheryl. Without her, I would not have allowed any of you to stay here on my land. You failed as a father, and instead of accepting that, and trying to help your daughter make changes to be a better person. You started a one-man crusade on trying to destroy my mate, my son, and me. Well, I will tell you, you have been successful. You destroyed us all. But your prize will not be the one that you wanted or expected. I plan on passing the same thing you did to Cheryl, back to you. Every day, for the rest of your life, I want you to realize that you are stuck in that cell because of what YOU did, this was all on you. If you took proper care of your wife, daughter, and pack, and were remotely a good Alpha, you wouldn't have been in this situation. You are a smart businessman, but a bad Alpha. You valued appearances, more than actual substance. You had a good mate, and yet from what I heard out of her own mouth when we spoke last month, you cheated on her for years. She never

repaid the favor to you, and I really wish now that she would have. Maybe if she did, you would have realized the harm that you would be doing when you pushed me to be as unscrupulous as you had been. I promise you that you will be getting the same psychological abuse as you dealt me, my mate, and my son. You will not have an hour, day, or week go by where you don't realize that you, Graham, are the very reason that your mate is dead. You could have moved to Blood Tracker if you were so mad at Cheryl and me. You could have lived with your daughter and grand pups and had a wonderful life. But instead, you decided that this was what you wanted to do. So congratulations on the success you had here at Black Moon. I hope that you remember who I was before Cheryl. Because without her, everyone here could potentially be in danger when Kona finally explodes in anger" I told Graham.

His face is pale and I can see that he finally realizes what he has done. I can see it in his eyes, he doesn't want to play anymore, now that he knows that his life is not worth living anymore. I bet he would have moved and skipped all his petty vengeance crap now, but it is way too late for that.

"Blake I will give you all of my savings if you allow me to go. I will leave here and go live with Reagan, and I will even take Cassandra there to be buried. I will give you everything I have at this moment if you will just let me go." Graham asked me. I see the fear in his eyes. It is way too late for that. I knew that he would be trying to buy his way out of it though. He always does, it is like his go-to for everything. I had deliberately not mentioned it to him yet for a reason. I wanted him to have a little hope, a chance of getting out of here alive. Why would I do that, he ruined my life with intent. I have to repay it in kind. But this is going to be the best part as I see him edging toward the door. I mindlinked Garrett, and the doorway was blocked by my men. He can't seriously think he can run away from this. He wouldn't make it 300 feet before we caught him. I won't be killing him, that would be too easy. I will never give him the easy way out. He will suffer for the rest of his life if I have anything to say about it.

"Oh yes, I seemed to have forgotten to tell you that we already have possession of all your money. Thank you, Graham, for your thoughtful donation to Black Moon. It was really very generous of you. I will be sure to use your money wisely as I spent it in the future" I told him. I see Graham grab the rail at the end of the bed to keep from falling at the shock of what I just said. He looks like he wants to throw up, and he said, "What are you talking about? I haven't given you access to my account."

"You didn't have to, Graham, we took it earlier, right after you logged in to send the money for Reagan's new home. Oh yes, I forgot to mention that I just can't find myself willing to lift her banishment. So she won't be coming here to live at Black Moon. We also changed the password to your account. We run it now. You won't be leaving the cells ever again, so be sure to look at the moon tonight on your way back to your cell, I heard it is beautiful tonight. Graham, I am only keeping you alive to torment you, your punishment will only be lifted if my mate returns to me, and we both know that she won't. Oh, but I do have some good news for you, so you won't think that I don't care about you. If Aaron asks Reagan if she knew what you were doing, and the answer is yes, you will be seeing her again. I will have her brought back here, and after a time together, I will end her life right in front of you. You really forgot who you were dealing with, Graham. I will not play with you. You are as good as dead in my eyes right now. You better pray

to the Goddess each and every day that my mate is willing to come back, or your life will be more horrible than you can even imagine” I told him and watched as my men handcuffed him with the silver cuffs so he couldn’t phase and took him back to the cells.

I don’t feel better, even after letting him know what was going to happen. I only care about one thing. Getting my family to come back to Black Moon. That was it. I will start putting some ads up to try to contact her. I will hire some private detectives and trackers to find her. I will spend all of Graham's money just to get my mate back. No matter what the cost, it is worth it to me to have her back. I cannot live without her.

Running Interference

Chapter 116

Chapter 115 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven’s POV

We are in a small convoy of six SUVs heading toward the Black Moon pack. We are going to stop about 4 miles away from their gate and get everything straight. We have a general plan, and a warrior is driving us as Brandon, and Justin got over it again in the back seat and again trying to find a flaw. Our son Jax, and Kevin are in the last row talking excitedly about what we were about to do. We need to make sure that no one recognizes Brandon, Justin, or me. My dad called Olivia and she met him with the extra two vehicles of warriors to go with us. I can’t appear there with my black hair. People still love to watch the video that started it all to this day. I still get recognized, but usually, they can't remember exactly where they know me from. I needed to change up my appearance, but I can’t go blonde, as then I will look like Reagan. She lived there for a time, and I could be recognized pretty quickly by a long-time pack member. Olivia ran out and got me a luxuriously long red wig, one that I suspect will have me looking like Jessica Rabbit when I put it on.

Brandon and Justin were both dealing with making a watertight plan and didn’t know I was going to be “disguised” quite that way, but I didn’t want any identifying traits showing. I needed to look like someone else, someone that when described, will not point them straight back to Black Adder. I know now that my mother has lived here with them for the last 15 years. I am glad that the wig was in sleek waves from an old Hollywood glam style, it did cover up some of my face, and that was going to help. I was going to be the closest one to the gate guards and I need them to stay calm, and not suspect anything. I need them to not realize that there is any

problem until it was time to let them know there was a problem. The plan is that I will be asking them for directions to a little town about 30 miles from their pack. The wi-fi is hit-or-miss where we are, and our cell phones aren't working. Olivia had even bought a map for me to use while I was speaking to the guards. I was going to be alone in one of the SUVs. Olivia was now with Cole and council member Emerson in the SUV in front of us, and all of the items she brought me were in a bag at my feet. I had checked them all out, and she made me smile. The short black dress made it look like I was about to go hit the club, and I had cute black shoes to wear with it, I just hadn't worn 4-inch heels for a while now. I am only 33, but I still look mid 20's. I have good genes from my parents. In fact, when I am out with my older sons, people think that I am their older sister, right up until one of the boys gets in trouble. Then they realize I am their mom.

Brandon and Justin are NOT going to like her part of the plan at all. Olivia told me that no one was going to suspect a thing unless they saw lights moving around across the street. She told me that the best thing to do was for me to pull up across the entrance to the gate so they won't see the two black SUVs when they parked across the street, for them to search. She insisted that they won't see them searching for the phone at all because all eyes will be on me. She gave me the name of the nightclub there in the city that I was trying to find, and that I will be singing there tonight, but I got lost. She said that they will be so busy trying to mindlink someone to take over their shift so they can go see me. They won't be paying any attention to what is going on across the street. I hope she is right. I wanted Cheryl to be able to prove her innocence. I know Graham did it. He is an ass, and I know for a fact that he did it, it totally sounds like him.

I am nervous though. She borrowed the dress from Simone, and the shoes too. We are the same height, and basically the same size. I do not know about the shoes though. I can count on both hands how many times I have worn heels this high. I am already tall, and they are uncomfortable, I would much rather have my slides, sandals, or tennis shoes on. I already know for a fact that seeing me dressed like this is going to set both of my mates off. I can absolutely guarantee it. They will not want me wandering around in this. I have been wearing exercise clothes, jeans, or shorts for the last 15 years. I rarely dress up, and when I do it is usually because Justin bought a beautiful dress, that he wanted to see me in. But I don't have to wear high-heeled shoes, because we are still in our own room while I am wearing the dress. If I look good enough tonight maybe I will wear back to the packhouse for them. I am sure that they will both approve of it. They still love and want me, even after 15 years, and that really makes me the happiest out of everything. I will slip into the woods with Olivia to watch over me, and then she is going to help me get the wig on right. I have no idea how to do it myself. I am getting a little excited for my men to see me in it.

We get there pretty quickly and the men started going over the plan. Who was driving, who was riding with who, and that the drivers had to make sure that they had all their people before leaving. My part was easy, distraction. I can tell this dress was skintight, as I pulled the slim sleeves down to take off my sports bra. I left my underwear on and this dress was hugging all my curves. Brandon and Justin were definitely not going to be happy about this at all. I got the shoes on, and yea, I do not miss wearing them at all. Olivia goes right to work and has me bend forward so she can wind my hair up and put it under the wig cap. Here goes nothing, I think to myself as Olivia has me bend forward and she starts at the back and then slides the wig over my head. I feel a little weird, as the hair falls in place and Olivia pulls out a comb to smooth it down.

This is much more hair than I usually have on my head, and I think that is what my problem was with it. This wig is a beautiful red and is even longer than my actual hair, going all the way down my back to my waist. I looked at Olivia who handed me a bold red lipstick and told me to apply it as she made sure my hair looked presentable.

“How do I look?” I asked Olivia as she smiled at me.

“You look stunning. I can’t wait for Brandon and Justin to see you in it” Olivia said with a smile as I packed my sports bra and my tennis shoes back into the bag. I smiled at Olivia as she said, “Just give me 1 minute to get out there OK. I just want to get to where I have a good spot to stand, so I can see them when they first get their eyes on you.”

I must be unrecognizable then, and I give a laugh as I waited for her to head over to the group. I see her get her phone out to record, so I guess she wanted to capture this for me to see them too. It was getting just past dusk now, and they didn’t see me at first as I crossed from the tree line to approach the group. Brandon was pointing at the map and where he wanted everyone to be parked. I could hear him reiterate that the boys, Kevin and Jax, could not be left behind. That they were to ride with Cole, Olivia, and council member Emerson when they left. Our SUV, the one I was going to be driving, was going to be the last vehicle, along with one that held 5 warriors from my dad's pack, that had joined us for this trip. We were going to run interference if we needed to, as all five men were armed, just like we were. Even if Blake did come out, he would think twice about messing with the council member. I could tell when some of the warriors noticed me and then more and more of the others turned to see what they were looking at, as they were clearly not listening to instructions anymore.

Brandon kept giving out instructions and I see Justin stiffen up to his full height and take me in with a lazy gaze on my body. He always enjoys seeing me dressed up. I have to admit it is an ego boost. I saw him tap Brandon with his elbow. Brandon looked up to see me standing there, and the deep growl that resonated from him curled my toes in the shoes. He was able to clear his mind quickly and said, “No, no way, Raven. I know you want to not be recognized, but this, this is too much” he said as he approached me with Justin right behind him. They each leaned down to take in my scent as they were both getting wound up. Justin said, “Please, please tell me that you are willing to wear this all the way home too. You are always hot, but I have never seen you in anything like this before.” He pushed the hair back from my shoulder and nipped his mark on my shoulder. I had to hold in the moan, as we are not alone out here.

“I agree. I would like to see this dress on our floor as well” Brandon said and I smiled and nodded at them both. Maybe it wouldn’t hurt to be a redhead for a night, couldn’t hurt. I had to stop myself from biting my lip, I would get lipstick on my teeth. I see my dad trying to hold in a laugh as Brandon and Justin’s focus was only on me now, and not on passing out instructions to the group anymore. Dad took over as they stood on either side of me, and didn’t even try to hide the fact that they had a lot of interest in the outfit. It is nice for the reminder that I am not just a mom or their mate, but a living breathing woman that they both still found desirable. I heard, "Gross. Dad you know that we can still hear you" come from Jax. Thankfully the sound of Kevin's laughter at Jax's remark made everyone laugh, as we got the plans down for tonight.

“Cole the plans have changed a little. Instead of your warrior driving the SUV belonging to Black Moon, it will be Justin and me in it. We can’t allow our mate to be that close to unmated wolves. If they try anything we need to be there to let them know it would be a bad idea to approach her” Brandon called out to my dad, who smiled and said, “I completely understand guys, I happen to love a beautiful redhead myself.”

“Yes, that way we are riding back to Black Adder together,” Justin said to me in the shell of my ear. His warm breath made me shiver a little. The warriors were mumbling, and I caught the words, “They are so lucky” as everyone went to the vehicles that they needed to be in. Three of the SUVs would leave before us. They needed to get further down the road so they could turn around and double back our way. They could only park to start the search after I blocked them from the gate guard’s view. One of the warriors was going to use his flashlight when we go to leave. It will take them a minute to scale the wall to come after us and we may have to throw the keys away to make it harder for them with opening the gate. But I plan on being able to pull an “I’m so confused” act out as I try to get them to help me find the nightclub. I am not nervous. I just wanted this to be done quickly and we get out of here.

We had about 5 minutes before they will start to suspect something. I plan on dragging my feet as I walked up to the gate. I send a quick prayer up to the Goddess that we get away with this safely, and that everyone makes it back to their pack with no problems. Kevin knew his mom’s former cell number by heart. He told us that once he and his siblings started to leave the pack, they had to know both parent’s numbers and Beta Garrett’s too. Just in case of emergency. He already programmed the number in my dad’s phone. When the drop dead time hits, we need to be able to find that phone. We will call it to locate it if we need to. I know that I need to not shut my engine off, the noise from my engine will cover the noise from the SUV that we are delivering back to Black Moon. Everyone is ready to go now, and dad called me to tell me that it was show time.

I was not scared, Justin and Brandon will be right behind me when I get there. There are excellent fighters who would protect me to the death, so I had no worries at all. I slowly pulled up and acted like I was lost, and slowly got out of the SUV with my map and a pen. They would scent that I was a she-wolf and that I was alone, as I left the windows down on my SUV. That let them know that I knew what this place was and that I knew I would be safe here to get directions. Justin was pulling slowly up the road, and then pulling over onto the grass to drive and park about 40 feet back from my truck, right next to the wall. Brandon was out of the truck by the time Justin was about to fully stop.

“I am so sorry to bother you, but do you know how to get to the Lycan Lounge, in Clarksville? The coverage out here is really spotty, and I can’t get a signal. I had this map in the glove compartment, but I can’t read it. I mean, who knows how to read a map these days?” I said to the two men at the gate. There were two more men in the shack behind them, and once they saw me, they hurried over to help me too.

‘I can read a map. But I know where the club is. You are on the right way to get there’ one of the younger men said to me and pushed through the two that were already at the Gate to help me.

“We can’t let you in here miss, but I can show you where you are. Do you have any paper? I can write it down for you?” Another man stepped up to assist me. I heard the two SUVs stop on the other side of the road, but the men didn't hear it because they were arguing back and forth with each other about the directions that they were trying to give me, and not suspecting that I posed any danger to them.

I just kept up the pretense, as they had no idea that I could take out all four of them before they realized what was happening. “I don’t need to come in there, I wasn’t trying to disturb you all. I just realized that this was a pack so I turned around and came back to see if I could just get some help. I don’t want to be late. I am singing tonight, I am supposed to take the stage at 9 pm. I will be late if I can’t find it. I just need to know how to get there, without wrecking as I can't drive while looking at this map” I told them and pretended to be frustrated. They proceeded to start arguing about the best route for me to take to get there again, when all of a sudden one of them said, “What is your name?”

Such an innocent question. But I was not expecting it, so I said the first thing to pop into my mind, “Jessica.” I felt like Jessica Rabbit, so I might as well steal her name too.

“That is a beautiful name. I hope that you will come back to sing there again one night. I wish I could get someone to trade out with me. I would ride up there with you so you could make it there safely. Next time you can let me know when you are going to be up there. I wrote my name and cell number at the top of the map. You can just bring me with you next time to keep you safe, you can just drop me back off here when we are done” the youngest one said. He could only be like 20, or 21, years old. I have a son just across the street that is only 5 years younger than him. So the blush that graced my cheeks was a natural one. He thought he was charming me, instead of the actual embarrassment that I was feeling about his offer. I caught what he was throwing. He was going to stay with me all night. He didn’t even try to hide what he was hinting at as he tossed that offer right out there for me. I knew we had about a minute before Justin, or Brandon, couldn’t take it and ended up exploding in anger at this young man.

“I am sorry, I have a mate,” I said and pushed my hair back to expose my mark, no need for overkill by showing them both marks, and plus, that would identify me too.

“That doesn’t bother me, Jessica,” he replied back and then winked at me. I already knew what was about to happen. I saw the movement before they did and stepped back quickly as Justin pulled up and then parked the SUV right in front of their gate. Two of the guards were immediately yelling at Justin and me, while the other two were mindlinking and calling for backup. Brandon and Justin were pissed and spoiling for a fight.

“It bothers me though junior. Here are the keys to it. It belongs to your pack anyway. I am just returning it for your former Luna” Justin said as he threw the keys well over the wall toward a group of trees far away from their shack. Brandon came out and grabbed me possessively and gave a low and dangerous growl back at the gate guards.

“Get in the truck,” Justin said to me as he turned to run around to the driver's seat to adjust the seat back for him to drive. I hopped in the back and Brandon got in the front passenger seat.

Justin whipped the SUV around to the other side of the road, by driving slowly across the median of the road. Brandon jumped out to go help them search for the phone. We could all hear it playing in an area of taller weeds and Jax and Kevin ran over to find it. I was very thankful that it had enough battery to still be on, or we would have never found it. I can hear two vehicles driving up to the gates, as Justin had left the windows down as I had them when I pulled up. The vehicles were coming at a high rate of speed and a short time later I see a handsome man climbing up the gate to see what we were doing. I can see him frantically looking around and his eyes stop when they get to Kevin who was now standing there holding his mom's phone in the air like a trophy. I bet this is Blake, but I was not sure.

“Kevin, Kevin, please come back. I am so sorry for everything. I know you are my son. I will make it up to you and your mother. Just please come back to me. I have arrested Graham, and everything will be different from now on if you will just come back. I am so sorry son, I am proud of you. I have been for a while. I just allowed my jealousy of thinking that you were not mine, I was crazy with jealousy and it made me mess everything up. Please, Kevin, come back to me” the man called out. I guess this is Blake.

“It doesn't matter anymore, Alpha. You said you have three pups, and you do. You don't have to worry about me anymore. I have found where I am supposed to be. Don't worry about mom either. She almost died and she is still 50/50 right now on if she will survive what all you and Graham put her through. I will never leave her when she was the only one to care for me for the last 7 years. Bye, dad” Kevin said to his father. It did not escape anyone's notice that he said "dad" both times in a very sarcastic manner, before he jumped into my dad's SUV right behind Jax, to leave. We all heard the roar of pain, and fury, as he sees Brandon who is clearly lit up by the headlights of our SUV. He got further illuminated by the headlights of the SUV that my dad's warriors were in. They had been at the top of the hill to provide cover for us in case Black Moon started firing on us. I am sure that Blake is pissed, even more so at Brandon's pack being the one she ran to for protection. All the SUVs head out and Justin stays at the back so he and Brandon can look out for any headlights following us as we leave the area. We knew that the warriors had gone to look for them to be able to move the SUV we dumped right on the doorstep. I saw that his dad made it over the fence, phased in the air as he jumped off the roof of the SUV blocking the pack entrance. He chased us for miles, but he couldn't keep up with us. We were doing over 80 to get out of the area. He had no chance to follow us.

We stopped when we got to the city, and Jax and Kevin got into our SUV, as we split up to go back to our separate packs. The boys were in the back talking and Brandon leaned forward to go through the phone and sent the audio file to all three of our phones. Kevin didn't know what all had happened as far as graham's plans for him. It was for his mother to decide if she wanted to tell him. She may now have ever wanted him to know.

I cannot believe how well Kevin did tonight. Most kids, even when they have been mistreated would have run back, wanting the love and care they had been denied all this time. But clearly, this young man knew what all his mom went through to get him to freedom, to get him safely away from his pack. He probably never knew that his life had actually been in danger, but he was smart. Things like that have a way of getting out, and being exposed. I heard the pain and the sorrow in his father's voice. He was really going to make changes. He had Graham locked up

and he seemed serious about what he had said. He didn't try to hide anything and he saw that there were several people out of the SUVs. He had to know that we knew what had happened at Black Moon. He never tried to deny it, just took the opportunity to beg Kevin to come back to him, and to bring his mother back too. I am going to mention it to her. She deserves to know. Knowing that he acknowledged his mistake, and was correcting it, may change things for them, but I doubted it. I had the same bottom line myself. He took it too far.

Just remembering that first time I saw Justin sleeping with Reagan, made me upset quickly. Even to this day, it was a very disgusting thing to remember happening. I knew Justin could feel my emotions. He didn't know what upset me, but he was worried about me. I smiled as he reached out to take my hand. I really hated it at first when the Goddess gave Justin back to me. But after a while, I realized that the Goddess giving Justin back to me was actually a gift. He was a wonderful father and mate. I cannot imagine my life without him. They had the gate open for us as we pulled in, and I know that either Brandon or Justin had mindlinked them to notify them that we were almost back. Both gates were secured back behind us, and the ground plates were brought up and ready to go to keep the solid gate from budging. I know why Brandon stepped into the light, he doesn't hide. He wants Black Moon to come here. He wants them to attack because he is going to end it right now. He is forgetting that there was a second pack the Goddess warned us about. At this time, I am sure that it is Blood Tracker, but until we have confirmation of that, we will wait, and watch them both. We will continue to train our people, and prepare them for war. We still had a five-year window before conditions were supposed to be where the Goddess was warning us. We will wait, we will prepare and train, until we are ready on our side, so we can take it out of their hands and attack them ourselves if we need to.

A Guest for Dinner

Chapter 116

Chapter 115 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

We are in a small convoy of six SUVs heading toward the Black Moon pack. We are going to stop about 4 miles away from their gate and get everything straight. We have a general plan, and a warrior is driving us as Brandon, and Justin got over it again in the back seat and again trying to find a flaw. Our son Jax, and Kevin are in the last row talking excitedly about what we were about to do. We need to make sure that no one recognizes Brandon, Justin, or me. My dad called Olivia and she met him with the extra two vehicles of warriors to go with us. I can't appear there

with my black hair. People still love to watch the video that started it all to this day. I still get recognized, but usually, they can't remember exactly where they know me from. I needed to change up my appearance, but I can't go blonde, as then I will look like Reagan. She lived there for a time, and I could be recognized pretty quickly by a long-time pack member. Olivia ran out and got me a luxuriously long red wig, one that I suspect will have me looking like Jessica Rabbit when I put it on.

Brandon and Justin were both dealing with making a watertight plan and didn't know I was going to be "disguised" quite that way, but I didn't want any identifying traits showing. I needed to look like someone else, someone that when described, will not point them straight back to Black Adder. I know now that my mother has lived here with them for the last 15 years. I am glad that the wig was in sleek waves from an old Hollywood glam style, it did cover up some of my face, and that was going to help. I was going to be the closest one to the gate guards and I need them to stay calm, and not suspect anything. I need them to not realize that there is any problem until it was time to let them know there was a problem. The plan is that I will be asking them for directions to a little town about 30 miles from their pack. The wi-fi is hit-or-miss where we are, and our cell phones aren't working. Olivia had even bought a map for me to use while I was speaking to the guards. I was going to be alone in one of the SUVs. Olivia was now with Cole and council member Emerson in the SUV in front of us, and all of the items she brought me were in a bag at my feet. I had checked them all out, and she made me smile. The short black dress made it look like I was about to go hit the club, and I had cute black shoes to wear with it, I just hadn't worn 4-inch heels for a while now. I am only 33, but I still look mid 20's. I have good genes from my parents. In fact, when I am out with my older sons, people think that I am their older sister, right up until one of the boys gets in trouble. Then they realize I am their mom.

Brandon and Justin are NOT going to like her part of the plan at all. Olivia told me that no one was going to suspect a thing unless they saw lights moving around across the street. She told me that the best thing to do was for me to pull up across the entrance to the gate so they won't see the two black SUVs when they parked across the street, for them to search. She insisted that they won't see them searching for the phone at all because all eyes will be on me. She gave me the name of the nightclub there in the city that I was trying to find, and that I will be singing there tonight, but I got lost. She said that they will be so busy trying to mindlink someone to take over their shift so they can go see me. They won't be paying any attention to what is going on across the street. I hope she is right. I wanted Cheryl to be able to prove her innocence. I know Graham did it. He is an ass, and I know for a fact that he did it, it totally sounds like him.

I am nervous though. She borrowed the dress from Simone, and the shoes too. We are the same height, and basically the same size. I do not know about the shoes though. I can count on both hands how many times I have worn heels this high. I am already tall, and they are uncomfortable, I would much rather have my slides, sandals, or tennis shoes on. I already know for a fact that seeing me dressed like this is going to set both of my mates off. I can absolutely guarantee it. They will not want me wandering around in this. I have been wearing exercise clothes, jeans, or shorts for the last 15 years. I rarely dress up, and when I do it is usually because Justin bought a beautiful dress, that he wanted to see me in. But I don't have to wear high-heeled shoes, because we are still in our own room while I am wearing the dress. If I look good enough tonight maybe I will wear back to the packhouse for them. I am sure that they will both approve of it. They still

love and want me, even after 15 years, and that really makes me the happiest out of everything. I will slip into the woods with Olivia to watch over me, and then she is going to help me get the wig on right. I have no idea how to do it myself. I am getting a little excited for my men to see me in it.

We get there pretty quickly and the men started going over the plan. Who was driving, who was riding with who, and that the drivers had to make sure that they had all their people before leaving. My part was easy, distraction. I can tell this dress was skintight, as I pulled the slim sleeves down to take off my sports bra. I left my underwear on and this dress was hugging all my curves. Brandon and Justin were definitely not going to be happy about this at all. I got the shoes on, and yea, I do not miss wearing them at all. Olivia goes right to work and has me bend forward so she can wind my hair up and put it under the wig cap. Here goes nothing, I think to myself as Olivia has me bend forward and she starts at the back and then slides the wig over my head. I feel a little weird, as the hair falls in place and Olivia pulls out a comb to smooth it down. This is much more hair than I usually have on my head, and I think that is what my problem was with it. This wig is a beautiful red and is even longer than my actual hair, going all the way down my back to my waist. I looked at Olivia who handed me a bold red lipstick and told me to apply it as she made sure my hair looked presentable.

“How do I look?” I asked Olivia as she smiled at me.

“You look stunning. I can’t wait for Brandon and Justin to see you in it” Olivia said with a smile as I packed my sports bra and my tennis shoes back into the bag. I smiled at Olivia as she said, “Just give me 1 minute to get out there OK. I just want to get to where I have a good spot to stand, so I can see them when they first get their eyes on you.”

I must be unrecognizable then, and I give a laugh as I waited for her to head over to the group. I see her get her phone out to record, so I guess she wanted to capture this for me to see them too. It was getting just past dusk now, and they didn’t see me at first as I crossed from the tree line to approach the group. Brandon was pointing at the map and where he wanted everyone to be parked. I could hear him reiterate that the boys, Kevin and Jax, could not be left behind. That they were to ride with Cole, Olivia, and council member Emerson when they left. Our SUV, the one I was going to be driving, was going to be the last vehicle, along with one that held 5 warriors from my dad's pack, that had joined us for this trip. We were going to run interference if we needed to, as all five men were armed, just like we were. Even if Blake did come out, he would think twice about messing with the council member. I could tell when some of the warriors noticed me and then more and more of the others turned to see what they were looking at, as they were clearly not listening to instructions anymore.

Brandon kept giving out instructions and I see Justin stiffen up to his full height and take me in with a lazy gaze on my body. He always enjoys seeing me dressed up. I have to admit it is an ego boost. I saw him tap Brandon with his elbow. Brandon looked up to see me standing there, and the deep growl that resonated from him curled my toes in the shoes. He was able to clear his mind quickly and said, “No, no way, Raven. I know you want to not be recognized, but this, this is too much” he said as he approached me with Justin right behind him. They each leaned down to take in my scent as they were both getting wound up. Justin said, “Please, please tell me that

you are willing to wear this all the way home too. You are always hot, but I have never seen you in anything like this before.” He pushed the hair back from my shoulder and nipped his mark on my shoulder. I had to hold in the moan, as we are not alone out here.

“I agree. I would like to see this dress on our floor as well” Brandon said and I smiled and nodded at them both. Maybe it wouldn’t hurt to be a redhead for a night, couldn’t hurt. I had to stop myself from biting my lip, I would get lipstick on my teeth. I see my dad trying to hold in a laugh as Brandon and Justin’s focus was only on me now, and not on passing out instructions to the group anymore. Dad took over as they stood on either side of me, and didn’t even try to hide the fact that they had a lot of interest in the outfit. It is nice for the reminder that I am not just a mom or their mate, but a living breathing woman that they both still found desirable. I heard, "Gross. Dad you know that we can still hear you" come from Jax. Thankfully the sound of Kevin's laughter at Jax's remark made everyone laugh, as we got the plans down for tonight.

“Cole the plans have changed a little. Instead of your warrior driving the SUV belonging to Black Moon, it will be Justin and me in it. We can’t allow our mate to be that close to unmated wolves. If they try anything we need to be there to let them know it would be a bad idea to approach her” Brandon called out to my dad, who smiled and said, “I completely understand guys, I happen to love a beautiful redhead myself.”

“Yes, that way we are riding back to Black Adder together,” Justin said to me in the shell of my ear. His warm breath made me shiver a little. The warriors were mumbling, and I caught the words, “They are so lucky” as everyone went to the vehicles that they needed to be in. Three of the SUVs would leave before us. They needed to get further down the road so they could turn around and double back our way. They could only park to start the search after I blocked them from the gate guard's view. One of the warriors was going to use his flashlight when we go to leave. It will take them a minute to scale the wall to come after us and we may have to throw the keys away to make it harder for them with opening the gate. But I plan on being able to pull an “I’m so confused” act out as I try to get them to help me find the nightclub. I am not nervous. I just wanted this to be done quickly and we get out of here.

We had about 5 minutes before they will start to suspect something. I plan on dragging my feet as I walked up to the gate. I send a quick prayer up to the Goddess that we get away with this safely, and that everyone makes it back to their pack with no problems. Kevin knew his mom's former cell number by heart. He told us that once he and his siblings started to leave the pack, they had to know both parent's numbers and Beta Garrett’s too. Just in case of emergency. He already programmed the number in my dad's phone. When the drop dead time hits, we need to be able to find that phone. We will call it to locate it if we need to. I know that I need to not shut my engine off, the noise from my engine will cover the noise from the SUV that we are delivering back to Black Moon. Everyone is ready to go now, and dad called me to tell me that it was show time.

I was not scared, Justin and Brandon will be right behind me when I get there. There are excellent fighters who would protect me to the death, so I had no worries at all. I slowly pulled up and acted like I was lost, and slowly got out of the SUV with my map and a pen. They would scent that I was a she-wolf and that I was alone, as I left the windows down on my SUV. That let

them know that I knew what this place was and that I knew I would be safe here to get directions. Justin was pulling slowly up the road, and then pulling over onto the grass to drive and park about 40 feet back from my truck, right next to the wall. Brandon was out of the truck by the time Justin was about to fully stop.

“I am so sorry to bother you, but do you know how to get to the Lycan Lounge, in Clarksville? The coverage out here is really spotty, and I can’t get a signal. I had this map in the glove compartment, but I can’t read it. I mean, who knows how to read a map these days?” I said to the two men at the gate. There were two more men in the shack behind them, and once they saw me, they hurried over to help me too.

‘I can read a map. But I know where the club is. You are on the right way to get there’ one of the younger men said to me and pushed through the two that were already at the Gate to help me.

“We can’t let you in here miss, but I can show you where you are. Do you have any paper? I can write it down for you?” Another man stepped up to assist me. I heard the two SUVs stop on the other side of the road, but the men didn’t hear it because they were arguing back and forth with each other about the directions that they were trying to give me, and not suspecting that I posed any danger to them.

I just kept up the pretense, as they had no idea that I could take out all four of them before they realized what was happening. “I don’t need to come in there, I wasn’t trying to disturb you all. I just realized that this was a pack so I turned around and came back to see if I could just get some help. I don’t want to be late. I am singing tonight, I am supposed to take the stage at 9 pm. I will be late if I can’t find it. I just need to know how to get there, without wrecking as I can’t drive while looking at this map” I told them and pretended to be frustrated. They proceeded to start arguing about the best route for me to take to get there again, when all of a sudden one of them said, “What is your name?”

Such an innocent question. But I was not expecting it, so I said the first thing to pop into my mind, “Jessica.” I felt like Jessica Rabbit, so I might as well steal her name too.

“That is a beautiful name. I hope that you will come back to sing there again one night. I wish I could get someone to trade out with me. I would ride up there with you so you could make it there safely. Next time you can let me know when you are going to be up there. I wrote my name and cell number at the top of the map. You can just bring me with you next time to keep you safe, you can just drop me back off here when we are done” the youngest one said. He could only be like 20, or 21, years old. I have a son just across the street that is only 5 years younger than him. So the blush that graced my cheeks was a natural one. He thought he was charming me, instead of the actual embarrassment that I was feeling about his offer. I caught what he was throwing. He was going to stay with me all night. He didn’t even try to hide what he was hinting at as he tossed that offer right out there for me. I knew we had about a minute before Justin, or Brandon, couldn’t take it and ended up exploding in anger at this young man.

“I am sorry, I have a mate,” I said and pushed my hair back to expose my mark, no need for overkill by showing them both marks, and plus, that would identify me too.

“That doesn’t bother me, Jessica,” he replied back and then winked at me. I already knew what was about to happen. I saw the movement before they did and stepped back quickly as Justin pulled up and then parked the SUV right in front of their gate. Two of the guards were immediately yelling at Justin and me, while the other two were mindlinking and calling for backup. Brandon and Justin were pissed and spoiling for a fight.

“It bothers me though junior. Here are the keys to it. It belongs to your pack anyway. I am just returning it for your former Luna” Justin said as he threw the keys well over the wall toward a group of trees far away from their shack. Brandon came out and grabbed me possessively and gave a low and dangerous growl back at the gate guards.

“Get in the truck,” Justin said to me as he turned to run around to the driver's seat to adjust the seat back for him to drive. I hopped in the back and Brandon got in the front passenger seat. Justin whipped the SUV around to the other side of the road, by driving slowly across the median of the road. Brandon jumped out to go help them search for the phone. We could all hear it playing in an area of taller weeds and Jax and Kevin ran over to find it. I was very thankful that it had enough battery to still be on, or we would have never found it. I can hear two vehicles driving up to the gates, as Justin had left the windows down as I had them when I pulled up. The vehicles were coming at a high rate of speed and a short time later I see a handsome man climbing up the gate to see what we were doing. I can see him frantically looking around and his eyes stop when they get to Kevin who was now standing there holding his mom's phone in the air like a trophy. I bet this is Blake, but I was not sure.

“Kevin, Kevin, please come back. I am so sorry for everything. I know you are my son. I will make it up to you and your mother. Just please come back to me. I have arrested Graham, and everything will be different from now on if you will just come back. I am so sorry son, I am proud of you. I have been for a while. I just allowed my jealousy of thinking that you were not mine, I was crazy with jealousy and it made me mess everything up. Please, Kevin, come back to me” the man called out. I guess this is Blake.

“It doesn’t matter anymore, Alpha. You said you have three pups, and you do. You don’t have to worry about me anymore. I have found where I am supposed to be. Don’t worry about mom either. She almost died and she is still 50/50 right now on if she will survive what all you and Graham put her through. I will never leave her when she was the only one to care for me for the last 7 years. Bye, dad” Kevin said to his father. It did not escape anyone's notice that he said "dad" both times in a very sarcastic manner, before he jumped into my dad’s SUV right behind Jax, to leave. We all heard the roar of pain, and fury, as he sees Brandon who is clearly lit up by the headlights of our SUV. He got further illuminated by the headlights of the SUV that my dad's warriors were in. They had been at the top of the hill to provide cover for us in case Black Moon started firing on us. I am sure that Blake is pissed, even more so at Brandon's pack being the one she ran to for protection. All the SUVs head out and Justin stays at the back so he and Brandon can look out for any headlights following us as we leave the area. We knew that the warriors had gone to look for them to be able to move the SUV we dumped right on the doorstep. I saw that his dad made it over the fence, phased in the air as he jumped off the roof of the SUV blocking the pack entrance. He chased us for miles, but he couldn’t keep up with us. We were doing over 80 to get out of the area. He had no chance to follow us.

We stopped when we got to the city, and Jax and Kevin got into our SUV, as we split up to go back to our separate packs. The boys were in the back talking and Brandon leaned forward to go through the phone and sent the audio file to all three of our phones. Kevin didn't know what all had happened as far as graham's plans for him. It was for his mother to decide if she wanted to tell him. She may now have ever wanted him to know.

I cannot believe how well Kevin did tonight. Most kids, even when they have been mistreated would have run back, wanting the love and care they had been denied all this time. But clearly, this young man knew what all his mom went through to get him to freedom, to get him safely away from his pack. He probably never knew that his life had actually been in danger, but he was smart. Things like that have a way of getting out, and being exposed. I heard the pain and the sorrow in his father's voice. He was really going to make changes. He had Graham locked up and he seemed serious about what he had said. He didn't try to hide anything and he saw that there were several people out of the SUVs. He had to know that we knew what had happened at Black Moon. He never tried to deny it, just took the opportunity to beg Kevin to come back to him, and to bring his mother back too. I am going to mention it to her. She deserves to know. Knowing that he acknowledged his mistake, and was correcting it, may change things for them, but I doubted it. I had the same bottom line myself. He took it too far.

Just remembering that first time I saw Justin sleeping with Reagan, made me upset quickly. Even to this day, it was a very disgusting thing to remember happening. I knew Justin could feel my emotions. He didn't know what upset me, but he was worried about me. I smiled as he reached out to take my hand. I really hated it at first when the Goddess gave Justin back to me. But after a while, I realized that the Goddess giving Justin back to me was actually a gift. He was a wonderful father and mate. I cannot imagine my life without him. They had the gate open for us as we pulled in, and I know that either Brandon or Justin had mindlinked them to notify them that we were almost back. Both gates were secured back behind us, and the ground plates were brought up and ready to go to keep the solid gate from budging. I know why Brandon stepped into the light, he doesn't hide. He wants Black Moon to come here. He wants them to attack because he is going to end it right now. He is forgetting that there was a second pack the Goddess warned us about. At this time, I am sure that it is Blood Tracker, but until we have confirmation of that, we will wait, and watch them both. We will continue to train our people, and prepare them for war. We still had a five-year window before conditions were supposed to be where the Goddess was warning us. We will wait, we will prepare and train, until we are ready on our side, so we can take it out of their hands and attack them ourselves if we need to.

A Guest for Dinner

Chapter 117

Chapter 116 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

We had a surprise Guest for dinner tonight. Thankfully, Aaron showed up with food that he brought himself. I had no idea that he was coming and had just cooked for us tonight. Clive helped and these days, especially with 9 children in the house, it is a family affair. I realized how easy I had it growing up. So easy, that the only thing I knew how to do was my hair, makeup, how to drive, and how to shop. That was the complete extent of my knowledge. My parents spoiled me, and that didn't help. I like who I am now, even with having been a breeder for the pack. I was lucky that Aaron made it just for her ranked wolves. I felt I did a service for Darren and Judy who loved and took care of their three pups so well. They treated them wonderfully well. They had a very balanced life, they had chores and were rewarded for doing them. They were excellent parents and I enjoyed seeing my children thrive with them and growing up to be responsible pups.

I gave them a total of 3, Darren loved Judy, and it hurt him for her to bear the pain of him cheating with me. But this pack doesn't have access to high tech options like artificial insemination. We do things the old fashioned way here at Blood Tracker. Their oldest Damon was over 13 and a half now, and he was going to be the next Beta here at Blood Tracker. He was very strong already, and an excellent fighter. His little sister, Hailey, was 12 now, and she was very pretty. I was glad that the Goddess gave her just enough of her father's features to keep it from being obvious to her that she was my daughter with Darren. I worried about it, even though Aaron had Alpha commanded everyone not to speak of our deal here at Blood Tracker. He wanted Darren and Judy's children to be told by them when they were old enough. They had been happy with two, until Judy got baby fever and wanted one more pup. I was happy to help them, and little Justin was now 4 years old. I didn't like the name, it brought back some really bad memories, but it was their child, and they liked the name. They didn't know much about my back story. I didn't like to talk about it. I asked her once and she said that they named Damon because they wanted a "D" name like his father. They both loved the name Hailey, so that is how she got her name. They named Justin a "J" name just like his mom, Judy. It was just that simple.

Aaron knew he was coming earlier, as he has fresh food with him. He brought a lot of fried chicken, and mashed potatoes with him, to help with the food stretching to include him. I appreciated it, it did help us out. I swear the oldest boys have a hollow leg, as they are eating us out of house and home. Blood Tracker is not as financially strong as Black Moon is, but dad has helped us here too. I have a freezer, and the boys help their dad by hunting for food. Dad paid to have our home built onto, as we needed several more bedrooms after I took my children with

Aaron into my home. We changed up the layout of the home too, and increased the living area as well. Our oldest daughter Tatiana, wanted to learn to play piano, and Clive had taken her into the city to take lessons. She plays beautifully and we have a music room that includes several instruments now. She didn't get her talent from me, and I ended up being amazed at Clive as he has taught several of the children to play the guitar.

Aaron never shows up alone when he does come out here to our home to visit, so the fact that Eloise wasn't with him was an immediate red flag to me, and something to be thankful for. I knew he had an agenda now, so I watched and waited while he spoke to our kids. It was good for all of them to get to spend some good quality time while we ate. The table was full of joking and laughter. It was good for our children to not have to put up their guard tonight. Eloise and her children with Aaron were not here to make everything harder on everyone. Eloise still tried to give my children with Aaron, a hard time, especially Trevor. Their oldest son, Austin, was almost 10 now and he is a complete brat. There is no other way to say it. He is cocky, and gets away with murder around here, because Eloise keeps anyone from telling Aaron about all the stuff he does. He plays hurtful tricks on the boys he is jealous of, and he picks on the children younger than him. I am worried about how this pack will be when he takes over. I guess I will have to leave here at that point. I don't think that I will be able to handle him, and Eloise, if I don;t get out of here.

I steered clear of him myself these days, as I don't like him around me or my children. I know I can't trust either one of them around us, as Austin will always try to make Trevor look bad by twisting what actually happened. I have cameras on my home, and in my home because of Austin. Their younger child, Anaise, is not a problem. She is 10 months younger than Austin. She is more just kind of annoying, she whines and gets her way. I think that he picks on her, and that is why she is like that. Eloise thinks that her children are the best in the pack, and will tell anyone who will listen that as soon as they get older, that fact will be clear to everyone. She is living in a dream world, she is so jealous of the four children that I gave Aaron, that she could spit nails. Any of my children are better than hers. I know she knows that too, but she will never admit to it. It is OK, she glares, but gives me wide berth these days. She knows if I were to fight her for Luna, she will die that very day. So she hates doing it, but she avoids me as much as she can.

“So, have Graham or Cassandra been by lately?” Aaron asked me. He occasionally asks about them, as he likes to know when they are going to be coming to Blood Tracker to visit.

“No, it will be next weekend. They only come once a month, they can't help it. They both get upset seeing the scars that I have. They still have a hard time seeing me. My mother has always been beautiful, and I look a lot like her. She still flinches each time she sees me. Especially in short sleeves. The ones on my body are worse, much deeper, than anywhere else. It is hard for her as they tried to protect me, my whole life. They still feel like they are to blame over me getting hurt. But it is my fault for trying to gain more power at Black Moon. I should never have approached Blake, and then lied to him. The only other people who bear some blame in what happened are Michael, Marc, and Garrett. They hated me, and the lies they told, factored in to where Michael was willing to work with Jennifer and Tabitha. He wanted to hurt me again, so he

helped them. It is as simple as that. I still deal with it to this day” I told him and tilted my head to look at him.

I don't know exactly why he is here, but I know it will be coming soon. He is very straight in his approach with people. I have to wonder if my father did something to piss Blake off, or what happened. Aaron asking about my parents, when I can count on both hands how many times they have spoken to each other in the last 15 years, makes me wonder what is going on. I cleaned the leftovers from the table as the children emptied their plates in the garbage and loaded their dirty plates and utensils into the dishwasher. Clive and Aaron helped the youngest to load theirs. By the time I got done. I just had to load the cups and servings bowls to start the dishwasher. It was really convenient to have two dishwashers, especially with this many children. We added the second one when we built onto the house, and made the first floor a lot bigger. We grabbed our drinks and followed the children outside. My dad had built them a rather large playground, that we also let the other children in the pack play on it too. It is not fair just to keep it to ourselves. It was very sturdy, and I know it cost a lot to build. I had dad build it to the side of the property, and added benches for other mothers to sit on. We settled into the seats on our property to watch our children play with their friends.

“I haven't seen them for a while, I was just wondering. I saw them a few months back when I was heading out to run a training, but they didn't stop. I hate I missed them. I am sure that they have been excited about getting to see our children more often now” Aaron said, bringing the subject back up.

Now we are on familiar ground. He always makes a dig each time he has to come out here to see our pups. He totally knows that Eloise and her actions were the sole reason for it. But as his true mate, she never gets punished properly for anything she does to my pups with Aaron. She is more cautious about her actions now, and she has made some friends, but not because they like her. They want the perks that come with being friends with the Luna. I have all heard them talking behind her back. She is wrong if she thinks that they like her at all. They all think that Austin is horrible brat, but they are careful with what they say around her. She is very defensive about him. I think in her heart that she knows that he is lacking. Because he is lacking, he has no empathy for anyone else, even his own sister. He is already just like his mother, a conniving backstabber that is willing to do anything to get what he wants. Again, I know him, I know exactly who he is, because I was him.

I nodded at Aaron, and then leaned back in my seat as I watched the kids run around. I see we are finally going to be get to the point now. I have been waiting patiently for him to get to his agenda. “They have enjoyed getting to see more of our children together, Aaron. But you know as well as I do, that was not why they are here with me. They are here because you mate is willing to do literally anything, to make sure that none of our children take over this pack. She doesn't care how strong they are, or that her children will never be as strong as they are. I didn't even know how strong they are, until the last visit from mom and dad.”

“What do you mean by that? About them being stronger than you knew?” Aaron asked me in surprise.

“Mom wanted to talk to me, much more than usual, the last time they were here. In fact, while dad, Clive and the children were outside measuring off for a pool to be installed, we had a long talk. She has never been a big talker to me, she let’s dad do the bulk of the talking. She only speaks when she really has something to say. She seemed to have a lot to get off her chest, and it was the best talk we have ever had” I told him. I didn’t get into detail with him, as I didn’t want him to know just yet. I was still stunned by it, and Clive had been too. But he agreed that he kind of knew that all of my children were powerful, he could feel it since they were born. If Aaron knew that my children were descended from the Moon Goddess herself, he would take them away from me, and even though they are strong, they are still not all able to defend themselves against Eloise. I cannot risk it, they need to stay here until they are 18 years old, and then they can make their own decisions. Plus, she would hate them even more to know that they are descended from the Moon Goddess herself.

I can see that Aaron still wanted to know what I meant by stronger, but he let the subject drop. “Well, did you get to speak to your father too?” Aaron asked.

“I did at lunch, mom had him write a check out for the pool, and she had him write it for extra. She wanted for me to have a bank account of my own. So I deposited half of it into mine, and half of it into mine and Clive’s account too, for when we want to build it in the spring. I had told her that they could have waited to do it, but she insisted it had to be done now. She needed us to be taken care of for some reason. She was pretty vague about it, but apparently she had a dream and she wanted to protect me. Dad doesn’t really speak as much to me since the incident. Every time he looks at my face, or if I have a short sleeved shirt, or shorts on, he gets very angry at seeing the scars. He is proud of me for being able to protect myself now, I know that he is impressed at what I have learned. I can tell he is still very upset that he didn’t make me train to be able to protect myself from Jennifer, Tabitha, and Michael. He let me do what I wanted, and I wanted to be spoiled and lazy. I guess after you have a near death experience, it changes you. I know that it changed me” I told him.

“I hate that it happened to you, Reagan. I really do. If I could go back in time to be able to change it for you, I would, I have never wished any harm to come to you. I hate that it happened because of lies by Garrett & Marc. Michael was swayed to do something that he normally wouldn’t have. Michael was actually a pretty good guy, he just believe his friends, when he shouldn’t have. I never intended for you to ever be hurt here at Blood Tracker. You are a very strong she-wolf, and I am proud of each of the children that you have given me. I know that Darren and Judy feel the same about their three pups, and I know that without a doubt, Clive loves you, and your children together. If we could go back to that first day that you were brought here. Things would have gone differently. I would have stopped Garrett and Marc, I would have made sure that Michael never hurt you. I would have made sure that what happened in my office after you arrived, would have never happened. I messed up, and I was young. I made a huge mistake taking you to my office like that, and got the girls even more jealous of you by doing it like that. I still live with a lot of regret about that. I am truly sorry that you suffered so much” Aaron told me, and I appreciated him saying that. He never really apologized to me for how I was treated when I got here. before. He did go too far, but my actions were the very reason that it happened. I bore as much fault as he did, I have worked through a lot lately.

“Thank you, Aaron. I appreciate you saying that. My punishment was harsh, but I was motivated by jealousy, as well back then. I made a big mistake too. That is how I ended up here. If my parents had done more to work with me when I was younger maybe I would not have ended up here like this. I had everything I could possibly want, but not their time. Mom was always shopping, or alone. I just found out when we spoke on her last visit, how hard it was for her to see what dad was allowing to be done to my sister. When I was younger, I never considered Raven to be my sister, despite us having the same mother. To me, she was a mistake, one that never should have existed. I got my opinion straight from my dad. He went out of his way to poison me against her from day one. He hated her because seeing her reminded him of what he did. It made him feel guilty, and he took his anger out on her. I feel bad about what I did to her, and if I could. I would tell her that. Now that I have experienced what I have. I know that the Moon Goddess meant for this to happen to me. I was too cocky and didn’t have any humility at all. Sometimes she knocks us all the way down, for us to make necessary changes. It is what she did to me. I know that all that I experienced, was a direct result of what I have done to others. Mom apologized to me, and she told me she loved me before she left. She was kind of cryptic in what she said to me. I hope to get to clarify it with her on her next visit” I told Aaron, and the expression on his face, was confusing. He looked upset for a moment and then it was gone. I just shook it off, he is probably feeling bad as he misses his parents. He never talks about them, and maybe this conversation is bothering him.

“It almost sounds like she had never spoken to you like that before” Aaron said to me.

“She has never spoken to me like that before. Mom has always been a little standoffish. It was almost concerning, actually. She told me that she hoped that I made the right choices when they were presented to me. That things were going to be changing very soon. I have no idea what she would be talking about. When she mentioned that the decisions I made, would be very important to my children, I was a little scared. I love my children and I do not want anything bad to happen to them, any of them. I would protect them all with my life. She also said that she hoped I didn’t allow anger to poison me. I have been happy for a while now. I cannot imagine why she would think that I would make bad choices. I try to think about what I am doing before I do it. I make sure that I do things differently than the teenage girl I used to be. One, who was willing to do anything to get what I wanted in life. I am not her anymore. In fact, that is another reason that dad doesn’t normally speak to me. We don’t see eye-to-eye on a lot of things” I told Aaron.

“Yea, I have heard numerous stories of things your dad used to do back in the day. Is he back to doing things like that again?” Aaron asked and kept his eyes focused on the kids.

“I have no idea what dad is doing actually. When I first got hurt, dad was furious and wanted payback. I told him I was fine. I also told him that he needs to leave everything alone. I know that it has been 15 years since we arrived here. Things are good. I answered him the same way, every time he mentions it to me. I don’t need him to punish anyone on my account. Things happened as they were supposed to. I believe that it happened to me, because of what I did to Raven. It was all my fault and I deserved the punishment the Goddess gave me for it. I don’t need him to interfere, it is done” I told Aaron.

"I am glad that you have grown into such a great mom Reagan. I admit I had my doubts when I first saw you. You looked more like a beauty queen, than a potential mother. But you always have the children's best interest at heart. You were willing to incur my wrath by fighting Eloise, to make sure that our children were safe. In my heart, I knew you were right to do it, but the mate bond is so strong. I don't know if I could have stopped her. So despite all that. I am very happy that the children are thriving with you. I trust you. I can tell you are telling me the truth" Aaron said and settled down further into his chair to watch the kids run around. That was cryptic too. I know there is more to why he is here, but I guess I can wait on hearing it. I am sure he will tell me sooner or later.

A Greater Threat

Chapter 118

Chapter 117 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

"Can Henry, Jon, and I got into the woods to hang out and play?" Trevor ran up and asked me. Before I can answer him, he gets an emphatic, "No!" from both Clive and Aaron. Trevor was speaking to all of us, but both men were quick to answer him, and shut him down. I know that something has happened, and I guess I have been kept out of the loop on this too. They clearly know something that I don't, as they know that the children like to go into the woods. I need to sort this out. Clive and I usually make up what they can and can't do, but Aaron is the father to all three of them, and he is very protective of them.

"I am sorry son, I know that you three are bored, but how about you guys just run some laps, racing each other to see who is fastest, and then spar a little. I will see what is going on, with the woods being off limits" I told him. He nodded at me, as he was surprised at how vehement both Clive and Aaron just were to him, I was too. He ran off to go tell his brothers that they couldn't go into the woods. I could see the disappointment from here on their faces. They liked to climb and try to sneak up on each other in the woods. It is good practice to be stealthy, and it will come in handy for them one of these days. It was a game to try to catch the other two, before being found. Jon was seriously the best of the three of them. Trevor was 15 now and he was the largest of them. They were all Aarons sons, and they were the most independent of all of my children. They liked to explore. They liked to get out and do things, hanging out at home was not anything that any of them liked to do.

The older they get the harder it is to keep them safe, but my Trevor is a rule follower, thankfully. I wasn't when I was growing up, I was a rule breaker. He clearly gets that following the rules thing from Aaron. They all started racing against each other on the far side of the playground. Some of their younger brothers started racing with them. They had no way to beat their big brothers. They were younger, and their legs were not as long as their big brother's legs were just yet. But they had fun running along behind them and being included in whatever they were doing.

"OK, you two, just what in the hell is going on? You both know that the boys play out there. Why can't they go out into the woods? They have played in them their whole lives. I can go with them, if you would prefer them to be watched when they go" I said to them and Clive said, "No! It is not safe in the woods anymore. Stay out of the woods until we either get the border put up, or have caught them. We have a problem, and two members of the pack have already been killed" Clive told me and I could tell that he was very upset at what had happened. The potential danger for our family was obviously not a low threat level.

"OK, guys. I am going to need to know what we are up against. How can I protect the children if I don't know what the problem is?" I asked them and Aaron sighed and leaned his head on the back of the chair to look up at the sky.

"The two pack members that were killed, were warriors who were on patrol last night. They were not mated, thankfully, but it was bad enough that we had to go and tell their parents. The fact is, and keep this to yourself, there are vampires in our territory. We have sent some trackers out to try to find them. It looks like there were at least 2 of them, potentially 3 of them. The men barely had time to call for help before they were knocked unconscious. They were both basically drained of their blood. It was a horrible way to go and we have increased the night patrols to deal with them. Since they can't come out during the day, we have been looking into places that they can be hiding. We just haven't been able to locate them. I believe that they could be in a local town and staying at a hotel during the day, and coming out at night. I called Blake earlier today, to beg for funds for me to be able to build a fence like he has on his property, here at Blood Tracker. But it will take at least 2 months to get it completed. We have to get the raw materials here, and I don't need the fancy pressure plates at the top of the wall, like he has. I just need for my pack members to be safe" Aaron told me, and I am shocked.

I have gone my whole life and never seen a vampire, unless you count Robert Pattinson in those movies he made. I am suddenly very frightened and worried about my children. I went from happily watching the children play, to wanting to take them inside right now.

"It is OK, Beauty. I will protect you and the children" Clive said to me to try to calm me down. I feel like my chest is tight, and I realize that I am having a panic attack. Aaron looks upset that I have gotten so upset over this, but I have real fear right now. I don't want anything to happen to my children, or him. He is a ranked wolf. He could be in danger if they go to search for them, and they are found. The men will have to deal with them. I know nothing about vampires, other than they drink blood. How often do they have to do it? Why were they here? We have never had this problem in our area, ever. Why now? Clive reaches out for my hand and starts rubbing circles on the back of it. I love it when he does that for me, but I am not calming down this time.

I am absolutely terrified. I am sure they know that this is a pack, they have an unlimited food source here. I know that they have heightened senses and speed. We cannot outrun them, my babies would not stand a chance against them.

“Is this why you came to visit us? To let us know. You could have told Clive that he could tell me, as the mother to 4 of your children I should have known, so I could be prepared to protect them. I am terrified for my pups now. Goddess, why are they even here? We need to get rid of them as soon as possible. They cannot stay here. We need to kill them right now. I will not take a chance on them getting one of my babies” I said to them both.

“Aaron!” we all heard a yell coming from behind us.

We turn to see a scared looking Eloise standing there and she is not playing scared, she really is scared right this minute. “What is wrong? What happened?” Aaron asked her as he ran to her side.

“Austin wanted to go see a vampire in real life, apparently, and snuck out of the packhouse to go find one. I found this note in his room. I don’t know when exactly he left, but I cannot find him anywhere, and he isn’t replying to the mindlink” Eloise said, and I realized that the men were killed last night. Almost 24 hours, and he told his family, and not mine. Is he serious? How could he have done that, he knows his sons love to play in the woods all the time.

“Aaron, were you going to wait until one of our pups was killed to tell me about the vampires? Why didn’t you tell me last night too? Or is it just Eloise, and her two pups that you want to protect? I know that she is on you day and night to allow Austin to inherit the pack, is this your new way of getting rid of Trevor?” I said to him. I saw the color on his cheeks and she had the same bloom of embarrassed color on hers too. I hit the nail on the head, I knew that she was planning on it, that has been her goal in life. To take it away from Trevor, and give it to her own son. I am disgusted at them both, at least Aaron couldn’t go through with it and wouldn’t let them go into the woods. But Austin may be out there, or this could be a trap. I honestly do not know what to do. My gut reaction, is to go into the house with my children right now. I am terrified down to my bones right now.

“I was coming to tell you, Reagan, I just did tell you. We just don’t want the boys in the woods. I want them safe too” Aaron said, carefully dancing around the subject of his named heir. He had already named Trevor as his heir, but all he would have to do to change it, would be to make another announcement. Just tell the pack that he was going to allow his son with his mate to take the position away from Trevor. That was it. I know that she has been on him constantly to do just that. She doesn’t tell me to my face, but she always implies what she is going to do. Aaron really needs to grow a pair. He is led too easily by this woman. Eloise is not a good person, and she is never going to stop, until her own child is ready to take over the pack. She is just terribly greedy. I never asked for my child to be made the Alpha. That was always Aaron’s idea. Just like it was his idea to name his first born after himself. Aaron Trevor, who goes by Trevor to avoid confusion.

Eloise didn't know that was his name and when she gave birth to Austin, she wanted to name him Aaron, after his father. I heard that Aaron hemmed and hawed for 5 minutes before finally telling her that he had a namesake already. She was mad. She already had a plan to name all their children with the initials A and E for their initials. She went with Austin after that, but she never forgave me for allowing Aaron to name our son as his namesake. See, delusional, because that was all on Aaron, not me. I can feel the fear on her, as I was scared for my children too, and I started gathering them up. I always line them up into 2 lines to go back inside. I started that process with the oldest in front to lead them. I follow behind them after counting and making sure that they are all there.

It helps me be able to keep a track of them better as we head inside. The girls usually go to my room and Tatiana, mine and Clive's oldest, helps get the shower started for her sisters, while I run the tub for the youngest one, Sara Beth. Trevor and Henry start the showers for the boys to get theirs, and I cannot tell you what a big help they are. I had just gotten my children lined up to go in, when we all heard an ear piercing scream coming from the woods. I send the kids on to the house and told Trevor and Tatiana to take the children upstairs, and lock all of the doors. I will help Clive with this. I see no other warriors, and it is just me, him, and Aaron here to be able to fight well.

"No, Reagan, you have to go with them. They will not know what to do, and what if something happens to both of us? You need to go with them and secure all the doors and windows on the first floor. Warriors are coming now to help, they are heading here already with weapons. Go get the gun from our room and protect our babies, remember what I told you about the safety. If you see red, then they are dead, because the safety will be off. If you see the red dot, remember one is already in the chamber, all you have to do is point and shoot. Use both hands to hold the gun steady, Reagan. I love you." Clive told me, and I am scared. I don't want him to go. He gives me a quick kiss and then shreds his clothes as he runs towards the vampires chasing Austin right back into the pack from the woods. Austin is bringing them here, to kill our pack members. I know he is young, but that was incredibly stupid. Why in the hell would he do this? I already know the answer already, he does what he wants. Maybe this will scare him straight.

I am already yelling out instructions to Trevor, Henry, and Jon, as we approach the house. I need them to help me make sure all the window on the 1st floor are securely locked. I am having Tatiana and Atlas take the kids upstairs to our master bedroom, we will be right behind them. We will need for them to check the windows up there and make sure that they are secure too. We got all the windows on the first floor checks and we racked up to the second floor, we all split up to get the windows on the second floor. Tatiana did what I told her to and put the children nearest the door, in case we needed to run out of here. She had them all sitting on the floor. She is on one end of them, and Atlas is at the other. He has our youngest, Sara, with him, and she is crying. Hell, I feel like crying too little one. I feel helpless, like I cannot do anything at all to help with this.

I can hear screaming outside from Eloise, and I have to look out to see what is going on. I had already grabbed my gun, the moment I entered the room. I kept my finger lying flat alongside the barrel. I was taught well, you only put your finger on the trigger, when you need to shoot. Never at any other time. If you did you could get scared, and your hand could unconsciously tighten

your grip and shoot. Noone wants that to happen. I am OK with a gun, they do make me nervous, but right now, I am very thankful for it. I am not the best shooter here, but I am not the worst either. I am glad of all the practice hours that Clive forced me to do. Until I wasn't as scared of the gun, as I used to be. I see that there are indeed three vampires, two men, and one woman. I see warriors pouring in to help from several different directions, as Clive, and Aaron fight them. It seems like it is the female that is after young Austin, as she slipped past Aaron and Clive. Eloise is even helping as the female has Austin pinned against the tree outside of our room. She is trying to bite the female to get her to release him, but she is jumping away when the female turns.

Why is she giving the female time to attack Austin? She needs to grab that vampire's leg, and slam the vampire into the base of the tree. While she is dazed, just tear her throat out. That is what I would do, I would kill her before she even had a chance to touch one of my pups. Why is our Luna so bad at fighting? Just like Blake wants everyone to train in his pack, Aaron does too. Except Aaron always does what his mate wants. This time it looks like it is going to cost them. I see Clive and Aaron struggling, they are fighting two surprisingly strong vampires. They may look frail because they are so pale, but I know how strong Clive and Aaron are. These vampires must be very strong to not be being beaten down by them. I am looking for my shot. I opened my window, and it is silent in the room. Trevor locked the door as soon as they all entered. He is on the far end with Atlas. Henry and Jon both stopped and sat by Tatiana, so they can help the children escape from our room if needed. I am glad that they got all the windows on the second floor locked.

I cannot allow anything to happen to Clive. He is the love of my life. He has been with me for 15 years, and I don't know if I can make it without him. I never want to know the answer to that question. I can hear the scream come up from Austin, as the female vampire latches onto his neck and start to drink from him. She is desperate to get his blood, and I believe that they can tell that the warriors are heading this way. I opened the window as I can tell that Austin is done for. The bigger male punches Aaron hard and he falls to the ground unconscious. I see Clive really struggling with his too. As the male comes to Austin and starts drinking from him with the female, Eloise shrieks louder. The one fighting Clive goes to knock him out too, and my bullet catches him in the shoulder. He glances up in surprise straight up at my window and before I can even scream he is jumping up from the ground and walking up the shingles to get to me. I am not waiting for him to get to me. I emptied my entire magazine into him.

I dropped the empty magazine from my gun and slammed the new magazine in, as the vampire rose back up and looked at me in surprise at shooting him. I had three full magazines in my jeans pocket, and I heard the nightstand drawer open, and then Trevor crawls across the floor quickly with them to start reloading the empty one next to me. I am glad he did it without being told to. I am so proud of him. I might need him to do this for a little while. I slowed him down, but I didn't hurt him like I wanted to. I remember that I needed to hit him in the heart, and the head. I have silver bullets in this gun. It was loaded for werewolves, but silver is alleged to work on vampires too. So we have like a 50/50 shot at this to work. I honestly do not know if it will or not. I was hitting him center mass, but it just slowed him down. I know that we needed a wooden stake, or to cut their heads off. But since I wasn't informed we even had this problem, I am woefully

unprepared for this. I will work with what I have right now. I am almost sick with fear, and our warriors are almost here. I can see them in the distance pouring in from different directions.

Eloise is screaming her head off, and I feel relief when the male vampire falls on her and starts drinking her blood. I only care about Clive out there. She had her chance to end the fight by killing the female, and she didn't take it. She just kept lunging away from the vampire in fear. You can't do that, it is your pup you are protecting, what In the hell was she thinking? Eloise's shrieking voice is echoing in the air, but I can't look at her. The female has now joined the male drinking from Eloise. The male vampire in front of me is smiling as he approaches me again and started cooing at me, "Oh, I cannot wait to taste your blood my fierce little wolf. I can smell fear all over you, and yet you still fight. I see why now, you are protecting the children. I have hit a jackpot at this house, haven't I lovely?"

I heard something else hit the roof of the first floor, and I see Clive's furious face as he approaches the vampire from the side. I started shooting at the vampire again as he approaches me as I kneel on the floor in front of the window. I change up this time, and move my shots higher as he backs away from the forceful blow with each shot that hits him. He still has the same cocky grin on his face, and all of a sudden he kisses at me, and then jumps gracefully from the roof to the ground. They all three run away from us back in the direction they came. They are amazingly fast, I would have been impressed at their speed, if I weren't so terrified. The first two immediately ran into the woods ahead of him. But he stopped and turned to look at me. He then bowed at me before his laughter rang out as he followed them into the woods and out of my sight.

Clive climbs in the window to pull me to him, and tries to calm me down. All my adrenaline is gone now, and I am shivering in fear. I cannot stop shaking, and the warriors outside are helping to take Aaron, Eloise, and Austin to the hospital. I know Austin is gone, I don;t know about Eloise yet. I feel bad for her and Aaron. Austin was a spoiled kid, but no one deserved to go that way. I shuddered again. It is over 5 minutes later before Clive finally gets me to calm down, and leaves me there in the house with three warriors watching over us. The children are all scared too, and it is hard getting them down tonight. I will not be able to sleep at night anymore. Everytime I close my eyes, I keep seeing him keep coming at me. I had shot him at least 18 times. I have never had to shoot at anything that was not a target before. It was not a great experience. But I will do anything to keep him away from my children. I am scared that he is coming after me, and my family. My stomach is in knots right now, and my heart is in my throat. I am just going through the motions of normalcy right now. My thought are scattered all around. I have never been this upset before. But I have to focus right now. Two of the warriors are downstairs. The third is at the top of the stairs.

Clive told me to stay calm, but I cannot. Once I get the kids all tucked in. I go to the same window, and look out to where they had disappeared into the woods. I am glad that Aaron is getting the fence on the border built quickly. I pick up my phone to call my dad to give him the money for it. I sit on the end of my bed and listen to the call go to voicemail. I called several times with the same results. The fence has to be built. But dad didn't answer, so I will try mom. If dad is in a meeting, he won't answer. I tried mom's phone too, but she doesn't answer either. I hope that they are OK. My light was turned off once I got back into the room, and I had gotten a

mindlink that Aaron was still unconscious and that Clive would be staying with him tonight. He linked me that he has sent two more warriors to stay upstairs with us until the morning. Clive feels bad because when Aaron wakes up, he has to tell him that his mate, and son were dead. Darren is running the pack right now per the pack's protocol.

I hate doing it but I feel like I need to move to the window. I look out to where they ran off into the woods again, and I see him standing perfectly still right where he disappeared. He was looking right at me. He waves, he fucking waves at me. How can he even see me. I gasp in shock at seeing him. His smile is huge and I can see him actually start laughing, as he sees my reaction to him. My heart is racing and I am scared. I swear it seemed like he licked his lips at the sound of my heartbeat going into overtime. But that is impossible, he couldn't hear that from at over 600 feet away. It just wasn't possible. I mindlinked Clive who immediately got a patrol heading to the area. The vampire seemed to know what I did, and shook his head at me, like he was disappointed that I had told on him. He waved good night to me and took off into the woods.

He seems to think that he is cute, but he is not. I mean he was handsome, but he isn't doing anything for me personally. Why he came back is worrying me. Why did he come back? How did I know that he was there? Most importantly, where are his friends? What possessed me to go and look out the window? How in the hell could he see me from that far away, it was almost like he knew when I saw him out there. When my heartrate increased in fear, I know I saw him lick his lips. Is it because of who I am descended from? Is that why he wants my blood? I do not feel safe, at all. As cocky as he is, I would not put it past him to try to crawl in my window tonight. He made that jump easily. But would it be to kill me as he drank my blood, or for another reason. I have no reason to trust him at all. I slid my gun under my pillow and fell into a fitful sleep. If he shows back up here again. I will show him the true error of his ways.

Reagan takes Control

Chapter 119

Chapter 118 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

Sleep never really came to me last night. My mind was awake and running with all kinds of bad thoughts. I knew the warriors were here, but I also saw the strength of the men, if Aaron and Clive were almost ineffective against them, what chance did I, or these warriors have against them? My anger at them just coming here, onto our land, is staying with me. They hurt our

Alpha and killed his mate and child. That kind of act cannot go unchallenged. We don't wander onto their land, as we have treaties in place. My fury at the sheer gall of them and what they have done has me almost shaking in anger. They came here and killed four of our pack members, that I know of already. Who knows what else they did during the night? That was the scariest part.

They are shadows in the night, unseen until it is way too late. I am terrified for my family and for the pack. We are going to have to do something about this, we have to be able to sleep. I can already tell that I will have to grab some sleep today if I can, so I can stay up tonight. Until we get them taken care of, I will not be able to really sleep properly again. They do not care about starting a war with us. They were almost mocking us with how they treated us yesterday. Disrespectful to our pack, and our species. Clearly unconcerned about the uproar they are causing here at Blood Tracker. I saw nothing but cockiness coming from the two men in the group. They will not stop unless someone kills all three of them, or they will just keep coming back and picking us off, one at a time.

I cannot live like this, waiting for the other shoe to drop. I hope Aaron reaches out quickly to Blake for some help in dealing with this. It is already so serious with their willingness to kill the Luna of the pack. No one will be off-limits to them. They could feel her power, they knew who and what she was to the pack, and yet they killed her anyway. I am still horrified at seeing what they did. I won't say that I liked her, but that was just a terrible way to go. Seeing your child murdered right in front of you like he didn't matter. Her heart had to have been broken. Their screams are still vivid in my mind as I remember what happened last night.

It wasn't even completely dark, it was dusk. I mean it wasn't bright, the light was filtered, but I thought that they cannot be in any sunlight. They must be more powerful vampires. Stronger if you will, than regular vampires, to be able to do that, but I admit my knowledge of them is not great. I wish I had paid more attention in class when they discussed it. I attempt to call my father again, but cannot get in touch with him, or my mother. I know that they would know what I needed to do. I cannot allow this time to pass without being able to defend myself and my family. I don't know who to call now. Aaron is knocked out, Clive is with him, and he has not told me that Aaron has even woken up yet. The pack is in a total panic right now, and rightly so. No one wants to lose their mate, or pup to a disgusting bloodsucker.

I reached out to my parents again this morning. Neither of them answering me is starting to get me worried. I tried to call Cheryl, as she and I started talking again, occasionally, about 10 years ago. My parents had shown them what had happened to me, and according to mom, both Blake and Cheryl had felt terrible about what had happened. I didn't tell my parents the whole story at the time it happened, about what Garrett and Marc had done. They found out later on, as I didn't need any more issues arising, with anyone else in the pack. I felt safe and comfortable here, and I just wanted to put it all behind me. I was in a good place and I didn't need them telling some more crap to someone else here, and taking the chance of getting it started back up again. I like my peace of mind. I do not want to be engaged in any drama. I just want to be happy with Clive and my children. Cheryl didn't answer either, and now I am getting concerned. I hope there isn't a problem at Black Moon.

I am really concerned for my parents. I feel like I need to see if a warrior can go over there to check on them for me, as I know that I can't go over there myself. Blake might have felt guilty over what had happened to me, but he has not forgiven me or lifted my banishment. I am quite sure that he would throw me in a cell if I dared to go over there. I mindlinked Judy to see if she could get Darren to call and ask if everything was OK there, as I was worried as neither my parents nor Cheryl would answer my calls. She said that she would call herself as Darren was currently at the pack hospital, with Clive and Aaron. I am glad that she is someone that I can trust to help me when I need it. She was thankful for the opportunity to be a mom and appreciated that I didn't try to micro-manage them over the children.

They are excellent parents and I know that they would die protecting their children. They were all anyone could hope for in their own parents. I appreciated the love and care that they give them. I have my hands full right now, but just like with the situation with Eloise, I would have taken them back if I felt that they were at any risk of being hurt. I think that Darren and Judy are some of the best parents in the pack. I am so glad that they are so willing to help me, whenever I need them. I know I can count on them to help me out. I made breakfast for the children and then took the younger children to the pack daycare. I have something that I needed to do, and it cannot wait. I left the 5 warriors that had come on duty this morning with them. The pups needed to be protected, and the workers appreciated me leaving them there. They had half of the normal number of kids there, about 30 of them because some were scared to leave their homes. I told them I would be back in about 4 hours and then headed to the pack library with my 5 oldest children.

I was going to need some help with my research, and they were all going to be helping me. They were all good with helping once they realized what we were going to be doing. Henry and Tatiana loved to google things on the computer so I had them check all the werewolf online archives that the Elders share with the packs, for ways to be able to kill vampires. I know that we cannot go without sleep for long, and I knew they didn't sleep very well last night either. I will not be able to sleep with this threat looming over our heads. I grabbed several books and gave Trevor and Jon two books each, and some paper to write on for anything they could find about killing vampires. This was not something I ever thought I would have to worry about. I have never heard of any packs in the area having to worry about it in my lifetime. I just need all hands on deck to get this done. I knew the ranked wolves were busy, and someone is going to have to take the lead in this and quickly. I know for a fact that they won't just leave us alone. They are killing about 2 people a day, and I know that they will be returning tonight. I can feel it in my bones, and I will not be getting caught by surprise again by them.

I hope that all of the warriors are being careful on patrol, and are armed. Although with as fast as these vampires are, I have doubts whether or not the men can get a shot off before they are on them. I hear Trevor speaking on the phone and when he gets off the phone he is very excited.

"Mom, we need to get a few warriors and go two towns over. I found a vendor who sells Hawthorn walking sticks and he has a few of them. I told him that I needed them for my grandfather. He is holding them for me, but we need to get going now. He will only hold them for an hour for me. Plus, he gave me a discount on them as I told him I was using my allowance to buy them" Trevor told me.

I knew the name sounded familiar to me, and I see in my notes that Ash, Aspen, Willow, and Juniper are all good for killing vampires. The books are noting that Hawthorn was considered the best for it, due to it being such a strong, hardwood, I have heard of it being used as a charm to ward off witchcraft. It was revered as being a religious symbol to humans, as many believe that the branches from Christ's crown of thorns were woven from it. So, it is believed to lend a higher power to it, making it more effective against vampires, well at least to humans it was. I also noted that Ash was associated with life, and Aspen was once believed to be a connection with the supernatural. The Juniper tree is a symbol of protection from medieval times in England and Scotland. But Willow I had crossed off due to it becoming brittle after time. I need this to work, and not break when you go to use it, so Willow was immediately cut off the list. Trevor found me a wonderful resource, and I agreed with him. Judy got me two warriors to drive us and we headed there immediately. I had one of the warriors contact one of the men in our pack that does woodwork, and he will be ready to go once we return to the pack to cut the walking sticks up.

He also mentioned stopping to get some adhesive tape wrap. He is going to sand them for us, but he was going to make them as safe for us as he can. He knows that we will have to strike with force to use the stakes. We won't be able to do it if they have splinters or wood slivers sticking out of them. That was smart on his part, I will pick up the wrap next. We got there in 30 minutes. I went in with him, and after Trevor made his purchase, I bought his last two from him. He didn't seem to be surprised by us buying four specific canes from him. I hinted at needing them as replacements, but he didn't seem to really care. I was very happy at getting all 4 of them, we will need them, as all the research said to cut their heads off. The elder's notes on vampires said the very same thing. We stopped and got the hand wrap next for the stakes, and I got some extra rolls of the wrap as the kids were still checking to see if we could find more Hawthorn canes. One of the warriors ran in to grab that while I googled where I could buy a sword. I was surprised that you can legally own a sword in California, and an hour later we were the proud owner of 6 swords.

We will need to cut their heads off, to actually kill them, and our last stop was to the local catholic church for holy water. I am leaving no stone unturned here. We are on a timeline, and the warriors were glad to see that I was being as proactive as I could be in this situation. I know that they were just as scared by this situation as I was. I was on my phone a lot, as was Trevor, as we tried to locate some more Hawthorn canes, and luck was on our side. The town on the way back home had an antique shop that had 3 more canes in it. This means we can make the stakes longer, We need them to be about a foot long, I was worried about trying to make them 9 inches long. We need to be able to have a good grip on them, and I was going to speak to the woodworker myself when we got back.

I had the warriors go with the children to the packhouse for the kids to eat lunch together after we picked the younger children up from the daycare. I didn't have time to cook for them, as I needed to get a few things done. I had taken 5 hours, instead of 4. I know that all of the kids were hungry, but I still needed to push forward. I will eat when I get this done, I cannot rest until we are ready to go. It was our pack members that I was worried about saving, but I can't let the vampires come back here without us being ready. Plus, I am just not hungry. I am anxious, stressed, and from the looks of things they will be back tonight. They have been here the last 2

nights and they killed 2 members each time they came. They are killing machines, and if we don't stop them, who knows who will be killed next?

I am going out on a limb and saying they will probably be back at dusk again. I fully plan on us being ready for them when they get here. I told the man who is the best woodworker we have, what I wanted to do, and what we needed to be done. He was ready for us, and he had 4 more men with him. He showed them what they needed to do as they made these 13-inch sticks into deadly stakes. He measured and cut each cane into three even sections. He told them what they needed to look for as they made the stakes, to use the stronger larger end of the section they were working on, as the handle. For them to cut carefully as the longer the stick was the safer the user would be. I shuddered as he spoke to them, he was right. To use a stake, you are going to have to be close to them to drive it into their chests. Close enough for them to be able to bite you. That does not make me feel any safer. It is a nightmare come to life.

He walked them through the example of what he was doing twice, handed the last section to the man closest to him, and then started to cut the other 6 canes into the same even sections to be made into stakes. He was careful and cautious, and I felt the tip of the first one that he had made with his knife, and the tip was strong. It is going to have to be, to be able to strike a heart. He passed off the next three sections to the other men who all sat carefully and cut with a knee cut with their knives to brace as they worked. No one spoke, and the men worked quickly. After he got all of the canes cut down, he divided them up between himself and the men and they focused on their work.

The men took great care with their work, and soon we had a pile of stakes made. Now that they weren't actively cutting, I asked him if he knew someone who could sharpen swords. He looked at me for about a minute before saying, "You have been busy today, haven't you?"

I smiled and nodded at him. A short time later two men showed up with whetstones to get to work on the swords. A few minutes after they arrived and got to work, some warriors showed up and started to help the woodworker and his team to sand down the ends of the stakes, and then start wrapping them. That grip worked out well. It gave a thin barrier and a more comfortable grip to the stake. The grip helped to keep it from sliding in your hand. They called in more men, and we got things sorted out. The holy water was split into smaller containers, so we could give it out to more men to carry. The warriors appreciated me doing this, as they were the ones on the front lines protecting us all. After last night they knew that their own Alpha had been knocked out. That the Delta couldn't beat the one he was fighting either.

They were running out of hope, but they were glad for what we had done in such a short amount of time. There was not enough to go around and I told them that we would call around tonight to see if anyone else had what we needed. We will need more swords, that is one of the things on the agenda for tomorrow too. The stakes, we will need as many as we can get, and I am going to make sure that we up it to Ash, Beech, or Oak tomorrow. I am going to go with it just needs to be strong hardwood. I know that it won't kill them, but if we cut their heads off while they are incapacitated, then we might all stand a chance of surviving this. If we don't fully puncture the heart we are only going to slow them down.

I gave my suggestions to the warriors for tonight, and they seemed to agree with what I was saying. It just made sense. They promised to go to the hospital and run it by Aaron and Clive and asked me to go to the pack hospital with them to tell them what I had come up with. It is just 5 pm, and we still have time before dusk, so I agreed to go with them. We still have 2 hours of sunlight, and I plan on being done by dusk. I took a stake with me, and a bottle of holy water. I still had one in my pocket from earlier. I plan on splitting that bottle into three smaller bottles and giving them to my boys, as I know that they will help to protect their brothers and sisters. We head off to the pack hospital to run the plan by Aaron and see what he thinks. We have got to do something, and until we are up to speed and have the items that we need to be able to successfully protect ourselves, we can only tread water. Only when we can get the men armed properly will we be safe, because right now, we have too few items to spread out to over 600 people.

I know without a doubt that they are coming, and I gave some ideas for the men to send some warriors to the next town to get to try some items we need to help us stay safe for the night. They immediately sent the men out to get it done. I do not know if it is approved for me to be instructing them. But if the ranked wolves are just going to wait for Aaron who is still knocked out to wake to make the call, more members of our pack could be killed while we wait on them to make the decision.

Reagan lays out the Plan

Chapter 120

Chapter 119 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Aaron's POV

I am in a complete nightmare and I cannot escape it. I woke up to find that not only was it not a nightmare, but that I lost not just my son, but my mate too. I am so angry at Austin for going off into the woods. I told him how dangerous vampires were just last night after he heard me speaking to Eloise before I left. I warned them both to stay in our apartments on the top floor. I had brought their food up personally for them, so they had no reason to leave the Alpha floor. That way I knew they were safe. I knew he was willful and disobedient, he was his mother made over. But Goddess help me, I loved them both so much. I know that Eloise was all over me to announce to the pack that Austin would take over for me, as the next Alpha. She wanted that for him so badly. But he was not going to be a good Alpha.

I was never going to take it away from Trevor. He was a considerate young man, with a good head on his shoulders. He thought things through and made good decisions. I missed getting to see him when he lived with us, but secretly I was glad that Reagan did that power play she did 5 years ago. I saw what Eloise did, I saw her with my own eyes shove my son down the stairs. She wanted to hurt him and she shoved him hard when she did it. It was absolutely disgusting, and I have been disappointed in her from then on. I knew that she played innocent and nice in front of me, but was a vicious she-wolf to others. Our daughter is much nicer, and I feel so bad that I am going to have to tell her that her mother and brother were not going to be coming back home.

I knew when I woke up and both Darren and Clive were in my room that it was going to be bad. I assumed it was just Austin, and I remembered that he had been attacked. I was fighting to get to him, but the man I was fighting was strong. A lot stronger than I thought that he was going to be. I have never had to fight a vampire before, and I didn't know a lot about them. We are going to have to learn about them quickly. We need to move forward with a plan, but we don't have any time to get things done. It will be dusk in less than 2 hours and my room is silent. None of us know how to prevent another attack that we all know is about to be coming our way. They have been here the last two nights, there is no way that they won't try it again. We are easy to be picked off, and I felt like they were toying with us last night.

I am ashamed to admit how upset I am about all of this. I am disappointed at my lack of knowledge on how to fight them. We have never had an issue with them here at Blood Tracker before. Frankly, I have no idea how we are going to be able to defend ourselves from them tonight. I am trying so hard here to come up with ideas, but I am in so much pain from losing my mate and child. I am sick with grief and all that I feel is anger. I just want to kill them. Trust me, no one here wants them dead, more than me. I can hear my son's screams of pain and terror in my mind, just like it was happening right now. I will pray to the Goddess that will end, as that is not a memory that I want to keep. I would rather remember him when he was happy. My mate as well. I want her to stay in my head in positive ways, not bad memories.

I see Clive sit up about 10 seconds before we heard a knock on the door. That means Reagan is coming, he already knows her scent. Sometimes I wish that she loved me as much as she loved him. I lied when I said that I would never make her my Luna. I would have. She is smart, beautiful, and strong. But she is in love with him, and that would have never worked. I will defer to him on this because it was her choice, not his that got them to this point. I found my mate, and that helped, but I loved my time with Reagan. I was surprised to see several of my strongest warriors enter the room ahead of her. She moved right to Clive and he gave her a kiss. I can see that the men have sheathed swords, and pointed stakes with them. They have been really busy today, and I am proud of their initiative to get things taken care of, I do not want to lose anyone else here at Blood Tracker.

“Jeremy, great job on getting this together so quickly. I am glad that we are getting a plan together. What have you decided on to help protect the pack?” I asked him.

“Actually, Reagan made up the plan. I would rather you heard it from her” Jeremy told me, and I was stunned. Since when did my men take orders from her? But I realize that she is surprisingly

calm. Like she is not bothered at all by the looming threat of the vampires returning here to attack us again.

“I took the youngest to the daycare and the oldest with me as we checked books and the elder's online information and manuscripts about vampires. We all learned a lot today and Trevor contacted a business about 40 minutes away that had some of what we needed. We also got the things that Martin, the woodworker told me we needed. We managed to get a total of 7 canes made of very hard wood, called Hawthorn. It is alleged in the books and manuscripts that we read to be the best to make stakes from. It is supposed to have been advised as having holy properties from the human deity with it. We managed to find 7 canes today made of this wood. We got a total of 21 stakes made from those canes. They are all ready to be used. We also stopped in that town and bought all the swords they had, so we have 6 of them right now. The stakes are not noted as being 100% on killing them, but cutting their heads off was. I want to stab them with the stakes, and then while they are incapacitated, remove their heads. I also got some holy water. Anything that I could get my hands on today, to prepare us for tonight, I got for the pack. I am worried about our pack members. I came up with a plan for tonight, but we came here to run it by you for approval” Reagan said in a confident tone. She seems fearless, but I know that she did this to protect our pups.

I looked at both Clive and Darren. They are just as stunned and impressed with her, as I am with what she has done today. She just took over and got things done, while we were trying to figure out a plan of action. The fact that our children helped her makes me proud. I was very happy that she gave Trevor the nod of getting the ball rolling, I know that she is just as proud of him, as I am. He will be a good leader here at Blood Tracker and I was glad that she was as effective as she was with getting everything prepared.

“OK, I am very glad of all that has been done to this point. What else did you have planned for us to stay safe tonight? It will be dusk in less than an hour and a half. There is not much we can do to protect the pack” I told her and she nodded and Jeremy motioned to her to take the lead on it. Apparently, that was her idea too. I can see that we have greatly underestimated her, and her abilities. She has been getting everything done on her own. I am pretty surprised that the men took orders from her though. She still had that stigma of being a breeder on her, and that was a big reason why she stayed to herself. A lot of she-wolves judged her for her title. It didn't matter that she had no choice in it. Tabitha and Jennifer had friends and family in this pack, and Michael did too. They were pissed at what happened here 15 years ago. Even though they had been in the wrong, and Reagan was clearly the victim. The families of the three people killed for attacking her still hated her and blamed her for the whole thing.

“That is where you come in. We need the pack members to get blankets, sleeping bags, and things they can easily carry from their homes, and come to the packhouse. We need to put everyone on the top two floors. They will not be able to reach them there. We will have the doors and windows boarded up on the first 2 floors. We need to take all the warriors off of patrols, and use them to secure the packhouse, the hospital, and our home. They will be boarding up the windows here at the hospital, and at my house. We can take in people there too, we have plenty of room there too. That way we can be safe overnight until the sun comes up again. These three areas all have food storage already there, that way we can split up the warriors so they can sleep,

and change shifts with each other to stay fresh through the night. I don't think anyone slept last night. They will be coming back here, and soon. The men took several trucks and they should be back any minute. I was going to have the construction men help them to board everything up. They will board the building up from the inside to secure it. They will then stay where they were assigned. We have a total of 21 stakes and 6 swords. We will divide them up 7 stakes at each location, or we can take 2 less at ours, since our home is smaller, and you can have more at the packhouse, so the first 2 floors can be covered. The top two floors will be on lockdown. I believe that we can hold them off tonight, and then get more done and prepared for tomorrow" Reagan said in a matter-of-fact tone, and I am really impressed with her thought process on this.

"That is brilliant, beauty. I am so proud of you" Clive said. I happen to agree with him. She is acting like a true Luna. I hate to say it because my heart hurts to even think it, but I know that Eloise would have fought her tooth and nail over this plan. She would have been mad that she hadn't thought of it herself and dug in to prevent it from happening. She would have been wrong for it though. Luna's are supposed to do what they can to help protect the pack. Reagan was stepping up in a big way to do so, and she was totally correct in what she thought. It was an excellent plan, and it was very well thought out. I was proud of her too. I know how much she worries about our children. She protected them with her plan. It also protected our warriors, who I was terrified were just going to be picked off a little at a time until they all ran off. She thought about our pack members too, even though they have never been welcoming to her.

"I am impressed Reagan. I will do what you said now. For a night or a few nights, we can do this until we can neutralize the problem. Once we kill them we will get that wall built so we won't have to worry about this kind of attack again. I am willing to get the same pressure plates that Blake has now too. We need to know when someone comes into our land, I see the value of it now. We will get an alarm, so we can let all the warriors know where it was tripped, so people can be looking out for the trespassers. That way we don't ever get caught unaware again. We will start getting things done again first thing in the morning. We can good to other cities and get the additional supplies we need. We can get a list made up tonight. We can get it taken care of quicker with more hands on deck. Thank you for thinking of your fellow packmates in keeping us all safe. I know that some of them still give you a hard time. I know that I speak for all the Blood Tracker pack members when I say thank you" I told her. She blushed a little at the compliments that I gave her. But she deserved them, all of them.

We will all make it through the night, because of her. I got up out of bed and was momentarily dizzy because the punch I received from the vampire I fought, had shattered my eardrum. My wolf, Roman, was healing it, but it was a hard blow, and it was taking time to heal. I know what strong fighters those vampires are now, they are no joke, as Clive and I are two of the strongest fighters in the pack, and we were about equal to them. Neither of us was gaining the upper hand until Eloise screamed, and I looked over at her to see what had happened. The next thing I knew everything went black. I am lucky that he didn't take the opportunity to kill me right then or feed off of me. But I am ready to deal with them, as soon as we are in a position to be successful against them. That meant having a plan, a very solid plan in place to beat them because I do not think that we will be given another chance to do it. I believe that they will get even more aggressive after they find out that we will be fighting back.

“We can split the difference and just do the packhouse, and hospital. That way we only have to secure two buildings” I suggested. I see Clive and Darren shaking their heads at me, I must have missed something.

“No, we will need as much space as we can get. We have a lot of pack members. You will only be able to get between 350 and 400 people to sleep on the top two floors. My home is large, and we can get at least 100 people in there, besides our family and the warriors in mine, it won’t be optimal, but as long as they can be safe, we will have to make it work. We can have all the children sleeping in our room with us. The warriors will need to take turns on watch during the night. They can be stationed at every door and window. We can limp through tonight, with the plans that we have in place. The rest will have to stay at the hospital, which will be the worst sleeping arrangement, as the floor is hard and cold. But again, Goddess willing, one night, maybe two, while we get a plan in place. I am positive that they will be coming back. That guy Clive fought came back last night. I saw him after I tried to call my parents and couldn’t get through” she told us.

I tried to keep my guilty expression off of my face when she told me she tried to call her parents. From what Clive has told me, they always answer her. So even with being worried about her parents, and her children, she still managed to put together a great plan to keep everyone safe. I need to tell her, but this is not the best time. I know that I would put it off for a while if I could, but if I did, she would be even more upset.

“Reagan, I need to tell you something, and I need you to stay calm,” I told her trying to keep the guilt I was feeling off of my face.

“Aaron, what is going on? You are clearly keeping something from me. Did something happen to my parents? Are they OK?” Reagan asked me.

“I came out to tell you last night, but I needed to know if you knew anything about what your dad was doing first. Blake is furious, and he asked me to see if you did know what he had planned, or had put your dad up to it. He feels you might have known and just didn’t say. I knew from what you said last night that you didn’t know anything. I was about to tell you what had happened, but then Austin came running out of the woods, and all hell busted loose” I told her.

“Aaron, you can just tell me what stupid thing dad did to get in trouble. I am quite sure it was just him. Mom never did anything that would warrant her getting in trouble. I would apologize for it, but I don’t know what he did just yet. I have a feeling that mom may need to come and live with me, here at Blood Tracker. If you are OK with allowing her to do that. I am sure that dad might be put to death. Blake is not known for letting a punishment pass” Cheryl said and I see Clive’s arms tighten around her. Clive already knew, I told him after he broke the news of Austin and Eloise to me. He needed to know, so he could help Reagan get through this.

“Your dad has gone too far and is currently in the cells at Black Moon, Reagan. I would have let your mother come and live here, but I am sorry to tell you that she is dead, she was killed yesterday” I said as gently as I could. I hope that she can hear the sympathy in my voice.

I see Reagan start to slide down to the floor as she passed out from the shock of hearing that her mother was dead. I tried to tell her as nicely as I could, but it is a great shock to find out that your parent was killed. I hit the button for a nurse to come and help Reagan. I feel terrible for her. I wish her dad had left it alone like she had asked him to, but I know Graham. He doesn't listen to anyone. I had heard what happened and Graham deserved to be killed, and in a very violent way for what he had done. But even I knew better than to do what Blake had done, on both counts. How could he have cheated on his mate like that? Forest and Kevin looked so much alike, other than their coloring. How could Blake have even thought Kevin didn't belong to him? It was clear to me that he was the father of all four of their children. I just don't know how he was able to cheat on her, knowing that she would feel it. That was the only thing she could not come back from. I have to say I was very disappointed in him. But he asked me to ask Reagan, he knew I would know if she was lying, and she wasn't. She didn't know what her dad had been up to at Black Moon. I still need to tell him that, and I will, right after I make sure that my pack members are all safe and secure for the night.

Reality Settles In

Chapter 121

Chapter 120 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I don't know how long I had been out when I woke up, but I woke up scared that I had lost time, and we just didn't have any to spare. I sat up quickly and my head felt dizzy for it, but I need to move. I need to get to my children, and my home and help prepare for our guests whom we all know are coming. "How long was I out?" I asked the room.

"The nurse just arrived, to check on you. You weren't out a minute. Like 40 seconds" Clive told me and I could see concern for me on their faces as the nurse checked my pulse. I remember what Aaron just said, and I don't want to discuss it right now. We have a more serious matter to attend to. I cannot focus on what he just said, or I will not be worth anything to help out. I pushed my emotions to the back of my mind, so I can help prepare my home for the uninvited guests that I know are going to be coming soon.

"Her pulse is elevated, she needs to take it easy" the nurse announced to the group before she left the room.

“Clive we need to get home, Aaron needs to direct people to where they need to go. Aaron, please do not send anyone from Tabitha’s, Jennifer’s, or Michael’s family to my home tonight. This is a stressful enough situation without the opportunity to be harassed inside my own home as I try to avoid them as best I can. They can go to the pack house, or the hospital. Start splitting up the warriors with half of them at the packhouse on the first few levels, and a few worked in on the top two levels, just in case they manage to get through. The other 40% can come here to the hospital, as it is smaller than the pack house, but has a lot more windows needing to be covered. It provides the vampires with a lot of opportunities to break in here. I can take about 30 of them in my home, and include them in the count of the 100 I told you I could take. That way they can split the duties for the night, and be able to sleep, and we can still cover both floors” I told him and got up from the bed. I stood still until I felt normal again, and started to move out.

“Oh, and there needs to be a sword on the first two levels at the packhouse. One each on the two floors of the hospital, and on each floor at my home. They need to be in the hands of a strong and quick warrior. I have a feeling that they won’t be incapacitated for long if we do manage to stake them in the heart, and we will have to strike fast. I believe that anyone coming in a window needs the holy water, but frankly, I can’t tell you if it will really work for us or not. I went with the suggestions that we found that the elders made as recommendations. I think that holy water should be thrown on them when they attempt to come in any of the windows, or doors. Whoever tests it first, needs to mindlink a warrior at another location to advise them of what is working, or what is not working. I did the best I could with the time I had today. Goddess willing we will all live to see tomorrow. Oh, and please advise if you manage to kill one of them” I continued to give instructions to them all, and Jeremy was writing down some of the points for himself throughout my little speech.

I know I am not in charge, but I have the most research done on them today. I want to share my knowledge with them all as we need to stick together to make sure we make it through the night. The warriors seemed OK with me giving out instructions before leaving, but someone needs to get this ball rolling. I stopped in the hallway outside the room and called back to them, “The men need to start helping get the windows, and entries boarded up. We need this done before the sun set’s tonight. They will be here at dusk, so we need to be prepared for them. Please note it as you send out the mindlink to the pack. The women need to bring sandwiches from home, bottled water, and something for snacks, as we will be on lockdown for the whole night. They won’t be able to go and cook in the main kitchen. It needs to just be the warriors there, in position and waiting to deal with them if they enter.”

I walked away with Clive and I was glad to see a truck was already parked outside the hospital with the lumber and 2x4s to secure the doors and windows. They bought skill saws, to be able to cut down the plywood for the windows. The same delivery was at my house, and we unloaded what we needed and the warriors came with the children from the packhouse. The rest of the wood and boards were taken to the hospital to help get all the windows covered there. The smaller children went inside with two of the warriors. Our older children stayed with us to carry the wood and cut boards inside to be drilled into place to secure our home. I told the older children once they had helped bring the wood inside that they could go get their blankets and pillows for a sleepover in our room tonight. They gave a smirk at how I phrased it, but I wanted them all with us. I wanted to see that they were safe. I won’t be able to focus if I thought that any

of them were not safe. The warriors were very efficient at getting the windows boarded up and some left to go over to the hospital to help get it secured and ready as we only had about 30 minutes of sun left before it started to set.

We had a total of 80 people in our home. The larger families that arrived first were able to pick some of the children's bedrooms upstairs with us. A family to a room, and that helped them to settle in quickly. The people downstairs were singles or just couples, and some of them did bring their own blankets and pillows for the night. There were nice about being allowed to stay here, pleasant to us, and not just to Clive. They were nice to me as well, and I suspected that the pack had been told that I helped spearhead the bulk of this. That I stepped up when they needed me, to try to make it through the night with no loss of life.

We were about to secure the door to our home but we wanted to make sure that we didn't see anyone still out in the vicinity. I would hate for someone to be locked out, alone, and with no defense against the vampires. With this being done so quickly, someone may have fallen behind or had an issue in getting to an area of safety. Clive and I went outside to check for any pack members before we had our home secured. We didn't see anyone, and no one had been advised as not being secured. Aaron had put out a pack-wide link to see if anyone had been left behind, with no response. I hope everyone is as safe and secure as we can get them for the night.

I glanced over to where the vampires always came from and stiffen in surprise. It is not quite dusk, the sun was still out and yet I see he is already standing there. He is looking at us as we backed away towards the house, with a smirk on his face. He seems amused at our attempt at trying to keep the pack safe. Clive sent out a mindlink to Aaron to let him know that the vampires are here, as we see the other two step up next to him, and they also gave us a grin. They have the upper hand, and they know it. They think that we only have the window boarded up as our only defense. I hope that they are in for a big surprise tonight, but I have no idea how well what we have is going to work. I called out to Jeremy who had stepped out when he saw us both tense up.

He already suspected what we were looking at and as soon as we ran to enter the house they were ready to secure the door. The warriors were on it as soon as it slammed shut. Locking the door at the deadbolt, and door, before drilling the wood, and then the boards into the wall. The house was silent except for the noise of the two drills working to secure the door before they could get there. Clive stood at the door, helping another warrior hold the wood in place as the large piece of wood was drilled into a stud in the wall on both sides of the door. The first piece was just over the size of the door. The second large board was large enough to get to the next stud down on the wall. The warrior that had been there with Clive moved and started marking where the drill holes were in the wood so that when the boards were put in place they wouldn't be drilling directly into the screws.

The door was secured, and it was no surprise to any of us that within 30 seconds of it being fully secured, we heard the sound of knocking on it, followed by laughter. "Do you really think this pitiful attempt you have made can keep us out my lovely?" I heard the flirty one ask in a mocking tone.

I am not going to answer him. He has no idea where I am right now. Clive grips my hand in his and before we can walk to the stairs to go up to our room we heard, "I can smell you, I can hear you, and I know that you will be back in your room soon. I will see you later lovely." We all heard something scratch across the door, and it sounded like some metal nail being pulled across it. I shuddered at the sound as I knew without a doubt that it was the nails on his hand that did it. A clear warning that tonight will not be peaceful. I started praying to the Goddess to keep us all safe tonight, as we are going to need all the help that we can get.

I am quite sure they are going to go and check out all the buildings and I almost wished we had a way to see outside, and then remembered I have cameras outside my home. I headed for the computer desk in the living room with Clive, and Jeremy, right behind me. I had made the cameras hidden, and inconspicuous when they were installed. I didn't want Eloise to know about them, as I wanted her to mess up and try to hurt one of my children here at my home. It was going to go quite differently than it would have before, as all I needed was some proof of her actions. Aaron deleted the proof when she pushed Trevor down the stairs, but I knew that he had seen it. He still loved her, as they were indeed mates, but I could tell that things were different between them after that happened. I doubted that it was just because I brought my children out to my home to be safe.

I brought up the outside cameras and showed them to Jeremy. Thankfully, we have a total of eight cameras. Four on the second floor, and four of them on the first floor. They are all fixed shots and do not move, but they cover a large area around our home from the second floor and a closer view of people on the ones on the first floor. They are tiny too, unless you were looking for them you would not notice them at all. I had them painted to match the gutters and with them being an inch long and a little over a half in high, you really wouldn't see them. No one by me and Clive knew they were there, but we need to be able to see where they are. Jeremy nodded at me in approval as I showed him how to work it. I had whispered to him that he can just leave it up as a quad shot of the higher shots so we can see them coming. I showed him how to change them up so he can predict which window and door they would try to get in. He can then mindlink to warn us and the other warriors where they are going to attack from.

We went upstairs and I had already made some peanut butter and jelly sandwich for all of the children, and us. I didn't want my children to be scared while we were hanging out in our room. I had the youngest ones pick two books each for bedtime, for me to read to them. I gave the extra sandwiches I had made to Jeremy to pass out to the warriors. They had all been too busy trying to secure all the buildings to eat. I know that the hospital had food for everyone there, including the staff and warriors. All of the pack members going to the packhouse had been told to bring sandwiches, snacks, and bottled water to eat for the 10 hours that they would be there. We should all be fine until morning.

Clive told me through mindlink that they were trying to figure out how to get into the packhouse. They were really putting a lot of effort in and one of the men even managed to get in on the third floor. It was not the flirty one, but the larger male. He had black hair, just like the female did, the flirt had sandy blonde hair. They all had red eyes, and I now knew from my studying about them, that meant that they drank from humans. Yellow eyes meant that they drank from animals. I was trying to figure out how they managed to get to the third floor of the pack house. He must have

climbed the tree near the packhouse and jumped. I remember how the flirt had literally jumped from the ground to stand on the shingles of the abutment for the roof that ran around the middle of the house at the start of the second floor. It was like it was nothing to him. They had two warriors on that floor just in case, and we heard that the holy water had not worked, at all. But the stake did.

As the vampire approached one of the warriors, they said that the other, who had the stake for that floor was able to stab him in the back and tried to pierce his heart. He hit a rib, and slightly missed his target, but they hurt him, and he quickly went back out the window he had come in. The warriors on the third floor were the last defense for the pack members on the 4th and 5th floors. I know that they were happy at getting him to go back down to the ground. We were told that they had spoken to eat other, and then went around testing doors, and windows. They were also noted as having been laughing about the holy water being thrown at them. It didn't burn them, or hurt them, from what we were told. I was disappointed, but that is one less errand we will have tomorrow.

We were told that they were headed over toward the pack hospital to try their luck there, but they were cautious there too. Testing out the windows and the doors trying to find an easy way into the facility. The warriors kept trying with the holy water, but it never worked for them. I was kind of hoping for us to be able to use it if they tried to break in here, and I also had my gun on my nightstand, two steps from where we were in our room. I knew that they would be coming here to try to get in here tonight. I heard what he said, and Clive was furious. He was worried too, because they fought hard last night, and they were both very strong. It ended in a draw, with neither of them winning.

I knew Clive was tired and was glad that I had shot at the vampire, but I will have to shoot better next time. I will have to hit him in the eye, not in his chest like I had been doing. We need him to be really hurt so we have the time it takes to stake him, and then chop his head off. We will burn the bodies in the morning, we won't be taking a chance on trying to do it tonight. I read the children a few bedtime stories. I tried to act normal for them. Some of them fell asleep as I read, some fought sleep, and all of the little ones thought that the sleepover was fun. The older kids were all mindlinked and given one of the younger children to assist in case of emergency. We will need their help in getting all the children to safety. Two of the warriors who were in the hallway knew to get them all to my bathroom and barricade the door. We will fight off the vampires to save the children.

The children were going to grab their assigned child that Clive had given them and Atlas would be the one on his own to get himself to the bathroom. He was disappointed that he didn't have a younger child to assist, but he was proud that he was old enough to not need an older sibling to help him, as he is 12 and a half years old. Clive was mindlinking the oldest while I continued to read to the children. Clive kept rubbing my back to comfort me while he spoke to them. He was like a bonus dad to them all anyway. He had been a constant in their lives and they had all lived with us for the last 5 years. Aaron was busy with pack business, and Clive was a little less busy, so he had more time with them all.

I was exhausted and ready for some sleep. In the back of my mind, the sadness I am carrying for my mother reminds me that I needed to shower and cry while I am in there. I haven't accepted the information as true yet. I needed to see her, to verify for myself that this isn't some horrible trick. Because it does not feel right to me. It doesn't feel real to me, I am still praying that it is not real. That she is hurt, and being treated, but not dead. But in my heart, I know that she is. Aaron has no reason at all to lie to me, and I also know that dad probably did do what Aaron said that he did. I need more information before I can process this, but the raw pain in my heart at losing my mom is worse than I ever thought it would be. To not see her smiling face again, to be able to get a hug when I need it from her. I don't have a lot of people in my life willing to do that for me. It is only my children and Clive now. I excused myself to go take a shower, and I know Clive knows why I am going, I don't cry very often, but he knows what I look like before I do.

An Offer Worth Refusing

Chapter 121

Chapter 120 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I don't know how long I had been out when I woke up, but I woke up scared that I had lost time, and we just didn't have any to spare. I sat up quickly and my head felt dizzy for it, but I need to move. I need to get to my children, and my home and help prepare for our guests whom we all know are coming. "How long was I out?" I asked the room.

"The nurse just arrived, to check on you. You weren't out a minute. Like 40 seconds" Clive told me and I could see concern for me on their faces as the nurse checked my pulse. I remember what Aaron just said, and I don't want to discuss it right now. We have a more serious matter to attend to. I cannot focus on what he just said, or I will not be worth anything to help out. I pushed my emotions to the back of my mind, so I can help prepare my home for the uninvited guests that I know are going to be coming soon.

"Her pulse is elevated, she needs to take it easy" the nurse announced to the group before she left the room.

"Clive we need to get home, Aaron needs to direct people to where they need to go. Aaron, please do not send anyone from Tabitha's, Jennifer's, or Michael's family to my home tonight. This is a stressful enough situation without the opportunity to be harassed inside my own home

as I try to avoid them as best I can. They can go to the pack house, or the hospital. Start splitting up the warriors with half of them at the packhouse on the first few levels, and a few worked in on the top two levels, just in case they manage to get through. The other 40% can come here to the hospital, as it is smaller than the pack house, but has a lot more windows needing to be covered. It provides the vampires with a lot of opportunities to break in here. I can take about 30 of them in my home, and include them in the count of the 100 I told you I could take. That way they can split the duties for the night, and be able to sleep, and we can still cover both floors” I told him and got up from the bed. I stood still until I felt normal again, and started to move out.

“Oh, and there needs to be a sword on the first two levels at the packhouse. One each on the two floors of the hospital, and on each floor at my home. They need to be in the hands of a strong and quick warrior. I have a feeling that they won’t be incapacitated for long if we do manage to stake them in the heart, and we will have to strike fast. I believe that anyone coming in a window needs the holy water, but frankly, I can’t tell you if it will really work for us or not. I went with the suggestions that we found that the elders made as recommendations. I think that holy water should be thrown on them when they attempt to come in any of the windows, or doors. Whoever tests it first, needs to mindlink a warrior at another location to advise them of what is working, or what is not working. I did the best I could with the time I had today. Goddess willing we will all live to see tomorrow. Oh, and please advise if you manage to kill one of them” I continued to give instructions to them all, and Jeremy was writing down some of the points for himself throughout my little speech.

I know I am not in charge, but I have the most research done on them today. I want to share my knowledge with them all as we need to stick together to make sure we make it through the night. The warriors seemed OK with me giving out instructions before leaving, but someone needs to get this ball rolling. I stopped in the hallway outside the room and called back to them, “The men need to start helping get the windows, and entries boarded up. We need this done before the sun set’s tonight. They will be here at dusk, so we need to be prepared for them. Please note it as you send out the mindlink to the pack. The women need to bring sandwiches from home, bottled water, and something for snacks, as we will be on lockdown for the whole night. They won’t be able to go and cook in the main kitchen. It needs to just be the warriors there, in position and waiting to deal with them if they enter.”

I walked away with Clive and I was glad to see a truck was already parked outside the hospital with the lumber and 2x4s to secure the doors and windows. They bought skill saws, to be able to cut down the plywood for the windows. The same delivery was at my house, and we unloaded what we needed and the warriors came with the children from the packhouse. The rest of the wood and boards were taken to the hospital to help get all the windows covered there. The smaller children went inside with two of the warriors. Our older children stayed with us to carry the wood and cut boards inside to be drilled into place to secure our home. I told the older children once they had helped bring the wood inside that they could go get their blankets and pillows for a sleepover in our room tonight. They gave a smirk at how I phrased it, but I wanted them all with us. I wanted to see that they were safe. I won’t be able to focus if I thought that any of them were not safe. The warriors were very efficient at getting the windows boarded up and some left to go over to the hospital to help get it secured and ready as we only had about 30 minutes of sun left before it started to set.

We had a total of 80 people in our home. The larger families that arrived first were able to pick some of the children's bedrooms upstairs with us. A family to a room, and that helped them to settle in quickly. The people downstairs were singles or just couples, and some of them did bring their own blankets and pillows for the night. They were nice about being allowed to stay here, pleasant to us, and not just to Clive. They were nice to me as well, and I suspected that the pack had been told that I helped spearhead the bulk of this. That I stepped up when they needed me, to try to make it through the night with no loss of life.

We were about to secure the door to our home but we wanted to make sure that we didn't see anyone still out in the vicinity. I would hate for someone to be locked out, alone, and with no defense against the vampires. With this being done so quickly, someone may have fallen behind or had an issue in getting to an area of safety. Clive and I went outside to check for any pack members before we had our home secured. We didn't see anyone, and no one had been advised as not being secured. Aaron had put out a pack-wide link to see if anyone had been left behind, with no response. I hope everyone is as safe and secure as we can get them for the night.

I glanced over to where the vampires always came from and stiffen in surprise. It is not quite dusk, the sun was still out and yet I see he is already standing there. He is looking at us as we backed away towards the house, with a smirk on his face. He seems amused at our attempt at trying to keep the pack safe. Clive sent out a mindlink to Aaron to let him know that the vampires are here, as we see the other two step up next to him, and they also gave us a grin. They have the upper hand, and they know it. They think that we only have the window boarded up as our only defense. I hope that they are in for a big surprise tonight, but I have no idea how well what we have is going to work. I called out to Jeremy who had stepped out when he saw us both tense up.

He already suspected what we were looking at and as soon as we ran to enter the house they were ready to secure the door. The warriors were on it as soon as it slammed shut. Locking the door at the deadbolt, and door, before drilling the wood, and then the boards into the wall. The house was silent except for the noise of the two drills working to secure the door before they could get there. Clive stood at the door, helping another warrior hold the wood in place as the large piece of wood was drilled into a stud in the wall on both sides of the door. The first piece was just over the size of the door. The second large board was large enough to get to the next stud down on the wall. The warrior that had been there with Clive moved and started marking where the drill holes were in the wood so that when the boards were put in place they wouldn't be drilling directly into the screws.

The door was secured, and it was no surprise to any of us that within 30 seconds of it being fully secured, we heard the sound of knocking on it, followed by laughter. "Do you really think this pitiful attempt you have made can keep us out my lovely?" I heard the flirty one ask in a mocking tone.

I am not going to answer him. He has no idea where I am right now. Clive grips my hand in his and before we can walk to the stairs to go up to our room we heard, "I can smell you, I can hear you, and I know that you will be back in your room soon. I will see you later lovely." We all heard something scratch across the door, and it sounded like some metal nail being pulled across

it. I shuddered at the sound as I knew without a doubt that it was the nails on his hand that did it. A clear warning that tonight will not be peaceful. I started praying to the Goddess to keep us all safe tonight, as we are going to need all the help that we can get.

I am quite sure they are going to go and check out all the buildings and I almost wished we had a way to see outside, and then remembered I have cameras outside my home. I headed for the computer desk in the living room with Clive, and Jeremy, right behind me. I had made the cameras hidden, and inconspicuous when they were installed. I didn't want Eloise to know about them, as I wanted her to mess up and try to hurt one of my children here at my home. It was going to go quite differently than it would have before, as all I needed was some proof of her actions. Aaron deleted the proof when she pushed Trevor down the stairs, but I knew that he had seen it. He still loved her, as they were indeed mates, but I could tell that things were different between them after that happened. I doubted that it was just because I brought my children out to my home to be safe.

I brought up the outside cameras and showed them to Jeremy. Thankfully, we have a total of eight cameras. Four on the second floor, and four of them on the first floor. They are all fixed shots and do not move, but they cover a large area around our home from the second floor and a closer view of people on the ones on the first floor. They are tiny too, unless you were looking for them you would not notice them at all. I had them painted to match the gutters and with them being an inch long and a little over a half in high, you really wouldn't see them. No one by me and Clive knew they were there, but we need to be able to see where they are. Jeremy nodded at me in approval as I showed him how to work it. I had whispered to him that he can just leave it up as a quad shot of the higher shots so we can see them coming. I showed him how to change them up so he can predict which window and door they would try to get in. He can then mindlink to warn us and the other warriors where they are going to attack from.

We went upstairs and I had already made some peanut butter and jelly sandwich for all of the children, and us. I didn't want my children to be scared while we were hanging out in our room. I had the youngest ones pick two books each for bedtime, for me to read to them. I gave the extra sandwiches I had made to Jeremy to pass out to the warriors. They had all been too busy trying to secure all the buildings to eat. I know that the hospital had food for everyone there, including the staff and warriors. All of the pack members going to the packhouse had been told to bring sandwiches, snacks, and bottled water to eat for the 10 hours that they would be there. We should all be fine until morning.

Clive told me through mindlink that they were trying to figure out how to get into the packhouse. They were really putting a lot of effort in and one of the men even managed to get in on the third floor. It was not the flirty one, but the larger male. He had black hair, just like the female did, the flirt had sandy blonde hair. They all had red eyes, and I now knew from my studying about them, that meant that they drank from humans. Yellow eyes meant that they drank from animals. I was trying to figure out how they managed to get to the third floor of the pack house. He must have climbed the tree near the packhouse and jumped. I remember how the flirt had literally jumped from the ground to stand on the shingles of the abutment for the roof that ran around the middle of the house at the start of the second floor. It was like it was nothing to him. They had two

warriors on that floor just in case, and we heard that the holy water had not worked, at all. But the stake did.

As the vampire approached one of the warriors, they said that the other, who had the stake for that floor was able to stab him in the back and tried to pierce his heart. He hit a rib, and slightly missed his target, but they hurt him, and he quickly went back out the window he had come in. The warriors on the third floor were the last defense for the pack members on the 4th and 5th floors. I know that they were happy at getting him to go back down to the ground. We were told that they had spoken to eat other, and then went around testing doors, and windows. They were also noted as having been laughing about the holy water being thrown at them. It didn't burn them, or hurt them, from what we were told. I was disappointed, but that is one less errand we will have tomorrow.

We were told that they were headed over toward the pack hospital to try their luck there, but they were cautious there too. Testing out the windows and the doors trying to find an easy way into the facility. The warriors kept trying with the holy water, but it never worked for them. I was kind of hoping for us to be able to use it if they tried to break in here, and I also had my gun on my nightstand, two steps from where we were in our room. I knew that they would be coming here to try to get in here tonight. I heard what he said, and Clive was furious. He was worried too, because they fought hard last night, and they were both very strong. It ended in a draw, with neither of them winning.

I knew Clive was tired and was glad that I had shot at the vampire, but I will have to shoot better next time. I will have to hit him in the eye, not in his chest like I had been doing. We need him to be really hurt so we have the time it takes to stake him, and then chop his head off. We will burn the bodies in the morning, we won't be taking a chance on trying to do it tonight. I read the children a few bedtime stories. I tried to act normal for them. Some of them fell asleep as I read, some fought sleep, and all of the little ones thought that the sleepover was fun. The older kids were all mindlinked and given one of the younger children to assist in case of emergency. We will need their help in getting all the children to safety. Two of the warriors who were in the hallway knew to get them all to my bathroom and barricade the door. We will fight off the vampires to save the children.

The children were going to grab their assigned child that Clive had given them and Atlas would be the one on his own to get himself to the bathroom. He was disappointed that he didn't have a younger child to assist, but he was proud that he was old enough to not need an older sibling to help him, as he is 12 and a half years old. Clive was mindlinking the oldest while I continued to read to the children. Clive kept rubbing my back to comfort me while he spoke to them. He was like a bonus dad to them all anyway. He had been a constant in their lives and they had all lived with us for the last 5 years. Aaron was busy with pack business, and Clive was a little less busy, so he had more time with them all.

I was exhausted and ready for some sleep. In the back of my mind, the sadness I am carrying for my mother reminds me that I needed to shower and cry while I am in there. I haven't accepted the information as true yet. I needed to see her, to verify for myself that this isn't some horrible trick. Because it does not feel right to me. It doesn't feel real to me, I am still praying that it is

not real. That she is hurt, and being treated, but not dead. But in my heart, I know that she is. Aaron has no reason at all to lie to me, and I also know that dad probably did do what Aaron said that he did. I need more information before I can process this, but the raw pain in my heart at losing my mom is worse than I ever thought it would be. To not see her smiling face again, to be able to get a hug when I need it from her. I don't have a lot of people in my life willing to do that for me. It is only my children and Clive now. I excused myself to go take a shower, and I know Clive knows why I am going, I don't cry very often, but he knows what I look like before I do.

An Offer Worth Refusing