

## Chapter 121 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

### Reagan's POV

I felt better after I cried in the shower. I let out all my anger, and frustration at this situation. All of the sadness and despair that I felt because I didn't really get to say goodbye to my mother. My heart is broken, and knowing dad had something to do with it, is making me angry at him. Both mom and I have told him over the years since we got here to stop. To stop trying to control things, to stop trying to lead them where he wants them, to stop trying to get vengeance for me. To just enjoy time with mom, in their new home, and just relax. Mom was finally happy again after getting dad away from all his girlfriends. He had finally gained her trust again. I had heard rumors from other pack members at Silver Blade that had mentioned what my dad did back in the day when I was still a child.

When I got older I knew about it firsthand, and I didn't like it. It was disrespectful to my mother. Plus, I looked just like her, if she couldn't hold his attention, what hope did I have to be able to do it when I met my own mate? I remember realizing that I would need to have my mate tied down to be able to control him. I didn't want to be seen as weak by my pack. I wanted them to all think that whoever my mate was, that he loved me, and only me. That ended up blowing up in my face, but I have a chosen mate now, and he has been loyal, and loving, to me the whole time. I knew I could trust him, in fact, he refused to leave the pack for any reason, just in case he ran into his actual mate. He wouldn't meet her here, he felt safe in that. He only wanted me, and I have to say that we both loved each other very much. We may not be true mates, but I am OK with what we have built together. We have marked each other, and I want to grow old with him and watch our pups give us grand pups. We already know that it is me and him together, no matter what comes.

I was glad to see that my mom was finally happy again lately, and thought that things were really good between them. For the last several months, mom has been happier and more open to me. We are having nice conversations with each other like we never had before. The last several visits here with me were a more special time together. We have never been this close. What I liked best about our relationship over the last few years, was that she was proud of me, she was finally proud of me. I hated to know that was not going to happen ever again. No more conversations, no more support, no more hugs that let me know that she loved me. No more giving me advice on raising my pups, or what to do in case of situations like we are currently facing. It was all gone, over, and I can feel the change in me. I was angry already. I wanted to

punish someone for taking her away from me. I wanted the person who had done this to suffer for taking my mother away from me.

I was hoping that my parents would be able to grow old together at Black Moon. To be happy as they entered their golden years, traveling, and experiencing life together. Dad had built mom her dream home and she has been a lot happier for the last 12 years. I know that she had finally forgiven dad and they have been a lot closer over the last 6 months. Who knew her happiness would be so short-lived? I needed to know more. I needed to know why. What in the hell could have happened at Black Moon to have resulted in my mother being killed? I am sure that if dad is locked up, he clearly had some part in it. Probably had a big part in it if I am being honest, but I will never believe that he would kill her. Dad loved mom, and I know in my heart that he is suffering a great loss now. It is killing me to not know what happened there. All I do know is that if I can, I will kill the person responsible for her death. I will take away someone that they love before I do it, so they can feel the same suffering that I do right now. Earlier I had things to focus on, like getting my house secured. But now, with nothing but my children's breathing going on around me, I have time to think. It is not good for me to think, because all I can think about are scenarios to avenge my mother. I cannot stop my mind from going there.

Jeremy spent the last two hours watching for them to come back into the camera shots. We knew that they had gone to the hospital, and then back to the pack house again. We were kept up to date on their movements through the mindlink between the warriors. It seemed like they were avoiding this house, but I didn't know why. I was thinking that they probably felt like they had a larger number of easier-to-handle victims at the hospital. They had more windows at the hospital, and now that we knew the holy water was useless against them they were stretched even thinner. There were more total potential victims at the packhouse. I knew before the warrior watching the cameras announced their arrival that they were here. I could feel it, and when I heard the feet hit the shingles outside my window, I knew. I already knew which one of them it was. I felt like he was bolder than the rest of them and was being deliberate with messing with me. I feel like it was because I had shot him, numerous times. He clearly has an agenda now.

The other two went around and tested all of the windows on the first floor while the flirt wandered around on the abutment trying all the windows on the second floor. It was a short shingled area slanting away from the house it extended out about 6 feet from the house. It went all the way around the home and the occasional rain would land on it, and let the gutters take it away from the foundation. What I didn't know was how good his senses actually were as he came right back to our window, and tapped gently on the glass like he already knew that our children were with us in there.

"I know you are there lovely. I will not hurt you, you are probably the only one safe here in this pack" he said to me and Clive gave a warning growl to him. I had already stood up from sitting on the floor, got my gun off the nightstand, and started getting my extra magazines out. I will not be playing with him anymore. If I have to shoot him, I will make it a much better shot than I did last night. This is life and death for me and my family. I made a mental note to get more magazines for the gun tomorrow, and bullets too.

“Why are you here? You need to leave. I will not allow you to hurt my children or my mate. You need to go somewhere else, or I swear to you we will do what we need to, to survive. Nothing personal. This is your last warning. Please leave us in peace” I told him in a low tone. I will not wake my children up and Jeremy had come upstairs to allow the warrior that was at the door guarding us to take a break. Jeremy had the sword for upstairs with him, in his hand as he crossed over the children to get closer to the window. I knew that if this guy wanted in the house, it would probably be to come into this room. The other two were outside the first floor and were just nosing around.

“I scented you the first night, lovely. I can sense your power. I have lived for over 400 years, and I have never sensed anyone else with your level of power. If you are willing to come with me and leave here with me willingly. I will leave your pack alone and safe. If you decide to not come with me, we will come back every night until I have leveled the pack. Do not doubt that we will do it. I would like you to voluntarily come with me, as you will be mine for eternity” he told me. Is he insane? What would possess me to leave my children and my pack, for him? He must be mad.

Clive growled even louder, and I had to put my hand on his chest to calm him. “I will not go my love” I whispered to him, and he wrapped his arms around me and took a deep breath at my neck to calm himself down.

“That is the wrong answer my lovely. But I am sure you will change your mind soon. I will give you another chance, but you only have three days to decide. You will either come with me willingly, or I will make you watch as I kill your mate, and your children right in front of you before I take you away. We do not have to go that route. It will cause us to lose years with your needless anger over me killing your family. You will be mine, there is no other way around it. I want you to willingly come to me, with me, and your loved ones will be left alone to live out their lives. As long as you make the right choice here love” he told me.

“She will never leave with you. She is mine, and I will not let her go. I love her, her children love her, and she will be safest here. She will not survive very well in your world. Do as she asked, and leave. She will not willingly leave here with you or them. You are disgusting bloodsuckers, and she is a she-wolf. You do not belong with her, she was not made for your world” Clive told him and we both were surprised to hear him growl back at Clive.

“Love, I will be back soon for you, and I will be needing you to leave with me at that time. If you don’t come willingly, then I will take you by force. I have had years of experience in getting my way, much longer than you have. You need to heed my warning as I do not give threats lightly. So you need to think about whether you are willing to lose such precious little ones, for no reason. When you can just stop the whole thing, and just come to me willingly. I will take you as my own, and turn you so you can live forever with me. No one will ever treat you better than I will” he cooed at me in a gentle voice that was almost hypnotizing. The way he was speaking was so soothing to me, and I believed him. I believe in my heart that he would love and take care of me. Plus, my pups would be safe, and so would Clive.

“Beauty, do not listen to him, he is just trying to charm you. You need to fight it, baby. He is trying to lure you into agreeing to go with him. He needs you to agree to it, don’t. I would rather die protecting you from him than you go along with him to Goddess knows where. He is not to be trusted baby. There is no better place for you than here with me, safe in our pack. I want you to stay here with me forever baby, I love you, and the kids love you. It would break my heart if you left” Clive told me and gave me a little shake to clear my head. He is right, the way the vampire was speaking to me had me convinced that his offer was a good one. But I need to see my pups grow up. I want to grow old with Clive. I will never leave here with him, not willingly. He needs to know that.

“Look, whoever you are, it is not going to work. I will never agree to leave here with you. My mate and my children are here and they need me. I do not belong with you, no matter why you want me. Please leave, and do not come back. I swear to you, that if you hurt any of my children or my mate, I will kill you myself” I told him. My voice did not show any of the fear that I was actually feeling when I said it.

“My name is Draven, love, and it doesn’t matter to me at all if you are not willing to come with me. As soon as I caught your scent I knew that we had to return here to find you. I was lucky to catch your scent on the second day and found you soon after. I am not going to leave you here. I have finally found you after all these years of searching, and you belong to me. There is no way that I will be leaving you here, especially with him. I have already completely forgiven you for shooting me last night. You will not have to worry about anything. I have money for three lifetimes, and you are my mate. I have searched for you for hundreds of years. I cannot leave you, I can only tell you that you will be coming with me. Happily or not, you will. I just need to push you far enough for you to be able to accept it. I do not care about your little mate here, or anyone else. I do not fear anyone here, as I said, I have lived for over 400 years. There is nothing that you can do to escape me. Even if you chose death, I would feel it and immediately come and turn you right then. You need to give up being childish, and just choose to come with me. Soon I will mean everything to you. You will be mine forever, my love” Draven said to me, and I felt my heart rate increase. That is scary that not even my death is going to stop him.

“Oh, I can feel your heartbeat race. I hope it is in excitement, but I know that it is from fear. But you never have to fear me. I swear to you that I will take perfect care of you. Just trust me, and it will make this easier for everyone involved. You are meant to rule at my side. I am not trying to scare you, I do not want to force you, but you will have to come with me. Now that I have found you I will never be able to leave you alone, I can’t. It is exactly why I had to come back last night. You felt me, you felt my presence here. You came to the window and saw me. You knew I was here, without me even letting you know that I had returned. I stayed here watching over you, protecting you, even when your own mate was not here. I will bring more of my people with me when I come back. I have many more people in my coven. We originally came to feed off a few of you, as we found your pack accidentally. But once I caught your scent, I knew I could not leave without you. It is not up for discussion. You will be coming with me, or I will be bringing more of my people and we will make sure that the pack knows that you are exactly the reason for the attacks. You will be surprised what people will do to their own, to protect the greater good” Draven tells me, and I already know that he is wearing a smirk in saying it. I can hear it in his voice which is rife with cockiness. His confidence is overwhelming in this situation.

He thinks that he has won. It really looks like he has, but I do not want to lose Clive or my children. I do not know what I am going to do. I guess we will have to have a meeting tomorrow to discuss the next steps. There is no way that we can beat a number of vampires. Three of them alone are causing havoc here at Blood Tracker. I could not imagine what would happen if it were 10 or 15 of them. They would be getting in, despite our safety measures and they would be hurting us. The casualties alone would be large, especially if they got into the hospital. The injured would not have a chance against fighting them off. If they managed to get to the third floor of the pack house again, they could take out those two guards and the people on the 4th and 5th floors wouldn't stand a chance. It would be a bloodbath up there. I shudder to even think about it. I will have to reason with him. He cannot be correct in this.

"I have already had two mates. You are not my mate. Please, just leave us in peace. You are mistaken. We do not want to fight you over this. You can find another, I am sure that there are women who are fighting over you in your world" I told him. I tried to give him a compliment, to acknowledge that he was an attractive man.

"I have several mistresses, some have been with me for over 100 years, but you are special to me. I cannot ignore the pull toward you, and I know that you feel it too. You are my mate, and it is different than your mate's pull. You werewolves can manage to ignore it, but in my world, we cannot. You are going to have to come with me. There is nothing that I can do about this. You need to accept it and come willingly with us when we return. No more attempts to stop us, or kill us. One of yours stabbed Corbin tonight, and he is furious. Both he, and his sister Nyx, are now looking for blood on the man who hurt him. They have his scent, he will be the first to be killed when we return unless you are ready to accept my invitation to come with us. You will be my right hand, my most precious treasure, and you will rule the coven with me. As a beautiful jewel at my side. Do not doubt that I will take you, one way or another because I will. The amount of damage done to this pack is solely up to you. I do not mind fighting for what is mine, my lovely. I will see you soon. You need to make a good decision here, not just for yourself, but for your pack, mate, and children. I will not hesitate to kill everyone here just to have you" Draven told me.

The room is completely silent as I know my heartbeat is giving away exactly how terrified I am right at this moment. I feel a tear slide down my face at his words. He is right, someone would tie me up to leave me in the woods for him, especially a member of Michael, Jennifer, or Tabitha's family. They would like nothing better than to do just that and make me suffer in a coven, all alone, with a man who just admitted that he had plenty of women just waiting for his attention. I would not be safe at all. I shudder at the thought of what happened to me at the hands of two jealous she-wolves. What would happen at the hands of who knows how many angry female vampires, or would it vampiress, what the hell is the correct name for their females? I doubt that I would make it a week before they killed me.

"I will never let him have you beauty. Never," Clive tells me and then kisses me. I know that he is trying to comfort me, but he heard what that Draven guy just said the same as I did. I think that the decision has been taken out of his hands. There is no way the pack will rally behind me. They will have to give me up to save the rest of the pack. Draven didn't sound like he gave a damn

about doing it either. He wants what he wants, and apparently, he wants me. I just don't see any way around it.

Blake takes a Trip to Black Adder

Chapter 123

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Blake's POV

Three days, it has just been three and a half days, and I am losing my mind without her. I need her back. She has to come back to me. I will have to make her see that I have changed. That I only love her, and I don't want anyone else. That it wasn't my fault, I messed up because I was trying to fix our relationship. I was trying to go back to when it was perfect, and never realized that I was being tricked. If she will just come back to me, I will let her kill Graham right there in front of the whole pack after I make him admit what he has done. After I tell them how badly I messed up. She will feel my sincerity, my love, and that I am telling the truth. My plan B is to take the children with me and have them beg her to come back home to Black Moon with us. I know that they don't understand all of what is going on, but what they will understand is that they will never go shopping again with my money if they don't beg and plead with their mother to return with us.

I don't mind not playing fair if it results in getting what I want to happen. They better all hope she comes back because I am going to snap here, and soon. I have mindlinked the kids to be ready to go at 830 this morning. I knew that Aaron was dealing with vampires and that it would be over an hour and a half in getting to Black Adder, and back again. I was not going to be out there with my children in a very dangerous situation with vampires running around. I was just glad it was his problem, and not mine. The walls around our packland have been a big help, and a preventative measure for over 15 years. They have saved countless members of my pack by keeping rogues, and other supernatural creatures out. I shudder to think about the damage the vampires are doing over there at Blood Tracker. I was going to help him build his wall. I didn't want them to all die, but they would only be able to build during the daytime hours. They would have to be very careful with it. They have one side up already as our land meets on one side.

I have already bought the supplies and the first shipment will be getting delivered today. He had mindlinked me last night to advise what was happening over there, and to tell me that his Luna and their son had been killed the night before by the vampires. I asked him how, as that should

have been impossible. The Luna, and his family, should have been kept safe, but he wouldn't talk about it. I am sure it must have been horrible to see such a sight. He does not sound like himself, he is not doing well, and I hope that he doesn't go crazy with losing his Luna. It has happened before to other Alphas, and I am struggling with losing my own Luna. I believe that it hurts me worse because I did it, I forced her to have to pick saving our child because of me falling for Graham and his tricks.

I know how insulting it is for me to have trusted him, over her. Took Graham's word over anything she had to say. Cheated on her, knowing full well that it was past the point of no return. All with thinking that if I could just press down on her hard enough, she would bend to my will, and comply with what I wanted her to do. I never wanted to break her. But at the time, what Graham was saying to me made a lot of sense. I believed that he was actually wanting to help. He knew the penalty for crossing me, his daughter was still living it. Why he would do it, and think he had a chance to get away with it, blew my mind. There was no way that I would have been able to forgive him. I already know that Cheryl would have stepped in when Forest came to hurt Kevin. She would have put herself between them and tried to calm the situation down. Forest might have killed her in his anger, and still, Graham would have won. He set this whole thing up to where he was the only one who could have possibly won in this. In hindsight, I can see where he was the root of all of our problems, but if I am honest, I went there voluntarily.

He did lead me, but I was so angry at how things were going between us, that I never stopped to realize that it was me. Me being greedy for her time, and jealous if another man was near her. Possessive of even the time she spent with our children. Angry at her obvious favoritism of Kevin, not realizing at the time it was just her trying to protect him. She knew what was going to happen to him. I got madder and more frustrated by her actions. Her digging in to continue to do it, meant she cared more for him, more than she felt for me, or our other children. If only I had known, she should have told me, she should have made me understand.

“She tried too, Blake, many times. You either ignored what she was saying, thought she was lying to your face, or twisted her words around in your jealousy. If you look at it from her side you were completely unreasonable to her. You treated her very badly. She did try to show you a video. A while back, like 2 years ago, but you mocked and belittled her” my wolf Kona interjects to me.

“I messed up, but it was my love for her driving me to do it, She has to know that was why I did what I did. I do love her, I have never loved anyone but her” I snapped back at him.

“Well, you didn't show it, not like you should have. You took every opportunity to hurt her, per Graham's directions. So let's review, is she the one hurting? Or is it you? Because I can tell you as an eyewitness to what you have intentionally done to her for the last 5 years, she is over you. We both read the note, she will not be coming back here again. You have made her suffer so much, and she already told you. You have succeeded, you broke her. She is not willing to give you another chance, not after the numerous chances that she already gave you. Once you crossed over into willingly cheating on her, that was it. You stepped on the pieces of her shattered heart and made sure to grind them into dust. Well, you won buddy. You achieved what Graham set out to do. So how does it feel? Do you feel happy about your success?” Kona mocked me in the link.

I want to destroy something. Tear it apart with my bare hands, and I want to go and deal with Graham in his cell while I do it. Two birds with one stone, but I will have to deal with him later. I need to get headed out for now. I have four warriors in the SUV behind me as we head out to Black Adder. All three of my children are silent in the vehicle. Forest and Casey were on their tablets, and Robert was reading a book. At least Robert remembered the rule that Cheryl put in place. No electronic devices in the car. That we needed to talk to each other on trips or learn something new from a book. Yes, they could learn on an electronic device, but she knew that they wouldn't be using them to learn. It was a good rule and I can remember many happy trips with talking and teasing going on before I tore our family apart. I can't fix everything, but they need to know that all the rules that their mom put in place for them, were still in effect. That we were going there with the main goal to expressly bring her back, not out for a joyride.

"Forest, what is the rule in the car?" I asked him. I see him tense up for a second before relaxing.

"Mom left, there is no rule in place anymore," Forest told me, and continued to play on his tablet.

"Casey, do you remember the rule?" I glanced back at her and this time I had a warning in my tone. I see Forest shutting down his tablet, to conserve the battery, and then putting it away. Casey was already shutting her down right now, and she mumbled, "Well, we thought that since mom left, the rules no longer applied anymore."

"You both thought wrong. You both know that I am heading to Black Adder to try to get your mother, and Kevin, to come back to Black Moon. That is the whole purpose of the trip. I have to get her back, or there will be hell to pay when I cannot control my wolf anymore. People's lives will be put at risk, this needs to happen. All three of you need to take this very seriously. Your mom has to come back to Black Moon, or Goddess help us all, Kona will not be held back. I am not trying to scare any of you, but you need to know that your mother loves each and every one of you. You need to remind her of that, all of you" I let my tone turn hard towards the end. I know that Forest will be the one to balk at it. I wait a short time for his response. I already know where he will be coming from, and I didn't have to wait long to hear the whine in his voice as he replied back to me.

"Mom loves Kevin the most. She always takes up for him and protects him. Even from me. She cares about him and left with him, don't get mad at us for her running off and doing that. She has shown us time and again who she cares for, and it isn't us. So why should we care that she took her favorite and left? We are supposed to mourn and miss someone who made sure to coddle and protect one of us, not all of us?" Forest said to me. He doesn't know, I only told them about Graham tricking me into messing up. He didn't know that she wasn't playing favorites, but that Graham was busy using him too. I guess I needed to let them know more than just telling them that Graham was using more than me to carry out his plan. Forest is not quite 15 yet, but he needs to hear this because he will never change his mind about what happened if he doesn't.

I hit the voicemail and Graham's voice fills the cabin as I set my phone down on the console and keep my eyes on the road. All three of them are silent as they listen to what was said. I heard all of them gasp at Graham boldly telling their mother that he will be having Forest kill his own



brother, as the final insult to her. Man, if only Graham made plans to help people, instead of hurting them. He could have been someone to really add value to the world. The recording ends, and the vehicle is silent.

“I would not have killed my own brother, dad” I hear Forest say in a low tone. He doesn't even realize that he was being groomed. That I didn't think that he would do something so vicious on his own. He would have only done it as Graham lined him up, and used his own jealousy of his brother against him.

“A week ago, was he your brother, Forest? How about 4 days ago before Kevin took his driving lesson and you had your friends hold him so you could teach him a lesson? He wasn't then either, Forest. Just like I was being molded into a worse version of myself, so were you. Graham seems like he does things in your own best interest, and I never saw it coming between me and your mother. Until the day she left me, I didn't see that I had done anything wrong to her. Calling her disgusting and vicious names, when I was the one who was wrong the whole time. She was my mate, I should have trusted her completely, but I allowed Graham to trick me. I was so eaten up with jealousy that I wasn't thinking straight. If I had stopped my jealous rage for a moment, I would have realized that she had never cheated. I was so sure of it, that I allowed myself to be poisoned by Graham. If I had just thought about it, I would have remembered that until our 5th anniversary, your mother never left the pack, not once” I explained to them.

“What does that mean dad, because I don't understand why that is important at all?” Casey piped up in the backseat. She is only 10, so this is not something that was made for her ears, but they need to know that their mom was innocent in all of this, and I was the one who messed everything up.

“Because if she never left the packland until she was pregnant with you Casey, and we had no trespasser's in that time frame, how could Kevin not be mine? He looks just like me, Forest, and Robert. We have the exact same face. It is just his coloring is like you, and your mom's. He didn't choose that, just like you didn't. Graham planted the seed in my head, and I ran with it. I did that because I felt like she had hurt me first, by thinking that she had cheated on me. But she never did, and she stayed for so long, even with the vicious things I said to and about her. She kept trying to get me to see reason, and I refused. All because I wanted to hurt her like I was hurt. But I was the one who messed everything up. Yes, Graham planted the seeds of doubt. I just want you all to see, and learn from my mistakes. I told her that I loved her, but I hurt her the most. I could have stopped, and thought about the accusation, and the source, but I didn't. I was hurt and so I took it as the truth, accepting it, and going forward with all of Graham's plans. Willing to do it, because I wanted to hurt her, to break her when she never did what I accused her of. The pack believed it, you all believed it, and my ranked wolves believed it. But if any of us truly cared about her, someone would have stood up for her. That was my job to do, and I failed. I failed Kevin, I failed your mom, and I failed myself” I told them.

I can see them thinking about what I said, and finally, Robert said, “I felt bad about going to sleep on Forest's side of the room. I know I hurt Kevin doing it. But everyone was on your side, and I didn't want to be the only one besides mom, to be on Kevin's side anymore. I believe what was being said by you, and the pack, and even though I felt guilty for doing it, I still did it. I will

apologize to him when we get there. I have felt bad for months about doing it. Forest was mean to both of us, but he stopped picking on me when I moved to his side of the room.”

Forest had the grace to blush, and then he spoke up too, “I have thought about it. What all was happening at home, what was said, and implied. Graham was the root cause of my bullying Kevin. I couldn’t help it. Graham made me worry about my position in the pack. I am supposed to be the next Alpha, it is my birthright. But Graham told me that Kevin was stronger and smarter than I was. He told me that Kevin was wanting to take away my position, and that was why he was training so hard all of the time. Kevin was stronger than me, he beat me at every turn, and I didn’t want you taking it away from me, to give to him. So I was glad when you denounced him, telling the pack that he wasn’t your son. I was glad that you never praised him, no matter what he achieved in training. It helped me to become less jealous, but he was always there showing me up at every turn. Graham wasn’t obvious about it, he was very covert. He had me mad at mom for keeping him next to her all the time at dinner. Now that I can think about it, she just wanted to be close enough to protect him, from me. She knew where the danger was going to come from, and she still loved me and cared for me. Giving me advice and being a great mom. I see it clearly now that she is gone. She took care of everything, and nothing will be right again unless she comes back to Black Moon.”

“I miss mom” I heard Casey say in a small voice. I glanced up and see the tears shimmering in her eyes as she looked back at me.

“I know you do baby. If I had known that she wasn’t going to come back, I would have prevented them from leaving. But your mother knew that she had a timeline. Graham did it the way he did to provide her with the most pain that he could. She knew that sometime after the cheating started, Graham would have Forest kill his own brother. She had thought this whole thing out. Your mom is not a violent person, and I know it hurt her to kill Cassandra and the warrior. I bet it was easier to kill the woman that started the end of our relationship. Kara had been very cruel to your mother and I feel terrible for letting her get away with it. Your mother was wasting away, and I am worried that she is not doing well. I just want to see her. I want to tell her how sorry I am, and I will need you to tell her that I stopped with the other women. But she should know that already. She always complained about the pain I gave her when I cheated. I always thought she was lying. I just hope that her love for me is still there, buried deep within her. I just need one more chance to show her how much I love her. I will show her every day for the rest of her life if she will allow me to give her a fresh start, to show her how much she means to me. I will beg on my knees if I need to do so” I said and I meant it.

Whatever I needed to do to win her heart again, I was willing to do it. I will make this right and I will toe the line to show her that my whole life will now be spent showing her how much she means to me. How much I love her. I will never make the same mistakes again. I will make sure that she and my ranked wolves are the only counsel that I need in my life. She is wise and I was a fool to not listen to her. I hope the kids are up to helping me get her back. I do not know what will happen to me, and the pack, if she isn’t willing to come back to Black Moon.

Surprise Visitor

## Chapter 123 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

### Raven's POV

I was visiting with Cheryl this morning when I got a mindlink that we have visitors at the gate. I already suspected who it was, but Cheryl is still on fluids, and cannot get out of bed to go to the gate. Her son was out with my sons, running the course, and having fun. Kevin was needing this, he was consumed with fighting and training. More so than even my children who had been raised from a young age to spar and train. Cheryl had told me that he only started to train at 10, and for him to be where he is 4 years later shows how focused this young man really was. The gate guard had messaged both me and Brandon advising of the visitor and I stood up from my chair. I needed to let her know that I believed her mate was here, and that I was going to go have a talk with him. He needed to know what he did to her, and I was going to make sure he understood what he had put her through.

“We have visitors at the gate. I have not confirmed it yet, but it seems like your mate, and children are at the gate wanting to speak with you. I will go to talk to him. Do not worry, he will not get in here, we will protect you and Kevin” I said to her and turned to walk away.

“No, wait, I need to go, Raven” Cheryl told me.

“No, you are too weak, you cannot walk, or stand right now. Just stay here, I will make sure he leaves. If we need to I will call your cell phone so you can speak to your children” I told her. I knew as a mother myself, we love our babies. No matter how old they get, we still love them with our whole hearts.

“No, you don't understand. I have to reject him, face to face. That is the only way to break the bond. I suffered so much the 6 months before I left. It has broken me down. I will not want to go forward knowing that type of pain could just come at me, unexpectedly. I refuse to be attached to him any longer, he has shown me how little I mean to him, with his own actions. I would also like to say goodbye to my children. If I can, I want to go to the gate” Cheryl told me, and I have to agree with her.

I nodded at her and stepped into the hallway to go to the nurse's desk to see if I could get some help. Thankfully her doctor, Maxwell Childress, was standing there, coming onto shift as well,

because I needed someone who can tell me if she was strong enough to physically go to the gate. I motioned to him to step away from the desk so we could speak privately.

“Dr. Max, Cheryl is requesting to go to the gate. Her mate is here, and she wants to take this opportunity to reject him. I don’t think that she will be able to stand the pain of it, but she is insisting on going. I would like your opinion on this, as I do not want to put her at risk, but I also understand her reasons for wanting to do so, even at this point in her healing” I told him. I didn’t want to give out more information than needed, but the rejection was serious, even for a wolf or she-wolf in perfect health. I see the frown appear on his forehead and I can see that he is giving what I said his full attention. He is worried about her, but they have formed a bond in the few days that she has been here. He cares for her, I think even more than a doctor would. I know that he knows some of her background, just not all of it, so I know that he is weighing the pros and cons of Cheryl going down to the gate.

“If she is insisting, we need to let her do this. Frankly, I am amazed at the healing she has done up to this point. She has a very strong wolf, she is gamma born, and she trained up until the day she left, even with almost starving herself. I think it will be OK, but I will go with her, and she will have to use a wheelchair. I do not want her over-taxing herself by doing this. But I know what he has done to her, especially in these last 6 months. He almost killed her with the pain he put her through, and he needs to know what all he has done. If he cares for her at all, he deserves to know what he did to her, and I will be glad to tell him. This will probably exhaust her for the day, but the opportunity is presenting itself now. Cheryl might as well take advantage of it. I will have a nurse get her ready to go. I will ask the doctor I was relieving to stay. I have worked over for him plenty of times, and I need to be with her for this” Max told me.

I can see it all over his face, he likes her more than a regular patient. I think that it is wonderful because he is a good man. I am sure he will have a tough time of it because this Cheryl is not the same as the one I knew all those years ago. The old Cheryl was bold, and not scared to try anything. This one is hesitant and frail. She has been put down and told she didn’t matter for so long that it took root in her as was allowed to grow. It is her identity now, and she would have probably stayed there at Black Moon until she died in dealing with it, if it wasn’t for Kevin. Her love for him, her protection of him, was admirable. She was so focused on getting him out of there, even to the detriment of her own health. But I have been there before. I can count on 1 hand how many times I have fainted in my life, and it is once. Just once, with Just and Reagan going for round two, when I had not recovered from the first time they had sex.

In talking to Cheryl, I knew that Blake had done it to her too. Those times when it is multiple acts of betrayal from your mate, they will almost make you beg the Goddess to take you out of that misery. The pain was worse than childbirth, and it will take your breath away. Dr. Max had a nurse dress her in some of the clothes that I brought her. It is getting chilly as it is fall now, and it is still early, so I get her a fleece-lined tracksuit, with a long-sleeved shirt. We usually run warm. I don’t wear a lined suit unless it is winter because it is all that I need when I am out running errands. But due to her frail state, and being too thin she is not able to regulate her heat anymore. Her wolf is getting stronger each and every day. Soon she won’t need them, but I know that we are at least 2 months away from that.

Cheryl appreciates the fact that I am going with her, I didn't tell her that Dr. Max was going too. He was just doing a few rounds right now to check on his other patients for the day, and see if any changes are needed to their medication while Cheryl is getting changed. I can tell that she likes him too, she always flushes around him and keeps looking down. He has been here for about 10 years. His mate had been killed in a rogue attack on their former pack. The pack no longer exists as it was anymore. After the attack, several of the pack members that experienced loss had to get away from such bad memories. The pack lost over 100 members on that fateful day. The horrors stayed with so many of the family members that were left behind to deal with the aftermath of it and prepare their loved ones for the burial ceremony. Many could not continue to stay there with the memories, including Dr. Max. Who packed up his stuff, donated most of his mate's things, and left.

Dr. Max is a good man, he doesn't date around despite so many she-wolves who have thrown themselves at him since he got here. He is respectful, and never questioned the two-mate situation that we have. He knew that they had both marked me and that we were actual mates. He has delivered several of our pups. He knows that we are all bound together as mates, and is an exceptional doctor here at our pack. I am very happy to know that these two who have suffered so much in their lives, might have another chance at finding love. I think that this kind and gentle man is just what the doctor ordered for her. I chuckle at my little pun as Cheryl is assisted out of the bathroom to sit on the bed. I had told both Brandon and the gate guard to expect us in about 20 minutes as I knew it was going to take a little while for her to get ready and for us to get to the gate. I already had an SUV waiting for us outside. I keep a band on my wrist for when I put my hair up and asked Cheryl if she wanted her hair up. She usually leaves it down, but she hasn't had the strength to do it. It just gets brushed each day by either me or one of the nurses. She nods at me and I give her a high ponytail. It looks good on her, and I make a mental note to get her hair cut as soon as she is out of the hospital. It looks like it hasn't been cut in over 5 years.

I have to admit the reason that I wanted to put her hair up, is because I want that asshole to see what he has done to her. She had wasted away while on his watch, due to his actions. His lack of caring for her got her to this point. I know why she didn't want to eat. His actions could result in her throwing up, and she was just trying to skip that step, so she ate the bare minimum for her to be able to operate. Not to starve herself to death, but because she knew his actions could make her sick. I know she did because I had asked her how her second day here was, with it just being us in the room. I will not tell her secrets, they are hers to tell, but I really wanted to give this ass a piece of my mind. His "I love you, but" and fill-in-the-blanks were not good enough for me. There is no "but" when you love someone. It was saddening to me how many times he had said it to Cheryl.

"I love you, but you need to admit what you did" "I love you, but you cheated on me" I love you, but unless you confess what you did, I cannot keep you as my mate" "I love you but, you refuse to tell the truth" "I love you but, you disgust me for cheating on me" The last one was my favorite because he was disgusted at her alleged cheating, so he was going to do it to her. Cheating on her over and over again, all while gaslighting her. He is a real class act, and I cannot wait to tell him what I think of him, and his actions.

“I am ready, I do not want him to leave before I can tell him that we are done,” Cheryl said, and she is braced like she is going to war. No more smiles, or happiness, just determination showing on her face to get this over with. She braced herself for this, and I squeezed her hand in support. “I will be with you. Brandon and Justin will be coming too. They were just waiting on us to get ready. I will link them now to let them know that we are about to leave. The door opened and Dr. Max is pushing a wheelchair in to collect Cheryl. I watch him as he locks it in place before he unhooks her from the IV. He then gently picks her up from the bed and puts her in the wheelchair. I caught him take a quick sniff at the top of her head before he bent down and unlocked the wheels to escort her to the SUV.

I think she thought that he was just taking her to the SUV. She was surprised that he stored her chair in the back and then got in the back seat with her. She smiled at him for doing this for her, but I don't think that she is aware of the fact that he has feelings towards her. She was so focused on getting Kevin here, and now healing herself, that she hasn't noticed it. I can tell that she is nervous the closer we get to the gate. I can tell by the difference in her breathing. I hope she doesn't have a panic attack. I sense a movement and Dr. Max is holding her hand. Her breathing settles out and thankfully she calms down. I have to fight back my smile, and I refuse to turn around. I don't want them to stop holding hands because they feel like I was watching them. We get to the gate, and I see that Brandon and Justin are already there. The gate guards are pushing the solid barriers back into place. There is no SUV here for my mates, so I am assuming that they ran here, and they are both in basketball shorts.

I see Blake standing there as the gate gets pushed back, and he is looking around for Cheryl. He is clearly not doing well. It looks like he has run his hands through his hair several times while he waited. He is agitated and I hope he can remain calm, I see their other three children standing there, and the middle child was the only one that was looking for Cheryl, or Kevin, out of the three of them. The back door of the SUV opened a short time later and I wondered what they said after the warrior and I got out of the SUV. Cheryl may have gone into a larger panic attack after we got out. I also wanted to give them a moment alone before she had to face Blake.

“Where is my mate? Is she not coming?” Blake asked Brandon, ignoring the rest of us. I was good with it, I didn't want to speak to him right now anyway.

“She had to get clearance from the hospital to come here to speak with you,” Brandon told him in a cool tone. He was letting him know that he didn't like, or respect Blake, right off the bat with how he spoke to him. I was proud of Brandon, he does not back down. He was letting Blake know that he needed to watch his tone, or he could just leave.

“What have you done to her? Did you hurt her? Know this, if she is hurt, you are now at war with Black Moon. I will not allow anyone to hurt my mate” Blake said with venom pouring out at us.

“Are you serious? You think WE hurt her. She barely managed to get here before she passed out behind the wheel of your SUV. If she had still been driving when that happened, she could have wrecked and killed both herself and Kevin. That was all on you and Graham. None of us hurt her, you take ALL the credit for it” I could not stop myself from saying to him. Blake's eyes

look at me and they flashed between his and his wolf's color. His wolf is close to the surface and is not calm. He wants his mate back, maybe he should have made his human think before he acted.

“I didn’t intentionally hurt her. Graham did this whole thing because we banished Reagan and demoted her to breeder since she liked to trick people into sleeping with her so much. It was a fitting punishment. I was on guard for the first 5 years, but he never made a move. He just started about 5 years ago, I was in too deep and never realized that he was ruining our relationship, instead of helping me repair it” Blake said, and I could tell that he was being torn apart by the guilt and sadness that he felt. It seemed like he really did want her back. Unfortunately for him, he had gone too far, I had the same bottom line myself. I was only able to get past it with Justin, because I found out the full story, and even with knowing that, the Goddess herself had to help me get over it.

“Just stay calm she is here, with her doctor. I will tell you now that you need to stay calm, or this conversation will be over, and you will be asked to leave. The doctor said her stress needed to be kept to a minimum, and her just being here to speak to you has her stressed out. Please do not attack her when you do speak, say what you need to, and leave. I do not want her to have a relapse. She almost died, it is clearly the Goddess’ will that she didn’t. So do not go too far, Blake. I do not have a problem at all with going to war with Black Moon, if we need to” Brandon told Blake, and I can tell from how Blake's jaw flexed he was grinding his teeth to keep from threatening Brandon back. An Alpha's pride is a big thing. It is real, and any misperceived slight to another Alpha could result in war. Brandon drawing the line before Blake could even see Cheryl angered him. He was only controlling himself because he needed to see Cheryl. That was the only thing holding him in place and calm right now.

I heard the door shut behind me and Dr. Max went to get the wheelchair from the back of the SUV. He repeats the locking of the wheels after he gets it opened for her to sit in. We all watch as he leans in to get Cheryl to help her get into the chair. Cheryl put an arm around his neck as from the angle he is at, he will have to take a step back with her in his arms to assist her into the chair. Blake’s growl of anger at his mate being touched is loud. It is made worse by their looking so intimate together, we can all tell that it angered him.

Dr. Max ignores Blake’s clear threat to him, and gently assists her into the chair, kneeling down to speak to her with whispered words, that none of us can hear, which made Blake roar in anger again. Dr. Max unlocks the wheels to bring her to the gate, and as soon as he stops, he locked the wheels back again. I can hear her panicked breathing again as she looks at Blake on the other side of our gate. If he would calm down he would hear it too. Dr. Max put his hand on her shoulder to give it a squeeze. Blake cannot take it anymore and yelled out, “Get your filthy hands off of my mate.”

I Don't Think so Blake

# Chapter 124 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

## Cheryl's POV

I feel like I am having a panic attack. Seeing Blake again, I can feel it all come back to me. All my anger, sadness, hurt, and pain comes flying back at me. His handsome face makes my heart jump at seeing him, as I still love him. But after all that he has done to me, to our son, I just cannot be with him again. I warned him for years, and for over 6 years I told him to not go too far. Once he does, that is it, I warned him over and over again. I cannot continue to love someone who shows me with every act and deed that words are just that, words. But actions, tell the true story. He may have loved me, he may still love me. But clearly the love he feels, and the love I feel, are not on the same level.

I would never have been able to hurt him like he has hurt me. It is probably why Graham focused on Blake to do his dirty work. Because he knew that there was no way that I would have done the same to Blake, it just wouldn't have worked. My love for him would have prevented me from doing it. Clearly, his love for me would allow it. I stiffened at hearing the threat in Blake's tone as he warned my doctor to stop trying to keep me calm, and my anger at Blake comes roaring back up from where I had locked and tamped it down inside me.

I put my hand over Max's to prevent him from picking it up off my shoulder, I will not let my mate threaten a man who has been nothing but kind to me. I open my mouth to reply, but before I can speak I heard Max tell him, "You have no power here. You are not my Alpha, and you need to know this. I will bring Cheryl fully back to health. It is only by the Goddess helping her that she even made it this far. You almost killed her, and I can assure you that you will not get another chance at her if I have anything to say about it." I turned in my chair to look at him. He is acting as if he likes me. Like he like likes me, and I have never got that vibe from him before. He is a very handsome man, but right now, I have to recover from all I have been through. I do not want to rush into anything with anyone. I have my own mental health, and Kevin to think about. I just cannot rush into anything, I will not rush into anything, but I know that if I ever were to get involved with someone again, Dr. Max was the perfect fit for me.

"She is MY mate, and she will be coming home with me and her family. I am here to pick her up. To beg for her forgiveness, and to ask her to please come home. I know I messed up. I have changed. I changed the moment you left the front of the packhouse before I found out you ran away. I cut it off with everyone. It is only you, Cheryl. I am sorry I allowed Graham to twist everything up. I never saw it coming, I love you baby, and I never meant to hurt you. Graham is locked up in the cells right now. If you will return with me, I will make him admit his crimes to



the pack, and then you can kill him. Please, I won't be able to make it without you. I need you, the kids need you. We all love you, mistakes were made, but I am so sorry. It is breaking my heart, and all I want to do is make it right for you. I want you and Kevin to come back with me, right now, so we can continue to live together. We were a happy family before, we can be again if you will just give us a chance" Blake said to me, and I have never seen him this humble in his life.

It was a shock to me. He never admits to a mistake. He may actually feel bad about what he did too. But it is too little, too late. Now that he knows everything was Graham's fault, he is willing to listen. Where was that man when I was begging him to listen to me? Now that I have been proven correct, he is all about letting things go and moving forward. He never gave me any grace, even when I begged for it. I will not allow him to come waltzing in here and tell me "Oops, I screwed up, but forgive me anyway." That is not going to happen. He demeaned me over and over again. Multiple times in a day sometimes, shaming me for things I never did. Allowing both me and Kevin to be mentally, and physically abused because he was positive that I had cheated on him. I can fear the same helplessness I felt before sliding into place. I feel the tears come to my eyes, and I cannot stop them from sliding down my face.

Blake is happy, he sees the tears and thinks that I am overcome with love for him again. But he murdered the love I had for him. Every time he slept with another. Every time he came home from sleeping with them, and while I am still trying to recover from his cheating, trying to sleep with me too. Why? You just slept with them, why would you possibly need me to? It was disgusting. Those acts were the worst. I might be able to get over the awful things he said, eventually, with him showing me that he didn't mean it each day. But him deliberately sleeping with other women, and the awful women he chose to sleep with. I am sorry, I will not be able to do it, I cannot forgive that. I can close my eyes and see him letting them sit on his lap, at the dinner table and shame me in front of the whole pack, and my children. Those memories cannot go away. The rest of his slut squad sitting at just the next table over waiting to try to catch his eye. Blowing kisses at him when he glanced over at them. They would do anything to make him happy. I feel the bile rise up and I fight to keep from throwing up. He has me so upset, I now wish that I had listened to Raven and let her give him a piece of her mind before kicking him away. I may not be strong enough for this today.

My eyes slide to my children. I see tears in Casey's eyes as she looks at me. I see she feels bad now, but she has been a spoiled brat for the last two years. Blake is making her into another Reagan, and I did everything in my power to stop him. I see Robert and he is upset, he is clearly looking for Kevin, but I don't want Kevin here. He is doing so much better, and I don't want him to have a setback by seeing the rest of his family, especially his father right now. I see Forest and he is looking upset at the sight of me in a wheelchair. I guess they were so busy with what they wanted to see, that they ignored me and my health. They really didn't care that much for me for the last few years, since Graham had everyone take sides. I was just their mother, who cooked, cleaned, and took care of them. But their dad was able to give them the money that they so desperately wanted.

Now that I am gone, I am sure that the evidence of all that I did for them is now a lot more obvious to them. I can see that Blake is losing it, and the pack should be concerned about it. But

maybe they should have thought of that before I was condemned by all of them. I had no support from anyone, not even my parents. Only Cassandra had been kind to me, which brings the guilt I felt over killing her right back. I have to tell him, as I see the hope in his eyes, and he brought the children closer to the gate to try to manipulate my feelings into feeling enough guilt to try to come back with them. I do not want to drag this out. I am already exhausted and want to go back to my room. I felt weak and upset, I feel like an elephant is sitting on me, and I can barely breathe correctly right now. I am overwhelmed, and I made a mistake. Raven was right, I was not ready for this, so I need to clarify my position for him.

“I am sorry Blake. I will not be returning to Black Moon with you today, or ever. I will be staying here, with Kevin. He is happy here, he has friends now. I can trust the people in this pack to not hurt us. I loved you, and I love my children, but you poisoned them against me. They believed you, over me, and left me and Kevin all alone together. Only able to depend on each other. So even though I will always love them, they will want to stay with you, after all, you are the one who can give them what they really want; things, stuff, and possessions. I gave them love and took care of their every need, but that was never enough. I learned that lesson just as well as I did the one you kept giving me. The one where you said you loved me, and then kept cheating on me. Speaking so horribly to me. Put your hands on me, and did things that you should never have done to me. The thing that I actually get from you, is anger, and hate. You might think you love me, you probably did at one time, but you do not, not anymore. Almost half the time we have been together I have been punished for loving you. For providing you with 4 pups” I told him and shock crosses his face.

He really thought I would just fall into his arms and be happy to come back to him. I spent almost a year thinking of how to get myself, and Kevin, out of that pack. I didn't do it on a whim or as a joke. It was life and death. Kevin's life and I took it seriously. Deadly serious. I see him look down at the children, and then they all started to beg me to come back. That is an even bigger slap in the face. If they really wanted me back they would have done it on their own. They would not have needed him to encourage them to do it. I started to cry harder from seeing that. Blake sees my crying increase and gives me a soft smile like he is glad that I am willing to reconsider after turning him down. He thinks the tides have changed, but he just made me even more adamant about my decision.

“Do you think that is going to work?” Raven stepped forward closer to the gate and spoke. She saw it too, and I am glad she is about to lay it out for him because I am crying too hard to do it.

“You need to mind your own business. You are not involved in this” Blake tells Raven, and gets down on his knees to look me in the eyes. Brandon and Justin both growl out to let him know that he went too far, but he is ignoring them both. He is humbling himself in front of me, and that is another thing that he has never done before. He is obviously willing to do anything to get me back, if only he had been willing to listen to me when I was begging him to. I told him over and over again that when I hit my limit, there would be no coming back from it.

“Oh, you are literally on my doorstep. This is my business. I am speaking to you for Cheryl. We are both mothers, and Lunas and I see and know far more than you think I do. You disgust me, you bring the children with you, knowing that they are not here to actually beg her back. They

may know the whole story now, but I see what has been happening to her there. The children picking your side over hers, you bought their love and affection. They are spoiled and believe me when I tell you I can tell spoiled. My sister was spoiled, I see her in your own daughter. She may miss her mom a little, but I see what she is wearing. She is my sister Reagan all over again. I believe you are already familiar with her work, or so I have heard. You are creating another generation of spoiled, entitled, brats. Who cares only about themselves, Kevin is not spoiled. He has worked for the last few years to try to get a sliver of approval or affection from you. But you withheld it from him. Now that you are not totally blind from wearing the blinders that Graham put on you, you are suddenly wanting to make it right? Well, tell me, Blake. How can you make this right, for Cheryl?" Raven asks him, and I want to hear his response.

"I will work every day to be the man that she fell in love with. I will hold a town hall again, as I already had one, and told them all what happened. But I will hold another so they can see, and she can see, how much she means to me. Yes, I fucked up, repeatedly, but I thought she had cheated on me. I was overcome with jealousy and wasn't thinking straight. I will work every day to make it up to her, every day until she realizes that it is only her in my heart. I messed up, but I want to fix this. For me, and for her, for Kevin. I want our whole family to be together again" Blake said and I wish I could believe that it would work.

"Blake, I heard what you said, but I remember that I begged and begged for you to listen. You refused to listen to my defense. If you had listened to me for even a moment, we could have stopped this at the beginning of this whole thing. You refused to listen to me. In my heart, I think that you knew the whole time. You just liked how things were going. You had the whole pack eating out of your hand, taking your side, and still sleeping with me. You had the best of both worlds. You knew my bottom line, I had warned you several times as I knew where Graham was going. I recorded it. I knew the timeline I had to work with. So why would I forgive you, Blake? When you knew where my point of no return was, and you crossed it anyway. Numerous times, with the pack sluts? What would possess me to allow you to sleep with me ever again after you did that?" I asked him.

"Graham said that you were still too strong, and needed to be broken down. That you would not admit your wrongdoings until you got to that point. I didn't want to, but I needed you to admit what you had done. For me to be able to forgive you, I needed that closure. I had no idea that it was a lie from the start. I wish I knew that he was so willing to let it go so long before he put his plan into motion. I messed up. I feel terrible about this. Please just let me make it up to you" Blake begged me, and he did look sorry about it. But if he really meant it, he wouldn't have done it in the first place.

"Blake, You had the five of them with us, at the dinner table. You rotated them out and sat one of them with our family to eat. You didn't care how disrespectful that was to me. How it made me feel to see them with you, sitting in your lap, mocking me. The fact that they were being treated with the same respect that I was. Considered to be a Luna too. It was the highest form of insult. Just go back, let them continue to help you, and they can take turns being the Luna. You chose them specifically, for a reason, so let them continue to take my place. I learned a lot about you in the last 6 months, Blake. None of it pleasant. None of it is good. I was sick to know what you really thought of me, and no amount of words or kissing up now will fix it. Yes, you

made a mistake, and it is much bigger than you thought it was going to be. The gall that you have to come here, and ask me to come back. Are you delusional? Because I told you in the letter I left you that I am done. I told you in the text, that after you crossed my bottom line, there was no coming back from it. You were warned, and yet you did it. Over and over again. Do not lay this at MY feet, when you were 100% invested in it with your tongue down another she-wolf throat at my dinner table. In front of the pack. In front of my pups. In front of the very son of a bitch who led you there. You may have drug your feet in getting there, but you sure as hell walked across the line when you wanted to. Do not come here now that reality has set in, and want me to forgive you. Because I will not. Not now, and not ever” I told him.

“But Graham said,” Blake started. I held up my hand and looked him dead in the face and said, “Then go ask Graham why his brilliant plan didn’t work out for you. Oh, that’s right, it did. His brilliant plan was never to help you, Blake. It was always to tear me apart. So go back to Black Moon, and you two can celebrate together the success of your endeavor. You both won, and Kevin and I lost. Congratulations” I sobbed out the last of it, and said, “I want to go back to the hospital, please.”

Max leaned down and unlocked the wheels to take me back to the SUV. Blake started screaming, “No! I won’t let you go. I will go mad without you. Is that what you want? Do you want the whole pack to suffer because of the plan that Graham had? That is not fair to them, Cheryl. Mistakes were made, big ones. I made them and I am so sorry about it. I will make sure that from now on, I only listen to you and my ranked wolves. No one else. I need you to come back. You were their Luna for 15 years. Please, I swear to the Goddess that I will make this right for you. I will do whatever you need me to do to fix this, to fix us. I swear I didn’t realize that I had messed up so badly. Just give me another chance, and I will be the mate that you fell in love with. I want you and Kevin back with me. I want you both to come back and see that I am telling you the truth. I promise that if you do this if you do give me another chance, I will not fail you again. I am begging you, Cheryl, please. For me and our pups, please give me another chance.”

“Do not include me in your “pups” anymore Dad. Go away and do not come back here. There is nothing for you here. You had your chance, you had more chances than you ever deserved, and you didn’t use them. You kept making the same mistakes. You wanted to hurt us both, and believe me when I say that mom is right. You were highly successful for someone who now says that he didn’t mean to. I cannot count how many times mom told you that you were making a huge mistake. That she never cheated, and yet you had the pack do your dirty work for you. So why should we give a damn that the very pack who was completely on board with hurting us both, gets what is coming to them? Seems to me, they signed up for this very thing. They all took your incorrect side in this, let them suffer the consequences for it” I look up at the road toward the packhouse and see my son, Kevin, coming from behind the SUV.

He is closely followed closely by Jax, Liam, Chase, and Dex. This is not going to be good. I wanted to protect him from this, and I failed. I didn’t want him to know that they were even here. I didn’t want him to feel bad about my choice to bring him here but from the looks of it. He is glad to be here and glad to have the support of his friends in it. I wonder how long he has been standing there, I hope he hasn’t been here for long, but I have a sinking feeling that he has been here for much longer than any of us knew he had been.

## Chapter 125 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

### Raven's POV

I see the boys come out from behind the SUV, and I wonder how long they have been here with us. I see Brandon and Justin looking at them and they mindlinked to ask. I see both their lips press together in anger and I bet the answer is almost this whole time. I shake my head and look back at Blake who is stunned at what his son said to him. He shouldn't be. Kevin lived it. He lived with getting bullied and picked on for a long time. I knew what he went through. I too was born to an Alpha who treated me like shit. I said the same thing to Graham, as soon as I had been given the opportunity and a safe space to be able to do it in after I escaped from Silver Blade.

"Kevin, I am sorry that I picked Forest over you. I miss you" I see the middle child with Blake calling out to Kevin. I saw how excited he got when Kevin came out before I turned to see who was there. I see Kevin glance over at him and give him a small smile before focusing on his father again. I see the anger flare back up in his eyes. I know the feeling. I was raised by Graham. I am fully aware of the man he is, and just how despicable he can be.

"We will not be leaving with you, Alpha Blake, so you can stop wasting all of our time, and just go back to Black Moon. You made your choice over and over again. It was the same one. You choose everyone but mom and me. You wanted them" Kevin motions towards his brothers and sister "and I am OK with your choices. Because they are yours to make. I realized after I got here, that my worth is not what any of you thought of me. I have had more support here, and more positive interactions here in 4 days, than I have had in the last 4 years at Black Moon. So yea, Graham can be punished. Go ahead and punish him for everything he did. Punish him for all of us, for what he chose to do to us. But if you think that will make any difference to mom, or me, you are mistaken. You can't fix years of abuse dad. You can't because you did this to us. You willingly allowed your pack to abuse us. You didn't keep what was going on between you and mom. You told the whole pack, you made her look bad in front of them. She had to put up with too much. She was ridiculed and embarrassed every single day. By the ranked wolves that you love so much, and now I hear that two of them are directly responsible for why it happened. Mom didn't do anything, to anyone while we were there. The only mistake she made was the mistake of loving you and accepting you as her chosen mate. You didn't care when you allowed the abuse to happen to her, or me, either. Yea, I won't be giving you the chance to do it, because

as far as I am concerned the choices that you made, led us here. Stop blaming Graham for you not having the Goddess given sense to stop, and think for yourself. Because that is all on you. Not mom, not me, that was you” Kevin said and I can feel his pain as he said it.

My tears come back. My sweet boy wanted to defend me. I tried to hide it the best I could from him. I did. I wanted him to have a normal childhood. I wanted him to be appreciated and valued just like his brothers and sister were. But I failed. I failed to protect him from a monster, one who turned his own father against him. Maybe I should have killed Graham. Years ago before we even got to this point. But hindsight is always clearer than when you are in the moment. I might have killed him, but I would have probably been killed for doing it. Who would have taken care of Kevin then? No, I made the right choice. Graham will eventually figure out exactly why I killed Cassandra. Then he will have to live with the knowledge that he was the one who pulled the trigger. I may have physically done it, but it was all to pay him back for what he had done to my family. He pushed me to punish him, and I did what I had to do. His choices have consequences, and Goddess willing before he dies, he will learn that very valuable lesson.

“Kevin, I swear to the Goddess that I have made changes already. I made them the day that you left. I got rid of all my girlfriends. I was going to get rid of Kara too, but your mom beat me to it. I promise you that from now on, I will be the father that you deserve. I am proud of you. The fact that you just kept training, and getting stronger, even without my encouragement. You are my son, you are strong, and I will make sure that if you come back we will all start over again. No extras at our table. I will apologize to your mom, and you, in front of the whole pack. I was going to let your mom kill Graham, but you can if you want to. Whatever I need to do to make you happy, I will do it. I had a broken heart because I felt you were not mine. I wanted you to be, and in dealing with this whole situation, I struggled a lot. I was not thinking clearly. I am sorry, I was wrong and I will make it up to both of you. I want you to come home, with me, son” Blake had turned and was facing Kevin.

Blake was still on his knees and holding the bars like he wanted to rip them open. I could tell that he wanted to just come in here to take us back home. I could tell that Blake was serious about what he said. He did want us to come back. But to what? A pack that would grudgingly accept us. I have been shamed, for almost 7 years, since Graham put his plan into play. It has been over 6 years since my own mate told the whole pack of my betrayal of him. Six years of the whole pack calling my son a bastard. And for what? For Blake to be revered and celebrated. His whole pack gives him sympathy for what all he has had to go through and endure. Because his mate is a cheater, or so they were told. We already had enough against us when we arrived. People know who we were. They knew we had a price on our heads. There was nothing we could do to protect ourselves there, what makes us think that it couldn't happen again?

“I did make changes, you can ask your brothers or sister. I stopped with the other girls. Graham said all the Alphas do it. I will send them to Aaron's pack if I need to, so you never have to look at them again. I just want you both to give me another chance. I will not fail you again, Cheryl, I swear it” Blake speaks again and allows the pain he is feeling to pour out. I feel it, I know he is hurting, but Goddess, it has only been four days. I haven't even cheated on him. This reminds me, we need to cover that before he leaves.

“I, Cheryl Peters, former Luna of the Black Moon pack, reject you Blake Adams, Alpha of the Black Moon pack. I rescind any and all connections to Black Moon. I refuse to return there for any reason” I told him, and Blake grabs at his heart and slumps down from the pain of it. I hurt too, but I am managing it.

“I refuse to accept it, Cheryl. You are my Luna, I will never have another. I will return until you decide to allow me to have another chance. Just know this, I know you complain about the pain I gave you when I cheated, but you haven’t felt it, have you? I stopped. I stopped that morning before you left after I saw you trying to hide your tears from me. I felt horrible about what I have done. I did, I swore to make things right for you that moment, and I will. I will keep Graham alive, until the day you and Kevin come home. We can kill him together if you want, for the acts against us. But I will not stop until my dying breath Cheryl. You have been the only woman in my heart. The only woman that I have ever loved. I refuse to stop until you admit that you still love me too, and come back home. Please baby, please don’t reject me. I cannot live without you. I will be back a month from today. I will try again and again each and every month. I will never give up on you. I swear that I still love and want you Cheryl” Blake called out to me.

“Blake, I believe that your idea of love, and mine, are very different. Graham chose you for a reason. He knew you would follow what he said. He tried to plant seeds of doubt in me too, and I refused to believe him. I refused to accept that you would do anything to hurt me. I even set myself up, in my confidence at my believing that we were so tight, so impenetrable, that he could never hurt us. Imagine my surprise at being wrong. Graham did try to tug that line with me, but the difference was I knew that type of pain. The pain you feel when your mate is with another. I felt it when you were with Reagan, that was how I knew you had cheated. I knew that you hadn’t since, and I told him to leave us alone. But no matter how many times I asked you if you had felt that pain when you were accusing me of cheating, you blew it off. How bad could it be? How much could it hurt? Always acting like I am a hypochondriac when I knew you had been with another. But how would I have known if I hadn’t felt that level of pain? Fine, do not accept the rejection. I suffered so much, that I can work through it when it does eventually come back. Remember? You like to remind me of your higher sex drive because you are an Alpha. You need it more than I do, right? Even though we had gone almost 15 years without you cheating on me. I was enough for you, at one point. But after what you did to me. The humiliation, shame, and dishonor that you heaped on my head. You made me the laughingstock of the pack. It doesn’t matter if you took it back now. The contempt that you allowed the pack to show me, I am sorry, Blake. The damage has been done, and you did it willingly to me. I refuse to go back, I refuse to allow Kevin to go back where he had to carry that stigma for all these years” I told him, and I cannot contain my pain.

“I do not know any of your backstory with Cheryl. But I will tell you that I think that she is a wonderful woman who deserved to be treated with love, and respect. Two things that I think you are sadly lacking. I wanted to tell you that once she is healed from all you have put her through, I plan on letting her know my intentions toward her. I feel her stress and anxiety right now, and I do not want to add to it. I just wanted you to know that after she is no longer my patient, I plan on asking her out. I plan on showing her how a real man treats someone that he cares about. Because you haven’t, at least not lately, and I think that your time with her, is up. It is time for her to find someone better. I am glad that the Goddess allowed her to make it to us. I honestly

don't know how she did it, other than just sheer willpower. There is no way that you couldn't see that she was wasting away. Unless you just didn't care about her health and well-being. From the sounds of it, she would have died at your pack, as they would have had no reason to save her. You surely didn't let your pack know that they needed to take care of her. She couldn't have been eating much, she is 40 lbs. underweight. She is literally skin and bones. I am not making a threat to you. I care for her, and I plan on learning more about her. As far as I am concerned, you have lost all rights to her. You should have accepted the rejection she offered. But I think that you getting a chance to feel exactly what it feels like to be betrayed, might be the very best thing for you. Maybe then you would have more compassion for a lady who has done nothing wrong except pick the wrong man to love" Dr. Max said, and I looked up at him and I know my eyes were huge with the shock of his announcement. He has always been kind to me, more so than any of the rest of the staff there, but I have to say that I didn't see it coming.

"Do NOT touch my mate. I will kill you for doing it. Alpha Brandon, I swear to the Goddess if that happens I will bring my men to your gates and attack" Blake said to Brandon. He had made sure to glare at Dr. Max first, and Blake was pissed.

Brandon shrugged and said, "If you think you can beat us, go ahead and attack. I cannot stand what has happened to her. She had paid much more of a price than she ever should have. I feel terrible for that for her. If she decides to date Dr. Max, I will not stop them. They are grown, adults. I just heard that you had not 1, but 5 girlfriends. Seems you were so busy you never saw what was happening in front of your face to your mate. I could tell at first glance that she was seriously ill. There is honestly no excuse that you could have to make me think that this happened overnight. This was probably the result of over 6 months of her being so sickened by what you were doing to her, that she couldn't hold down her food. Her being sick, is all on you. Do not threaten me, or my pack members. I take war seriously, and I already have a feeling it very well may come down to it anyway. Oh, and just so you know, Graham lied, he cheated on his Luna, but I have never cheated on mine."

I didn't understand fully what Brandon was saying, but I knew that they had been training for a war to come, and I am praying that I am not the cause of it. I would rather go back to Black Moon with Blake than for me being here to bring the war to their door.

"You accused her and just glossed over the lack of pain you had, Blake. You never felt it, and once you feel it, believe me, you will never forget it. It is a pain like no other. I cannot imagine what Cheryl felt at your hands. You wanted the support, and sympathy, of your pack. You wanted them to know what all you had to deal with as you had been cheated on. They all believed you, you are the Alpha, so why would you lie to them? It may have been made up, and they may be aware of it now, but the stigma that Cheryl carries at Black Moon cannot be erased. She was bullied by everyone there. Sorry, doesn't cover it. I cannot see how you can stand there, and want her to forgive you for years of torment and abuse. You have barely dealt with her being gone for four days, yet you felt not one ounce of remorse for your actions. It is disgraceful that you keep blaming Graham, when all you had to do, was stop and think for yourself. Stop trying to guilt her into coming back with you. Stop trying to use your children who have clearly been bribed to try to beg her back. I have seen this before. My sister used to do the same thing. All in an effort for her to get more stuff. The truth is you finally wised up to how badly YOU messed



up. How badly things are going to go from here out, for you. I may not know the whole story, but I know my sister enough to know that she pisses some people off. She kind of has a knack for it. Have you punished them? The men who set her up. The very ones who got this ball rolling by getting her attacked at her new pack after you ended up making her a breeder? Getting Graham to make up a plan of vengeance for her. If I knew it had happened, I could have warned you. Graham only cares about very few things. He cares about Cassandra and Reagan, oh and his money, so three things” Raven tells him and he looks at her without speaking. We can all tell that he is angry, but he cannot argue with what she has said, because she is right.

She hit the nail on the head because he hadn't. He had done nothing to them. Even when we first heard of what happened, and didn't fully know that they had such a big hand in it. Michael had told Aaron and his men the lies that Garrett and Marc told him, right before he was killed. Garrett and Marc hated Reagan, for whatever reason and felt that she deserved what she got. So Reagan has to live her life scarred up, all because they wanted her to get even more punishment than she had already been dealt. They were clearly vicious when it came to Reagan, which is laughable to even think of how her situation could have been worse. They wanted her more punished, than her becoming a breeder. There is something wrong with them, as that is the worst thing that you can be made to do. I had even tried to talk Blake out of it, to just make it be Aaron, and one other of her choosing. That would have made it easier, but he was so angry, he just wouldn't bend. I wanted her punished, and I only tried once to talk him out of it, but he was angry. So angry that he wouldn't listen to reason. Sex is different for women than it is for men. It is much more intimate for us, plus we have the right to refuse to sleep with anyone we don't want to sleep with. Men can detach themselves from it, excuse their own bad behavior, and still claim they “love” us after doing it.

“Blake, I may not know the whole story between you either, but I do know this. I am willing to bet that those men are still wandering around, happy and free from any punishment. You got rid of your “official girlfriends” but did they get punished? They hurt your Luna too. Do you not have any bylaw's there to protect the Luna? I am betting you don't. Their giving respect to women who are NOT the Luna, to their Luna's face, is a punishable act. Yet, I suspect they have received no repercussions for their actions. They dodged the punishment that was coming from Graham at this point. Graham is many things, but stupid isn't one of them. His big plan was probably to take you down, first, and get you out of the way. Then he would take control of the pack by using your men as a front for the council after you go crazy. Don't worry though, he would have gotten around to punishing the two of them, but it looks like now they will dodge their punishment altogether. I can understand why Cheryl cannot believe you. You may have told the girls that they are over, that you will no longer be with them. But yet they are still there, in your pack, an act that lets everyone know that they still have some pull with you. That you cannot bear to let them go, which enforces the thought process that you will be with them again. They are not going to leave you alone. They will try to get you back if you couldn't stop yourself from sleeping with them before, how are you going to a week from now? A month from now? A year from now? But the men who got this whole thing started, who were the root cause of Graham's vendetta against you both, haven't gotten any punishment at all. It is a slap in the face to Cheryl. Don't come back here, Blake, there is no point in it. Don't waste her time, or ours. Not until you make some sweeping changes, and can show her that you are serious about it, why bother? They both know where the pack is, and if they ever wanted to return to Black Moon, we

will bring them there ourselves. But please don't insult our intelligence by trying to act like you got anything at all done there" Raven told him, and her tone brokered no argument. I saw the look on Blake's face, I saw that he was going to anyway.

"What would you have had me do? Cheryl left me, and I cannot focus, my mind is only on her, and Kevin. I cannot sleep at night. I can't do my paperwork because I miss her so much. Graham had been trying for years to get me to sleep with them, any of them, for over two years before I actually did it. I fought against it, against him, for over two years. Because I was loyal to Cheryl. It wasn't just like I fell into bed with them. If I didn't know better I would have sworn he was in on it with them" Blake said and then stopped speaking as it hit him. His eyes fly straight up to mine. He then looks over to Raven who nods her head like she is proud of him because he finally got it. I never thought of it, but it is entirely possible. If Blake fought Graham for over 2 years on this, Graham probably took Blake's unwillingness out of the equation to put his plan back into motion. But that would mean that his little girlfriends have been involved in it too. I bet that has been a very rude awakening.

"I will investigate this new information, and I will be back in a month. I will have answers for you at that time. Please, Cheryl, do not make any rash decisions before then" Blake said to me, and then pointedly looked at Dr. Max. Max didn't flinch or look guilty. He also didn't blink or break eye contact with Blake. That was a clear indication to Blake that he was not going to listen to him or obey him at all. Blake was angry at the disrespect, but he had things to do himself. I could see that he had never thought of it before. If I had known that Graham was on him to cheat on me for this long, I might have asked him about how it started myself. I would not put it past Kara, and unfortunately for him, Kara is no longer available to answer anything.

I know that he is going to make some changes, but it would mean more if he had come up with it himself, instead of Raven having to lead him there when she heard what he had said. Just because he realizes what he has done now, doesn't negate all he has done to me over the past several years. I will wait and see, but to be honest, I no longer have faith in him, his ranked wolves, or his pack. But since I am not ready to rush into another relationship right now. He has some time to do whatever he thinks will matter to me to fix this. But after all this time, I just cannot see it helping either one of us to move past this. The trauma I had to deal with, might just be too much for me to overcome.

Blake makes Plans

Chapter 127

## **Chapter 126 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

## Blake's POV

Goddess, I am so angry. How did that not occur to me? He is Reagan's dad, and she did it to me, so it is entirely possible that he did it too. That asshole is going to deserve what he gets. I mindlinked Garrett and Marc, as they already know what they are looking for, and told them to go check Graham and Cassandra's home for a drug like Reagan had used. I am quite sure that the girls would have it on them too, I wasn't around Graham so he probably gave them their own pills to keep me in line. I will have them go to Kara's room next to sweep it. Then after they show Brady and Travis what we are looking for, we will hit the girlfriend's apartments to search.

I am so sure that they will find something, I cannot believe that it didn't occur to me sooner. I already have the mental plans in place for the next step. I will have them take the girls down and put them on the other side of the cells. If I can keep Graham from knowing what is coming, I want to. I am so angry right now, and then I noticed that I had accidentally bent the steering wheel. My children are not speaking as we fly back home. I need to get this dealt with, and now. How embarrassing is this? To be drugged by those sluts to get me to sleep with them. This was worse than the Reagan incident as far as I am concerned. I will have to have my men with me or I really will beat Graham to death. I don't want to free him that quickly. I forced myself to calm down.

"Are mom and Kevin really not coming back to the pack?" I heard Robert ask me quietly from the back seat.

"I don't know yet, son. I hope she does, I hope they both do. I have not been good to either of them for a while, and they will not be easy to convince. I need to show your mom that I have truly changed, and prove it to her. I hope that she is willing to give me another chance. I can promise you all that I will do what I can to bring them both home. I miss them too" I told them, and Robert nodded to me in the rearview mirror. He accepted the answer that I gave him. I will have to work to point out all the things that their mother did for them, that they never even noticed. They need to speak up, on their own, and beg her back. Casey gave me a weak smile, and I can see that she is upset that they didn't just come back with us. She is probably also upset at how bad their mother looked. She used to have her hair up in a ponytail all the time, but for the last few months, she has just left it down.

With it up in that ponytail today, I could see how slim her neck was, how frail she truly was. That stupid doctor was right, she was dying right in front of me, and I could care less about it. That wasn't normal behavior for me. I might have cheated on her, but I have always loved and cared for her. I just may not have shown her the same care in the last few years. All because I was a jealous idiot. I will not let that doctor just swoop in, and take her from me. He was pissing me off with that, and Cheryl not even realizing that he liked her. Goddess, she needs to pay more attention. I don't want him to have the opportunity to charm the pants off of her. I remember the threat that she made to me in the note she left me the day they ran away. Cheryl has always been so strong and it pain of what I was doing to her, is what took her down. I am not looking forward

to feeling it myself. I am not going to lose my mate, the woman that I have cared for more than any other, to some freaking doctor. I will not allow it to happen.

I meant every word of what I said, but after so much was said in front of the children, I think that I will leave them at home for my next trip. We do not need to speak so openly about what all happened, but I know that Forest knew what was happening, hell they all did. I made no secret about it. Even going so far as to make out with them at the table, in front of my family. I believe that I will come alone, and bring her favorite flowers. Get something special for her, maybe like an engagement ring to help keep the men away from her. I will have to find out what flowers are her favorites again, maybe Billie can help me with that. I will look at pictures of our first 5 years together. I surprised her all the time with flowers. I made her a priority, and I haven't for a long time. Raven might not need to be in our business, but her words were the slap in the face that I needed. She was correct, I let work, and so many other things get in the way of my mate. She was always there, in the background, making sure everything was the best it could be for me and our pups. Graham swore that no matter what we did to her, she wouldn't leave because she loved me so much. He really meant that she wouldn't leave because she was trapped, and couldn't leave. I kept her on a tight leash, not letting her go places, and where could she have gone? They were still being looked for after all this time. She was trapped, and I was blind to that too. I listened to Graham because it made me feel better to think that she stayed here because she loved me. I was better that the fact that she stayed here because she had nowhere else to turn. I am glad that she gave Graham the same slap in the face he gave her. I taught her an eye for an eye mentality. I got the first link back before I even made it halfway back home.

“We found it, they are little pills, and they were in the kitchen cabinets. He didn't even try to hide them” Garrett told me through the link.

“OK, thanks for the heads up. Grab Grady and Travis and go toss Kara's room to see if you can find them there too. I didn't hang out with Graham, so the girls had to have been dosing me and I wasn't aware. Once you find what you are looking for, just go and have some warriors take the other 4 girls down to the cells. Wait, change that, take the warriors to their rooms first. I don't want them to have time to hide the pills or get rid of them. You can have a warrior stand by at Kara's room, while you search the other girl's rooms. I have a feeling that they will have them too. I do not want to give them a head's up that they have been found out. They were probably planning on laying low for a little while and then starting up again by dosing me. That is done now. Graham is going to have hell to pay this time. I cannot believe that he would be so low. I am halfway home, let me know if you find anything else” I mindlink back to Garrett. He tells me he will give me an update as soon as they check the girl's rooms.

I will have to think of a proper punishment for Garrett and Marc. Raven was absolutely right, if not for their interference with Michael we would have had no real involvement at all in what happened. Things would have been totally different as she might not have been attacked. Yes, she would have still been a breeder, but she liked every one of them, with the exception of Michael. He was very rough with her, as he was trying to punish her. He did that based on what they had told him. They told him that she had drugged other men in my pack. That it wasn't just me that she had drugged. They also implied it had been his good friend Travis, that had been drugged too. She never drugged Travis, he wanted Reagan. He wanted to claim her as his chosen

mate. He was just too scared to go against us all. I have to admit that I was mad at what she had done, I was furious that she almost cost me my mate and my firstborn pup. My children were important to me. Everyone in the pack knew it too, I was over the moon happy about us having pups. I was furious, so I punished her in the harshest way that I could think of, I made her a breeder. Was that bad, yea, it was. But I think she earned it, she went around and took the consent away from others, so I felt it fitting to give the same thing back to her.

It worked out for her. Clive loves her more than anything. Sometimes I think that Aaron loves her too, even with having his true mate. The way he speaks about her is the tip-off for me, he respects her, he listens to her, and he values her opinion. Much more than he values his own mate's opinions. I have not seen her for 15 years, but I have heard that she has changed a lot, she became a good mother, which shocked the hell out of me and Cheryl, to be honest. I know she pissed off Eloise a while back, from what Aaron said the last time he was here, Reagan was in the right for it. He said that Reagan is a great fighter and she challenged Eloise to fight to the death to be Luna. Aaron said if Eloise had accepted it, she would have definitely lost her life. He seemed a little disappointed about it. I thought that with Eloise being an Alpha's daughter that she would be able to fight, but I remember Reagan couldn't fight when she got here either. Cheryl had to protect her from Sierra. It was what caught my eye, my mate is a badass and I am so proud of her. Aaron was upset that his pups with Reagan went to live with her, but he told me that it was the best place for them, until they could defend themselves against Eloise. So without him saying what it was, I knew that Reagan had been in the right for her actions.

That makes my heart clench thinking about how much I loved and respected Cheryl when I found her. How much I really still do love her almost from the moment I met her. I chose her, and she was perfect for me, how did I let things get this far? I swear to the Goddess, if Graham ends up costing me my mate, I will kill him. Slowly, and he will wish he was dead well before I take his pitiful life. The kids are back on their tablets, they know I am focused on other things right now, and I am. Focused on exactly what I am going to be doing to 5 people as soon as I get back to Black Moon. I didn't give a damn about letting Black Adder know I have Graham in my cells. I am positive that they already knew that information. Just like I am sure that they know exactly where Reagan is too. It is almost like they either don't care, or have something else planned right now. I know whatever it is, the council will be involved with it. I will give Aaron a heads-up when I get a moment. I will also help him with his vampire problem too. I need to deal with my anger, and I am ready to kill them all right now, if I get back the report that I am sure that I am about to get, I will probably be getting my wish.

Another point was made, by Raven, about our bylaw and protecting the Luna, she was right. We have them, and they are very specific about things that are unacceptable to do in a pack. Like affecting the relationship between the Alpha couple. This is an older pack. Some of their rules were less important than others, but they had good laws and protection for the Alpha and his Luna. The pack was much smaller before I took over, but I never changed the bylaws in it. I felt that it was a good thing to leave them in place. Especially after I made Cheryl my chosen mate. I wanted her to be protected as much as I was. I should have figured out this whole thing way faster than I did.

“Blake, they are all in cells, and we just got through searching their rooms. They had two different pills in each of their rooms. One of the pills was the same as in Graham's home, and the other pills are different. Looks like ecstasy and the other one is unknown at this time. You will either have to get them to tell you, or we need to send it off to be tested. Kara had both bottles in her room, too. Marc and I are going back out to Grahams to check it further. We will take Brady and Travis out there with us to search again. We made a thorough search. Knowing how sneaky and underhanded Graham is, we want to make a second sweep, with more of us to make sure we didn't miss anything. It makes sense that he would be the one supplying it to them. He should have a bigger bottle of his own probably in his bedroom, or bathroom. Marc and I are going back out there with Brady, and Travis to find it” Garrett linked me.

“I will be there in about 10 minutes. I would like some good news” I linked him back and cut the link.

I slowed down my speed because I am almost too angry to concentrate. I have plenty of time, as I was actually closer than the ETA I just gave them. I need to think about what I am going to do. I need to do something big. Something that makes the whole pack aware of what had happened. Something that lets my mate know that I was played by Graham. That I was tricked, to get where we were now, but I never intended to cheat on her. I had help, and we are going to get to the bottom of it. But these girls will be made an example of for their willing participation in all of this. I guarantee that it will be a cautionary tale to the rest of the pack for the bad choices they made. I bet he paid them, they knew the risk involved, and apparently, they thought that the reward for it would be worth it. We shall see because I will not just kill them. I will think long and hard before I just let them off the hook like that.

I started to think of what would be the best punishment for them when it hits me. I believe that we can take care of two birds with one stone. I will have to let Aaron know that I have a solution to his problem as well. This is one problem that I will be happy to help him with. I guess I will be seeing Reagan again, even if I never thought that I would. I guess I need to bury the hatchet with her. I bet she is going to be pissed when she sees me though. If she already knows what happened, she will be. If not, I will tell her the whole, terrible story. I will make sure that she knows that is entirely her father's fault. She can come and get her mother's body if she wants to bury it at Blood Tracker. I will allow that for her, I will also let her visit her father if she would like to at that same time.

I don't know if he will actually get to the point of it being his own fault that Cassandra died if we don't plant that seed ourselves. It will be my pleasure to do so, with him, and with Reagan too. He needs to know that it is his fault, all the way around. It is his plotting to kill our son and break us apart, that made Cheryl run away from here. But he has caused me, and Cheryl, a great deal of pain. He caused my son a lot of pain. I could see it in his eyes today. What I did to him, he will never forgive me for. I hurt him so badly, he might not ever recover from it. I was glad to see that he had made friends. They seemed to be very protective of him. I liked how they lined up with him in a V formation to show that if you messed with Kevin, you were messing with them. It is breaking my heart to know that he has gotten more support from a place he has only been for four days, than at his own pack.

Yes, I plan on making those girls sorry that they ever agreed to the deal they made with Graham. I also plan on letting them know what their fate will be before it happens. I will be moving them closer to his cell so that he will have no peace at all for those nights. I also need to go down and make sure that he is enjoying the new artwork that we have installed for him. His wife was a beautiful she-wolf, as were his daughters. Let me rephrase, Regan and Raven were both beautiful. Just like their mother, I know that he is enjoying the posters that we had made up of Cassandra. They came out so well that I sent some of the pictures of him and Cassandra together, to be enlarged as well. I left three framed pictures on the desk, so he can see the thought and care that she put into the frames. He may have even seen her place them with care into the frames.

He may have been trying to drive me mad, or insane, at the loss of my own mate. I was headed that way, at the start of it. Now I am focused on getting him back for what he did, and getting my mate and son back to Black Moon. I swear to the Goddess even if she doesn't agree to return here. I would consider taking him to her, just for her to kill. I would do that for her. But first I will make him suffer. I was never a man that liked to torture people. I prefer to just kill them, outright. But I have to say that I really like the way I am coming up with ways to punish those who have crossed me. I was a kinder Alpha with my Luna by my side. I think that the years together made me fairer to my pack members, and kinder as well. She softened my hard edges, and they should have appreciated that about her. I am not saying that regular pack members should have challenged me, but my ranked wolves should have questioned me about it. By losing my Luna, having her torn away from me like she was, they should have known how much I loved her. But I am sure that Garrett and Marc held back from doing it because it would bring their own actions to the forefront. They didn't want that, but it will be coming around to them before they know it. How he planned this out many years ago and probably laughed his way to sleep each night, at me doing his bidding. I will make him pay for all of it.

No matter what, Graham Sullivan, will figure out quickly that he messed with the wrong wolf this time. Graham needed to be taught a lesson, a life lesson. He forgot the golden rule, do unto others as you would have them do to you. It was a human rule, based on their bible. Apparently, their God liked it too as it is mentioned more than once, in Matthew and Luke. I am going to flip it on Graham. It is meant for people to treat people with kindness, and love. Just like you would want to be treated yourself. But I am changing it up, I am going to do to him what he did to me. I cannot take his mate away, my mate already beat me to it. But I will plan against him, I will torment him, I will hurt him, just like I was hurt. I will make sure that he will receive the punishment that he has earned, and I pulled up to the Pack's gate with a smile on my face. I have not smiled for days, but yet, here I am.

I take the kids straight to the dining room to eat their lunch as I continue to make plans for what I will do later on. I feel a visit is in order. I think that I will see if Aaron is free to talk to me today, so I can let him know that I believe I can help him solve his problem. I also want to get a nice visit in with Graham before I move his new roommates in. I want him to get the full experience, as I do not know when we will be moving forward with this. I will let them know what their punishment will be after I move them to their new cell, that way I ensure Graham can truly enjoy the next few nights. The plan is perfect, and it also gives Graham a little heads-up as to what is about to be coming his way. I know the girls will be horrified, but they will be reminded that they chose their own path, and so they chose their own punishment.

I see Garrett and Marc walking up to my table and they are smiling. Brady and Travis are a few steps behind them. “We finally found it, had to damn near tear his room apart. He had a secret storage box built into the bottom of his fancy closet. If Travis hadn’t accidentally hit it with his foot, we would have never realized that it was hollow. It had a button built into the side of it. You had to feel around to find it. It was actually quite impressive. He had quite the stash in there too. I put his stash in the safe in your office. Oh and we brought this too” Garrett hands me a pillow.

“Why are you giving me a pillow?” I asked him.

“It is Cassandra’s pillow, it has her scent. Even if you don’t pass it to him, he will still catch her scent, and it will cause him pain. He is a piece of crap, but she was his mate, and he will want her scent around him” Garrett told me. I remember doing the same thing as I tried to sleep. I held her pillow to me like it was her. I couldn’t stop myself. It did help me to finally fall asleep.

I will enjoy putting it into play, I do not feel sorry for anything that Graham is about to experience. Do I feel sorry for the girls, maybe a little? Because they are going to have a hard time with it. They should have a hard time, they plotted and colluded against the Alpha couple. They only have themselves, and Graham to blame for the spot that they are currently in right now. No one else did this to them. They were blinded by money and power. They got both in this deal, but unfortunately for them, their time has run its course. I almost wish that Cheryl was here to see what was about to happen here tonight, as it will be a good start. Maybe I will record it on my cell phone. I am very thankful to Raven for reminding me to take my head out of my ass. I am thinking clearer than I have for a long time. I will have to send her some flowers for her help with this. Some for Raven, with a thank you card, and some for Cheryl for her to know that I still love and want her. Now I need to find a place that will have the sodium cyanide that I need.

I need to get a few things in place first, and I plan on making full use of all of Graham’s money to make it happen. I want him to know that this isn’t over, not by a long shot. His nightmare is only just beginning, and I plan on making him suffer.

Graham gets Schooled

Chapter 128

## **Chapter 127 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Graham’s POV



Four days, I have been down here in this hell hole, for four days. I am being treated like an animal here, and yes, I get it. I am an animal, but I rarely phase anymore, I stay in my human form 90% of the time. I have gotten used to the finer things in life. Like a nice home, a nice vehicle, a beautiful mate. The cell is totally unacceptable to me because the living conditions here are horrible. I need to speak to Blake about this. I will not stay here in this filthy cell. I need a new mattress and a pillow. I need the cell cleaned up, as there is blood on the floor, and it smells disgusting in here. If I have to stay here, at least make it livable. That asshole is obviously trying to torment me.

I look back out and see my beautiful mate smiling back at me. My eyes are automatically drawn over to my favorite picture of us together. It was at her Luna ceremony and she was stunning. She was so very beautiful. You can barely see the little swell of her pregnant stomach in her satin dress. We both smiled into the camera, and that was probably the happiest day of my life. It was her favorite picture too. I look over that the smaller version of it, sitting on that damn table, just out of reach. I close my eyes, but I still see her lovely face smiling back at me. Blake surprises me with how well he knows how to torment people. He was a reactive man, quick, and decisive. He makes decisions quickly and had them carried out. It was one of the things that I liked most about him. He didn't carry it out, or draw it out for long, he made a decision and took care of the problem. That was why I knew that he would end me quickly. I knew if he ever found out what I was doing behind his back, he would be pissed. I also knew that he would just kill me quickly. In fact, I was counting on it. Blake is nothing if not predictable. I am OK with it, I didn't want to suffer anyway. I tried something and failed. Losing Cassandra, killed a part of me, and I really didn't have anything to live for anymore, except Reagan, and her children.

Seeing the grand pups though, brought back what Blake did to her. That is the whole reason that I am here in the cell. He could have just banished her and sent her away to the human world. That would have actually been better for her in the long run. But he wanted to make a point about crossing him. He is an Alpha, I could understand his anger, but I paid him a lot of money to let her live. She might be happy now, but she wasn't when she got there. The worst part was that she is now permanently scarred, because of Blake and Aaron. She should have been safe there, and she wasn't. I heard voices coming down the hallway towards me, and I am going to tell the guard that I refuse to eat the crap he has been bringing me. I deserve food from the dining room, at least that was semi-edible. Not like the crap from down here. It was unpalatable. I may be locked up, but they still need to feed me something I can actually eat.

I am stunned to see Aaron and Blake. It is almost dinner time. Why is Aaron here? He always comes first thing in the morning, not at the end of the day. I watch as Blake puts a pillow down on the desk. I catch Cassandra's scent immediately. I want that pillow, he needs to give it to me. "Why are you here so late? It is almost dinner time, you usually come in the morning" I asked them.

"Oh, don't worry, we won't be staying for long. Aaron here has been having an issue with vampires at Blood Tracker lately, so he will have to leave soon. He doesn't want to be out after dark, it really isn't safe there" Blake tells me. My blood chills, that is not good. Vampires are disgusting killers, and I am horrified that they are there. Their whole pack is in danger, and I am worried for her, and her family's safety.

“Is Reagan OK?” I asked before I can stop myself. But they would already know that I would need to know the answer to that.

“Yes, both she, Clive, and all of your grand pups are all OK, for right now,” Aaron said. The right now part of that answer was the troubling part of that sentence, and it is hanging in the air.

“What are you saying? What is going on there?” I asked them.

“One of the vampires has announced that Reagan is allegedly his mate. Apparently, being mates with a vampire is very different than how we operate. He made us a deal. They would stop coming and killing our people if Reagan considers going with him willingly” Aaron said to me. I cannot read his expression. Is he serious? There is no way that she would consider doing that. Please do not tell me that she is even considering it. But I already know that she would, she would if it meant her pups were safe. No, I refuse to let her do this. She cannot do it. I won’t let her, but I bet Aaron is totally OK with it. As he needs them gone, and the sooner the better.

“No, no, she cannot do that. You need to talk some sense into her. There hasn't been a problem with vampires for almost 30 years. Where did they even come from?” I said to them.

“I told her the same thing. We all know that they cannot be trusted. There is no guarantee that if she did go with them, any of us will be safe. I will be having to leave here soon, as even though he told Reagan that he would give her a few days to decide, that doesn’t mean that they won’t come back to kill a few more of us. We can’t take the chance or be unprepared. But, I have to tell you, Graham, Reagan was considering it, as an option” Aaron told me, and I almost collapsed in fear.

“She isn't prepared to deal with vampires. They lie, and she cannot trust them. You cannot trust them. They will hold her to her part of the bargain, but they will not keep up their end of it. Please, if you listen to nothing else I say, do not trust them. Protect my Reagan, and don’t let them hurt her. She is all I have left” I was almost begging him.

“I just wanted you to know that we are having an issue with them. I came here to see if Blake would allow Reagan to come and speak to you tomorrow. Just in case” Aaron spoke again, and I could tell that he was worrying. He didn’t want Reagan to get hurt either. I am sure that this vampire problem was causing problems for the whole pack.

“I will say that she really stepped up to help out. She and Trevor, well the four oldest children, all excelled with research on vampires. They went out and got several things for the pack to try to hold them off. We went out again today to stock up, and we will go out again tomorrow to get the last of it completed. I didn’t trust them when he gave her the ultimatum. I told her the same thing this morning when we spoke, but you know how she is, she is willing to do almost anything to protect our children. She really became a much better mother, than any of us ever thought she would. She gave me strong and intelligent pups. I really could not be more proud of them. Trevor will make an excellent Alpha” Aaron said to us, and I was proud of Trevor too. He is very smart, and he has Cassandra’s kindness. He is a good teenager, and he will indeed be a great Alpha.

I was proud of him as well. I am glad that Aaron could see his value. I was worried after his mate had children for him. I could see that she wanted the son to be named as the rightful heir. Her son is a brat, and he has no redeeming qualities at all that I have seen. I was glad that Reagan took her children away from Aaron's evil mate, a little over 5 years ago. If she had tried again, I would have had her dealt with while she was out on one of her little shopping trips. She made a lot of them, and she was begging for me to take care of her, so things can be easier on Reagan, and her children with Aaron. She was vicious, and Reagan was just leaving her alone. She should have fought her for Luna, there was no way that Reagan could not have beaten Eloise. I know why she didn't, Reagan wanted to stay with Clive. She still liked Aaron just fine, but she loved Clive. She wanted to stay with him, and their children. Cassandra and I supported her because it made her happy. He takes care of her, and he killed Michael. Clive is a good man, and I am very glad that Reagan has him.

“We have another issue, Graham. One I need to discuss with you” Blake said.

The hallway is suddenly filled with angry female voices, and I am getting a bad feeling about this. They get put in the cells next to me, and I know without seeing them, exactly who it is. They are all yelling about having been put in the cells, and I stepped back away from the bars. I am going to stay silent. They have no idea that I am here just yet, but I know that Blake has an agenda and I just need to wait to see what he is going to do.

“Quiet,” Blake said in a slightly raised voice, and the women all stop talking.

“Thank you, ladies. Today I went to Black Adder, to speak to your Luna Cheryl,” Blake starts to say and the blood drains from my face. I know that this is going to be a much bigger problem than I thought it was going to be. “Yes, Graham, funny enough, your name actually come up while I was there. Your daughter, sorry, excuse me, Cassandra's daughter, Raven mentioned something to me, that had not occurred to me. It seems that they have welcomed my mate Cheryl, and our son Kevin, with open arms at Black Adder. Raven was making a point today, and the fact came up that I had resisted you, and you wanting me to take up with other she-wolves, for over 2 years. Raven was kind enough to remind me of who you are, and who Reagan was, and that got me thinking. So I had your home searched, and Kara's room searched, and once I had these ladies locked up, I had their rooms searched. You see, I couldn't let them know that was going to happen. I couldn't give them a heads-up that a search was coming. I needed to catch them by surprise, and I did” Blake said to me. The hallway is silent as we all wait for him to speak, and he didn't. He just took turns looking at each of us and letting the suspense build.

“Do any of you care to make a guess on what the searches found?” Blake asked a few minutes later with a smirk.

The hallway was completely silent as we were all well aware of what he had found. He might not have found all of it though. I did hide the second half of it well. I just had the ecstasy out, as I had just started putting it in Cassandra's drinks. She had stopped sleeping with me a long time ago. Back when I had my girlfriends, it didn't bother me, but here, it was just me and her. She had finally forgiven me for all the pain I had caused her, she just needed a little nudge to get her over the last residual effects of anger that she was still carrying against me. She was still angry at

me for doing that, but she stopped sleeping with me the minute my foot slipped. I was not aware that a chosen mate could feel it when you cheated on them. She never said a word to me about it when it was happening to her all the time. She just stopped sleeping with me and never told me why. She just finally blew up one day and caught me by surprise when she went off on me.

I almost suspected that she knew. She even mentioned to me that it was odd that she would just fully forgive me, and be willing to sleep with me again. I don't know how she could have though, it would have been impossible for her to figure out. I was the only one who knew about it. She might have suspected it, but I know that there was no way for her to be able to really know that I pushed her into sleeping with me again. I just needed to start having sex with her again. I missed her so much. I missed being with her, and she was glad to be back in my arms again. My heart clenched as I realized that I would never be able to hold her again. To bury my face in her hair and just breathe her scent in. I can feel myself relaxing right now, just thinking about it.

"I have given her permission to visit here in the morning, see you, and take Cassandra back to Blood Tracker with her to bury on her property. Aaron approved Cassandra being buried there, so those hurdles are both taken care of" Blake tells me. He has a straight face. He has not mentioned what he found yet, as he already knows what I have done. There is no reason to tell him. I will never admit to it, but at least I know that my end will be even quicker now.

Blake pulls out a chair and gets comfortable, another chair was brought for Aaron to sit down. Blake leaned forward and slid the pillow through the bars to give it to me. Maybe he didn't find anything after all. Why would he be kind to me if he had?

"Well Graham, I will start with the bad news. Raven, Brandon, and Cole all know that you are here in my cells. I am sure that the council is aware of you being here. They seem very content to leave you here, with me. I just wanted to make you aware of a few things. I don't need to interrogate any of you, because I already know the answers" Blake tells us and I am suddenly much more nervous than I was before. That really isn't good for me. There is no opportunity to lie if you are not asked a question.

"First off, Graham, you helped me out a lot when you first got here. I appreciated the help, and I did what I promised to you. But then you focused on me, and my mate. You focused on my child Graham, who is 14 years old, and you have been targeting him since he was 10, what in the hell is wrong with you? I am here to tell you this, I will not be killing you. I may take fingers, toes, or remove a limb, but I won't allow you to be killed. You are going to suffer a great deal at my hands. In fact, I guarantee that once these ladies find out what their punishment is going to be for colluding with you to ruin my family, you will wish you were dead. I think that you got used to the calm Alpha Blake, you know, the one whose mate kept him happy, and kind. I think you really thought that was me from then on, didn't you there Graham? You would be wrong Graham. Now that Cheryl is gone, all I have to look forward to now is punishing you if things go bad. I will have two of my ranked wolves with me down here for each visit, just to keep me from killing you. My only happiness from now on will be from paying you back for the next 7 years. Your mate was taken away, do you know whose fault that is, Graham? It's yours. You drove Cheryl to do it. Just like you felt driven to get vengeance for Reagan. You need to know that.

Reagan is going to know that before she comes to visit you. I will make sure that she knows that Cheryl may have pulled the trigger, but the suffering that you gave her for the last 7 years, drove her to it” Blake told me and I refuse to accept it.

“Your mate killed mine, don’t twist it around to suit your agenda, Blake. Cheryl made you make Reagan a breeder. She was happy about it, she should have spared her. Reagan never deserved what happened to her” Graham yelled out in frustration.

“Need I remind you what happened the first day you arrived? Sierra was going to kill your precious Reagan. She didn’t like her flirting with me. Cheryl saved Reagan from Sierra. Sierra was a fighter, and believe me when I say that she was a good one. Your precious Reagan would have been killed, if not for Cheryl. You should never have done what you did to her. What did you think was going to happen when I found out what you had done? I bet I know the answer to that too. You just assumed that I would just be killing you quickly. I am so sorry to inform you that you will not be getting put out of your misery. You are going to wish for death, but you will be surprised to know what you can live through by the time I get done with you” Blake tells me and I shudder. How did he know what I had planned? The worst-case scenario was him killing me. I see that I failed in my planning because I didn't see this other option that he just laid out for me coming. I have to say that I would rather he just end me now, but I know he won't do it. He is going to make me suffer, and I already know that it is going to be bad.

“So, every day, until my mate and son come back to me. I will make sure you know exactly why you are in the cells. I will also let you know what real pain actually is Graham. Your love of coming up with well-thought-out punishments for those who have wronged you. Well, I have recently learned that we both have that in common with each other. I also went over the bylaws for our pack. It seems that there are some very strict penalties for hurting the Alpha couple, especially when it is intentional. You have hurt my Luna, you hurt me, and our son. You were going to murder Kevin, using his own brother to do it. Thinking that I will just forgive him because he is the heir to the pack. Trying to keep your own self out of the line of vision, so you wouldn’t get in trouble, and no one would suspect you. Because you may have led him to it, but you wouldn’t have been the one to actually kill him. It was quite brilliant actually, and it seems like my mate just did the same kind of thing to you. She let you push her so far, that she snapped. She wanted us both to know that we had succeeded in breaking her. You were the one pushing her break, so where does the blame lie? It hurt Cheryl to do it, but she wanted you to live with the same pain that you had forced her to live with. So I can guarantee you, as long as you stay here, however long it is, each day will be just as bad, or worse than her days here were. Don’t forget the main part of the issue was her major anxiety of whether or not today would be the day her precious son gets killed” Blake tells me, and he doesn’t try to hide the threat. He fully intends to make me suffer, each and every day. He is right he is about to make my life a living hell, and there is nothing that I can do about it.

Graham gets Blamed

# Chapter 128 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Graham's POV

"Please do not kill Reagan, she is all that I have left" I pleaded to Blake.

"Those words seem familiar to me," Blake said and then pulled out his cell phone to play a recording of a conversation I had with Cheryl several years ago. I never realized that she was smart enough to record our conversation like that. I hear her beg me for the same thing, to spare her child, and I laughed at her. I did the only thing that I could do, "That is not me on that recording. That must have been made up because I didn't say that" I told Blake.

He nods at me, but his expression shows that he knew that I was going to say that, and that we both knew that I was lying to him. I change tactics, "Look, I am sorry for the problems I caused between you. She loves you and she will forgive you, just give her time. I am willing to let bygones be bygones here and move forward. I am even willing to go live with Reagan at Blood Tracker if you will allow it. I swear to you that I will never come back, or cause you any problems again if you will just let me leave here. I guarantee that you will never see me again" I told him. I have nothing to lose here, and I need to get out of Black Moon. I know if I can't manage to escape, that I will die here one of these days.

"Oh, Graham, the only way that you will leave here alive is if I take you to Black Adder, or to the council. To be clear you would be going to either place to be put to death and for no other reason. You have no way to barter, and you have no more pull with me. I have confiscated your money, it now all belongs to me. You will not be leaving that cell unless I allow it, and spoiler alert, I will never allow it until my mate tells me that either she or Kevin wants to end you. Then you will be allowed to leave here, for your very last trip" Blake tells me, and I can see that I sorely underestimated what his reaction was going to be to what I did. I honestly thought that he would react in fury and flip if he ever found out. That my judgment against me would be swift. I never expected this to happen. Plus, I had forgotten that Cheryl had indeed saved Reagan, and protected Cassandra that day. I never should have messed with Blake and Cheryl. I should have just focused on Garrett and Marc, and I would not be in this freaking situation right now. I am kicking myself for being an idiot.

"Don't worry though. I fully plan on punishing Garrett and Marc for their actions too. You are the one that is fully to blame for the position that we are now in. Your choices led us all here. You could have come to me and told me exactly what had happened and what you knew. Instead, you went back to your old ways. Did you forget that your old ways of doing things are

exactly how you ended up here? You have made some really bad choices, and you made some bad choices for these she-wolves too. I mean I know that you didn't twist their arms, but I bet you greased their palms, didn't you? You gave them a nice story about how Cheryl betrayed me when she never did. How you already had me in hot water, might as well add a few more logs to the fire, right Graham? You broke my world apart and had these women coming to me, drugging me, so I would fall in line with your plan. All so you could get to the next part of your plan. I know you enjoyed seeing how much Cheryl was hurt every day, due to my actions" Blake said to me.

"They were your own actions, I just gave you a little push. Things would have gone a lot faster if you hadn't resisted me. That slowed me down, plus you giving Kevin no approval, or appreciation at all, that messed me up too. How am I going to get Forest to do what I needed him to when he cannot beat his little brother in a fair fight? That was a serious flaw, as well as getting you to cheat. Who knew you were going to be so resistant to doing it? You should have given in way sooner than you did, Blake. You were so mad about the fact that she had another man's child, I really thought that you would be falling in line much quicker than you did. Do not forget that you told me that Reagan would be safe there. But she wasn't, and now she is permanently scarred up for the rest of her life because she wasn't taken care of" I told them. I can see that they were both upset at me for pointing it out to them. But I refuse to feel guilty about it. We wouldn't be here now if she would have just been kept safe.

"That was on me, Graham. I didn't know what Garrett and Marc had done, until well after the incident. Michael admitted to it right before I sentenced them all to death. Clive did try to protect her. Since none of us had a heads up about it, we couldn't do anything to have prevented it other than Michael himself bringing it up, and he didn't. I think he had an agenda from the start. After he hurt her intentionally that first day, we separated him away from her. We knew the girls were jealous, but who would have ever thought that they would ignore an Alpha command, just to hurt her? But Michael was the root of the problem. His letting them up to the Alpha floor, and into her room, was the problem. She was protected up on the Alpha floor, and she was always with one of us, the rest of the time. We had the luxury of thinking that she was protected, but it was an illusion. I hate that she was scarred up, but she is strong, smart, and still a beautiful she-wolf. I am proud that she is the mother of my pups" Aaron told me.

"She was perfect, just like her mother, and now she is ruined. You are downplaying what happened to her. Her body has scars all over it, She did tell us, but it hurt us to know she had been attacked. She has to wear long sleeves, and pants all the time now to cover them. It killed me and Cassandra to see what had happened to her. To know how helpless she must have felt at the time. We weren't there to protect her, we should have been able to protect her. There is nothing that she has done in her life, that I didn't get her out of, or helped her fix. Knowing that she thought that she was about to die, all because they were jealous of her, haunts me. I cannot leave it alone, she deserved better, a lot better than what she got. You tied my hands and got a lot of money from me, but she should never have been punished like she was. It came at too high of a cost, and still, neither of you really care. My baby almost died, and no one was punished for it" I yelled at them both in fury. Why can't they understand what I am trying to say here? Reagan is permanently disfigured, and they act like it is nothing.

“Seriously? No one was punished. Are you crazy? I kill the three responsible the next day. I have protected Reagan from each of their families for the last 15 years. How can you stand there and spout that bullshit? I did punish those responsible for hurting Reagan. They died by my hands. I assure you, that they got what was coming to them. I hope that when you finally clue in, you realize how closely this resembles what you just did to Blake and Cheryl yourself. Garrett and Marc were in the background leading Michael. Just like you were in the background leading Blake, and Forest. I cannot wait for the realization to set in just how culpable you trying are in all of this. You are delusional right now, willing to blame others for their actions, but refusing to see that your own actions caused the very consequences that you are suffering from right now. Stop playing a victim, you are the instigator, over and over again. We both got pulled in and helped because you funded us. But you were a terrible Alpha, you left your pack to be torn apart with a war coming, and you ran like a scared dog, with your tail between your legs. I know who you are. You have not learned from your mistakes at all. Blake, I would like to offer my services to come and try to keep you from murdering this piece of shit when you go to punish him. It would be my pleasure to do so” Aaron said.

“Who are you calling a terrible Alpha? I was a great Alpha, and my pack flourished. I knew Cole wasn’t going to hurt them because they were innocent. They were just looking for us, applying pressure on us. I knew they were fine, no one lost their lives. You need to reflect on your own self and what you have done before you stay throwing shade at me, Aaron. I was a great Alpha, and we suffered no loss of life” I told him proudly.

“You mean other than the two young girls who saw you all trying to make a run for it, and you killed them. You mean other than them, right Graham?” Blake interjects, and I am ashamed, I had no idea how he knew about the girls that tried to stop us and wanted to come with us.

“You two were fresh to taking over your packs when I arrived. I helped you both out, I gave you tips. I provided invaluable advice. I hemorrhaged money into both of your packs. Stop acting like I didn’t help you. I helped you two all the time. Your packs are what they are because of me, not you. Both novices and newbies. Neither of you knew anything about running a pack. The only things you two knew were brute force and ignorance” I told them and froze. I just basically called them both idiots to their faces. This is not going to be good for me.

I heard Blake chuckling and I am hoping that means I get a pass for what I just said. “Yea, you helped us, for a little bit, but please don’t insult our intelligence by acting as if you did it out of the goodness of your own heart, we both know you didn’t. You would have to have a heart for that to even work, wouldn’t you, Graham? No, you helped only when making deals favorable to you. You paid to be protected here, and I made that happen for you. You paid to save Reagan, and she was saved from my original thought process of killing her. She isn’t dead, so you got your wish. So many things that we helped you achieve, getting your home built, and well under cost, your land is almost in the center of the pack now with some of the best views we have here. Keeping you alive by hiding you from the council, and two much bigger packs, who are still looking for you after 15 years. You really pissed them off. Just so many things that I helped you with throughout the years, and you were never grateful for anything You are truly an ungrateful piece of shit. I just wanted to come down here to tell you what was about to happen. Clearly, it was not something that you were happy to hear” Blake told me, with a smirk.



“Blake, look, I am not trying to piss you off. I just wanted to ask about getting into a better cell. Or at the very least this one was cleaned up a little, so it will be less disgusting. I also would like a new mattress as well and better food. I have helped to build this pack up, it has more than doubled in the land you own now and pack members. I put a security perimeter all the way around it and helped to keep the pack members safe for the last 15 years. Frankly, I believe that I deserve better accommodations than this. You have my money now, so what would be the harm in getting my cell to be cleaner, especially if I am supposed to be staying here for the next 7 years” I told him, hoping that he would be willing to at least help with the food for me. I can manage if I just got better food and a new mattress. He had just given me the pillow. I was asking for more, so even if I just got half of it, I would consider it to be successful.

“Graham, I just told you, things will not be getting better for you. Not until the Goddess herself takes you home. You will not be getting better accommodations than you have now. You really must be crazy, or just refusing to listen to reason. We just went over this, unless my mate and son are willing to return to me, you will be getting punished. In fact, I can assure you that your cell will be getting a lot bloodier in the near future. Your punishment is actually going to start tonight. That was the main reason for us coming down here. The second reason was to let you know about what Reagan was facing at Blood Tracker. I will say that I am being generous with your money, I mean my money now already. I will be helping them out by building Blood Tracker the same wall I have. It doesn't really help with vampires at the moment, but it is a great deterrent for rogues” Blake tells me. I am already anticipating that whatever is starting tonight is going to be bad. I can feel it in my stomach.

The she-wolves can feel it too. I was threatened, and they stayed quiet because they were scared. They didn't want to bring the focus onto them and just listened quietly to us speaking. It was a smart move, but if they were down here, then Blake already knew their involvement with me, and exactly what we had done. I can hear the whispering starting. Every one of them is scared and I can scent the fear that is starting to spread from their cells down to me. I swear he could question them now, and they would probably sell their own mother to a demon right now, to try to get out of their punishment. But even though he can smell their fear too, he asks them nothing.

He and Aaron stand there and speak lowly. Aaron looks like he feels bad, but Blake is fine, almost happy with whatever he is waiting to say, or do. “Well, Graham, we have to go, but in an effort for you to feel included in the group, I will get the conversation started for you all. Please do not blame me for what is about to happen to you, ladies. I needed to come up with something good, and if my mate hadn't killed her, Kara would be right here with you. You wanted to be with me and hurt my mate. Well, you got what you wanted. You willingly went along with Graham's plans and probably even got some money from him for doing it. I hope the cost of me losing my mate was worth whatever you got from both Graham and me from it. I am disgusted with your behavior and just sickened with what you were all willing to do to hurt my mate and me. This pack is about to change, and you will all be noted, along with Graham here, and Kara, as being the reasons for it” Blake tells them.

“I am sorry. I just wanted to be with you Alpha. I have had feelings for you for a long time. If you would just give me a chance, I will be glad to take Luna Cheryl's place. Even if you don't want to make me Luna, I would still be willing to do it, for you. Because I love you and want to

be with you, even if you don't love me back" one of the she-wolves said to him. She knows that whatever he has cooked up, will be very unpleasant for them all and is trying to keep it from happening to her. She can hang it up, he is not going to listen to her or change his mind. I see now what he is doing.

I see that I will be having a very unpleasant night, or nights until what he is planning to do to them comes around. He moved them close to me so I can suffer with them bitching and griping about it being my fault. Goddess this is going to be a nightmare. Blake was not joking when he said that it is going to start tonight. I cannot imagine what he will be doing to them. Whatever it is, I bet it will be done in front of the whole pack here to see, so they all know better than to do anything else to him. He is going to make examples out of them, and it is going to be bad, really bad from the anger I feel coming off of him. I was suddenly a lot more worried about what he had said to me, he is going to make me suffer more than them for getting this going. He is going to make me bear the brunt of it, and from the sadistic smile on his face, he is WAY past mad right now. He is finally letting us feel his emotions, and he must have worked hard to hide them from us all. It is going to be really bad for each of us, the girls included.

"Wait, he paid us to do this. It was all his fault. He should bear the bulk of the punishment for it. Plus, you were the one who told us that she had cheated on you, Alpha Blake. We were all just trying to comfort and support you. We all thought she had done what you said, we had no way to know that in our helping you get back at Luna Cheryl, we were punishing an innocent woman" another woman spoke up, and it is almost laughable how they are turning on me so quickly now.

I barely had to ask any of them if they wanted to get with Blake. They were 100% on board with whatever plan I had in mind. He never gave any of them the time of day before and they all considered him to be the best of the best in the pack. Funny, how now that a punishment is coming, they all want to pass all of the blame to just me. They have all been very active in the plan for over the last 6 months. Yea, it was all me. I wish they realized that he didn't believe them either. I hope whatever he has come up with is just as bad as these women are. Because they deserve it for all the crap they are spouting about it just being me needing to be punished. It wasn't just me, that did wrong. They ALL wanted him, I overheard them talking as they watched him train his men. They kind of fell into my lap, but they are not innocent, by any means. They drugged their Alpha, to have sex with him. Did I provide the equipment needed to get him to where he would accept them, yea, I did, and I will accept the punishment that I earned for doing it. But don't act like I twisted your arm into it, that is a complete lie.

"Let's just say that you ladies will be helping us rid ourselves of some nasty bloodsuckers that won't take no for an answer," Blake told them, and even I was horrified at their punishment. There is no way that they will be able to live through it. I can guarantee then that their last moments will be bad. I cannot think of a worse punishment. I realize now that I had no idea the extent that Blake will go to, to pay me back. I have to sit down, I am stunned and terrified to find out what he will end up doing to me now. My hope of being killed quickly is completely gone now. I know now that whatever Blake comes up with for me, will be much, much worse. I dread to even hear what it will be.

Brandon is Getting his Plan Together

## Chapter 129 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

### Blakes POV

As Aaron and I walked away, I can hear the screams and cries of the women behind us as I shut the door. I can still hear them as we head up the stairs from the basement area. Oh, yea, they are horrified, and I cannot wait to see Graham in the morning. He will get no peace tonight. They already pushed the whole thing onto him. They were all nodding in complete agreement that he was the reason for all of it, and they were all just innocent bystanders in it. Aaron was horrified too at my plans for the women when I mentioned it to him before we went down to the cells. After I explained it to him, he finally understood why we had to do it this way. I had to tell him first because I didn't want his shock to be obvious when I announced to them what their fate was going to be.

Aaron had told me what they had been doing to protect themselves at Blood Tracker so far. I have to say that I am impressed by how Reagan has handled things for him. She studied, and researched, and had a few options for them to try. That was smart, best not to have just one thing planned for them. What if they only had the holy water, that was a failure, and having just that option, could have been deadly for them to only have one option. She had picked up three options, and we all knew that the stakes and swords would work on the vampires. It's just the fact that no one in the pack really wanted to get close enough to the vampires to use them. Aaron excused himself and left soon after. He needed to get home as quickly as he could as it will be dusk in less than half an hour, and he was not taking any chances.

Aaron had gone out with them this morning and they split up to hit a total of two different towns to get the supplies needed. Aaron and Jeremy had gone to one of the towns, and Clive and Reagan had gone to the other. Reagan had found some teak chair sets, one in each town. They had a total of 4 chairs now. All four of the chairs had been dropped off as soon as they got back and Aaron said that the chairs had been separated into a total of 24 pieces each. They had also stopped at the sporting goods stores and bought out all of their swords too, plus the finger wraps that they were using on the handle end of the stake. Reagan and Clive knew that they had been told a few days, but none of us believed them. Vampires are not known for telling the truth.

Aaron had come out one more time to get two gas cans full so when they did end the vampires, they would be able to chop their heads off and burn their bodies as the archives told them to do. I do not blame them for not taking chances on this. I wouldn't either. I would make sure that they

were dead and stayed that way. It just hits me that they are already dead. I have to shake my head at the irony of my thinking. With them out and about and literally running around, it is hard to remember that they were not technically alive.

I am going to go ahead tomorrow and send the girls over to Blood Tracker as I believe that the vampires will come back tonight, even if it is a day early. If not, they can try again the next night. I was on the phone for two hours trying to find someone who can get their hands on some potassium cyanide. I finally found someone who is part of a nearby pack, and who works at a local electroplating business. I had my number passed on to him, I will need 4 pills or a piece big enough to get 4 pills from it.

I do not want these women to suffer from the vampires killing them, I will give them something to help them go to sleep and relax, but they need to still be moving and alive when the vampires get there. Aaron thought I had gone mad when I first told him my plans. After he heard my plan, saw the logic in it and told me that he had heard about what I was thinking before. He said that he would be calling the elders tomorrow to ask them about it. he just wants to make sure that it is a valid plan before we moved forward with it. What the girls had done to me was indeed punishable by death. I was just picking a lesser know route of punishment for them. If a vampire drinks blood from a deceased person, it makes them dizzy and potentially very ill. I plan on making them seriously ill. Because we will need to act quickly in this. They won't be down for long.

Like I said I don't want them to suffer, I plan on allowing them to wait until they first see the vampires before they act. It will take at least 4 minutes, according to my research, for the cyanide to work. I will be giving them some valium to keep them calm, and I will be getting some wolfsbane for them too. The wolfsbane will work with the cyanide, and keep the vampires down longer. I need this to work out for them. Otherwise, the vampires will just keep coming back. Once they decimate Blood Tracker, they will be coming to my pack. I just made it a little harder for them to get in and out of here, but my pack is not impenetrable. They can get in, hell, they can jump to the top of the fence around my pack easily. It was just the fact that Aaron's pack was easier to enter and exit, that is why they showed up there first. I am sure that guy finding his mate, came as just a big surprise to him, as it did to Reagan. Her being there is why they kept returning, oh, and the all-you-can-eat buffet of wolves too.

I had gotten a lot done in one day. I didn't get my mate back, but getting the information that I had been an unwilling participant in Graham's plan was helping me with the guilt I was carrying. I know now why it happened, I will have to pray that the Goddess puts it on Cheryl's heart to allow her to forgive me for it. I want her and Kevin to come back to their home at Black Moon. Whatever I need to do to make that happen, is what I will do. I am glad that Raven was able to tell me that I had missed a step. I feel pretty bad for her because if he is this vicious to others, he must have been a horrible father to her. Just looking at her you knew she wasn't his. I bet that pissed him off every day just seeing her. I know he had to have made her suffer for it. Graham is never the one at fault, as it is always someone else fault, no matter what happened. I looked into it after they arrived here, and Cheryl also told me what had happened.

There was only one piece to the puzzle that I was missing. How are we going to present the women to them? They will be defenseless against the vampires. I doubt that the vampires won't question why they just found some "fresh meat" just lying around when everyone else is locked up tight. It would be suspicious to them, I know that because it would be suspicious to me too. We won't be getting another shot at this. They will come back in greater numbers. If we fail this time, we will all lose our lives. They will become killing machines. Just because they are messing around with Blood Tracker right now, doesn't mean that they can't kill them all, and quite easily. I have seen photos of the carnage from vampire attacks. They are vicious and bloodthirsty, and they are killing machines. They will not think twice about killing everyone but Reagan, and then take her with them when they are done.

I also don't want the girls running away from us either. They need to be in the woods, like they slipped through a crack, and were trying to leave and didn't pose a threat to the vampires. They will need to take the pills as soon as they see them emerge from the forest. Aaron said that according to Reagan they enter and exit the forest in about the same area. I am going to have to ask for a favor from a friend who is a werewolf and a sharpshooter. He doesn't like vampires either, and his pack is just 30 minutes away from here. Yes, he has a perimeter at his pack too. He has a whole team of sharpshooters, but this is going to be a dangerous mission for them. One that his men could die from. Luckily, money is no object to me anymore. These demons from hell need to be addressed and dealt with as soon as possible. We have not had a problem here in our area since I became an Alpha. I do not want us to keep having a problem and issues with them. I will not lose one of my children because they decide to hit my pack next.

I head up to my room. I can still smell Cheryl in here, and that helps. I know that one day soon I won't, so I will have to work as quickly as I can. I got on my laptop to order the flowers for Black Adder. One for Raven with a "Thank you" card attached, and definitely not roses. I don't need to get my ass kicked by her mates again, once was enough. I was still stuck on what to get Cheryl. I wanted to send roses, but I know that would not be correct for her either. I have to show her that I am in for the long haul with her. I finally remembered, after about 20 minutes of staring at all the flower options, what Cheryl liked. Cheryl liked to plant flowers. She liked to watch them grow, year after year, getting bigger with more blooms each and every year. I am going to send her an azalea, two of them. I saw the packhouse had balconies and she can put them out there on her balcony, or she may have gotten a cottage. She can put them on either side of her doorway after she gets out of the hospital. Either way, I wanted her to have two of them, because every time she goes to water them, or even looks at them, she will think of me.

I can send regular flowers once I ask the ladies that do the planting around the pack house which one my Luna truly loved the most. I cannot make any missteps here either. It is my love life on the line as well. I will be there, once a month, no matter what. Now that I do not have the drugs in my system anymore. I have full control of myself. I do not want another, because no other will do. I need Cheryl, she is my one and only and I will not ever fail her again. I will send her flowers every week. I have to keep her thoughts on me, in a positive way. Maybe I can write her a letter, but I suspect that she will just throw them away without reading them. I hurt her so badly and I am really scared that I am going to lose her. She didn't correct Kevin when he told me to leave and never come back. That was really harsh, but I know I deserved it. When he implied

that I had no business in even being there though, he was wrong. She was in tacit agreement with what he had said, and it makes me sad.

I will put in the work, and I will earn them both back. There is no way that I will just leave her there. Not with that doctor. I saw how he was looking at her, I saw him sniff her hair as he helped her into the wheelchair. I knew he was interested in Cheryl before he mentioned it, his interest was only a surprise to Cheryl. But I am not giving her up. She is my mate, I marked her, and she marked me. I belong to her, just like she belongs to me. I will accept any hurdles that she throws my way. I deserve it, I really messed this up for the both of us. But I never had bad intentions toward her. I have always loved her, I just let my emotions and lies get the best of me. I messed it up for everyone and allowed my jealousy about Brandon, to ruin my relationship with Kevin. I did it myself, and I denounced him to the pack. I cannot pin that onto anyone else. I am the one who screwed everything up, and I will also have to be the one to fix this too.

I send Cheryl two azalea plants in the color Bollywood from the florist. Cheryl loves the color pink, there were touches of varying shades of pink all over our room. In pieces of art, in pillows on the couch, and on the bed. All you have to do is look around our room, and the proof is there of what color she loves the most. The blooms have a lovely dark pink, at their centers, and the edges of the bloom are a more delicate, lighter pink. So she will get 2 shades of pink with each flower. I think that she will love that, and I have no idea why I am putting so much thought into her first set of flowers. I have never spent this much time looking at flowers, but I know I am a desperate man, grasping at any straw I can.

“Yes, you are desperate. You know that doctor wants her. Now that he has announced his intentions to her, there will be nothing at all holding him back from putting his plan into action” my wolf Kona mindlinks me.

Yes, there it is, my worst fears spoken out into the universe. I will fight that doctor over Cheryl. I warned him, and he acted like he could care less. I bet he is probably a good fighter, most of the men at Black Adder are. They take their training very seriously. I happen to know for a fact that no one has attacked them in a very long time, like 30 years. So I have no idea what they are training so much for, but they are taking it to a next level. There is no way that I will just give up, and let her go. She means everything to me, and I will spend the rest of my life showing her that.

“I know Kona. I saw how he acted around her. Now that he has announced it, he can move forward. But Cheryl is a good woman, she won’t just fall into bed with him, even if he wants her to. She has to be invested in someone, she needs a connection with them. She needs a bond, and I am going to remind her of ours every single day until she realizes that she needs me as well. The same way that I need her. I just have to show her that I still love her. I will tell her what happened. I will record the women admitting what they did before they leave here to go to Blood Tracker. She will be glad to know that I dealt with them harshly because they deserve it. She felt a lot of pain in my doing that to her. I will not rest until she returns. She and Kevin are my priority, and I will get them back” I linked him back.

We both know that her doctor is a threat to our relationship, and one we need to take seriously. His clear and intentional disregard when I warned him that he needed to stay away from her, actually scares me. I am an Alpha, and he should have bowed out the second I told him to. Yet the look he gave me told me that he wasn't going to listen to me at all. It was almost like he was going to double down on his pursuit of her. He isn't going to let me drive him away, it would only be Cheryl herself telling him to stop to get him to do it. I saw her face when he announced his intentions. She was shocked at first, but I can see that she finds him attractive. She just didn't expect him to be interested in her like that. I have to agree, it is very unprofessional of him. She is a mated woman. Her lack of confidence stems from her chasing Brandon and being shot down and rejected. She let it get to her and skewed her views of herself. She is a beautiful woman, she needs to have more confidence in herself and her abilities. I do not know a better woman than her.

“When was the last time you told her that? That you think that she is beautiful. Have you been building her up? Or tearing her down. I don't think that Brandon really carries the blame here if you are being honest” Kona asked me. He was right and I suddenly knew what I was going to put on the cards. I was going to tell her that. I was going to remind her that we have been together for a long time and that I love everything about her. I will not let up and allow another man to come between us. This isn't just about my pride at someone taking what is mine like it was at the start. I was possessive and truthfully, I was a bully to her. I was not gentle with her, and I think that is the place I need to start. I remember the guilt I had the first time we were together and I didn't realize that she was a virgin. She was 20 years old, and I assumed that she had already become sexually active before she arrived here. She comforted me after I found out. Which was so backward. The way she stiffened up on me when it happened, but didn't tell me, until after we were done. I felt like such an asshole over that, I still wish that she had told me, I could have restrained myself, at least for her first time, but I was so excited to be with her. I just did what I was used to with Sierra, and only after I was fully inside her, I knew the difference between them.

That was the Cheryl I knew. She loves me like no other, and my heart sinks as I remember her warning to me playing over and over again in my head. She warned me, I cannot count the number of times that she said, “When you find out the truth, you are going to be so sorry.” She is right. I am sorry. I am sorry that I am such a jealous idiot that I was willing to listen to him, and his lies, over my mate's word. Goddess, I may have already totally lost her, but I saw her face when she finally looked up at me at the gate. She still loves me, and that is the only thing working in my favor right now. If she can still love me after all the shit that I put her through, I may have a chance. As long as I have a chance I will do what needs to be done to fan the flames of that love until they can roar to life again.

I will need someone to help me out on the inside. But I also know that even with them only having some of the stories, none of them like me there. It hits me how I can improve my image at Black Adder. I will give Brandon the money that Cheryl cost them when she was undermining him. He already forgave her, but what pack doesn't need a little boost of unexpected funds? I will give them \$500,000. It is well over the amount in question, but I will call it interest. He should appreciate that. I ordered azaleas for Raven in a purple color as she was wearing purple workout clothes today when I came for my visit. I wish I could think of something for Justin, but

I didn't know him that well. Other than the fact that Reagan had done both of us dirty by drugging us. Which is not a club that either of us wanted membership in. He is a strong fighter, and he likes weapons too, so I am shipping him a crossbow and 15 arrows. It was an excellent gift, and I have to do whatever I can to get in their good graces.

I will also accept the punishment that the council gives me, and I will do it with a smile on my face, as long as I have her with me. I can move into Graham's home with her, and we can just spend all our time together. That was something that she has always wanted anyway, more of my time. With me being the Alpha, I didn't have enough of it to go around like I wanted to. With the issues we have had lately, I pulled back even more, because I was angry and jealous. I was trying to punish her. In fact, I look forward to stepping down. I will stay here at Black Moon because I love it, and I don't think that she will be thrilled about it being Graham's home. But it would be a big F you to him us taking it over from him. I think she will honestly love that, especially if she gets to be the one who gets to tell him. She can change out all the furniture, and decorations, she can make the place her own, and we will raise our pups, and spend all our time together. The smile on my face is huge, as my plan is perfect to me. If she doesn't like it, then we can pick another location, and she can create her dream home and we will get that built. But either way, she wants to do this, and we are still telling Graham that we are now living in his home.

They all know I hid the people they were looking for, for the last 15 years. I cannot claim ignorance of it. We all know that will be a lie, it seems like they were already looking at my pack anyway, and had been for a while. I know the other shoe will drop, and probably soon, I just hope that I can get Black Adder to forgive me for what I have done, and not prevent me from getting my mate back. I will send the same amount of money to Alpha Cole as I am sending to Brandon, to ask for his forgiveness too. If I need to I will pay fines for what I have done to the council.

I have done enough harm to Cheryl myself with all I put her through. I have to pay for all my mistakes, and I will willingly do that just to get her back. I will fall on the sword for her, only for her, to make it right again for us, and for our family. In these four days without her I have discovered that nothing else matters to me. I only care about having her and Kevin back, and my family being put back whole again. I am laser-focused on this, and nothing else matters to me.

Not so Precious Memories

Chapter 131

## **Chapter 130 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**



## Raven's POV

I was so proud of Cheryl for standing her ground with Blake. We could all tell that she still loved him. I could see it all over her face when she finally looked up at him. He was her world, for the last 15 years, and her love for him has still survived all the trauma that he has put her through these last several years. I could see that he was desperate to get her back. It was obvious that he was pining away for her, and that he still loved her as well. Despite all the crap, he put her through, at the root of it, was jealousy. He was angry at even the thought of her with another man. It was driving him mad, and that was why he wanted her to ask for his forgiveness, to beg him for another chance. He wanted her to feel bad for doing him wrong. Graham is a real piece of shit. I am glad that Blake finally stopped his pity party and listened to what I was saying to him.

When the lightbulb went off, he could not leave fast enough, which was good for all of us. Cheryl was exhausted, but I knew she needed to do this. I am glad that although Blake was an idiot, he refused to accept her rejection to break them up. His love for her was all over his face. Even I was moved by this strong Alpha, who loved her so much that he was willing to get down on his knees for his mate. He was begging for her to come back. I will not encourage her either way, not for him, or for doctor Max. This is only her decision, she left Black Moon for a reason. But if he can rectify it, and prove his love for both her and Kevin, I think that would be best for all of them. They have four children together, and they have loved each other for over 15 years. That is a long time together, and it needs to be celebrated. I know Kevin is mad too, I hated that he and my children heard this conversation. I hated that their children heard it. There were things mentioned, that although their own pups were well aware of the issues they faced, ours certainly weren't privy to the same information.

I was glad to see them stand with Kevin and show Blake and Kevin's siblings that they stood with him. That he was not alone anymore. That is going to be Blake's biggest obstacle, the hurt that he gave Kevin. As women, we can overcome almost anything. We are stronger and more resilient than our men are even aware of. We love our mates, and we will fight for them. But the love we have for our pups is a different kind of love. We will battle to the death to protect them. They are so special to us, and I do not want anything bad to happen to them. Even with our Jax almost 15, I would do anything to protect him, and yet he is already a force to be reckoned with. He is almost my height, and he is an excellent fighter. He is the best leader for his brothers and sisters, and he amazes me every day. They all amaze me, for a variety of different reasons, because they all have something special that applies to only them.

They have all been trained to fight, they will need to know how to do that. I doubt that will be rescinded by the Goddess after what I saw today. Kevin would have been a great Alpha, but Forest will not. He didn't care about his mom having left, or why she did it. He only came because he was made to do so, that was clear to all of us. That is so disappointing to see. She is his mother, but he is a slacker. He wants things handed to him, and I bet that she was the only one to ever impose rules on him. He is probably glad she is gone, and that she took his main competition away from Black Moon when she left. We all heard that recording of the conversation between her and Graham. He was grooming Forest to do that very thing, to kill his own brother. He could care less about them being gone. We all saw Forest standing there and he

was looking with that stupid smirk of his like he was glad that Kevin was no longer a thorn in his side. I bet I know why he is so glad that Kevin left. I knew Graham well. As a child, I stayed quiet, and in the background, so it was normal for him to forget that I was even present sometimes. I know him for who he is, a backstabbing asshole that will make any deal, as long as he comes out on top with it. I already know that he had Forest scared to death to lose being the Alpha heir to Kevin, but he needs to. He does not deserve the title of Alpha, and he will drive the pack straight into the ground when he does take it over.

I can see him being in charge of Black Moon when the war starts. I can also see where he would attack us, just to get at Kevin to kill him so he will never be a threat to him again. I am again thankful that the Goddess protected us so much in this. Getting the warning now, of a potential issue, would not have helped us to be able to defeat them in the long run. I can see that we will have less than the 20 years that the Goddess advised us of. I think it will be more like 18 years, but certainly no more than 19. Especially if Cheryl refuses to leave here and come back to him. If he steps down and proves that he is no longer a threat. We might let him stay here with her, and Kevin. We would allow them to build a home here if they wanted to. I could see it showing in Blake's eyes. He is willing to do absolutely anything, to get her back in his arms.

But Forest is going to be a problem, I know that I was not the only one to notice it either. Forest was glaring a hole through Kevin, and Kevin didn't back down. Kevin knows that Forest is not a threat to him, he is a threat to Forest. Kevin has completely changed his training, and he loves the obstacle course. He runs the adult one all the time. Justin started training him on the hand-to-hand that we do, and Kevin is a natural. He is absorbing it as fast as Justin can teach it. Kevin learns quickly and his form is excellent. He listens to the instructions being given and asks questions about what he needs to clarify. Justin, and Brandon, both are greatly impressed by him. I know that Brandon didn't like seeing Forest glaring at Kevin, so after a few minutes he stepped in between them. Forest's eyes glanced up at Brandon before he gave a smirk. He really thought Brandon was concerned for Kevin's safety. That was almost laughable to all of us. Our sons would have dealt Forest a hard lesson today, and Brandon was trying to prevent it. We could all tell that the boys were getting angry at what Forest was doing.

They were not worried about Kevin getting hurt at all. They were all well aware that Kevin could beat Forest in a fight. They just didn't like the disrespect that he was giving to Kevin. That smug look on his face was infuriating to look at. I bet he knew the whole story now. I know after hearing what Graham wanted to do he was probably getting a big head thinking that Kevin left to keep Forest from killing him. Forest was probably now thinking that he could beat Kevin, at the very least. Kevin may be younger than Forest, but Forest couldn't beat him even with his friends trying to hold Kevin for him. If he couldn't do it then, then what hope did Forest have against Kevin in a fair fight? That would not be happening, even more so now that Kevin is being trained in our fighting methods. Also, I know that Graham could not have predicted that Kevin was going to be so gung-ho in trying to impress his father into loving him. Kevin knew that Blake valued a strong fighter, so he became one to try to earn his love. I can imagine the pain that Kevin endured. All because his father refused to acknowledge him, no matter what he did. I know it is true because I lived it myself with Graham.

I believe that this was all in the Goddess's plan. I believe that when we fight them, the strength and power of our pack will come out. That was the real reason for Brandon stepping in front of Kevin. He was defusing the situation before there was an altercation between our sons, well one of our sons, and Forest. It would only take one of them, and I already knew who they were going to send. The youngest one of the group, Dexter. Dex spars with his father daily, all four of them do actually. Now with Kevin here, it is the five of them. The insult would be the fact that Dex is two weeks younger than Kevin and therefore the youngest of their group. But Dex would have wiped the floor with Forest. Forest is more of a threat in his own mind, than in person. I am sure that Graham had thought that Forest would have more of a willingness to train. Forest does not feel compelled to try to train hard like his father. He doesn't want the respect and admiration of his men either. To Forest, the title of Alpha is enough to warrant the respect that he wants. Forest doesn't feel the pressure to be the best in his pack, he could care less about training, I think that it is hilarious that Graham ended up with another Reagan.

It is actually pretty funny when you think about it. He put all his faith and hope in Forest when Kevin is the one who should be the true Alpha for Black Moon. I wish I was a fly on the wall of that cell. I wish I got to see Graham's face when Blake drops the bomb on him. As fast as Blake got out of here, he clearly realized that since he wouldn't bend on his own. That Graham gave him a little help with it. I swear Graham is the biggest piece of shit that I know, on a list that includes Reagan. It blows my mind, but she is a close second. I have to say that I am glad that she is a good mother. I admit I was scared when I heard that she was being used as a breeder. I wish I felt more upset about the loss of Cassandra, but she really was never a mother to me. I heard what she had said to Cheryl about her regrets. I wish she would have called and told me herself. She could have called from a burner phone and done it, but she never thought to do it, for either of us to have that closure.

It seems like she definitely had a visit from the Goddess in her dreams recently. I wonder if the Goddess showed Cassandra what her fate was. I also wonder if Cassandra even knew she was descended from the Goddess herself. I really don't think she was aware of it. I know for a fact if she had been aware of it, she would have been telling everyone she met about it. She would have wanted the admiration and respect that she got from others because of it. It does explain how striking her appearance was. Mom was always so beautiful. But I guess with her bloodline getting mixed through the generations, she ended up being blonde, as did Reagan. I know that the Goddess has long dark hair like mine, I was stunned to think that Reagan's children would have a greater strength as well, from them being descended from the Goddess too. Will that cancel out our upper hand? Did Reagan's children end up blessed too? I would love another visit to the Goddess, but I have no idea how I can make that come about. But I have questions and concerns right now, and no answers for any of them. That is very frustrating to me.

I am about to exit the shower when Justin slips up to me and shakes his head no as he pulls the shower door closed behind him. "We could tell you were upset, we both felt it. It has been a stressful week, and Brandon got to shower with you yesterday. It is my turn tonight." It doesn't matter who gets shower time usually. We all get together most nights unless we are exhausted. Justin gets the loofah out again, as I had just put it up. Justin is very soothing to me. Getting me soapy, and then gliding his hands on me felt wonderful. I leaned back into his chest as he pinched my nipples and I reached my arm behind his head to pull him down to give me a kiss.

He was all in for the kiss, and I turned around to face him so he could deepen it. I needed this, I need gentleness. Just thinking about Graham and all that he allowed the pack member to do to me as a child was so hard to remember. To know that he was back at it again. I am realizing that he was willing to allow an innocent child to be killed because he was a petty bastard, which was inconceivable to me. I just couldn't wrap my head around it.

Justin rinsed me off and sat down on the tiled bench and pulled me to him. He turned me to face away from him and helped lower me onto him. This was good for two reasons it allowed me to control the speed, and my knees wouldn't hurt pressing into the tile if I was faced towards him. He always seems to know what I needed, without me telling him. I kept an agonizingly slow pace but he kept himself busy with stroking my breasts, pinching my nipples, and peppering kisses on my back. When I sat down fully on him and had him to the hilt, he groaned and then nipped my mark. He pulled me tightly into his chest and said, "You never have to worry about anything sweetness. We love you and we will both keep you safe." He already knew without me saying it, what had gotten me so upset. I don't know why, or how, he is able to do it. I don't know if it was because he was my true mate. Or if it was because the Goddess reinstated our bond. She may have given him that extra connection for him to be able to find me.

I stood up and bent over to put my arms on the tiled bench to hold me as still as I can and he was already getting into position behind me. He knew what I needed now, and it wasn't gentle and soothing anymore. He slid in and started a hard pace. My legs were already shaking with the pleasure of it. I was pushing myself back towards him as he continued to keep his hands on my waist and keep going. Justin knew I was getting close and pulled my body up against his. He started to nip my mark and then start rubbing my clit. I screamed out my release when he bit down hard on my mark and I swear I saw stars as the next few thrusts he made kept my climax going, as he finally found his release too. My legs were like jelly now, and I would have fallen if he didn't have such a tight hold of me.

"Raven, seriously, you do not have to worry about anything. We are always here for you. Brandon was concerned because he is positive that the little prick at the gate is going to willingly go to war with us. He wants to kill Kevin and will do anything to get it done because he knows that Kevin is a threat to him getting the Alpha title. He wanted to go speak with the boys. Kevin is having a sleepover tonight with our boys tonight, and Brandon knows that they have questions for him. He didn't want you to get more stressed about speaking about it, so he took them all down to the dining room to get ice cream. He won't be long, but he wanted you to be taken care of, and I just happened to have lucked out to be the one here to do it. Although I am sure if it was his night, he would have insisted on it being me that took the boys down. I understand what Brandon means. Kevin is a good kid, he got dealt a bad hand with all that has happened to him. We both feel sorry for him and will do what we can to help him get past this" Justin told me.

"I just hate that I missed the ice cream, that sounds like a great idea," I told him.

He helped me dry off and then said, "Well, let's get dressed and go get you that ice cream."

We were almost dressed when I told him, "I was just upset about all Cheryl and Kevin had to deal with at Black Moon. Graham is completely vicious and needs to be put down. I am glad that

Blake has him in a cell now. I know for a fact that Graham will be in a world of hurt soon if he isn't already. Blake really seems to love Cheryl, and he was very upset at losing her. I just had to let him know that it wasn't necessarily his decision to cheat on Cheryl. She needed to hear that too. She was very upset with him, and I knew why. I am glad that Dr. Max is interested in her, he seems like he really likes her. It is always a good thing to have options. But I can see that she is still in love with Alpha Blake. I have never seen an Alpha go down on his knees and humble himself for his mate before. Alpha's are usually too prideful. Most would never lower themselves to show their love and respect for others to see. I know his children and the warriors with him, were all stunned to see it. He needed to do it though. If he doesn't show her exactly how he feels about her, he could lose her. After what I heard about what he has done to them both, he may already have lost her."

"I don't know about that Raven, I happen to know for a fact that you have seen an Alpha on his knees before. Seemed to me that you liked it too." Justin teases me as we exited our bedroom and I feel my face blush. He is right, I have, and I look forward to seeing it again. That was a great night, and now that he has mentioned it, I would like to mention it to them both so we can do it again. That was a wonderful night and I remember that Justin held my upper body against his chest while Brandon made me scream over and over again. My blush deepens and I said, "I really did like that, I think we should do it together again soon." I shiver in anticipation, and Justin gave me a smirk. "Your wish is our command, Raven. I believe that we can make that happen" Justin said to me. He raised our joined hands up to his mouth, to kiss the back of my hand as we headed downstairs to the dining room. I can't hide my smile as I think about the fun night ahead.

Aaron Brings Reagan up to Speed