

Chapter 131 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

Aaron told me and Clive that we had to come with him this morning. That the plan for the vampires needed to be picked up at Black Moon. I was very nervous at first, as I had been banished from there, and I didn't want to be punished for returning. Aaron ended up having to call Blake, who told me that I could come today. That he had approved me getting to see my father. I was happy to be able to get to see him. I thought that after he was put in a cell there at Black Moon, my being able to see him ever again was over. I had been struggling over never being able to see either of my parents again. Aaron advised me that we would be bringing her back to Blood Tracker with us and that a burial plot was being prepared as we speak. Aaron seemed nervous about saying something and at the halfway point to Black Moon, I finally had to blurt out, "Is this a trap? Is Blake about to kill me or put me in his cells?"

"No, I am nervous, but it isn't about that at all. I just didn't know how to say this or start the conversation. You haven't wanted to talk about what happened to your mother just yet, and I didn't know how to bring it up. You need to know as this was part of the deal today. You know how Graham is, he wanted to pay people back for your being hurt 15 years ago. So he started some rumors in Black Moon. He said that Cheryl had cheated on Blake and that their second child was not his, but actually, Brandon's" Aaron tells me. I cannot stop the bark of laughter that emerges from me at hearing it.

"And they believed it? Are you serious? I have seen pictures of the family, all the boys look just like Blake. How is it possible for anyone to think she would do that? Look, I may not have seen her for a while, but Cheryl was actually a good person. She just was easy to lead. Her dad did it, hell even I did it to her. I tricked her into helping me when I made the worst choice of my life in doing that video. I was an idiot back then. My parents spoiled me to the point that I honestly thought that I could get away with anything. How did that even work? I can't see that actually working out to be successful. Everyone knew how excited Blake was about that first pup, I cannot imagine him not being excited for the rest of them," I told him and I am shaking my head in disbelief.

"Your father was working on Blake for 2 years before he started that rumor. He started by telling Blake things to get him worked up. Like how Cheryl was completely obsessed with Brandon. How she wanted to be Luna at Black Adder. How much she loved Brandon. Then he moved on

to start comparing Blake against Brandon. He didn't come right out with it. It was a comment here, a comparison there, and after 2 years of the whisper campaign, Blake started to believe it" Aaron told me and I realized that dad has gone too far.

"It was partial truths, and those work better than a lie. So the pack believed the rumors? Did they turn on Cheryl?" I asked Aaron and I am feeling pretty bad for her right now. I know how it is to not have anyone in your corner. I know the loneliness of it, and I wouldn't wish it on anyone. I am still dealing with it, as the families of Tabitha, Jennifer, and Michael still continue to poison my fellow pack members against me.

"It was actually worse than that because Blake believed it completely. About 4 and a half years ago he denounce his son Kevin and told the pack that Cheryl had cheated on him. The pack completely ostracized them, they only had each other. Blake was listening to your father and his instructions like a lifeline. All Blake wanted was for Cheryl to apologize and for her to take Kevin away to live with his father. Blake thought he was being reasonable, but Graham had worked him into running into a fit of jealousy against anyone who even brushed against Cheryl accidentally. Blake was out of control. He was an ass to Kevin, and I am ashamed to say that it got even worse" Aaron told me and looked over at me with sadness in his eyes. He felt really bad for Blake, but he felt worse for Cheryl and Kevin.

"So he had the man tearing his family apart as the one who was supposed to be "helping" him. When did he figure out that dad was the one behind it?" I asked him. We are 10 minutes out now, and I know I need to hear the rest of it so I can think about what I need to do. It seems I need to apologize to Blake for my father's actions if he will let me. I think he may just avoid seeing me on this visit.

Blake picked on them both for years. Nothing either of them did was good enough for him, and then the worst came. About 6 and a half months ago Blake started sleeping with one of the female warriors, and then within the week, he had a total of 5 girlfriends. Graham had spent the previous 2 years trying to convince Blake that he needed to pay Cheryl back by cheating on her too, but Blake refused to do it. All of a sudden Blake not only cheated on her, but he was allowing these women to run all over Cheryl. They were getting the same respect as the Luna and it was bad. Like at the dinner table with her family, and one of the girlfriends sitting on Blake's lap bad. Your father instigated the whole thing. You already know what he did to achieve his goals. You know what those girls did too. This figures into the second part of the story too, one that I will let Blake tell you when we get there. Graham's house was searched, as well as the girlfriend's apartments, with the same drugs found at both locations. Cheryl was shamed daily and had become the laughingstock of the pack. She had wasted away to almost nothing the last time I saw her. She could barely eat, and was not her former self" Aaron paused and I could see him trying to calm down. Cheryl must have been in a bad way to get him so upset. I hate that my father put her through this. Did he not learn anything when I gave this a shot? Both times it had backfired, and badly.

"I am sorry my father did that, and I would like to apologize for what dad did if Blake will allow me to. I don't know if I want to see dad after all. I think I am good with just getting mom, taking her back to Blood Tracker, and just skipping the visit to dad. I am angry at his actions already,

and I can't see this getting any better if you had to pause in your story to brace for what was to come. I cannot believe that he would do this, but dad has always done whatever he wanted. He hinted that he wanted to do something in my defense. He has never let it go. Every month when they would make their visit he would make excuses to this day to not be around me. I knew he was angry about what happened. I was too, but the main problem was because of jealous she-wolves that were not stopped. Yes, Michael let them onto the Alpha floor, and into my room, and that was a problem. But it wasn't the main problem. I started this ball rolling, even after I knew Blake had a short fuse when people crossed him. I was jealous of Cheryl and wanted to make sure that I became a favorite too. I messed up, and I knew from Cheryl living at Silver Blade that she wanted her mate to be loyal. I still had the stuff I gave Justin with me. Then I lied on top of all of it, to get him to hurt Cheryl. At first, he was falling for it, but when he opened the door and saw her, and the pain she was in, he flipped on me. I didn't want to be a breeder, I didn't. But I have been able to think about my actions in the last 15 years. I have changed and I am not the same person I used to be. I have helped Judy and Darren, and they are excellent parents to their children. I was happy to help them create a family. I have 9 blessings at home that I could not be more proud of. I found Clive, so I told dad when he asked this last time, I don't need him to defend me. I am where the Goddess wanted me. I wished he had listened. He has only asked me a handful of times about it, in the last 15 years. But from the sounds of it, he started this plan long ago. No wonder Blake wanted to know if I knew, he had to make sure that he caught all the wrongdoers" I said, and Aaron nodded. I figured that was why he needed to know.

"I needed to know because Blake was going to punish the ones who were behind it. Blake was the one to decide about you becoming a breeder, as I had mentioned it to him several months previous to when you arrived. I needed you and you were sent by the Goddess herself. My pups are strong, and it is all thanks to you. I am forever in your debt. I just hadn't gotten to the worst part yet. I needed to calm down. Since you are a mother you will understand why it happened like it did. Graham's plan has two parts to it. He blamed Cheryl for not being able to talk Blake out of making you a breeder, and she did try to talk him out of it. He just refused to listen to her. Graham wanted to hurt Blake and Cheryl, but that wasn't the worst of it. Graham planned on having their oldest child kill his own brother, the one who Graham was saying was not Blake's pup" Aaron said, and I could not stop my gasp of shock.

"Are you serious? He was going to have him kill his own brother? To what end?" I ask to make sure I understood, but my mind just could not wrap around it. Dad was bad, but this was a heinous and completely savage plan. he planned this to happen to a child. What was my father thinking?

"Graham wanted Cheryl to die from a broken heart. He wanted to break her, by taking her mate and taking her son. He actually told her what was going to happen in a recording from over 4 years ago. Kevin was still young and defenseless back then. Cheryl ended up recording the conversation between them. I can ask Blake to play it for you. It would be best for you to hear it before you speak to your father. I know that he will say the same thing to you that he said to us, that it wasn't him on the recording. I was standing there last night when Blake played it for him. Graham was completely caught off guard finding out that Cheryl had gotten him to admit his whole plan for the record. He had put a lot of thought into it. He laughed at her when she asked him to spare her son. He laughed at her begging for him to spare her child. He is probably the

cruellest man that I have ever met. Graham is going to die, but he will sit in the cells for years before that happens. Graham assumed that Blake would just react quickly when he found out what he had done. Just like he did when Sierra attacked you, and Cheryl stopped her. He was positive that Blake would just kill him if he figured out what he had planned. But he found out last night that was not going to happen” Aaron told me.

“So what happened to my mom?” I managed to ask. I had been putting off that very question, but I suspect I know what happened now.

“Kevin is 14 and a half now, as you know our birth certificates are a year older than our real age to cover up for us growing up quicker than human children. Cheryl had been giving Kevin driving lessons to be able for him to get his driver’s license. Blake was scared to death that they would end up running off and leaving him, and he didn’t want that. Correction, he didn’t want Cheryl to be able to leave him. He just wanted Kevin to go away. Their security detail with them had gradually decreased, as they went the same route, never caused problems, and had warriors within the SUV with them. Plus Cheryl was calm, and not arguing as she had been. Blake thought that she had finally come to the point of breaking and doing what he wanted. The day Cheryl had planned to leave, Kara one of the girlfriends, and a warrior, invited herself along on the driving lesson. Cheryl told her that she could not come with them. Cheryl was going to take Kevin to the mall to get clothes because he had outgrown his. Your mother and Billie asked to go with them. Kara went to Blake and after they had sex got him to override what Cheryl told Kara. Cheryl ended up shooting Kara, the male warrior assigned to her, and Cassandra. Billie was in shock and on the side of the road when Blake and your father arrived at the scene. Kara had been mindlinking Blake when she was killed. Blake told me last night that Cheryl and Kevin are both staying at Black Adder” Aaron told me. I was shocked as Cheryl must have changed greatly in her life to have been able to do that. She would defend herself and others, but she was not ruthless. She must have become like this due to the strain she was under.

“I am surprised at Cheryl killing my mother. Shocked actually, as she was always nice to mom. But I know why she did it. I would not have let some jerk with an agenda kill one of my pups either. My heart hurts for her and what she had to go through. I am assuming that this came as a big shock to both dad and Blake, right? Cheryl had to protect her pup. I would have done the same thing to get away. I hate that she shot mom, but I think mom already knew what was about to happen” I told Aaron and now he is shocked.

“How could you say she knew? What makes you think she did?” Aaron asked me.

“Mom wasn’t a big talker, we didn’t have a close relationship. But her last two visits to me were different. Both times she had dad write out a check for a big ticket item, like the pool the kids wanted. She told me that she needed me to be taken care of, even though I told her I was fine. That you and Clive take care of me and the children. I wasn’t missing anything. But she told me that I was going to need it. It was like she knew that this was about to happen. She also told me that we were descendants of the Moon Goddess herself. She had never told me that before, and it was kind of important. She also told me that she wished we had a longer time to spend together. I thought we had more time, that I would see her on the next trip, but she knew. She knew she was going to be killed, and she gave me a really long hug before she left this last visit” I told Aaron

and my eyes burned with the tears that want to be set free. She knew what was going to happen to her, and instead of avoiding it, she went along with it. She must have known that she was supposed to go through with it. That is the only thing that makes sense, she did it for the greater good. I wonder what the Goddess had shown her that was about to happen.

“I am so sorry Reagan. I am sorry for your loss. I am sure the Goddess called her home. I know that she did what the Goddess asked her to do. I am glad you had that conversation to look back on. I know in my heart that Cheryl only did it because her hand was forced” Aaron told me and I nodded in agreement as the tears ran down my face. Clive handed me a tissue from the backseat, and I appreciated him thinking of me. I know he liked my mother a lot more than my father, most people did. She was kind, dad was a jackass. Clive had stayed silent through the conversation, so I have to wonder if he had known about this already, and then I remember that he knew what Aaron told me about mom being dead. He was with Aaron in the hospital and probably had known this for days. He just knew that I was stressed out over this vampire thing and was just trying to comfort me until I could deal with it.

“She did say something that was odd to me, that I couldn’t understand then, but is making more sense now. My dad cheated on my mom. She mentioned how she had not had sex with him in over 20 years since he started sleeping with some of the she-wolves back in our old pack. He hadn’t cheated here, but mom still held out, because she was mad at him over it. I know it humiliated her at Silver Blade. But she mentioned that although she didn’t know why she had, she had started to sleep with dad again. She did love him and was lowkey happy that they were back to normal, but what I got from her was the fact that she hadn’t been intending to sleep with dad again, not after what he had done to her. Almost like she was surprised about it herself that she had. Another weird thing was that she told me how proud of me she was for turning my life around. For becoming a better version of myself. She told me that soon I would have to make an important choice and that my reaction to it was going to make the decision for me, and for me to choose wisely” I told Aaron and he was stunned.

He pulled into Blake's pack, and no one spoke. I was going over it in my head and maybe the thing could be how I reacted to her death. Maybe that was the big decision. I was calm, I could understand why Cheryl had to do what she did. I am by no means happy about it, but as a mother who would do anything for her own children, I could see why she had to get out of there. I know without being here that Blake was his usually unbearable self, and that he had probably gotten even worse over time. Especially with this plan going on. Things in this pack were very bad here for Cheryl. But her knowing that my dad was going to kill her child. I just cannot imagine the level of stress that she was under to get him out of there before he was killed. I am sure dad was on a timeline, and his resorting to drugging Blake meant he was running out of time. The pressure on her must have been immense. I do not blame Cheryl for this. I blame dad, and I believe I will be having a talk with him, just as soon as I hear that recording for myself.

I was not surprised to see Blake on the steps when we pulled up. I was surprised at seeing how rough he looked. “How long has Cheryl been gone?” I asked Aaron.

“Today is the fifth day since she left. He is not doing well. I am surprised he is out here too, but that is a good thing. You will need to hear the recording, I will warn you now what you are going

to be hearing today will shock you” Aaron said and I nodded at him. I do need to hear the recording for myself. I wanted to be the judge of what dad did, not that I don’t believe them, I do actually. I just wanted to hear it for myself. This will probably be the last time I see dad alive, and after hearing what he has done, I do not want to be around him again. But I do want him to know my thoughts on it. I am disgusted by what he had planned for an innocent child. The Goddess must have shown my mother something very important for her to be willing to give up her life like that. I am still trying to figure out what that could be.

I have already figured out what he did. Dad drugged my mother to get her to bend to his will too. I swear to the Goddess that he is the very reason that my mother is dead. Honestly, I would like to kill him myself right now. It should have been him. He should be the one who is dead now. Then my mother would still be alive and come to live out her life at my home with us. Not being taken back to be buried on my property. It just wasn’t fair, but I know why she did it now. My mother has always told dad to not mess with the Goddess’s will. To not do the things he did, because the Goddess frowned on doing bad to others. It was the main reason that mom hated what dad had done to Raven. It hurt her to go along with it. I know it did to this very day. She couldn’t even talk about it without crying. I am quite sure that mom would have liked to speak to Raven before she died. I do not think that Cheryl going back to Black Adder was a coincidence either. The Goddess knew what was going to happen this whole time, and probably sent her there for protection.

I know that Cheryl liked mom, I haven’t been around Cheryl lately, but on the last few visits, mom would bring Cheryl up. Mom had good things to say about Cheryl, and she would mention to me that they would have a good talk. I can tell now that mom was letting me know that they were good, that they were close, and that mom understood what all Cheryl was going through, here at Black Moon. Mom mentioned some of their conversations a few months back, and that the pain of what Blake was doing was killing Cheryl. She must have been really desperate to get her son out of there, and to safety. I cannot hate her for her actions, I would do anything, including kill, for my own pups. I do not fault her, and I can forgive her for doing it. Now my father, on the other hand. I am sorry, but I just cannot find it in my heart to forgive him. My mother’s blood is on his hands and I am absolutely pissed. I will be talking to him, but it will not be the joyous reunion that he was expecting it to be.

Clearing the Air with Blake

Chapter 133

Chapter 132 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

Aaron pulled to a stop in front of the pack house steps and I have to admit I am scared that Blake is about to come unglued on me. I could see where he would be pissed off enough to do it too, and I do not want to get out of the truck. The SUV with our warriors in it pulls up behind us and stops. Aaron had brought three warriors with us to come and pick up what we were supposed to transport, and Jeremy was advised as going to be riding back to Blood Tracker with us in the truck. We usually take an SUV as well, but we are picking my mother up from the cold storage that her body has been stored in today. Aaron was going to put her in the bed of the truck for transport. Clive and Aaron get out and shake hands with Blake and I reluctantly got out of the truck too. I am dragging my feet, and I am on edge waiting for any fast moves from Blake. I almost cannot breathe I am so scared right now. I decide to make the first move, but I did not go to shake his hand. I just tell him what I wanted to say.

“Blake I am so very sorry for the horrible things that my father did to you, and Cheryl. I knew my father was not a good man, but I think he has become worse than he was before. He has never involved a child in his plans, other than what he did to Raven. I would like to apologize to you on behalf of both my mother and myself for what he has done. We had told him to drop it, and apparently, he felt the need to proceed anyway. I was not aware of what he was doing, I am sure my mother wasn't either, until recently. She knew I didn't want my life to be wrecked by him doing this, and yet here we are. Aaron just filled me in on what has happened here. I am sorry for the pain, and suffering, that he has put you and your family through. I wish I could fix it for you. I do not blame Cheryl at all for what she had to do to get free, as the life of her pup was on the line. My father is excellent at making plans. I am positive that he did what he is being accused of, but I would still like to hear the recording that you have. I want to make sure I get everything off my chest with him on this trip. I do not plan on coming back to Black Moon to visit him ever again. I am afraid that this visit will not be the heartfelt family moment that he thinks it is going to be. I am disappointed and ashamed of his actions. I want you to know that I did not ask for him to act on my account. My incident happened over 15 years ago. I am over it. I am in a good place. It was dad who refused to let it go. Whatever punishment you deem is necessary, I am absolutely OK with” I told Blake.

The expression he had on his face was visibly shocked and blown away by what I had just said to him. Whatever he thought I was going to say, was clearly not what just came out of my mouth. He waited a moment before he nodded at me and we headed to his office. I was more nervous with each step we took as we got closer to it. This was when my life changed, and the memories came flying back to me. I was so bold, so assured that what I was doing was a good decision. I did it because I couldn't stand for Cheryl to be in a better position in this pack than I was. It infuriated me, as I knew without a doubt that I was the better choice for Luna. I was raised to be one and thought myself way better than Cheryl in every aspect. I came from strong Alpha stock, and she was just a Gamma. There was no real reason that she should have been chosen over me.

Well, from what I knew of her at the time. When I exited the SUV when we got here, and the group of them all stopped speaking, both dad and I thought that it was a good thing. We thought that it was because they were excited for me to be here and that they wanted me as a potential mate. I know that both dad and I were making plans from that point on for me to rise up in rank

here. To see Cheryl be chosen by Blake was a complete slap in my face. I was more attractive than her, especially after Raven marred her face with that scar. I remember that Blake set the whole thing up to test us, he knew exactly what Sierra was going to do. He was watching the monitor so he could watch it play out. I was so happy that Cheryl protected me. She protected all of us, my mom, her mom, and me. She didn't even think about it, she just did it. She had trained hard, and her father was a strong Gamma. She stepped up, and into the line of fire for us, and how did I repay her for it? I deliberately hurt her. I knew it was going to cause her pain, and I still did it anyway.

I realized that day that I needed to train too, to be able to protect myself, but I didn't really put a lot of effort into it. I did the bare minimum. I was kicking myself for it a few months later when I got attacked, and I had no way to protect myself from them. If it happened today, things would have ended up completely different. I would have killed them both, and I wouldn't permanently bear the scars from that night. Clive trained me the bulk of the time, but Aaron helped occasionally, as did his Beta, Darren. Judy was a strong fighter and she sparred with me and gave me some great tips too. Now I am confident that I can protect not just myself, but my children as well. I was proud of that fact, even though it disappointed my father to no end.

I remember his lectures to me about it. That I should be protected, and I should never have to fight to protect myself. That it was unladylike for me to be able to fight well. He always pointed out how he always took care of my mother, and how she never had to defend herself. I wonder if she knew how to defend herself, maybe she would have shown those she-wolves that cheated with dad a lesson or two. Shown them that she was not a weak Luna, and would not allow them to touch what was hers. Because I know for a fact I would. If a she-wolf thought she was going to take Clive away from me, I would show her quickly how wrong she was. Dad had never been disappointed in me before. He was always my biggest supporter, he got me out of every bind I got myself into. I was stunned that he would be so ugly to me after I learned how to fight. He had never done anything like that to me before.

He changed after my incident. My face having those faint scars on it frustrated him. It didn't matter to him that they could be covered with makeup, and almost unnoticeable. Yet that is where his eyes went with every visit. It was almost like, now that I was not perfect anymore, he loved me less. It was a slap in my face. Mom was not happy that I had been hurt, but her love for me remained the same. It just went to show that the thing that was most important to my dad, was appearances. His love for me was now conditional because of my perceived flaws. As we entered the room, the warriors stayed in the seating area outside the door to wait for us. The door to the stairwell to the stairs down to the cells was just down the hallway from where we were. I knew after Blake spoke, that I would have to go and face my father, but I wanted to hear from his own mouth what he had done on that recording.

“Your father wanted you to be moved back here to Black Moon. He petitioned me to allow you to have a home built near his. He did want you to come back here, where he could keep an eye on you and your family to make sure that you would be kept safe. I had not met with, or spoken to you, for almost 15 years, and I just couldn't bring myself to allow it. I will tell you that I have taken over his bank account. I see the clear change in you, and I am fine with splitting the money in the account with you. There is a total of 30 million dollars in it right now. So that would be 15

million coming to you at this time. His money gets transferred into the account with some going in there on a monthly basis, and some going in on a quarterly basis. He is your father and you are someone he would want to take care of. So each year I would split the proceeds from the year in half with you, and transfer the money into your account. I am spending some of it to cancel out Cheryl's debt to Black Adder on the money that she cost the pack. I am also paying funds to Alpha Cole for the same reason. I do not want to scare you, but they have known for 5 days where your father, and you, are currently living" Blake started out.

I am not going to lie, everything he started out with, was overwhelming to me. I am shocked and speechless and I am glad to feel Clive's hand reaching out to support me. I am surprised that dad wanted me here, bad enough to beg Blake to allow me, and my family to live here again. I am also in disbelief that Blake managed to gain control of my father's money. Dad loved the money, more than he loved me and mom. So I know that had to be a dagger to his heart when they told him, I don't know if dad actually knew it or not, but the shock of that was going to hurt him. The biggest surprise came at the end of what he said. That they know exactly where I am, and what pack I am staying in. I feel the need to race back home, what if they take my children away from me? I am starting to hyperventilate, and Clive just picks me up from my chair and places me in his lap, and comforts me until I calm down. I do not know how long it took, but I knew what my first question would be.

"I do not want them to hurt my children, I will turn myself into the council. I cannot allow war to come to my door over mistakes I made in the past. Maybe I can reach out to Raven to see if she would let me go. I don't know what to do to fix this. But money isn't as important to me now, as it used to be to me. I don't need it. Dad gave me like half a million, as mom insisted on him giving me money on the last two visits. The kids wanted a pool installed, and I was going to make it like I did the playground, open to the whole pack for them to use as well. So half of that money they gave me, was earmarked for that project, and to build an addition to the playground. I do not need that kind of money. I do not want to be that person again. I am ashamed of the things that I did back then, I was a spoiled and immature girl. I hurt a lot of people, and I just want to live in peace, I don't need 15 million dollars, Blake" I told him, and I saw him give me a genuine smile this time.

"You don't have to use it for you, though Reagan. You can use it to help secure Blood Tracker. We can share the costs of building a perimeter fence all the way around your pack. I already told Aaron that I would help him get it built. You can make improvements to areas that need it in the pack. You can start savings accounts for all of your children. That way they can always be taken care of. You can make the pool even bigger now since it is for the whole pack. You can design one with different areas, with a smaller pool for the little ones and one of those sprinkle pads for the babies. The bigger pool allows for the older kids and adults to have a deep area to play in. You have the potential to create something wonderful for the whole pack if you wanted to. After this vampire scare, I know that everyone will feel safer with a wall to prevent people from just wandering onto your land, and surprising the whole pack. I hope you will reconsider, Reagan. I will be transferring it to you anyway. You can take a trip with Clive to have a vacation together, some downtime, without the kids, and then take one with the kids. The options are unlimited for you now, and I want you to know that I see the change in you. I am sure that Raven would too. If you wanted to you could use the money to make things right, and give some of it to Raven, and

the council. There is so much you could use the money for, which in the long run, is the betterment of your pack. I hope you will consider what I am saying” Blake told me, and I can see his point. I could use it to make things better for all of us.

“Thank you, Blake. I will accept it. I will discuss with Clive and Aaron where they think the best place for the money is. I know that we will all rest better with more safety features in the pack. I know I would. That perimeter fence was going to be expensive to be built, but it is also totally needed and is the most pressing matter for our pack right now. I would also like to provide for our pups, including the ones that Darren and Judy are raising. If they want to go to college or start a business of their own, I would love to provide them that opportunity to be able to do what they love in life” I told him, and his smile got even bigger. I can see that Clive and Aaron both thought that was the correct answer, as well. I am quite sure that they are already coming up with plans for it, that I didn't even know we needed. I want my children to thrive, and having this to secure their futures with was a blessing from the Goddess.

“I am glad for the protection the border fence will provide and we can do the same thing that Blake has here, with the pressure plates at the top to let us know that we need to expect a visitor in our pack land, and from which direction they are coming. I have to say that I have been jealous about that since your fence was built, Blake” Aaron said, and I could tell that Aaron was happy too. He saw that I wanted to stay there at Blood tracker, even with unlimited funds. I wanted to make it be beneficial to my fellow packmates as well. I know that he had mentioned me and Luna in the same sentence several times in the last few days. I know that he has to be missing her, as the bond between them had been strong. But he knew her flaws too. He knew that she would have been no help at all in this issue we are currently facing. Her Luna work had all been done by him, he just covered for her, but I knew he was the one doing it. She only cared about Austin, and him becoming the next Alpha. She didn't even really care for the pack. I am sure that she was just waiting on Aaron to change his mind and make Austin be announced as the Alpha heir. Knowing Eloise only then would she start caring about the pack She didn't care as much for their daughter, as she did Austin, and was infuriated that she could not bear Aaron more children. I know that he is better off without her, but I know that despite all her bad traits, he still loved her very much. He had to, because he chose her, over his own pups. I know that he loves them, but that bond of his had not made him think clearly.

“Blake, can I listen to the recording please?” I asked him. He nodded and about 15 seconds later my dad's voice rang out into the room. There was no mistake, he can deny it all he wants, it was him on the recording. It was shocking to hear him laugh at Cheryl as she begged him to leave her son out of it. I cannot imagine how much distress and suffering she had been under, that my dad deliberately caused her. I can hear the pain in her voice, as you could tell that she didn't want to beg him, but she did, to try to save her son. I thought that I could not be more disappointed in my dad, but I was wrong. I could be more disappointed in him, and I was. He outlined his plan to her and carried it out. Why didn't she show Blake what was on the recording? At the end of the video, Blake told me the time and date of it and turned to phone around to show me her setting it up to record. She must have heard him coming. That was over 4 years ago, why did he just have it now? I had to ask because he could have stopped this whole thing. He could have made it right. He had plenty of opportunities to prevent the whole thing from happening. So why did it

end up happening? I can see the pain written all over him as he calmed himself down before he went to answer me.

"Your father had me convinced that since she was a cheater and a liar, he told me not to believe anything that she said. She did try to play it for me, I stormed out of our room and refused to listen to it. At the time I was completely under your dad's thumb. I had it backward and thought that he was honestly trying to help me repair my relationship. He tried for 2 years to get me to cheat on Cheryl, but I refused. I loved her, and I knew that she would not forgive me if I crossed that line. So I refused to do it, and Graham took my choice away. He destroyed our relationship, I can still see that she does have love in her heart for me. I know I love her, but the hurt and pain that I caused her may have pushed her too far. She is staying with Raven, at Black Adder right now. I am trying to get on their good side with what I am planning to do. I have already sent three warriors to Black Adder to deliver something for Brandon, and something for Justin. I am having some shrubs delivered for Cheryl and Raven. I need her back, I will not survive without her. Your dad knew that and made plans for that as well. Plans that I know included both my Beta taking over for the interim until Forest was old enough to take over the pack. Another one with Forest just going ahead and taking over the pack. What he couldn't plan on was the fact that Kevin was training so hard to try to earn my love. Graham never saw that coming. It messed his timeline up because I refused to cheat on Cheryl. Forest could not beat him alone or in a fair fight. Forest would have had to have others help him to kill Kevin. Graham was angry over his plan being messed up by my refusing to cheat on Cheryl. I believe that he decided to drug me as a last resort, as his plan had stalled" Blake told me and I can see dad all over this plan. It seemed like something that he would truly do.

"I am ready to speak to him. I can vouch for the fact that he will not enjoy our visit. It will not be going his way, at all. I am honestly surprised that he is still alive though. I know how you are with people who cross you" I told him.

"Yes, he was pretty surprised about it too. He wanted me to kill him, he thought that was going to be his punishment, but he is the one surprised now. He wanted it to be quick, and painless. When I told the women what my plan was for them, they all went crazy. It is a hard plan, but what they did was inexcusable. They drugged me for months, over and over again, and the punishment for what they did to me is death. They will be dying, but we are going to make their deaths work for us, as we have to kill these vampires. I cannot have my pups and pack at risk. they have killed enough wolves, we need to end it now" Blake tells us and then launches in to give us his plan.

At first, I was wondering why he was telling us here in the office when he could just tell us on the way down to the cells. I know why now they are going to hear, and scent him coming and start begging for their lives. But it is too late, he has a plan in place, and even though it is terrible, their lives will save hundreds of lives. I know that these are not the type of she-wolves to be doing something noble. They are going to be furious, and not react well to it at all. Blake has devised a plan that is so crazy it should work. He has worked hard to help us with our problems, and I appreciate it. I do not want to have to leave my children. Plus, I know that no matter what Draven said, I know in my heart that he cannot be trusted. No vampire can be, they have had hundreds of years to master and perfect their lying, and they use it to their advantage. These

women are getting the death sentence that they deserved, but I shudder at the horror that will be facing them. This won't be quick, and it won't be painless. But Blake has this well thought out and has the measures already in place for this to be successful. Thankfully, the foliage is still in place in the trees, and the leaves haven't fallen yet, for the most important aspect of it. I am impressed by brilliant the plan is, as it really wasn't his problem, yet. Although, if it wasn't dealt with quickly, it certainly could be his problem soon.

"You have got everything planned out now Blake, you didn't before I left last night. It must have come to you quickly" Aaron said, and he sounded impressed.

"No not quickly, I just am having a very hard time sleeping, even with having Cheryl's pillow. It has been 5 days and her scent is fading away so quickly. I came up with the rest of it while I was waiting to fall asleep" Blake told us, and I feel terrible for him. My dad did this to him, and now the whole pack could be in danger soon if Blake ends up losing it. My dad has put the safety of every pack member here at Black Moon in jeopardy and I guess I needed to go ahead and speak to him. I don't want to see him, but I need to talk to him one last time. He needs to know how I feel about what he did, in the name of justice.

Reunited with Graham

Chapter 134

Chapter 133 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Graham's POV

Goddess these women are not giving me a moment's peace. All night long it has been either sobbing or screaming at me about this being my fault. Right, my fault. They were falling all over themselves to get into Blake's arms. That was where they wanted to be, and I made it happen for them. They were really grateful at the time because they had him. They also had cash in their pockets too, from both me and him. When they were his girlfriends their life was perfect, and I was their best friend. Now they have gone from me suggesting the best idea ever, to me having forced them into doing it. Not even close ladies, but I will say that Blake was right. I had a miserable night.

I was thankful when I heard the door open at the end of the hallway. Goddess willing it is the warriors coming to take them to Blood Tracker. I am sick and tired of hearing them cry about the consequences of their own choices. Sure enough, the women started crying again, so Blake must

be coming this way. Their cries and wailing increased with each cell he passed as he headed down to mine. I was at the very end, and I know he planned that out as well. No one can hear me yell, plus he has more room on the walls to put Cassandra's pictures up. I was not going to let him know what a horrible night I had when I scented my daughter Reagan.

I immediately got up from my cot and came to the cell bars to see her. I see her staring at the pictures of her mother, with tears in her eyes. I heard Blake turn to her and quietly apologize to her for not informing her of the picture being down here. Now that was different, Blake is not nice to Reagan. I am glad he was being kind to her because my first thought was that he was going to put her into a cell down here too. I didn't want her to be harmed, she is my pride and joy, and the only thing that I have left now. I see her emotions cross her face as she turned to look at me. I saw the sadness, and grief all over her face at seeing her mother in all her glory framed on the wall. It makes me sad to look at those pictures too. Blake knew that, and he had put them up to hurt me, but he will never hear me beg for them to be taken down. I am tougher than he gives me credit for, he will learn that he is the weak one of the two of us.

Blake got the chair for her and placed it just out of my reach so I couldn't hold her hand, or touch her. Maybe that was best. I am not very good at comforting people. Her mom was the one who always did that. I waited for her to smile at me, or let me know that she was ready to talk, but she is trying to control her emotions. She is angry, good, I hope she talks some sense into Blake for me. Goddess willing she can talk him into letting me go to Blood Tracker. Once I can get out of here, I will go to the bank branch that knows me personally, and get my account and my funds back. Goddess only knows how much this asshole has spent of my money so far. I will take Reagan and the pups with me, and Clive if he wants to come. But first I have got to get the hell out of here.

"Reagan, baby, I am so glad to see you. Are you OK?" I asked her when she had calmed down. I can see that Aaron and Clive are with her, and they are very protective of her. I am glad that she is well taken care of by them. I can at least know that she will be alright, even if I cannot get out of here like I want to. I highly doubt that Blake would release me, especially after what I heard him tell me yesterday. I know that I can hang it up, but there is no way that I cannot at least try to get out of here. It would be in my best interest to use everything single opportunity or trick that I know to do it. I would be an idiot to stay, because I have nothing to look forward to, except torture.

"Other than the vampire issue, and my mother being killed, I am as good as I can be dad," Reagan tells me. Yes, she gave me a lead-in. I need to work this in my favor. Blake should feel guilty for his mate killing mine. I know what he said, but maybe I can apply enough guilt to get out of here. I won't even go pack. I will just get the hell out of here, so I can make other plans for after I can get free.

"I heard about the vampire problem at Blood Tracker. You cannot willingly go with them Reagan, they lie. You cannot trust a vampire. Whatever they tell you, even if you want to do it to save the kids, don't do it. The children are safer being with you and Clive. I can understand your pain at losing your mom. Who know that Cheryl was so far over the edge like that? No one knew she would be willing to shoot your mother and two other innocent people. Cassandra was cut

down in her prime. My heart is breaking as well over this, Reagan. But she would want you to go on, and not mourn her for too long. She will always be in our hearts” I told her. I am laying it on thick because I needed to. I need to force Blake's hand, and the only way that I can do that is by pushing as hard as I can to be released. I will need her to lay it on thick too, but I cannot mindlink her telling her to do that. Hopefully, she will figure out what I am doing, and try to work with me.

But once the she-wolves hear the word vampire they started crying again. Goddess, can they not shut the hell up? I am so sick of hearing them and their incessant bawling. I swear whining and crying are what these women do best. One after the other, “Please spare us”, “We will never do something like this again”, “Graham made us do it”, and “I am sorry, please don't leave me to the vampires”. They are not going to shut up about it. They made their own bed, and they knew the risks because I warned them before I told them the plan. They were all of the same opinions that it would never be discovered, but I knew that it could be. I was just banking on the fact that my death would be quick. I honestly thought it would be, and wasn't worried about it at the time. I am now.

I know that they are worried about it too now that the shit has hit the fan. I already know what they are going to have to go through will be a horror-filled experience. A living nightmare, and I am glad that I will not be part of it. But I am not stupid. I know that Blake is coming up with torment just for me. If this was something that he just came up with, then Blake is much more terrifying than any of us knew. He is planning on getting Garrett and Marc dealt with too. I gave Reagan a smile and tried to look both sad and pitiful while doing it. I need to garner as much pity from the group as I can. I sat down on my cot and tried to appear smaller. Less intimidating and knew that if I didn't convince them all with what I said, then I will be staying here for the rest of my life.

I am pulling out all the stops now, as for some reason Reagan doesn't look happy to see me. I know that she had to have missed us, as we should have been visiting her this coming weekend. She only gets to see us once a month, and she always gives me a hug. She is not acting like she usually does. I do not know if it is the she-wolves crying and complaining about being made to be prey for the vampires. It could be the loss of her mother too, but I can tell that something is bothering her, as she is not acting correctly. I decided to just speak normally, and hope that she decides to come out of it on her own. I also hope that she gets what I need her to do, and support me with my request to get out of here.

“How are the grandchildren?” I asked her quietly. I did want to know the answer to that. I do love them, they just came behind Cassandra and Reagan.

“They are all fine, scared because of the threat that we are dealing with. One of the vampires is allegedly obsessed with me and comes to my window to talk to me. The children are staying in our room with us, and some of the warriors. I will not take a chance on the vampires coming after them. I already know that they would take one of them in an effort to try to lure me into exchanging myself for my child. I cannot do it. I will not let them harm any of my pups. I want to be there for them when they need me. They have been the very best thing that has ever happened to me. I know I only planned on having one pup to be the heir to Silver Blade. But

each one is different and special to me. I cannot imagine my life without them. I would die for them, so I need to be leaving soon. I have a feeling that the visitors will be coming back tonight. I need to make sure we are ready for them” Reagan said, but she didn’t get up from her chair.

“Please be careful, Reagan. You and my grand pups are all I have left in the world” I told her. I am still trying to make their opinion of me as pitiful as I can. I am being honest in my statement to her, they are all I have left in this world. I worry about seeing her again. Blake is being very unforgiving right now. I doubt that he would let her return to Black Moon to see me. I may not want her to see me if Blake is going to be as aggressive toward me as I think he is going to be. I don’t want her to see me hurt, and worry about me. She has enough on her plate right now.

“Dad, is there anything you want to say to me before I leave here? Anything that you would like to get off of your chest. I do not know if we will be able to see each other again” Reagan tells me and I looked at her and smiled, but shook my head as I didn’t have anything to say to her.

“I believe this may be a one-time trip, so I wanted to say that I love you, dad. But I am not proud of what you have done” Reagan tells me and she is mad, it is clear that her anger is directed at me, but I have no idea why she would be mad at me.

“Why are you mad at me? I haven't done anything to you. I can’t understand why you are angry at me at all?” I asked her. I am shocked. This sudden change in her doesn’t even make sense. I have bent over backward for her, and Cassandra. Given them their needs, and their wants in life. How could she not be proud of me? I saved them both and brought us here to live safely without worrying about being hunted down by the council and potentially killed. Everything she desired, I made happen, how could she say that to me?

“Dad, what have you done? What did you do to Cheryl and Blake? How could you intentionally go after a pup? You did it to Raven too, when she was a child. Allowed her to be bullied and picked on. Encouraged us all to do it. You started that. You poisoned me against her, and I was her sister. We had a blood bond but at every turn, you played me against her. Hinting that I needed to do something to her, so I would definitely be Luna. You had me trying to kill her. My own sister, dad. Instead of having a built-in best friend, you made me her worst enemy. I lost my sister long ago, and now I have lost my mom. But most of all, I am hurt because I lost mom because of what you did!” Reagan yelled out at me at the end, and she stepped right up to the bars so I could see her face. Her tears, her sadness, and her frustration are clear to see. She is hurt, but Cheryl was the one that killed her mom.

“That was not on me, Reagan. Cheryl killed your mother. I was not to blame for any of that” I corrected her, and I stayed back away from her, still sitting on my cot. This was not going the way it was supposed to.

“Cheryl did kill my mother, but only because YOU pushed her to it, dad. It was all you behind the scenes pulling the strings, just like you normally do dad. I KNOW what you did. A child dad, how could you? Why, there was no reason for it. Do not tell me it was for me, because I have told you every at every turn, that I didn’t need vengeance. It was over and done with, and I wanted to move on. To live a peaceful life with my children, but here you come, ruining people's

lives, and for what? Some misplaced vendetta? I told you I was happy, that I was fine. I didn't need you bringing up what happened all the time. I needed to move past it because it was traumatizing, and it was over and done. Aaron took care of it. He sentenced them to death and killed them himself. Aaron took care of it, there was no score to settle for me, it had already been settled long ago" Reagan tells me and her disappointment in me is clear.

"I never intended for anyone to die, especially not your mother. I still don't understand why she would do that. Cheryl loved your mom, they spoke quite frequently. I had no idea that Cheryl would do something like that, it went against her character. She was supposed to break, and she wouldn't. I had to keep pushing her. You were raped, Reagan, and punishment had to be issued for that" I told her and got up from my cot to approach the bars of my cell.

"Michael was punished for that dad. No one knew he would do such a terrible thing. He was punished by Aaron for it. Just because you didn't realize it, doesn't mean that he hadn't been dealt with. His reward had been taken away. Aaron was fair, and Michael was pissed about the punishment that he got. But I was protected by the other three every time I went out from the packhouse. No one knew that Michael, Jennifer, and Tabitha had that kind of death wish. I will tell you right now, mom knew. Mom knew that she was going to die, dad. Mom was a descendant of the Moon Goddess. I happen to know for a fact, that mom knew what you had done, and exactly what was going to happen to her. She knew everything dad, everything that you had done, she even knew you drugged her. Your own mate, dad, you are disgusting. You knew that she was never going to forgive you for all the shame and embarrassment of the whole pack knowing that she just wasn't good enough for you. Everyone knew of your girlfriend's dad, hell one of them was only a few years older than me. I had to deal with the shame of it too, being teased at school because of what you were doing. At the time you bought me whatever I wanted, and I used that to forgive you. But mom was hurt way more than me, she felt it, dad. You marked her, and she felt it every time you voluntarily went to one of your women. She said nothing to you, she bore the pain, and you thought you had gotten away with it, didn't you? Because you weren't true mates, so how could she possibly have felt it? But she did dad, she felt it every single time. You always paid her off, as you did me whenever you messed up. Money is your love language, and you felt like it fixed everything. You and she lied to the pack about being true mates and told them all that you were because you wanted their respect. Did it never occur to you that some of them might have known the truth? That you wouldn't have been cheating on her if you two had actually been true mates? Let me make it clear to you, she told me that after 20 years of not sleeping together, all of a sudden she was good with you. Flip of a dime and now she is suddenly all good with having sex with you again? Did you really think that she didn't know what you did to her? I will tell you that she did love you, dad. She did mention that to me. But I also know that she was disappointed in what you were planning, and doing in this pack. She knew that she had to pay the price for YOUR actions dad. Even though it was not her burden to bear" Reagan asked me.

I am shocked at what she is saying to me. They did believe we were true mates, I know they did because no one confronted us about it. They may have had their doubts, but they didn't mention them to me. There have been plenty of other Alpha's who had true mates that also took girlfriends. But what the hell was Reagan saying? My Cassandra was a descendant of the Moon Goddess Selene, is she serious? Cassandra had never mentioned it before. If she knew she would

have told me, but now that I think about it, Cassandra had been acting differently toward me the last few months. She seemed upset with me when I hadn't done anything to her. Well, anything that she knew about. But Cassandra had to have been the one who told Reagan that. How in the hell did Reagan know that I had drugged Cassandra if she hadn't told her? No one knew about that Reagan spoke as if she had all the proof she needed, so what had Cassandra told her. I am starting to panic now, because if that is the case, then the Goddess herself is displeased with me. You cannot trick the Goddess. She knows exactly what I did, and my actions were the reason that her descendant was killed. There is no coming back from this for me.

Disowned

Chapter 135

Chapter 134 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

Dad never ceases to amaze me, and not in a good way. I am so very disappointed in him. He let me down, and he let mom down. He refuses to admit any fault and I am not going to back down here. I can't because before I am done with him, he is going to admit what he did to mom. He looks so stunned right now that I just sit back down in my chair to let him process what I just told him. It might take a minute. When he does finally get it he will know for a fact that her dying, was completely on him. He will not want to accept that, it will cause him to have to accept that if he had done what we asked to begin with, none of us would be here right now.

He would be at home, with mom, doing whatever it is they did there. He would still have his precious money. Cheryl and Blake would be fine, and happy together. Their son would have never had to deal with the things that my dad put on him. I would be happy at Blood tracker, and not here to pick up my mother's body for burial. I felt a hand come down on my shoulder and then another hand falls on my other shoulder and it is Clive and Aaron showing me support for what I said to dad. They knew it had been tough on me, and were showing me support. I now feel the tears on my face from having to give my dad a reality check. I did hate that our last interaction together was going to be unpleasant. That his last memory of me was going to be me calling him out for what he has done. He needs to know my anger at his actions and disappointment in what he chose to do to Blake, Cheryl, and their son.

He knowingly set out to destroy them, when others played a much bigger role in what happened. He focused more on being angry with Blake and Cheryl and me being demoted to a breeder, than

the two that lied about me, and set me up. I had been the cause of my own punishment. I started that ball rolling myself. Blake was totally within his rights to kill me. Just like these girls are being sentenced to death, for the exact same thing. They rolled the dice, and they crapped out too. I messed up, and my penalty was the same. Dad just bought my way out of being killed, and so did Aaron.

I saw it when it hit. When the knowledge of what he had done, hit him hard. I never meant to cause him to cry, but I did want him to know that he was the reason that his mate, my mother, is dead. He sank to his knees, and he stopped pretending. He is in full-on grief at the realization that he is culpable, and entirely at fault here. I know that I needed to ease up on him now, but I needed answers. I am sure that Blake needed them too.

“Why dad? What were you thinking when you know that we barely escaped the council, Black Adder, and Blood Walker? We barely escaped with our lives, so why would you do this? Why would you pursue it when both mom and I asked you to drop it? Why did you choose to punish Blake and Cheryl, when Garrett and Marc were the ones that caused it? I just don’t understand your thinking here, dad. It doesn’t even make any sense. Because now we are both on their radar, dad, they all knew where we are. Did you think Cheryl was just going to leave you alone, and not pay you back? I am not trying to be mean here dad, I just cannot understand why you would risk everything, including your own freedom to do this?” I asked him.

“Every time I saw you, I could not get over seeing what they did to you there. It was like you were branded by them with all of your scars. They wanted to make you hideous so the guys wouldn't want you anymore. You were so beautiful, just like your mother. Now that I know that she is a descendant, it makes more sense that she was as stunning as she was. You are my only child, and I could not protect you from harm. I did. I tried, I spent so much to try to keep you safe, and you were hurt the moment you left here. Do you think that didn’t hurt me too? How we weren’t even allowed to come and see you. To see exactly what had happened to you. We were prevented from going there for three months. We knew it was bad, and it broke our hearts. I have spent my life protecting you and taking care of you. I love you and your mother so much. I just wanted them to realize the same hurt I felt. I felt that the whole thing was caused by you being demeaned and demoted to the lowest ranking you could get. Even Omegas have more value. You were meant for great things, and everything was taken away from all of us. I have had no control of anything for years when I have always had some control over things. How do you think that made me feel? I just couldn’t let what happened to you go. I tried, I really, really, tried to let it go. But with each visit, I grew angrier. Just seeing how you were treated by most of the people at Blood Tracker like you were less than gum on their shoes. Like they thought you asked to become a breeder. Like you asked to be hurt by those jealous she-wolves. All you did was just want to live, we did too because it would have broken our hearts to lose you. Yes, you made mistakes to get where you are, that was my fault too. I wanted to give you the world. I was so proud of you. I know that Goddess punished us because of our actions, and what we did to Cole. But I have loved you from the moment you arrived, and I would give my own life to protect yours” dad announced to the room.

I can feel the tears running down my face as I realized how bad he has felt over me getting hurt. He has been able to protect me, but I got myself into those binds, by trying to emulate what he

did. My dad was my hero, and I thought that he was the best at everything her did. I tried my best to be like him. We were both in the wrong for it, him for teaching me to cheat and deceive people like that. He was the reason for most of my attempts to try to live up to what he had always taught me. I screwed up, and I shouldn't cry foul when it bites me in the ass. I need to remind dad of that very thing because he targeted a child. An innocent child was affected due to his actions. He went too far. He has to accept the fact that I didn't want this, I never wanted this, even immediately after I was hurt. I was shocked and angry that it happened, but Aaron had Alpha commanded them not to harm me. I do not know how they were able to get past it, but the blame was solely on them, for their own actions, and Aaron had dealt with them all swiftly. Aaron and Clive protected me when they wanted to kill me. None of us knew that they were capable of what they did.

"Dad, I appreciate that you wanted to defend me, I do. I know that you love me, you just have always shown it with gifts, and giving me stuff. I would have liked for you to tell me that you loved me. I would rather just have had more time with you and mom. I didn't have a great relationship with her, I was really hurt by your cheating on her. She closed herself off from both of us and stopped giving her time. She just kind of stayed to herself. Part of that I am sure was the fact that you declared open season on Raven. I had some excellent conversations with mom, on the last two visits. Getting to see her more relaxed, and happy was good to see. I was looking forward to our next visit, but that is never going to happen now, is it? She gave me an extra-long hug goodbye when she left the last time because she knew that there were not going to be any more goodbyes between us again. I know in my heart that she went out of her way to remind me on the last couple of visits how much she liked Cheryl. How much she pitied Cheryl for what she was going through. It was her letting me know that she knew what was happening and that she accepted the penalty for it. She pitied Cheryl because she had been there dad. She knew exactly what Cheryl was going through. She knew just how hard you had pushed her because it was past the breaking point. Mom also knew that killing her would bring about what needed to happen, your suffering for it. You brought this on yourself, dad. Mom couldn't tell us because the Goddess wouldn't have allowed her to. So she did what she could to let me know that it was going to be OK. That she was fine with what had to happen here, that it was the Goddess's will" I told him.

"Graham, there was a reason that I killed them all myself. I felt guilt at what had been done to Reagan. I made sure that Tabitha, Jennifer, and Michael, were all punished swiftly. I have mentioned to their families that they were killed because of their own actions. They were all at fault, and I made sure their families knew this. We have and will continue to, protect her. I would like to point out that there has not been another issue to happen to her in the last 15 years. That is why we are taking it so seriously about the vampire problem. I want you to know Graham since you have such a laser focus on the faults of others, that you yourself set Reagan up for this to have happened. You coddled her and spoiled her. You didn't train her, or allow her how to be able to protect herself. She needed to learn how to do that. That was the very reason that she was able to be hurt by them. Reagan is a fierce fighter, and things would have ended very differently if she had been allowed to train at your pack. If she was attacked by three today, she would be able to take care of herself. I guarantee you that because we trained her. The fight would have been much different if you had. Reagan doesn't hate the scars as you do. She considers them to be battle scars. Your "ugly reminder" is different for us. To us, it shows just how far she has

come. They do not bother me, or Clive. We don't find them to be ugly, instead, we look at them as something for her to be proud of. She is powerful now. She is strong and smart, and she will never allow herself to be hurt like that again. That is the difference, Graham. I have known a lot of men like you, men who find value only in what they consider to be perfection. What you need to realize is that she is perfect now too, right this moment, she is perfect. I think that you might have started this whole thing as payback for her, but that is not what it ended up being, was it? I think you are an evil and malicious person, Graham. I think that you used it as an excuse. The real reason that you went this far was that YOU were disrespected. Blake didn't defer to you, or let Reagan get away with it. Instead, he followed our laws and dealt her punishment. I think you felt it was a slap in your face, and you did what you always did. Waited for people to lower their guard, and then stab them in the back. Why else would you set it up, to where the heir, would kill the next in line? I see it, even if you don't want to admit it. You would be running the show, with Garrett as the mouthpiece for you. I see you, Graham, and I know what you were doing. You were taking out both the oldest children, so you could mold Robert into what you wanted him to be. You will never change, you are not innocent in this. Your mate was the actual victim, you weren't, so stop acting like you were. You need to realize that everyone on this side of the bars, including Reagan, knows exactly who you are. You can hang it up on getting out of that cell, you will either be transferred to where you will get your sentence carried out and die there, or you will die here. That is what you have to look forward to" Aaron told him.

I was stunned at how strongly he told dad off. Dad hates disrespect, any Alpha does. Why dad thought he could disrespect Aaron with what he was saying, and then be surprised at being called out was almost funny. Dad was staring at Aaron as if he had never seen him before, but dad was in the wrong. He lied and said that Aaron didn't punish anyone when Aaron was the one who killed all three of them. Clive was going to do it, but Aaron was the Alpha and demanded to carry out their sentence. It just shows how far gone dad is in his thinking. I guess now that mom is dead, he is going to lose it. He has nothing to live for, and he tried to get his freedom from here with the lies he was telling. No one believed his act at all, I couldn't believe that he had the balls to even try it. Dad cost Blake his mate and child. Dad was even planning on getting one of Blake's children to kill the other, and then have several years to run Black Moon behind the scenes. He was devious, and Aaron was right, he will never stop.

Dad was sure that Blake would be crippled by the weight of guilt for what he had done to his mate. That he would go crazy from either her dying, or doing what she did, and escaping. Dad planned this whole thing out and now was like "oh well" now that it didn't work out for him. He is only scared because he knows that Blake isn't just going to kill him. He is going to make him sorry, and torture him, probably for the next 7 years. I don't need to come back and hear his lies. He thinks very well on his feet and even had me believing him until Aaron piped up. I cannot believe that I felt like he was doing it to defend me. I am thankful that Aaron knew what he was doing and put an end to it. Because that is what this is, dad is pulling out all the stops to get his freedom, and then he will be in the wind. We will never see him coming until he is here with whoever he can get to follow him and come after us. Dad is an excellent charmer, he can convince people to do almost anything he wants. He is convincing, and he seems to believe the bullshit that he speaks. Like he actually believes that he is telling the truth when it is the furthest thing from it. I cannot believe that I was falling for it. Mom and I both were the ones who knew what all he was capable of, and that is the scariest part of it. He is dangerous, and I was correct,

to begin with. I will not be back for him, not to visit, or speak to him. When he passes they can just burn his body, I will not want him back. He had played me for the last time. I think that it is time to play with him now.

“Aaron is right, and I believe that I am done here, Blake. I would like to thank you for allowing me to come and say my goodbyes to my father. I appreciate that you would allow me here, especially after what I did to you and Cheryl. Again, I would like to apologize to you for what my father has done to you and your family. It is heartbreaking to see the trail of carnage that my dad leaves in his wake, as he serves his own agenda. I will not be returning again, as I have gotten my fill of lies today, and for my lifetime. Apparently, that is the only thing that my dad can speak, so there is no point in me returning here for more of the same. I forgot how good he is at it too, he almost had me believing him. I know him better than most, and he caught me up in his crazy attempt at twisting the facts to suit what he wanted me to hear. I also wanted to thank you for sharing dad's money with me, and my children. The pack will benefit greatly from it, and I know that mom was worried about me not being able to take care of us in the future, as she knew how dad was with sharing his money. That is why she made him write those checks on the last two visits. I know she would have been very happy to see what you did and how you were able to get dad's funds without the conman seeing the con. I know that you will be using the money to make things better for so many people” I told Blake, and he gave me a smile.

He knew what I was doing now, switching gears, and he was ready to play along with me. Dad is shocked at what I said and he immediately flared back up in anger, “You cannot take my money, it is MY money. You cannot steal it away from me like that.”

“Dad, if my memory serves me correctly, and I already know that it does. You have robbed and tricked so many packs. How dare you stand there and get so angry now, at getting played yourself? What can you do with it down here in the cells? Paper airplanes? You are in jail for breaking the pack laws. They don't have a gift shop down here for you to use. I remember your laughing at the little additions that you used to add to the deals and agreements you wrote up. ones where you changed the amounts of what they would get to a lesser amount, but your cut and repayment stayed the same. You have cheated at least a hundred people doing that, as a matter of fact, you did it so much that no one would deal with you anymore. You are a cheat and a liar, and that fact is well known. You got rich off of doing things like that. I will start off with getting a fence built for Blood Tracker, and then see if I can repay the funds to the people you robbed. I will even do it in your name. I guess I don't have to hide anymore, because your little plan got the council to know where we are. So before I get picked up, I guess I will be like a little fairy and grant their wish of getting their money back from you. It will be the least I can do for them. I will use my half of the money to make things right” I told him and his whole face is almost purple in his fury. I don't know what his problem is, fair is fair. He really doesn't need it down here, what was he going to do? Use it as wallpaper?

“I think that is an excellent idea, Reagan, and I am willing to give you 5 million of my half of the money for the perimeter fence for your pack. That way you don't overextend yourself by making it right for others. I bet he cheated a lot of people with all he used to do. I researched him after you all had arrived. Other than him having an excellent head for business, there was nothing else positive about him. He clearly hasn't learned his lesson either. He would rather keep it, even if

he is stuck in the cells. I hate to tell you Graham, but it is no longer "your" money. It is now, our money" Blake said, and I nodded at him. I appreciate him doing that, we absolutely need the fence around the perimeter. That is good, as I have no idea at all how much dad owes these other packs. I truly may be more than I will get. I guess after I call and speak to Raven, I already know I will have to contact the council next. I will have to see if they can look up all the complaints against dad, so I can make it right and give those packs their money back.

"If you steal my money you ungrateful bitch don't bother coming back here. You are no longer my daughter" I heard dad tell me as I stood up from the chair. I had to give a little laugh, as his money has been gone from him for days. He has no more power now, he is literally waiting to die.

"That is the best news I have heard all day, Graham. I am sorry that we are related, as well. I knew you were bad, but I never knew you were willing to sacrifice an innocent child to achieve a position of power again. You are the last person to be in charge of anything. I am ashamed of what you have done to further your own agenda with a plan so disgusting that you ended up killing my mother to achieve it. You are the very reason that she is dead, and you just kept pushing and pushing, didn't you? You pushed Cheryl to the breaking point. It was not her fault that she had to do what she needed to, to escape and save her son. That is totally on you. You are a despicable man, and now these women will suffer as bait for the vampires because you included them in your "great idea" didn't you Graham? I hope you suffer every day for what you have done. I know the Goddess will not be letting you worm your way out of it this time" I told him and walked away.

I needed to get out of here. My dad was screaming and cussing repulsive things at me, as he wanted to have the last word. The women were being handcuffed to be transported to Blood Tracker, and they were in various stages of yelling, crying, and cussing as their time here is up. Blake lead us out, and Clive held my hand as we went up the stairs. At the top, after the door closed I finally allowed my tears to flow freely. That really hurt, and I see that his real love was his money. I have lost both of my parents now. It didn't matter that he disowned me because I had already decided to let him go. I was done. Done with the lies, and the throwing the blame on anyone but him. He is a piece of slime, and I am scraping him off of my shoe right now. The girls were led past us by the warriors, and taken to the SUV, and I felt bad for them, but they were sentenced to death. Their own actions were the reason for it. We just had to pick mom up, and we were leaving. I don't ever want to come back here to Black Moon again, for any reason.

The Return of Reagan

Chapter 136

Chapter 135 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I was having a great visit with Cheryl today. She has felt a lot better after getting to see Blake the other day. Anyone looking at him could tell that he is not sleeping well, and is clearly missing her very much. He looked absolutely miserable, and I hate saying it but I was glad to see it. It meant that he realized just how badly he had messed up. He looked like a man desperate to make things right for Cheryl, and I hope he does. Knowing that he was just as affected by her leaving made her feel better, I am sure. She obviously still loved him, and I know that it lifted her spirits to hear him begging her to come back. He had started off right, he had put Graham in his cells. I already knew what he was going to find when he went back to check out what I told him had happened.

Justin and Brandon both agreed with me and said that they were sure he had been drugged too. For Blake to have held out against Graham who was full tilt pushing him to cheat. It showed us all how much he loved her, for him to hold out for over 2 years. He held out because he knew that he couldn't come back from it, if he did cross her bottom line. We knew that he would have liked to stay and speak more with Cheryl and Kevin, but once he realized what Graham had done, he had to go back home immediately to check.

Cheryl is still shy around the doctor, and he is already giving her some gentle flirting as he comes by to check her vitals. For some reason she has it in her head that he just said that in front of Blake to try to dissuade him from coming back here for Cheryl. But I know the real reason, and it has nothing at all to do with Blake. I was proud of Doctor Max, and I was wondering how he got so bold as to directly challenge an Alpha. Most men would have listened to an Alpha ordering them to back off, but not Dr. Max. He took it in stride, and deliberately tried to piss Blake off. If it hadn't been such a serious occasion, I might have laughed when it happened. But I will not be supporting one over the other. That choice is Cheryl's alone and she is the only one who knows the route to take.

Blake is trying to win us over, and he was off to a good start. He repaid the funds, even though we hadn't asked him to. It was a nice surprise and it went directly into the weapons budget. I consider it ironic as we very well may be using the new guns, and ammunition against his own pack. But we are getting closer to the end, and things can turn very serious any time now. We need to be prepared, as we don't want to lose any of our pack members in this upcoming war. But with monthly training it is a good thing to have a surplus on ammunition as we need it for the trainings. It was a nice surprise just falling into our lap like that.

Justin loved his new weapon that Blake had sent, and had been out there training with it the same day it arrived. He had the "Fab 5" with him, as I like to call them now. Jax, Liam, Chase, Dex, and Kevin are all joined together at the hip. If you see one of them coming, the others will soon be in your line of vision. They all loved the crossbow too, and Justin was great at teaching them on it. They all wanted one now. Brandon was very happy at the benefit of him being able to use some of the "free" money that Blake had given him to be able to make that happen.

Cheryl had been given two beautiful azalea's and she loved them. Clearly he knew her favorite color, as sometimes I see her looking at them, with a smile on her face. They made her happy, and I was glad that she liked them. She was less happy at the cards that came with them. Just two short messages, but she didn't throw the cards away. She kept them with the plants on the cardholder, and seemed to be thinking sometimes when we are sitting in an easy silence. I liked my plant too and as soon as Brandon and Justin saw how much I reacted to them, they had more delivered from a local nursery. I do love purple, and he must have got that from my workout outfit I wore that day. At least he was observant, that will play in his favor for Cheryl, as he is clearly paying attention now.

I hope it can work out between them, but it is going to be a long hard road to get them straightened out from all that had happened between them. I see he is willing to try, and as hard as he possibly can. We all know a bribe when we see one, Blake just isn't aware that we will not be stepping in to intervene for him. He is trying to make amends. I can support Cheryl while she navigates her way through this. I think that she, and Kevin, will both be needing counseling for them to attempt to work through this. He really did a number on them both, allowing Graham to get into his head like that. Graham was dangerous, and I have no idea how he managed to worm his way in like that. He should have known how dangerous he was from him having to run from the counsel. There was a reason he was being hunted down like he was. Blake was foolish to trust him, and learned a hard lesson for it.

Cheryl knew how he was and should have warned him. She said she did, but she also said that Graham was different after they arrived at Black Moon. He was not his normal cocky self, maybe them being on the run, helped him realize he was not bulletproof, like he thought he was. His waiting so long to put a plan in play, and going so slowly on this was the most dangerous part. He wanted to dig his roots in deep, and it worked out for him. This was a devious plan from the start, but for Graham to have targeted Kevin in this, had us all pissed off. It was disgusting what he had thought of doing, and he deserved whatever punishment that Blake gave him for it.

We had stepped back, and dad had spoken with council member Emerson about Graham. They took down the monthly BOLO on the group, because they knew exactly where they were now. It will not be sent out in the coming month anymore. I still feel a ping in my heart when I think about my mom. She could have reached out, with a letter or something, if she wanted to. I kind of wish she had, it would have meant more for me to hear it from her own lips, than to come from Cheryl. Not that I didn't appreciate her telling me, I did. I guess I would have just liked to hear her voice one more time, and in a positive light. I have never heard her speak kindly to me, and now I never will. She could have mailed a letter with no return address on it. But I know that she always deferred to dad on things like this. What he said goes, and he would not have wanted her to do that. I was a mistake from the beginning, as far as he was concerned. If he had known I

existed in the first place he would have probably left mom back at the mating ball he found her at. I realized right then how completely different my life would have been, if Graham would have known that when she mated with my father, that she was carrying his pup. He would not have taken her, or accepted her, because he would have considered her tainted. I think that her having a pup from each of them, bother him way more than any of us knew.

I would have had both my parents if Graham had left her alone, and I would have been loved. I would have been cared for and treated well. I would not have had to run and hide on the way to and from school. I wouldn't have had Reagan as the bane of my existence. I wouldn't have had to hide in my room to be safe from the pack. The thought of that reminds me that all Graham had to do after I was born, was just give me to my father. It would have been over for him the moment he did. No more living in fear of what my father would do to him if he ever found out that he kept me at Silver Blade. He wouldn't have to worry about being punished for his own dumb choices he made by keeping me hidden there. But I cannot live there in regrets and what-ifs. I know that the Goddess had plans for me, and that I was molded into the woman that I have become, because of what I went through. I knew how to be a better mother because of Olivia accepting and loving me from the moment she met me. She is my mother now, and has been for the 15 years that I have known her. I am better for having Olivia as my mother, as my biological mother, was just not the outgoing or friendly type.

Maybe if she had not been looking for what she thought were green pastures, she would have realized why the Goddess put her with my father. That between her bloodline, and his, that they would have created some of the strongest pups around. I heard my name being called and I looked at Cheryl who was looking directly at me, with a frown on her face. I wonder how many times she had to call my name before I heard her speaking to me.

“Are you alright? You seem to be far away right now” Cheryl said to me.

“Yea, I am fine. I just got caught up in my thoughts. The thing with Graham and what he has done. What he has done to you and Blake. He needs to be killed for all the wolves he has hurt. He has cost a lot of people different things, money, their packs, and worse of all, their lives. I hate that Cassandra had to pay the price for him, but I understood why. I honestly do, please do not feel like that was aimed at you at all, it wasn't. I know that the Goddess herself probably had her hand in it. It finally caught up to him, as he has lost everything now. He will have to live with what he has done, and hopefully Blake will let him know that the only person to blame for him losing his mate, is himself. He made up this whole misplaced, evil plan out to get you, and I hope that he is pleased with how it actually played out, as he will die in Blake's cells, at Blake's hands” I told Cheryl. Knowing that this has got to be the very worst of all of his plans he has ever attempted. I am glad that Cheryl was the one to defeat him, when he tried to ruin her life like he had. He got quite a few blows in of his own, but she defeated him, and got the last laugh. That is the best part of it, and if we can get it done, I would like to go see him, in the cell's with Cheryl. As soon as she is healthy again. I think that would help her get past all of this, much quicker, if she were to see him being the one suffering the consequences of his actions now.

“Yes, I would love to get to see him in the cells myself. I know for a fact that Blake is going to make him suffer. I think that Graham got used to how Blake is now, instead of thinking about

how he used to be. I am no longer there to keep him calm. I still can't believe that he thought the pack being punished if he were to go on rampage for me running away, was a valid reason for me to come back. It is not, they showed their true colors after Blake announced I had cheated on him. From that moment on, it was like they all hated me. Like they had just been waiting on a chance to let me know that they were glad I had finally been found out. Especially the she-wolves that had crushes on him. They were coming out of the woodwork, and that was the hardest part. Seeing them throwing themselves at Blake, right in front of me. He didn't shoot them down either, he liked the pain that it caused me, he just didn't cross a line with them, not then. He used them as tools to hurt me more, as he waited for me to finally lose it. That was the worst part. The years of being told I was not worthy of him, how he made a mistake in choosing me. It tore me down piece by piece. I know what his plan was, but the years of being bullied and disrespected, were worse than the physical betrayal. At least that pain was temporary. The pain of his words, on a daily basis, year after year, that is what really hurt" Cheryl told me, and I could feel her pain.

She glanced over at the plants he had sent her. I can see the tears in her eyes as she tries to hide them from me by looking away. Yea, he has got some mountains to climb before he is going to be forgiven. I can see how conflicted she is right now. She does love him, real love for your partner doesn't just go away quickly. You have to keep reminding yourself what they did, and the lack of care they had when they did it. Even today, sometimes the pain that Justin gave me will raise its head, and remind me. I know that it is not him any longer, but the fact remains that he had hurt me, and badly. Brandon hurt me too. those memories don't happen frequently, but they do pop up and when it does, the hurt is almost as fresh as when it originally happened. I love them both dearly, they mean the world to me. But sometimes when you have been hurt by the one you love, it just stays there in your heart waiting for the opportunity to remind you that it could happen again. The fear that comes with that warning, is where the real danger lies. Thankfully, I will not give it space to live there. I tamp it down again when it does pop up, and tell it that it is a liar, because I have faith in my mates.

"Raven, are you with Cheryl?" I heard Brandon's voice in my head through the link. He knew I was going to be here today, so I wonder what he needs. Before I can respond, he continues and he is speaking quickly.

"I don't know how to say this, other than to just come out with it. Reagan is on the phone. She wants to talk to you, and also to Cheryl. If you don't want to talk to her, I will take care of it. But she seems nice, but insistent, on speaking with you both" Brandon linked me. Whatever I thought he was going to say, it was not this. I never expected that I would ever speak to her again in my life. To say that I was stunned, is an understatement. I will allow it, but the first time she goes to be her usual self, I am hanging up, and blocking her number.

"I will speak to her. Go ahead and give her my cell number" I linked back to him. I took a moment to prepare myself before telling Cheryl that a phone call was coming, and it was going to be Reagan on the line. I can see her stiffen up. She already knows that this will not be good. Cheryl killed Cassandra, and since Reagan wants to talk to her too, we are almost positive that she is going to want to go off on Cheryl for killing our mother. Reagan will then probably want to go off on me for allowing her to stay here. But whatever it is, I will be nice, until she says

something to push me to not be nice anymore. My phone rings a minute later and after taking a deep breathe, I answered the phone.

“Hello” I said.

“Raven?” I can hear Reagan’s voice come out over through the speaker. She sounds older, but still the same.

“Yes, hello Reagan” I answered her back. Different emotions come flying back at hearing her voice, and the main one was all the bullying that she did to me. All the hateful comments that I thought had long been dealt with are suddenly right here on the surface. I am blinking back the tears from the bad memories that are now swirling around in my head. She has been the cause of more bad memories than I can count. I may allow the tears to fall, but she will never hear me cry over the phone.

“Hey, Raven. I am sorry for bothering you. I won't take up a lot of your time, I just called to tell you how sorry I am for everything. I was a horrible sister, and I cannot tell you how regretful I am about it. I am calling the council next. I will be paying whatever fine, or accepting whatever punishment that they want to give me. But I wanted to start by talking to you. I know it is too late for you to forgive me. I have done so many things wrong to you, and I hate that I just followed along blindly to what Graham wanted. I finally saw today, just how warped he really is, when I gave him my goodbyes. I was picking up mom’s body, she will be buried at my pack, Blood Tracker. I am just mentioning it in case you ever want to come to pay your respects. I heard what he had done, and I only agreed to speak with him because I wanted him to know that I knew he was the reason that our mom was dead. He was never going to acknowledge his fault and involvement in it. He needed to be told, he can deny it all he wants, but he is the reason, and I am disgusted by his actions” Reagan’s voice rang out into the room.

Both Cheryl and I were too shocked to speak. This sounded like Reagan’s voice, but I have never heard her acknowledge any fault of her own, or speak badly about Graham. She had him at hero level, as far as she was concerned. He never did anything wrong in her opinion, any punishment that I received, she made sure to mention that I earned it, just like he said. Whatever he mentioned to her, she tried to do. She wanted to be like him all her life, and she was, she became just like him. But right now, with her admitting her own fault and mistakes that she made. She didn’t sound like him anymore. I have to say that it seems like she may have changed for the better.

“Raven, are you there?” I heard Reagan’s voice cut into my thoughts.

“Yes, I am still here with Cheryl in the pack hospital” I answered her.

“Good, because I needed to tell her something too. Can she hear me?” Reagan asked, and I am almost too scared to respond to her. I know that we both want to know what else she is going to say, and we are scared for Cheryl as she is still very weak. I don’t know if she can handle it or not. Before I can respond, I heard Cheryl’s voice ring out strong in response, “Yes, Reagan, I can hear you. What would you like to say to me?”

No we both wait to hear if this is where Reagan shows her true colors again. Because we both know her, we know who she is at her core. If there is one thing that we both know it is the fact that Reagan has never missed an opportunity to hurt someone else, when she could. I am holding my breath as I waited for Reagan's response, as this will be the real test of whether or not Reagan had truly changed, or not.

Apologies All Around

Chapter 137

Chapter 136 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

“Cheryl, I am so sorry for what I did to you at Black Moon. I was a spoiled little brat back then, who was super jealous that Blake picked you. I had an inflated sense of value as I thought that I deserved to be the Luna at Black Moon, but when Blake gave the position to you, it pissed me off. I was envious of how much he liked you, and bitter that you got the position that I had wanted my whole life. Back then I was so petty, and I was wrong for what I did, I went way too far, and I deserved the punishment I got from Blake. I just wanted to reach out to thank you for trying to talk him out of it, even though I had hurt you badly, you were a much better friend to me than I was to you. For that, I am truly sorry. We both know I had earned what I got. I also wanted to apologize to you for what Graham did. After I told him how wrong he was for what he did to people that were innocent in this vendetta of his, he no longer wanted me to visit with him. He is still his same old self, and he almost had me convinced that he had only stepped in because he wanted to give payback for the injuries and scar's that I sustained at Blood Tracker. It just goes to show that he will never change. He could care less about me, or anyone else. He was just mad that Blake didn't bend when he tried to control him” Reagan said to us.

I noticed that she is calling him Graham not dad, and she always called him dad. The anger she feels towards him is unusual because Reagan always knew that her supporting Graham, resulted in her getting whatever she wanted from him. She is clearly upset, but it is not aimed at me, or Cheryl. It seems to just be solely focused on Graham. She is sad, but trying to cover it up, and I know that she had to stop speaking too, because she was overwhelmed right now too. This was a much more emotional conversation than I thought it was going to be. I honestly thought she would start going off on us both, and I was going to dump the line on her, this was not at all what I thought she would be saying.

“I appreciate you apologizing for it Reagan, but it was 15 years ago. I have much more difficult obstacles to deal with now, but I thank you for calling to tell me that” Cheryl said to Reagan. Neither of us knew if she was done talking, or was just overcome on the phone. I am also sure that before Reagan does switch to what she was wanting to say, Cheryl wanted to just end the call. Cheryl has been punishing herself for killing them, and she is just sick about it. If Reagan were to engage with her in a hostile manner, I know that Cheryl will sustain another setback. I don't want to put her through it.

“I am sorry Cheryl, I am still here. I was upset and had to take a break from speaking. I was told this morning by Aaron what had happened to you and your family, on the way to Black Moon. I didn't know what he had done, I never asked him to do anything on my behalf. I wanted you to know that, to hear it from me, as I never wanted you or your family to be hurt. Especially not on my behalf. I am in a good place and just wanted to live drama free. What happened to me 15 years ago, is over and done with. I am happy and content in my life right now. I love my children and my mate, and I am grateful for what I have. I hate what Graham did. I told him how wrong he was for doing what he did to you and Blake. I also told him how disgusting I thought his acts against your family were. My father is a manipulative person. He had an issue with Blake and wanted to take him down as a result of it. You and your son were collateral damage, all because my father wanted to destroy him” Reagan told us.

We were silent with her, as we heard the background noise in the vehicle that she was in, so we knew that she was still there. I can tell that she is really upset over what happened. Enough for her to stick her neck out to speak with us both. She felt she needed to do this, even if it was going to potentially get her in hot water with us, and the council.

“I also wanted to tell you that I am not upset with what you had to do to get yourself to freedom. I already know that you were forced to do it, and I would have done the same thing to protect my pup too. I will tell you like I just told them in the cells this morning. Mom knew, she knew that she was going to die that day. Mom was never a big talker, Raven can attest to that. But the last two visits that I have with her, were really great. She opened up to me a lot more. She told me that she was proud of me, and that is never something she had ever said to me before. She told me to continue to make good choices as something was about to happen that would cause me to change my course. I just wanted you to know that Cheryl. I wanted you to know that she already knew what that day held for her, and she came anyway. I know you, you are a good person, and I know that you must be mired in guilt. I wanted you to know that she willingly went with you to do what the Goddess told her to do. She also told me that we were descendants of the Moon Goddess, Raven. I was surprised to hear it, mom never mentioned it to me ever before. But on her monthly visit two months ago, she told me. She told me about how the Goddess came to her in a dream and told her that she was one of her children” Reagan told us.

“Thank you for reaching out to tell me that, Reagan. I was feeling terrible guilt for what I had done to Cassandra and the male warrior. I had gotten to know your mother a lot better in the last few months. She knew the pain of what I was going through with Blake and his girlfriends. She was a nice lady, yes she didn't hang out and talk a whole lot, you were correct about that. But lately, she had been speaking a lot more freely than she normally did. I was happy to be able to share experiences with her. She felt terrible for me and knew that I had no one except my son in

my corner. She was the one who had told me that I needed to do what was best for my child. I think that she knew what Graham had planned for me too, and was trying to help encourage me to escape. She knew Blake was watching me, and not allowing me to leave Black Moon, without a security detail to prevent me from leaving the pack. It was hard to kill Cassandra and that one warrior. It was easier to kill Kara, she had been terrible to me the previous year. She was the main one to flirt with Blake. He always allowed her to touch him because it upset me. I had to get out of there, I was wasting away, Kevin was going to be killed, and nothing would have been done about it. Thank you for telling me that you honestly thought she knew. When it came time to do it, she was the last one, and I truly didn't want to do it. She never said a word to me, just silently watched me. If she had said a word, or asked me to spare her, I was not going to be able to go through with it. It really seemed to me like she knew that. She just gave me a nod, like she was telling me to go ahead and do it. I tried to make it quick for her. I will never forget that day for the rest of my life. It was horrible, but I knew I was dying, and I had to get Kevin to safety" Cheryl told Reagan.

"I knew you were not well, Aaron said you looked very ill the last time he was there, but I didn't know that you were dying. I am quite sure the stress you were under with the bullying and being cheated on was enough. I cannot begin to understand having to fear for your own child's life every minute of the day on top of it. To not know when the attack will happen, just knowing that it will happen. The worst part is that the one who Graham was brainwashing, and grooming, was inside your own home. I am proud of you for getting your son to safety. I want you to know that I saw Blake today, he allowed me onto Black Moon packlands to get my mother. I also want you to know that he had put all the women who colluded with my father and drugged him, were in the cells as well. I was not going to mention this to you, but their sentence that they will pay will be a heavy one. I do not think that he will mention it, as his only focus right now is getting you and your son to come back to him. I am not telling you this to talk you into coming home. I saw how bad he looked, and I know he is furious with them all right now. It is shown in what he has planned for the women. Graham had thought that if they got caught, that Blake would sentence them to death and kill them quickly. That is not what is going to happen. They are going to suffer a terrible death. Blake has already told Graham that he will too. He believes him now that the women got their sentence" Reagan told us, and we could hear someone speaking in the background to her. There was about a minute-long pause before she was back on the phone again speaking to us.

"We are almost back to our pack, so after we arrive you will be hearing the evidence of Blake's plans for yourself. We have had an issue for the last several days with vampires. They showed up one night and killed two of our warriors. The next night, Aaron ended up losing his true mate, and their son. They knew she was the Luna, and they still killed her. Aaron and Clive were fighting with the two men, and the female was after Aaron's son. One of them is alleging that I am his mate, but they lie, and I do not trust him. He has given me an ultimatum that he would be back in 3 days, to take me with him, or they will consider us as a threat and exterminate us. I am sure that he will be back tonight. I can feel it, but we have as many measures of protection in place as we can get. We do not have the protection of a perimeter wall around my pack, and I am concerned for the safety of my family. I do not know how this will go, so I wanted to make sure that I reached out to both you and Cheryl today. I wanted to tell you both how sorry I was for what I have done to each of you. I can see that it was me being the problem this whole time. I

was entitled, spoiled, and thought I deserved whatever I wanted. I am ashamed of what I did to you both” Reagan tells us.

I am horrified at what she just said about the vampires. They can be vicious, but there has been peace between us and vampires for 10 years. There have been no attacks on packs that have been noted or advised of by the council. So this must be a rogue cell of vampires. I feel like I need to help them out with this, and glanced up at hearing the door open. I see Brandon, and Justin, both standing in the doorway looking at me. I am sure they came to check on me, as my emotions have been all over the place. I wonder how long they have been standing at the door, and how much they have heard. I see motion behind them and I watch as Kevin slips between Brandon and Justin to enter the room. He comes up to his mother and holds her hand. She is upset, but not by Reagan’s words. Reagan was actually very nice. It was a surprise, as she was the total opposite of who she used to be, and I am glad.

“Are you sure you are prepared, Reagan? We can help, I know we can help you with this. The vampires have an agreement with the werewolf council, they are our allies now and have been for the last 10 years. They are not going to allow these rogue vampires to ruin the agreement that so many of us, and them as well, have worked hard to make a fair and just treaty for us both to live by. There has not been an attack in a long time, and it is because of the treaty in place. We have friends that can help us with this. You do not have to do this alone. I would like to get to know this new Reagan and meet my nieces and nephews. I do not want something to happen to you” I told her, and Brandon and Justin nodded at what I said. They are not mad enough at her anymore to allow her to die at the hands of the vampires. I don’t want that either.

“Do not worry about me, Raven. I would be happy to meet you and for our children to get to meet each other. I have heard that you have a number of pups yourself too. I have made a lot of changes in my life, and I can protect myself now. I am raising my children to be self-sufficient as well and to take care of their siblings. They can also fight, but I am trying to keep them out of this situation for their own safety. None of them are like I used to be, they are not spoiled at all. My oldest son will be the next Alpha here, and he is a great teenager. He is smart and caring and is the best big brother to his younger siblings. I am so proud of all of them, so I will fight to stay here with them. I cannot protect them if I go with Draven, so I won’t. I will stay and fight, and pray to the Goddess that we are able to protect ourselves. As I said, Blake passed down the death sentence for these women for drugging him, as is his right. They will be armed with cyanide tablets and will take them at the first sight of the vampires. The vampires will get sick from drinking from them, and we are then going to stake them in the heart while they are affected by the cyanide. Our plan is to then chop off their heads, and set them on fire, before spreading the ashes. We have a plan, but you are right, it isn’t a great one. It could go wrong at so many levels. Aaron is trying to get help from a local Alpha, but no concrete plans had been made yet” Reagan tells us.

“Can you give me 30 minutes to see what we can do on this end? We should be able to help Blood Tracker out. Is this your cell number? I would like to be able to call you back and let you know what we have come up with.” I asked Reagan.

“It is, but this isn’t your fight, it is ours, and we kind of have a plan in place. It will be dusk in 5 hours now, so I do not think that you have time to do anything at all. Also, I was not calling you to get any of you involved in it, Raven. We will be fine, we have managed to get this far. I know it isn’t perfect, as I really feel bad for these women, it is a bad way to go, and I wish we had a way around it. But he was furious at them for having drugged him repeatedly, and more so at how much they hurt Cheryl for their selfish actions. He wanted them to feel the same pain and anger over their punishment. I can guarantee you all that they feel it already. They are driving the warriors in the SUV behind us crazy with their crying and screaming about their fate. Thankfully we will be home soon, as I can understand why the men want to be free of the women. I would not want to be in their shoes right now, it would be a horrible way to die” Reagan replied.

I looked up at Cheryl, and I cannot read her expression. She is feeling several things right now, and her face just looks confused as she hasn’t settled on how she feels about this situation. I can see that Kevin is upset as he now knows that Blake was at his worst because he was not in control of himself. That does not excuse his earlier behavior, but it does show a pattern of where Graham was leading him to where he wanted him. Blake was working from a position of being used and manipulated the whole time too, and it makes him a victim in this whole thing too. Blake never stood a chance against him because Graham is an expert at doing this very thing. Graham used Blake’s possessive and jealous nature to lead him where he wanted him to go. I can see that he is still very angry with his father, but not as angry as he had been. Kevin can see from what he was hearing over the phone that Blake had not called to tell Cheryl this, and he may never have mentioned it. Reagan said that he probably wouldn’t. He was just trying to make things right as much as he could, and them not being there at Black Moon was a great start. The law is clear and if death is what he sentenced them to, then that is the sentence that needs to be carried out. Maybe he just needs to let us help them, and he can have them killed in a less violent and scary way.

I stepped out of the room to speak with Brandon and Justin about this, as Reagan was right, we do not have a whole lot of time before nightfall. We need to get moving now on it as we have about 5 hours before dusk. “I will go and call Carson and see what he can do to help us,” Brandon said and walked away to head back to his office.

“I will call Selma, and see if she can get us some scent masking spray made up for us quickly. I have one container of it right now, but that will only take care of three people for just a few hours, we will need a lot more. She can get started on it now, and we can pick it up on the way there. I can use my crossbow, and arrows that I just got on the vampires. They are silent and much better than trying to use guns on them” Justin said and walked away to make the calls.

“I feel like I need to call Blake and tell him to not do that to them. I don’t like them, there is no love lost between us, but that is a horrible way to go. I would not wish that on anyone, but it does indeed make me aware that he is actively making big changes at Black Moon. I am very glad to hear that Graham has been put into the cells. If we can help the women, I would rather he just kill them in the normal way, or just banish them. I think that the way he was going to do it, would be a horrible way to die for them. I just don’t think they deserve quite that much punishment, I think it is Graham himself that deserves a death like that, but not today. I agree with Blake letting him suffer for a while like he made me suffer. I guess I will call him on my

old phone. I kept it since you went back and got it. I will unblock his number to make the call. I just didn't want him calling me every day to try to charm me" Cheryl said to the room.

I gave her space to speak to Blake, and Kevin stayed in the room with his mom while she made the call. I was going to go to Blood Tracker with Brandon and Justin. I was not going to stay here while they went to take care of the vampire problem. Where they go, I will go. I am going to ask Angie and Jackson if they could watch the children because Truett will be acting Alpha tonight with us gone. I started to make plans and I was glad that Angie and Jackson were more than happy to have the grandchildren. They will only need to have the youngest ones as Stella just texted me and said that she was going to have the "Fab 5" join her family for dinner and then let all the boys have a sleepover together. I am sure that we will be able to help them. Hopefully, we will be able to take care of the vampire problem for them tonight. Because if there is a chance to have a relationship with the Reagan that I spoke to today, then I want to give it a try. I just can't let her get taken by these rogue vampires, I cannot imagine what her fate would be.

Coming to Help

Chapter 138

Chapter 137 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I appreciated Raven wanting to help, but I have no idea how they possibly could. We have been trying to deal with them for days, with very little success on our part. What could they possibly hope to accomplish in about 5 hours time? It seems like it would be an impossible feat. I cannot see where they will be able to make any real difference at all against these vampires. But I appreciate her thinking that they would like to help us out with this.

As expected, the women got even louder when they arrived and were unloaded, to be taken straight to the cells. They were pleading with anyone who would listen and were offering things that I didn't want my children to hear. All in an effort to get out of what awaited them. I don't blame them, it is a bad way to go. I feel bad for them, but I do not want this issue with the vampires, to continue on. They will just keep coming, and getting more vicious with each visit. I do not want them to hurt my fellow pack members, especially not my children. I cannot allow them to hurt my children.

I was surprised to get a call back at the 45-minute mark. The call was later than she promised. I had already figured that she just wasn't going to call me back, but she apologized for her being late right off the bat. I guess she did feel bad about it if she was going to lead with an apology. We both know that this is a tentative renewal of our relationship. Just like my reaching out to her had surprised Raven. Her immediate willingness to help us with our problem and return my call was also a surprise. I am glad that she wants us to reconnect with each other as much as I do. I am excited about my children getting to meet her, and her children, as well.

"Reagan, I am sorry I am late. We had to get things straight here, to come and help you with your issue. We will have others with us when we arrive in a little less than an hour from now. Are you with Aaron? Can you explain to him that we will have 5 SUV's with us? We want to help, and I believe that we can solve your vampire problem tonight if you will allow us to" Raven said with confidence, and I was too stunned to reply. How could they help us right off the bat, with no real time to research the problem? It seems almost too good to be true. I looked up at Aaron, as we were all in his office speaking about how we needed to proceed for tonight when the call came in.

"I am here, Raven. I would be glad to get help here, but I don't know how you can guarantee the problem is going to be able to be taken care of. This group is incredibly fast, we cannot outrun them. They are also smart, cunning, and strong the one who speaks for the group said he was 400 years old. How could we figure out something that he hasn't ever seen before? We would be very grateful for the assistance, but I don't want to put you and your people in danger. They will all be in danger here with us. You almost cannot see them coming when they are running. We are still trying to figure out how to use the women that Blake was putting to death in our favor. They are being punished, but other than securing them to something that prevents them from running away, we are at a loss. Plus, we all feel bad for them, as they are in a hopeless situation. They did indeed break the law, and punishment needs to be given out for it. We just feel like it needs to be done a better way than this" Aaron spoke to us, and I nodded in agreement, as we felt the same way.

"Do not worry, we have a plan ourselves. I will call when we get closer to your pack so you can meet us at the gate, but we are on our way now. Cheryl spoke to Blake and got him to agree to not kill the women by using them as prey for the vampires. It probably would not have worked anyway. We have the equipment and tools with us that are needed to get this done. We also have a secret weapon with us, so I can almost guarantee you that we can solve the problem tonight. Do not worry, just get ready to secure the pack like you have been doing after we arrive. I just needed to ask one question to make sure I got the name correct. Reagan, did you say it was a vampire named Draven? Did he have blonde hair, and handsome, by any chance?" Raven asked, and I am surprised that she knew what he looked like, it was a damn good guess.

"Yes, sandy blonde hair, to his neck, and red eyes. Yes, if he weren't a vampire, he would be handsome. He is the one who always speaks. I also wanted to tell you that they will be out for blood tonight. One of our warriors had stabbed the other male, Corbin, who had dark-colored hair, and his sister Nyx is also in the group, and she has dark-colored hair too. He did mention that he may be bringing more of them with him when he returns to our pack. So I don't know how many they might actually have with them tonight. It is usually the three of them, but he did

threaten me that if I didn't come willingly, he would bring many more here and kill the whole pack That was why I wanted you to stay away. I wanted to get to see you in a safe way, not with this threat hanging over us. You can stay at my house, that way you can meet the children” I answered her.

“I would love that, Brandon and Justin will be out with the others to eradicate the problem. I believe that Blake may coincidentally show up, as well, as he heard we are coming. Cheryl is coming with us too, she wants to make sure the women are not killed by the vampires, Blake did not seem to want to agree with what she was asking him. We have some warriors with us, as there could be an altercation between Blake and a member of our group. Cheryl has gotten stronger lately but was not cleared from the hospital yet. Her doctor is coming with us as well, just in case. He and Blake do not see eye to eye. I just wanted to make sure that I didn't get the name of the vampire that was chasing you and giving you a hard time wrong. I will try to make sure that there are no problems coming about during our visit. I believe that part of the reason why Cheryl came was that she is going to want to stop on the way back home and speak to Graham. I have to admit that I would like to speak to him as well tomorrow. I am sure that he will not be happy to see either of us, so that makes me want to do it even more. It was the main reason that Cheryl came, she wants him to know that he didn't completely break her with all the plans he made.” Raven told us. I have to nod in agreement at her comment. I wouldn't mind going with them too, just for it to be a trifecta of people he does not want to see.

“I wouldn't mind tagging along with the group if you two don't mind. I think it would completely ruin his day, and that would truly make mine” I told Raven.

I heard a laugh and then Raven's voice saying, “I would be glad for you to go with us. It would be great to see him at his lowest point and for him to know that we are all better off without him. So, it will actually be four people showing up to ruin his day, not just us three. If you are OK with that” Raven said, and I stiffened up a little bit.

That last time I saw Alpha Cole in person, he threw me, and my family into his cells. I know he stepped down a long time ago, and his son Carter is running things now. I feel that familiar feeling again, as I try to keep calm at the thought of Carter. I struggled with the knowledge that if I hadn't been following my father, and trying to force things, I could have been with my true mate. I cared for my first mate, the warrior, very much. Dad forced me to give him up, as he said that my mate wasn't from “good-enough” stock to be the Alpha of Silver Blade. I believed him and rejected him. I chose Justin as my mate for that reason. Dad liked him, Justin was strong and handsome and he made sense to be the next Alpha. But the feelings that I felt when I saw Carter, were so strong. It really hurt to lose him. I realize that I will be seeing Justin today and my face gets even redder. This may be a very trying night for me, actually. Clive raises my hand to his mouth and gives it a kiss. He gets my focus on him, and I calmed down. I was about to have an episode, and he realized that it was about to happen. He always takes care of me, and I do not doubt his love for me for a moment.

I know that he knew exactly why I got upset, and I didn't have to explain a thing to him. He probably realized what the problem would be before I did. He was listening to the conversation too, along with Darren. But Clive knows my whole story. What I have done, and how I felt about

the really terrible things that I have done in my life. He never judges me. He always reminds me that no one is perfect and that I am not the person he met so long ago. That I am a better she-wolf all the way around for what I have been through, and he is always proud of me. I have overcome a lot, according to him, and he could not love me more for it. He is always on my side, and he has never made me feel bad about my situation. From day one he was enamored of me, and a flirt. He was the one that I wanted to be with if I had a choice in the matter. I didn't at first, but these three men, are very protective of me. We have a kind of bond together, even when two of them had mates. I know I can count on them to protect me and our children. Now it is only Darren who has his chosen mate, Judy, in the picture. I am sure that Aaron and Clive will protect me as best they can for the rest of my life.

“Are you OK Reagan?” I heard Raven on the phone.

“Yes, sorry. I was lost in thought, remembering some things. I guess I need to go ahead and apologize to Alpha Cole, Brandon, and Justin. I just didn't realize that it would come about quite so quickly for me. My only intention of calling you was just in case something happened to me when the vampires returned here tonight. I was just wanting to let you know that I was truly sorry, and I wanted to make sure both you and Cheryl heard it from my own lips. It means less hearing it from someone else. Mom mentioned that she was the sorriest about the fact that she didn't call you and tell you herself. That you were going to hear it from Cheryl, that what happened to you was her biggest regret. She stopped speaking so much when we were kids because of it, I never knew that until she recently told me. Graham got pissed when she tried to defend you and kept the pressure on her until she complied with what he wanted. She felt bad for it for all these years. I feel like it was part of the reason that she fully complied with what the Goddess wanted. Even though that must have been a very hard thing to do knowing that you are going to die. Since the Goddess knew everything that went on to get mom to this place, I am sure mom wanted to redeem herself. I hope that the Goddess forgave her for her actions. She complied with the Goddess's wishes, and I hope that she got her reward for it” I told her, and I was serious. I only reached out to make sure she knew how I felt. Someone else telling her after the fact would not have had the desired effect. Even if I die tonight, I will feel better for having cleared the air between us.

“I hope so too, Reagan, I know she didn't have it easy living with Graham. He loved her, kind of, in his own way, I guess. He was much more about appearances, rather than substance. He picked her because of her beauty. He wanted other men to be jealous of what he possessed, but she was more like a trophy to him than a mate. His cheating broke their relationship apart. It was not the same after that, and I feel really bad for her because of it. I remember how embarrassed I was for her as the pack realized what he was up to. The judging looks, and ugly comments. I felt like she finally understood what I had to go through every day. Well, she got to experience some of it, as no one had ever put their hands on her. I hope she truly was as happy as Cheryl told me she had been at Black Moon. She told me how much Cassandra loved her new home. Apparently, Graham let her design it from start to finish. That was how he showed his love for her, with money, that was how he usually showed it to everyone he cared about. Cheryl told me that Cassandra loved to watch the sunrise, and sunset, every day from her view in her living room and kitchen area. It seems like she enjoyed that special time to herself. Cheryl mentioned how Cassandra would get a faraway look on her face when she spoke about how she loved to watch

the beautiful colors in the sky. He built her the home of her dreams, I am glad that she got some joy in her life. It was the least he could do for her. We will be there in a little while. I will call you when we are about 8 minutes out” Raven said to me. I can read between the lines. I know what she meant, she just didn’t want to say it.

She meant that she hoped that despite what all Graham had done to Cassandra, she hoped that Cassandra was indeed happy for the last 15 years. She was, for all I knew about their relationship. Mom was kind of tight-lipped about those kinds of things until recently, but she did seem happier than I have seen her in a long time on her last 2 visits. She also meant that the Goddess does get you back for disobeying her. She didn’t want to upset me right from the start, but I can read between the lines. I will say that the punishment she alluded to, was completely accurate. That was part of the reason that I left everything alone like I did. I know the Goddess doesn’t like it when you think you know more than she does, or try to circumvent what she has planned. The Goddess kept watching me crap on all her best-laid plans. No matter what you call it; karma, fate, or the Goddess having enough of me and my bad decisions. She took it out of my hands and showed me the error of my ways. Sometimes you have to get taken down a peg or two, or all the way down if you can’t take a hint. That is what happened to me, and I learned from it. I am a better person for it. It was a hard lesson, but one that I needed.

We got the call that they were about to arrive 40 minutes later, and we went to meet them at the gate. I was nervous, as I hope this is going to work out. I hope Raven was being serious about this, as she could use this as an opportunity to get me back. But I felt deep down that she was happy at hearing from me. I was really excited about getting to see her. She was right. I could see 2 SUV’s on the side of the road already, and Blake was in the first vehicle. I am quite sure that when he sees their convey coming, he will be pulling up to the gate like he just got here too. That made me smile, and Aaron went to the gate and had them open it, and he waved them in. As they pulled up, the window came down. Aaron grinned and said, “Less conspicuous this way, Blake. We know that you are here to see Cheryl. Don’t start anything, I will warn you now that she is still not doing well.” Blake rolled his eyes but nodded in agreement.

Five minutes later they did arrive and they were in several SUV’s like she had mentioned. One of them in the center was almost totally blacked out with window tint, all the way around it. There was only a foot-high area on the front windshield that didn’t have window tint on it. My phone rang as they lined up at the gate, and we were already opening it, as I answered.

“Do you have a garage in your home?” Raven asked me.

“I do, a double garage, it has one car in it right now. Is one space OK? Or will you need both of them?” I answered her back.

“Both, if you can spare them” Raven answered me back.

“Sure, follow me to my home,” I told her and we got back into the SUV to drive home. Clive has an SUV, and I do as well, and mine was the one at home. We are in Clive’s SUV right now. We need two of them to transport us all when we go places. I see Blake’s two SUVs follow us to our

home as well. As soon as we got there, Clive parked in the covered area for visitors next to the house and I got out to move my SUV from the garage.

The one that Raven was in pulled in followed by the blacked-out SUV. We all walked up to greet them when Raven told us we needed to go ahead into the house and they would follow us in. I was beginning to worry that we had a problem now and that they were not here to help. The worst part was that I had invited them here. I am worried for my children and my mate now, as the horrible things I did when I was younger are now coming back to haunt me. This is going to be my fault, and I am worried. Alpha Cole was in my living room with about 8 heavily armed men, from the last 2 SUVs. There were 6 warriors from Black Adder that had been in the second SUV. None of them seemed upset or attempted to cause a problem. They all sat down calmly, and former Alpha Cole commented on how nice my home was. I thanked him, and Blake, Clive, and Aaron went around and shook hands to thank them for coming and introducing themselves.

We all turned around when the door opened. I see that they had shut my garage door before they exited the vehicles, and in the next minute, I knew why. Raven entered first with a smile on her face, looking around until her eyes landed on me. She headed right to me to give me a hug, and I hugged her back. I didn't realize how emotional I was going to be at getting to see my sister again. Brandon and Justin had come in behind her. They were carrying several bags of crossbows, and a lot of arrows. The room fell silent as the rest of the group entered. I knew what they were now, I just don't know why they are here, inside my home. I felt real fear now, as I stand here staring at 9 vampires standing in my kitchen looking around at all of us. Two of them, clearly the leaders of the group, had a smirk on their faces at seeing the complete shock on our faces. I want to run upstairs to protect my children, but Raven puts her hand on my arm and said, "It is OK, Reagan, they will not hurt any of you. They are our allies, and they are here to help."

Here to Help

Chapter 139

Chapter 138 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Aaron's POV

Holy shit, they brought vampires with them into my pack. I have fear for my children who were currently upstairs, and I am hearing some of them heading our way. Before I can even mindlink them to stay upstairs, I see my two oldest sons come down to the landing. They froze at seeing Raven standing next to their mother. They had never been told that their mother had a twin and

the shock of seeing someone that looked almost exactly like her had them stop and do a double-take. I moved closer to the stairs to try to protect them by stopping them from coming down the next set of stairs. I do not know these men and women at all, and our children are defenseless against them.

“No one is here to harm you. They are actually here to protect you. You need a vampire Aaron, to go against a vampire. We all thought it was best not to mention the vampires coming with us. We knew that after your experiences with them, you may be fearful about having them here. This is the only real way to get rid of a vampire issue. Plus, you will know why they are here, in just a few minutes. They are here to help you and your pack, Aaron. You need to be introduced to them, I think that you will be quite interested in who they actually are in relation to your vampire problem. They are more than what you think they are. I have known them for a long time, they are good and I trust them with my own family” Brandon stepped forward to speak to me, as he saw my movement to go and protect my sons from them, it was an automatic response. Trevor and Henry have a lot of curiosity for the vampires standing in their living room and do not seem to be afraid of them at all. They stepped the rest of the way down the stairs and headed right for them, as I was reaching out to stop them.

“Dad, we researched vampires, these are not the ones you need to worry about. Their eyes are yellow. That means that they drink from animals, or from blood bags. Not from people. They are safe” Trevor said and Henry nodded in agreement.

“Are you sure?” I asked them before I thought about it. I am quite sure I offended their whole group, it was unintentional, but I was worried about my family. I don’t see Brandon’s children here to prove to me that they are safe to be around my children. I have never dealt with vampires, other than the ones who just showed up killing off pack members. That is all I have to go by right now, and all I know is that I cannot trust the ones who will be coming back to attack us and attempt to take Reagan.

“Your sons are correct. We do not feed from people. We run a business where people can donate blood, but we pay them to donate it. The blood gets tested, and if it is disease free, they will be paid for the donation. It works for them, and us. We will drink from the bags, but not people. Your sons are very intelligent” their leader spoke. In his comment, he clearly complimented our children but called the rest of us who were scared of them out for our ignorance of that fact. That was embarrassing, but I was glad to hear that they were safer to have around. I just didn't know, I hadn't done research on them, and it is in my nature to want to protect my children.

"Oh, NOW you want to protect them, after what Eloise put them through" I heard my wolf, Roman, ask me through our link.

"Shut up Roman, I get it, I just didn't know. I was wrong for allowing her the opportunity when I could tell what she was about from the moment Austin was born. I just never thought she would go that far" I answered him back through our link and then paid my attention back to our guests.

“I am sorry for offending you, and your people. I appreciate you coming here, especially not knowing us at all. I have never met or dealt with vampires before, only the three that showed up

this week. I am sorry for my lack of knowledge of your people. I truly did not mean to offend any of you. I was only trying to protect my sons” I told them and they nodded to me. It doesn’t seem like I truly offended them. It seemed like they let it roll off of them, as I am sure I am not the only one to have made a careless comment about them.

“My name is Alexei, but you can call me Alex while we are here. I understand that when you haven’t been around us, it can be scary. But you are all much safer now than you were, with us here. I know you have tried to prepare for their return, but the honest answer is you can’t. You will need us to take care of the problem, and we will. I had Raven call earlier as I wanted to make sure that it was him. It appears that our half-brother Draven is the one here causing you problems. He has lied to you from the start. He had a mate, and he killed her, over 200 years ago. He has quite a violent temper. He probably saw your she-wolf and fell in love, or wanted her to make hybrids. He would sense the power you have, and he wants to create strong babies. He wants to have more control, and power than he currently has and will do anything to make that happen. He is prone to doing exactly that, lying to get the upper hand, I will help you with this, as he is our problem as well. He is my and Anton’s half-brother” Alexei motioned to another man near him, one who also had blonde hair and honey-colored eyes.

Anton nodded and gave a slight bow toward me, and straightened back up. I cannot read any of them. I can tell that they are indeed killing machines. They all stood there tall, and confident as they looked around the room. They were sizing us up as well. They stood watching us as carefully as we were watching them. That seemed to shake Reagan out of her frozen state and she stepped forward and said, “I am sorry. I was caught off guard, I didn’t know you were coming. Please have a seat and we can go over what we have been doing so far, and what we have settled on to do, for us to be as safe as we could be for the last few days.”

Reagan brought them up to speed, and they nodded some at her choices that she had made and nodded at the stake ideas. They nodded at Trevor who was proud that his idea had merit. They were surprised at our buying the swords. One of the women said, “They are very effective to remove heads, but you have to swing very hard with a sharp sword to be able to do that. It was smart on your part for you to think to incapacitate them before you attempted to remove their heads.” There were a total of 5 male vampires, and 4 female vampires in their group. They all seemed to move with grace and looked fairly normal, and all were strangely attractive. Other than their paler skin tones, you would not know that they were vampires. The leader Alexei, his second was called Dmitriy, but they don’t call them that. Both men look very strong but are built more like a swimmer’s build, rather than bulky with muscles like we are.

We learned that they all live in the same coven and that they don’t make up even half of it. Alexi and his brother Anton both had blonde hair and honey-colored eyes. Dmitriy had dark brown hair and eyes that looked more yellow, than golden. These three men were the biggest of the group. Ivan had brown hair and seemed to be younger than most of the group. Adrik had dark hair and the same yellow eyes. He was the quietest of the group and was still a fledgling, he had only been a vampire for about 10 years, and this seemed like his first big opportunity to participate in something like this.

The four women were all beautiful, but their paler skin seemed to suit them better than it did the men. It gave them a more delicate look, whereas it had given the men a slightly unhealthy appearance, with them not being able to tan. The women all stood up to be introduced and the one that had spoken earlier was introduced as being named Kira. She had long red hair, that she had fashioned into a long braid. Her black one-piece outfit made her seem like a total badass. She was not concerned about what they were about to be doing. She seemed rather bored with it all like it was already done, and they could leave. Irina was next, and she was the shortest of all of them at either 5'7 or 5'8. She seemed fragile and delicate and smiled a lot, which put people at ease. Polina was the next woman in line, and she had brown hair, she had the same one-piece outfit on and she also seemed ready to fight. The last woman was the tallest, and she had long black hair, to her waist. Her pale face worked well with the black hair, and she was the tallest of all the women at 5'10". She was introduced as being named, Nadia, and I had already seen some of the warriors from Blood Walker checking her out. She ignored all of the looks in her direction. She was ready to get this over with too. I do not think that she is a big fan of werewolves, but she is not being rude, just quiet.

Hearing that they were brothers to the vampire here causing problems made me feel better about this. Clearly, their brother was the problem child, and that was probably the reason that they would drop everything to come to help us. I am absolutely glad for their help. I heard more noises coming from the landing as Clive and Reagan's oldest, Tatiana, with her younger brother Atlas hot on her heels came flying down the stairs. I bet her older brothers told them that there were werewolves here and they wanted to see them too.

Tatiana was not scared at all as she came down the stairs, just as bold as her mother. I see Clive give them both a look, probably telling them to be good but never stopping them from coming down. He just moved closer toward the vampires. He knew where they were going, straight up to the vampires, to get a look at them. I see the women's mouth twitch almost in a laugh as Tatiana came right straight to them to introduce herself. She had no fear and even held her hand out to shake their hands. From the looks of it, they had never seen such a forward little she-wolf in their lives. She didn't seem to be worried about them at all. They were impressed by her boldness, as it was clear on their faces. They even introduced themselves to her, and Atlas, who stayed behind her, and didn't shake hands, but did want to meet them.

"You do not fear us?" Nadia asked her when she got to the end of their line.

"No, you do not drink from humans. You are the good vampires. Why would I be afraid of someone who is good?" Tatiana answered her back. Nadia gave a laugh at Tatiana's innocent, but truthful response, and said, "An excellent answer, but you must always be cautious little one. Some can never be fully trusted."

"I agree," Reagan said, and the room seemed to relax even more.

When they were told how the pack had been split up into being secured in three areas, they nodded. "It is better to have only three places to guard, rather than 50. That was very smart on your part. What we will do, is have two guarding the hospital. We will send Nadia, and Polina there, just in case they get in there. Kira and Irina will go to the packhouse, in case one of them

gets in there. Irina tends to make people feel more comfortable being around her than the other women. I will have Anton stay here in your home with you, Reagan. He will have the strength that you need to beat Draven, if he does manage to get past us, to get to you. The rest of us will be out there with Justin and Brandon. We will take care of whoever he comes with, he should not be able to get past us to leave your land. Draven is smart, but he will not know that we are here. The outcome is going to change for him and his people because of it. Our scent is masked, and he will not be expecting us. We need to make sure that Justin and Brandon take them out if they try to get away from us. I will tell you now as soon as they are aware of our presence, they will be trying to escape. That is why we need to stay back until we have a count on exactly how many of them there are. We need to dispatch all of them tonight, they need to be neutralized here, and not allowed to escape. I am sure that you want the same thing, for them to never be able to return. I plan on us taking care of each one of them tonight, so you do not have to worry about them anymore. Anyone who comes running back out the way they came in, needs to be shot with the arrow. We need to dip the arrows in wolfsbane, as I know you have some, and it works on Vampires too. It will take them down, and give us enough time to kill them” Alexei told us, and I feel a whole lot better he is here now. He is probably correct in his thinking that it takes a vampire to end a vampire. But I just want my pack to be safe from now on. I believe with their help we can make it through the night safely.

One of the warriors from the Blood Walker pack, one of the men who had been eyeballing the female vampires asked, “Don’t the females need a male with them, at the packhouse, and the hospital? Won’t they be at risk of being attacked?”

Laughter was heard from the group of vampires, and Alexei responded, “I am sorry for the laughter. It’s just that they are almost more ruthless than we are. They will fit in better in the pack house and hospital because they are less threatening than we are to you. You were probably thinking the same thing yourselves. He was just the one to ask the questions on all of your minds. Do not worry about them, they will not be hurt, and it will be easier for your pack to stay calm with them being women. I brought 9 of us, we will be fine, even if he brings double digits, we have the element of surprise. He will most like have fledglings or Neonates with him. They are newer vampires and are not as experienced in what needs to be done, as the rest of us. It is Draven himself that poses the most threat to you in this. He is our brother, and his mother was one of the few humans who could carry a baby for our father. He is strong, but nowhere near as strong as Anton and I are. He will probably come with more than half his coven as he has his sights set on your beautiful she-wolf here. He will want to take her, and he will come early, you were right to get prepared. If he gave you three nights, and he gave you the first night of peace, you will be wanting to catch up on your sleep tonight. You probably stayed up half of last night waiting for him to show up, so you didn't get much sleep. He is very intelligent to plan it out this way. After you got the first night off, he will come the second night, and you will have lowered your guard. It just makes sense, because you are exhausted from him coming this week, and then having to prepare for their return during the day. He hasn’t been in California for over a hundred years. We banished him for his actions. I am actually glad he is back, we need to end him. He is one of the reasons that vampires get a bad name, with what he and his coven does”.

The children edged even closer to the female vampires, even though they were warned that they were just as dangerous and Alexei’s smirk at me let me know that what he said was entirely

correct. The pack members would not like any of the vampires being here, even with them here to help us. The women staying at the other locations will allow them to stay calm, while they are being protected from the group that has singled us out for attack. The women seem to be very patient with the children while the kids fired off question after question at them. They seemed amused by how interested the children were in them. Reagan mentioned that the children down here were the same ones to help her research vampires with her. The men were basically silent, just watchful, as they watched the interaction of the children getting closer and closer to the women, with no fear showing on them at all. Their clear interest in them washed away any fear they might have had toward them. I was glad that Anton would be staying here to help Reagan, as Draven has claimed her as his own. I didn't want her to be left alone without one of them here to help protect her.

I was thankful now for Reagan reaching out. We did need more hands on deck for this. I was not expecting the bulk of the hands to be attacked to actual vampires, but I can see where this will work very out in our favor now. I approached Alexei, Brandon, and Justin who were speaking to each other. I had a few more questions that I wanted to ask, and not where everyone could hear me. I know that Clive had the same questions to ask. We had fought them, they were not weak by any stretch of the imagination. Clive fought Draven and I fought the other male, and neither of them was weak. I could have gone longer but I got that punch to the side of my head, and that was it for me. These vampires must be very strong indeed for them to consider Draven and his coven to be weak. I am even more thankful that they are here now, as I had no idea the kind of strength that they had. No wonder they didn't look worried about fighting Draven and his coven. Who knows how many we would have potentially lost tonight without them here?

I guess it was the Goddess herself that set this up. My friend who lives in a nearby pack, the ones who were going to help us out, decided earlier today that we were on our own. He said that he would take the chance on them coming to his pack, but that he would not be coming to help us out. I guess our treaty means nothing to him, or he was just too scared to help. I can't blame him. This whole thing scares the hell out of me too. I just can't wrap my head around the fact that I have 9 vampires inside my pack, and I am not terrified. After speaking to them, I know that the only way that we have any chance at all is by them being here to help us out. If we succeed tonight, it will only be because they were here to help us out. Otherwise, we would probably be just as ruthlessly killed as my mate and son were.

Anton clears some things Up

Chapter 140

Chapter 139 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I knew that we were traveling with vampires, and I was nervous, to say the least. I have never had any experience with them, and I was glad that Kevin didn't know that I was going to be with them. He would have worried this whole time. He was already worried about my coming here, without being healed. It was a choice I made, with Raven, who knew what the whole plan was. She was completely confident that the people who were coming with us would be able to handle the problem that they were having at Blood Tracker with no problems at all. Her confidence in them, along with Brandon, and Justin, allowed me to be willing to come along. I was actually looking forward to getting to see Reagan again. I had mentioned to Raven wanting to stop on the way back to see Graham, and that was actually my primary reason for coming.

I knew I was still weak, but I was a lot better than I had been when I arrived at Black Adder. Max, my doctor, is amazed by the progress that I have made over the course of a week. He mentions how strong I am to me every day. I don't fully believe him, but he reminds me that he thought I would be on the feeding tube for weeks, not days. He said that I am on course to be at 100%, by the time a month is complete. I think he might be right, as I do feel much stronger than I have in a long time. I have the wheelchair in the back of the SUV, but I walked in from the garage with help from Max. I assumed that Blake was coming, but until we got here and I saw him, I didn't know if he would show up or not.

He knew I was coming and my wolf, Akayla, had told me on the way here, that he would be there waiting for me. Her bond with his wolf, Kona, was still very strong. They were 100% mates, and that never changed. It was the stupid decisions made by Blake himself that messed things up for both of us. Kona condemned Blake for what he did, as Kona himself tried to tell Blake the truth too. He wanted to warn Blake what was happening, and that he was being tricked. Kona knew from Kevin's scent, that Kevin was his, but Blake was just adamant that Kona was being led astray, and lied to by Akayla.

Due to the window tint on the SUV I was in, Blake didn't know I was in there until he saw me enter Reagan's home from the garage. He was not happy to see Max's arm around me assisting me as I walked. His anger was coming off of him in waves. He was approaching us to start an argument, when Raven entered with her mates, followed by the vampires. I wasn't surprised because Alexei and Dmitry had been in the last row of the SUV that we were riding in. They were back where the tint was darkest to keep them out of the sun as we traveled to come here. They also wanted to discuss what we needed to do to get the desired outcome tonight. We had to get here before the sun went down, so they could all get in position. Draven and his group do not need to see them coming, or us preparing for their arrival.

They were much nicer than I expected them to be, but Alexei was the talker out of the two of them. Apparently, he knew who they were going to go and fight with, and I knew that he was confident in his people winning. I just wasn't aware that he would be fighting his own half-brother, not until he mentioned it. I believe that they can speak to each other in their minds as well, as Dmitry never open his mouth the first time, but they seemed to be able to communicate

just fine together. My thoughts were confirmed when they were discussing how to let people know how many were in the group. It was determined that Brandon, and Justin, would be the ones to mindlink Raven with the total number of Draven's group. Raven would tell Clive who would tell Aaron at the packhouse, and Jeremy the warrior at the hospital. Anton would then relay the information to the rest of the vampires in their assigned places.

We will be working out of Reagan's home like it was command central for the night. I was glad that she had cameras on her home, and I felt safe there. Anton doesn't seem concerned at all about this turn of events, but I guess if I was almost 450 years old, it would be the norm for me too. He seems ready to go right now and is calmly sitting there playing something on his phone. He must feel my eyes on him, as his head comes up and he stares right at me. I know he heard my heart rate increase because he gives me a slow smile, and I nodded at him as I blushed. I wasn't checking him out, but it may have looked that way to him. I guess it did to him and others as I heard the growl from the chair next to the couch that I am sitting on. Blake is glaring a hole through Anton, whose smile grew even larger at Blake's warning. Before I could lower my gaze Anton gave me a wink and went back to his phone.

I tried to hide my smile from the response that Anton gave me, but I couldn't. He is very attractive, and I haven't had anyone flirt with me for a long time. Blake is now looking at me like I was trying to flirt with Anton, but honestly, I have very little experience with vampires, and I was just interested in watching them. I heard a loud "clump" next to me and it was Blake, who had picked up his chair and moved closer to me, dropping it back down on the floor. It was almost like he was daring anyone to come over to me. I don't think that Anton is really concerned about Blake being jealous, at all. He was back playing whatever game it was on his phone and ignoring us all. He must have a lot of confidence in himself and his abilities to not be concerned about how this is going to play out. His brother, Alexei is still making plans with Brandon, Justin, and Aaron, and I guess when they get it nailed down, they will announce to everyone what will be happening.

I keep my head down, and I know that Blake wants to talk to me, but there is no need for us to speak to each other. He decided that Graham was the one that he wanted to listen to. So, as far as I am concerned, he can just drive back there to Black Moon and speak to Graham right now. We have nothing left to discuss right now. He needs to do as I have asked and give me some time. We both need some time alone to gather our thoughts. Even if he realizes what he did now to the both of us, it just doesn't constitute an emergency on my part. I am in no rush at all to get back together with him. I warned Blake over and over again, and he couldn't hear me. Now the shoe is on the other foot, and he wants me to just let it all go, and I just fall into his arms like a good mate. I can't do that, I won't do that. Do I still love him? Yes, yes I do, very much so. Does that negate all the shit he put me through? No, no it doesn't. Does that mean that his telling the whole pack that I was unfaithful to him, didn't hurt? Because it truly did, each and every time it happened. The disrespect that the pack members gave me, was hard enough, but what Blake ended up doing, hurt me the most.

No, I won't just drop all the anger, pain, and frustration that I felt for the last several years because he suddenly "figured" it out. I had told him, again and again, that what he was doing was going to cost him. How could I just fold after a week and be OK with all he did to me? Or

forget what he did to our son, as a son who is convinced that his own father hates him. The answer was that I wasn't. That is not who I was at all. I had forgotten how strong I used to be. But in the last week, I am starting to remember. I will be strong for both me and Kevin. Max made sure to sit in the chair opposite Blake's. He didn't want to cause Blake to lose it, as Blake is an Alpha, and it would cause a problem in the home. We already had enough going on already with the looming attack tonight.

I was seated on the end of the couch, with the end table in front of me. There were lone chairs on opposite ends of the table, and another large couch facing me. I forgot Reagan had 9 children that lived here with her and Clive. This seating arrangement was pretty large, and I was glad when Raven stepped up to sit next to me and asked me to move to the middle of the couch. She sat down by Blake at the end of the couch he was sitting on. She is taking the pressure off of me by doing that. Reagan dropped down on the other side of me, near Max. I see her look at the chair that Blake moved, and I knew she was going to mention it when her eyebrow lifted up and she said, "Blake be sure to put it back where you got it from." She didn't say it loud, but everyone in the room could hear her, our hearing is excellent.

The glare he fixed on her was scary. They didn't have a great relationship, and I didn't want her getting on his bad side again so I felt compelled to bring down the drama in the room. "I will put it back," I told her trying to keep the peace. She shook her head no, but before she could speak Max said, "You do not need to lift it. If it needs to be moved, I will do it. You are better than you were, but I will remind you that you passed out completely when you arrived at Black Adder. You are nowhere near as strong as you need to be" OK, I guess it will be shots fired then, as Blake's eyes snapped from me to Max, very quickly.

"You don't need to give that look to me, Blake. You are the one who hurt her so much that she couldn't eat. Look at her, look at what you have done. She was your mate, and you mistreated her for years. Kevin is physically OK, but not emotionally. You did a real number on the ones you say you love" Max said, in a low tone. He was playing with fire. He knew Blake was going to pull a "but I love you" out of his hat to downplay all he has done. It also pointed out that it was a long time since he started trying to hurt me, so it was serious. So serious that all the talk in the room had stopped. I turned to look and most of the people in the room are looking at us. My face is red now, as this was embarrassing, and I would have rather avoided it. Blake is furious and looks like he is spoiling for a fight with Max.

"She IS my mate, not was, so get that straight first doctor," Blake said, and his way of saying doctor with so much contempt in his voice was appalling. Max worked hard to save me, Blake doesn't need to downplay it so much. I did almost die.

"We do not need to discuss this in front of everyone here. This is a personal matter, and Blake we can speak on the phone about it later. Now is not the time, the whole room doesn't need to know what happened" I hissed at Blake in a low tone. I was ashamed of what had happened, and I didn't want to speak about it in front of these guests.

"I would like to hear what happened" a voice comes from behind us and Kira is standing there with her head tilted as if she wants to engage with Blake. She is giving him a look that said, he

needs to tread carefully here. He seems surprised that Nadia is right next to her. We never heard them move, they were suddenly just there. I can tell that they are here in support of me, but I do not want to cause any problems tonight. I have even changed my mind about stopping to speak to Graham now. He might take the opportunity to try to kidnap me or to cause problems with Black Adder, and I just can't take that chance. I live there, and Kevin is waiting on me. I do not want Blake's actions to get me kicked out. He knows I have nowhere to go. I might have to return to him, at least in his mind. I wouldn't. We would be leaving the state, and I can guarantee him that he would not be hearing from either of us if he forces my hand like that.

"I don't really want to get into it" I started to say. Kira nodded, and then looked right at Blake and said, "But, you do, right?"

"Well, he sure looks like he does, doesn't he Kira? This poor woman is clearly not doing well. I have never seen such a frail-looking she-wolf in my life, and I am over 300 years old. What did you do to her?" Nadia said to Blake. Raven and Reagan each slide over to the edge of the couch, for Kira and Nadia to slide in on either side of me. Blake stayed silent, and I did too, as the women continued to stare at Blake.

"I bet I can guess what happened, Kira. I can see the doctor likes her. I can sense it, he is interested in her, and according to what was said, this one is her mate. Aren't you supposed to love, protect, and take care of your mates? I could be wrong here, but I doubt it, so what did you do to her, Blake? You get a beautiful, and strong mate, and you hurt her, why?" Nadia asked him and leaned forward on the couch. She sat closest to Blake, and she was letting him know to get froggy if he wanted to jump, but we could all tell that it was not going to end well for him if he did.

"You are not involved in our private conversation. Cheryl said to stop talking about it, and I am respecting her wishes. I will wait for her to be willing to let me speak to her. Hopefully, in private later on tonight" Blake said and looked pointedly at Max.

"I can assure you that will not be happening for you tonight, Blake" Max fired back and stayed reclined in his chair in a comfortable position. He was acting like he was not worried at all about what Blake was going to do to him.

"Right, because you are in charge of my mate now. Is that what you are saying? She is mine, we are having some issues in our relationship right now. But one day she will forgive me, and come back to me" Blake growled out to Max.

"I am her doctor. She needs to keep her stress levels down, and speaking to you causes her stress. So yes, as far as you are concerned, I AM in charge of her. If you want to cause her to get upset, then yes, you will be answering for it. Because I won't allow you to bully her right here in front of me" Max said back to Blake, and the room went silent again. This was really embarrassing, and I didn't want this to be playing out in front of everyone like this. I can see that Blake is pissed off at the lack of respect that Max is giving him. He is about to phase into his wolf, Kona, and tear into Max very soon.

“I knew it, he said to forgive him, you know what that means Kira” Nadia said, and she is pissed. I can feel the heat on my cheeks, and I really wished that I just left it to Raven, and her mates to save the women. I should have stayed behind in the hospital. I just felt since Blake was doing it to prove that they meant nothing to him, so he was killing them off in the worst way he could think of. I felt like I needed to stop it from happening, and I am kicking myself for it now. I should have relented, and I would be safe and sound in my bed at the hospital right now. Not here getting totally embarrassed in front of the vampires, with Max about to be attacked by Blake. I felt ashamed, and heartbroken as I felt like they knew exactly what had happened. That my own mate didn’t even want me, and was willing to let the whole world know it. I can feel the prick of tears in my eyes, as I feel like this embarrassing situation will never end.

“Doctor, can you please go with me to escort Cheryl upstairs? I can feel that she needs to rest now. She is worn out, and she needs some peace” a strong masculine voice sounded from behind us. I turned to see Anton standing there, and he is much more intimidating up close. I felt one of my tears slip out, and run down the side of my face, and Anton stepped closer to me and held his hand out for me to take. I reached out and took it before I even thought about it. I did need to get out of there. I didn’t want a room full of people seeing me cry at being exposed as not having been enough to my own mate.

Blake stood up from his chair to stop me from walking away, and then he started floating up to the ceiling. He looks around stunned and Nadia smiled and waved at him, so he would know that it was her that had stopped him. “No, I think she needs a break right now, Blake. Please do not go too far tonight with her, while I am at the hospital. I would hate to have to speak to you after I return. It takes me a while to dial back down after a fight. I wouldn’t want to take it out on you for hurting her” Nadia tells him, and she is dead serious. The threat was in the air, but he brought it on himself. He is very angry but I do not turn back to look at him, even on the landing I just keep my eyes down, so no one can tell that I am crying. I am embarrassed at how weak I am appearing in front of them. I really made a mistake in coming here.

Reagan had come up with us, and led us to her room. “I changed the sheets today. Go ahead and have a rest. I will speak to Blake. He is on my turf now, in my home. If he wants to clown, then he can stay in the packhouse with his cousin Aaron and his men for the night. I will not allow disrespect in my own home” Reagan said as she goes to exit the room.

“Doc, did you bring your bag here with you? I can tell that Cheryl’s heart rate is elevated. She is upset and she needs attending. I will stay with her, and run interference for her. I am quite sure though that Nadia is probably still toying with him in the living room. I will watch over Cheryl until you return” Anton said to Max, and I can see that Max doesn’t want to leave me alone in the room with a vampire. Anton has a comforting presence around him, and he does not scare me. I nodded and told Max that he was good to go out to get it.

As soon as the door shut, Anton approached the bed and sat on the end of it, “Just like you saw Nadia has special powers, I do as well. She has telekinesis, and I have telepathy. I already know what happened between you and Blake. I could feel your emotions and you were unintentionally drowning me in them. You are still in a great deal of pain. I just want you to know that I read his mind too. Sometimes people lie, and after we have been lied to, or are grossly mistreated like

you were, we build up our hearts to protect ourselves. I want you to know that as much as you still love him. He loves you too. He is sick about what he has done. He does want to win you back and is willing to do whatever you ask to achieve it. I know that you cannot believe him, and I do not blame you at all for it. I have seen the highlight reel, and what he has done is off the charts in hurtful and disgusting behavior. I just want you to know, from an impartial 3rd party, that he wishes he could take it all back. Whoever Graham is, is a dead man. He plans on torturing Graham every day of his life, but not to death. He is going to make him suffer. He will make him suffer until the day you come back home to him. He wants either you or Kevin to do the honors when the time comes to put an end to Graham. He wanted to tell you a few things that he has planned for you, and that he was wanting to step down, as soon as he can, and spend the rest of his days with you. I am only going to tell you one part of it because I wanted him to surprise you with the rest of his ideas. I wanted you to know that I could read his mind, so I gave you a part of what he was going to say to you. Some of it was for you to have the upper hand when you do go to speak to Graham tomorrow on your way back home. If you want me to keep him away from you all night, I will. I just wanted you to know that as much as the doctor likes you, your mate still loves you. It was why he got so hurt by the lies Graham told him. It is your decision in the end Cheryl, but I wanted you to know what I saw when I read his mind” Anton said and rose from the bed.

He brushed the tears off my cheek as he stood above me with a gentle smile on his face. I feel like I have made a good friend today. I smiled back at him through the tears and told him, “Thank you, Anton. I am glad you told me that. You were right. I feel like I cannot trust him, at all, anymore. I gave him my heart and he shattered it and then kept stepping on the pieces until they were ground into dust. I will speak to him later on tonight. I just might stay close to you when I do it. I do not know how the talk will go, but you are right, I do still love him. I just can’t trust him anymore. I don’t know if I ever can again actually. If you can read minds, then you know that too” I told him.

“It is all up to you. Blake is not your only option. You need to stop being so mired in your emotions and pay a little more attention to the people around you. You are the only one who can make this decision. I felt like you needed to hear it for yourself. But I wanted you to know how he truly felt, from someone who doesn't have an agenda for either side. He is miserable without you, and he misses you both and does want you to come back” Anton said and stepped back away from me about 10 seconds before the door opened, and Max hurried back in. He looked scared when he rushed in, but slowed down when he saw that I was fine. He had obviously hurried to get to the SUV and back. I smiled to let him know I was fine. As Max came to check on me, Anton gave me another wink and a half bow, before turning and exiting the room. I will give Blake an opportunity to speak to me, after all the excitement for tonight, is over and done.

Draven arrives at Blood Tracker

Chapter 141

Chapter 140 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

It is dusk now, and Clive and I were standing outside as we brought the children back in for the night. Some of the children that had been staying overnight with us had been out here earlier playing with them too. Well before dusk arrived, their parents called them back in. We had called our children in and they were just entering the house, when I saw the flash of movement in the woods. They are here, and there are well more than three of them in their group. I immediately started walking back towards the house with Clive, and I heard Draven's voice calling across to me, "Have you made a decision, love?"

He clearly cannot stop, and I did not reply back to him, there was no point. Our entering the house and locking the door after us, was the answer. Everyone was in place already. The Vampires had their own kind of tarp-like cover that they used as they went to where they were assigned about 30 minutes ago. Warriors went with them to both the pack house and the hospital. The warriors were a dual purpose, the first was for them to introduce themselves to the other warriors. The second was to make sure that no harm came to them. They needed to make sure that they knew who the good guys were. If they were assaulted, these women would be attacking them back, as they should protect themselves against any unwarranted attack. Jeremy and three other lead warriors had come here an hour ago to get to know the group before escorting them to where they needed to go. The warriors were respectful, but very cautious around them. They should be, from what I have heard from the stories they told before they left. Every single person in this group that came, was a verified killing machine. They had no fear of the group that was coming to attack us tonight. I was surprised when I saw Nadia use her power on Blake. I almost laughed, but we just got to talking to each other again, and I didn't want to ruin it by laughing at him being stopped in midair by her.

She had to stop him though. He was going to press the issue, and that was not what he needed to do. We all knew that he was desperate to get Cheryl back. He really needed to slow down and think about what he had done to her. Not in the dismissive way that he had been previously. He needed to face what he put her through, and the fact that was most damning to him. He willingly listened to someone who could not be trusted and refused to listen to his mate. The woman he chose to be his Luna, and the mother of his children. Aaron had to calm him down as he wanted to storm up to my room to speak to her. It was driving him crazy that she was alone in a room with two men, but Anton came back down. He walked over to Blake and after he spoke to him, Blake completely calmed down. I guess Blake got some good news or pertinent information that

he wanted. Whatever it was, it helped him to deal with his anger over the doctor who was constantly dismissive of Blake.

Our warriors had built four small huts for the male vampires, with the items that the vampires had brought with them. They were put near the tree line in four spots, none of which were near the areas they usually entered and exited. Justin and Brandon had gone out and climbed up to a spot where they had a view of the area, without them being able to be spotted. They both had camouflage netting that prevented them from being seen from the ground. The netting was draped behind them and on the sides. That netting, combined with the spray that blocked their scent, made them undetectable. The scent would last for 8 hours, but they wouldn't need it for that long. Aaron had gone to the Packhouse, with the warriors, and vampires. He had mindlinked the whole pack to announce that the female vampires at both the pack house and the hospital, were not to be disrespected. He told everyone in no-nonsense terms that we had 9 vampires here to help us in our time of need. That they were risking their own lives to be here to take down a threat that was solely here to kill us. I was proud of him, and what he was doing to bridge that gap between us. I was glad that he pointed out the difference between them so the pack members knew that the ones helping us, were also disgusted by the behavior of the ones that were attacking us.

Raven announced to the room, "Justin and Brandon both counted a total of 13 vampires that had come onto the packland. They also said to thank Reagan for the walk through the area, as from where they are set up, the vampires went right between them. They will be leaving the same way and they will pick them off if they try to escape". Clive immediately sent out the link to Aaron for him to advise all of the warriors. Anton sent out the same message to his group as well. From the smile on his face, I knew that they were excited about the opportunity to end this coven of violent vampires. There are always covens that are the reason for the bad reputations that they carry. This goes for both vampires, witches, and even werewolves because rogues give us all a bad reputation. Most packs want to be left alone and safely raise their pups. They are not violent nor do they cause any problems, but there are always a few that have to be problem children for everyone. The same goes for covens, some are good ones, and some aren't.

I had heard the conversation about what was needed if anyone attempted to get away. Both Justin and Brandon have night vision glasses, they had a wrap around the sides of them to keep any light out, and you didn't have to use them with your hands like binoculars or goggles. These were able to be worn and allowed the user to be able to see where they were aiming and be able to use the crossbow at the same time, as they were hands-free. I have to admit that Justin and Brandon had come prepared. No wonder no one has attempted to attack Black Adder. It would be a fool's errand to do so if they were able to be prepared this quickly. It showed that they already had it in their pack, and were ready for any kind of attack imaginable. It makes me wonder what they are so prepared for. We do not have anything like that here, and I can see from this experience, that we honestly need it. I made mental notes that after we get our perimeter in place, we need to get trained like Black Adder was to be able to defend ourselves.

I can hear Draven outside the door, scratching his nails across it, and deliberately trying to get me anxious. I know he can hear me as my heart rate increased at him messing with me. We had put more of the pack members at the packhouse for tonight, as it was a known fact that he was

coming for me. Most of them didn't want to be here anyway as they knew that this would be where they would be focusing their attack. I guess it was easier for him to sense where I was now with fewer people here. I cannot help the leap of fear that I have at his insistence in taking me. Now that I know he was just wanting me for my power, and lied about the mate thing, I am even more pissed off about this whole thing. How many women had he done this to? Women that he was probably scaring to death by his doing this, taking them from their homes, and their families. All because he was interested in them.

I have to say that having Anton, and his calming presence here, is a game-changer for me. I would probably be hysterical at this point if he and his group were not here to help us. I realized at this moment that everyone here is willing to fight to the death, to stop them. That means a lot, especially for the people who I have wronged, that 6 of them were here to help me, and Blood Tracker, out of this mess. I will owe Raven, Justin, Brandon, Cole, Blake, and Cheryl, so much more than I could ever be able to repay them after this. They came, and helped, without expecting anything in return, even after the horrible things that I did. I am grateful that the Goddess put it on their hearts to forgive me for my previous actions. Raven's mates took the initiative to make sure that the problem would be solved tonight. There would not be a good outcome for me, or this pack if they hadn't come here with the vampires tonight.

Raven announced, "They are working on getting into the packhouse, and the hospital. Both places advised that there are four vampires at each location." Clive relayed the information to Aaron to send out to the warriors. Anton did the same for the vampires. We all knew that they would already know that they were already there, but having a specific number associated with the attackers helped. It let you know how many would be pouring in after they managed to find a weak spot to enter at each location. Everyone was prepared, and I could hear them walking on the eaves of the second story, right now. My children and Cheryl were up there, yes they had warriors with them, but I needed to get up there to protect my children. I needed to go up there and make sure that they are all safe. Clive, Anton, and Blake were right behind me as I went up. Draven knows how much I love my children. Getting possession of one, or more of them, I would trade places with the kids to keep him from hurting them. I would do it in a heartbeat, and he knew that from the first night when I shot him trying to defend them. He knew they were mine, as they have my scent all over them. He is willing to do any underhanded thing to force me into going with him, and it is right at nightfall now. That means that there are 5 vampires working on getting inside my home.

There are three warriors who were great sharpshooters from both the Blood Walker pack, and three more from Black Adder who were in the trees on either side of my home, the pack house, and the hospital. There were two stationed at each location and were all equipped with night vision glasses as well. They all have bullets that were soaked in wolfsbane, and a liquid made from white vervain. It will hurt them enough for them to get weak, and not be able to get up to them in the trees if they are discovered.

Cheryl was seated with my children as she comforted the younger ones, and the doctor was also armed, and near the window, waiting to see if they will be able to get through our defenses. He sent a relieved glance at me when he saw us arrive with Anton. Anton had used the scent blocker too, so Draven and his crew will not know that Anton is here, unless they managed to get

through our defenses, and into my room. I can tell that they are being methodical about trying to find an entry point at my home. I can tell from the sounds I was hearing at all the windows on the second floor they brought tools to be able to get through our defenses faster tonight. Apparently, they just wanted to grab me and get out of there. Just in case we hurt one of them with our primitive weapons. Anton walked up beside me and held up a piece of paper that read “talk to him and keep him distracted. Alexei and the group are about to move in to surround them. When I give you the word, we will all attack at all three locations at the same time, so they cannot come here to help him.” I nodded at him and walked over to the window. I also have my gun on me, and I had also dipped my bullets in the same liquid mixture. He won’t be just hopping back up this time like he did the last time.

“You need to leave here Draven. I will not be going with you. I do not want to go, and I do not trust you at all. Please just leave me in peace” I called out. I knew no matter where he was around my home, he would hear me and what I said to him. Sure enough, about 20 seconds later I heard his feet land outside my window.

“Oh, my love, I will not be leaving here without you. As a matter of fact, I may even take your lovely daughter along with us. I need you to come with me without a fight, so I have decided that your oldest daughter will accompany us. She looks to be a teenager, and as soon as she turns 18, I am sure one of the members of my coven will take an interest in her, and accept her. She has your power running through her as well. Corbin believes you are stunning too, and will not mind waiting for your daughter to turn of age. As soon as he and Nyx take care of that guy who stabbed him in the back, he will be over here to help me take you and your daughter to our coven. That way you will never be alone, she will be there with you” Draven said to me. I am so upset, I could throw up right now. I cannot stop the shudder of disgust over these men wanting to take my daughter with us. She is only 14 years old, and I am angry right now. I know he can feel it because he taunts me with it.

“Do not be upset, my love. I am here to take you with me, and I will protect you both. It is my coven, and what I say goes,” Draven tells me, and his cockiness makes me want to shoot him right now. But I don’t know exactly where he is, and until I can see him, I will not waste a precious bullet. They are all earmarked for whoever touches my Tatiana or any of my children. I will not let them touch one hair on her head. I closed my eyes and prayed to the Moon Goddess that she will protect my baby girl.

“We refuse to leave with you. Go find someone else to catch your eye. I will not allow you bloodsuckers to take me, or my child” I yelled back at him. I looked at Anton, and mouthed, “Sorry” to him. He smiled and nodded at me and motioned me to continue to speak so I can keep his attention on me.

“Oh, you will both be coming, whether you like it or not. I already told you lovely, you are mine. I plan to make sure that happens. I have put great thought into tonight, and nothing will stop me from taking you. But this will be a night that you will never forget. You refused to come with me when I asked you to so nicely. You will have to learn a lesson for that, but I won’t punish you. No, I plan on taking your mate’s life, right in front of you as you are helpless to stop me. You will cry and scream as I drain the blood from your mate, as you feel his terror and pain. I will not

be gentle with him about it, as I will make him suffer because you dared to reject my offer. I wanted to treat you like a queen, and you basically spit in my face at my offer. So you will have to learn. That is the main reason that I will be taking your daughter. If you fail to fall in line, like I am asking you to, I will kill her, right in front of you too. Then I will send my people here, to get another one of your children, or maybe multiple children. They will have no one here left to protect them with their father dead, will they? You need to learn a lesson for your brazen disregard for my gracious and considerate invitation. I was captivated by your beauty, and I made you a thoughtful proposition. I picked you to be mine. You should have been grateful for the offer, as you are basically a dog as far as worth. You will now have to earn my favor again. You will have to work for it, and if you please me, then you and your daughter will be safe, and well taken care of. If you decide to disobey me again, let's just say that I will make sure that you are very sorry for it" Draven told me, and my heart drops into my stomach.

He is angry because I didn't fall at his feet with his offer. How could he expect me to though? I am too scared to speak when I hear a voice call out from right behind me.

"Who are you to threaten my sister? Are you crazy? No one will be leaving here with you today. I will die protecting both my sister and my niece. You might as well pack up and leave now if you think that you will be doing any of what you just said to anyone here. You need to just stop talking crap, and leave here. We "dogs" are more than happy to take a bite out of you if you push us. But you will not be killing her mate or anyone else in this house. You are clearly in need of an attitude adjustment and we will be absolutely glad to give it to you. Get off the house, get out of our packland, and stay away from her. She is not for you and never will be, no matter what you try to do" Raven called out to him, and he growled out in anger at being so disrespected.

Raven had come up carrying one of the many swords in the house. From the sound of things we may be needing it soon. I am glad Anton has one too, and we can all hear the blows of heavy tools hitting the wood we have in place on the windows. Anton was out of sight once Draven managed to get a large piece of the wood out of the way to see both me and my sister standing shoulder to shoulder looking back at him. We both were defiant to him and the sound he made when he saw us both standing there was completely disgusting.

"Well, well, I get a two-for-one deal today, as I like to have a beautiful variety in my life. I believe that I will take you both, and your daughter. I will have to kill your mate quickly my love, so we can go ahead and get out of here" Draven said as he continued to use a sledgehammer to knock off the wood outside, and inside the window, as he worked hard to get inside. We both saw the clear interest he had in us both and his delight at the thought of getting the two of us, at the same time. He is not focused on anything but breaking down the pieces we put in place to secure the room. We can hear the vampires at several of the windows as they try to enter my home. We both stepped back to stand in front of my children as Draven finally busted the window open. The shattered glass fell all around as he then started to knock down the 2x4 boards that we put up as a barrier on the inside of the window. He smirked at us as he made his way into the room followed by two more vampires who gave up on the other windows, to come inside with him. I didn't hesitate as I lifted my gun and started unloading the first magazine into them.

Draven is beaten at his own Game