

Chapter 14 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Graham Sullivan

I feel better this morning when I get up. I am calmer and can see things clearer. There are always ways around any obstacle. I heard around noon that Alpha Cole had come back from his vacation with his family, a little early, but that didn't mean anything either. I mean she does have his eyes, but her grandfather has black hair too. It is how we have explained it to the pack since she was born. It was easier for us to convince him to dye his hair black, to help cover for us than for the actual truth to come out. It would reflect badly on him, and his small pack. They lived about 100 miles away from here, and we didn't see them very much, but we had pictures made, and one of them hung in the main entry. It showed everyone where she got her dark hair from.

I felt that we had really left no room for mistakes here. I was pretty smart, and I had covered all of the bases, or so I thought. There was one huge glaring problem that I could never explain to the pack in a way that could be believed. The complete and empty gap between the Blood Walker pack, and Silver Blade. Cole had gone all the way around his pack, making damn sure that anyone who tried to enter would have to climb that giant stone wall. He even had men make the outside wall completely smooth, with no handholds, or footholds, for anyone to climb it. The almost two thousand feet expanse that runs between our packs was always glaringly obvious. He left it open for his pup to get back to him. I made sure that I told everyone how vicious they were, and then put that 6-foot wire fence up, with a 2-foot high roll of barbwire on top to get it up to 8 feet high. It was designed to slice and cut anyone who attempted to cross it. It made my pack feel better, as they were nervous about what I had told them about the Blood Walkers. They were strong warriors and dealt with anyone who crossed them with ruthless precision. Most accepted it, but some could tell that my lame explanation of Cole and I being friends and he left it there for me to be able to come and visit, was not accurate. So we told the pack we had a falling out and to avoid the area at all costs.

Cole didn't knee-jerk, I already know that he is making very detailed plans to punish us. I had a friend who did the paperwork for the werewolf council, and she told me that they had received a call starting the investigation for the Blood Walkers. He had accused us of keeping his child away from him. He won't just rush over here. He didn't even for Cassandra. He came the next day, calmly, and we handled the rejection with no problems between us. He is a smart man, but I know that it is coming, especially if she tells him the whole story. He may not ask for approval if he gets mad enough, he may just jump right into it, and kill me and Cassandra. If he knows that Reagan tried to kill Raven, he will most likely kill her too. Oh, and Justin as well, he will be pissed at him for deciding to take a chosen mate, just for him to become Alpha. That is going to

give him a flashback to what Cassandra, and I, did to him, and he is gonna be furious about it. Things were as bad as they possibly could be, and to say that I am not stressed about it would be a lie.

I heard a knock on my door and allowed them to enter. Good, we need to have a family meeting. I had linked them to be here, as we need to get things in place quickly. The Council will be coming. I still remember when we didn't need one. But people got out of hand attacking other packs, all to get more and more land and create huge packs. They did that through force and intimidation, and sometimes by killing the ranked wolves off, just to keep the women and children in line. We went through a period of ruthlessness and the council was created to make sure that the laws were upheld. A war could only be fought if the pack in question had gone too far in their actions. Thanks to Reagan's little stunt, we had, we spoiled her too much. I should have never told her the secret. I am still surprised that she didn't tell Raven about it whenever she got angry, which happened a lot. I know the only reason that she didn't was that she knew how badly Raven wanted to know why I treated her like I did. I felt a little bad about it, my wolf blamed me, and Cassandra for the whole thing. He wouldn't allow me to physically hurt her, so I made sure the pack knew that they could. That she was not fully accepted in this pack.

He never wanted Cassandra, he wanted our true mate. But she was not good enough for me. She was a warrior, and a pretty strong one. She was pretty nice too, she adored me, and that always made me happy, but she wasn't attractive enough for me. I needed a woman who when I entered the room, all the men noticed her. I wanted them to be jealous of me for having her as my mate, and I found that in Cassandra. She made the deal, and she was happy with it. I have given her everything that she ever asked of me, other than another pup. I never told her once I knew who her mate was, she had actually made a bad deal. I knew that Cole had just over-extended that month, he actually had plenty of money. Him telling her she had to wait for the things that she wanted, was only for a month or two. He was doing construction on his packhouse, it was more than doubling in size with two wings being added to the original packhouse. Each wing was roughly about 70% the size of the original structure. I knew myself with construction extra and unexpected things always popping up. It is expensive to build onto your property and existing packhouse. He had more money than me, which I found funny after the fact. He made good trades on the market and had several businesses that are flourishing to this day. They are stronger than us in every way, and now they are pissed off, we just need to get what we can sorted out before the Council arrives.

If I had only asked who her mate was, none of this would have even happened. If I was just happy enough with my true mate, it wouldn't have happened. But looking at my chosen mate standing in front of my desk right now, I know in my heart that I still would have done the same thing. I would have made the choice to take her as my chosen, I would have just gotten there first before Cole had found her and marked her before he knew she was his mate. Then she would never have slept with him, and Raven wouldn't have existed, which would have been perfect. Our daughter stands next to her and is almost as beautiful as her mother. The frown on her face is the only thing detracting from her beauty. If I had found Cassandra first, I would still have had Reagan, but not have had to deal with all the stress that Raven brought with her, which would have made my life easier. But we can't go back and change things now, it is done, and it is all a mess now.

Raven was always complaining about one thing or another. She was always wanting to leave the packland, go to the library, or want a car to get around in just like Reagan got to do. I was not buying a second car, Reagan's vehicle had cost me enough, and I didn't want to. Plus, I knew that whenever Reagan took over the pack, the first thing that she would do after the ceremony would probably be to have a warrior kill Raven. She has wanted to since Raven managed to escape death the last time. That was some cause for concern, as the business of Reagan being the next Luna had been settled. I didn't want my princess to become a murderer. That is why I didn't let her train. I didn't want her hurt, she is important to me. I am always going to protect her until it is time for Justin to take over taking care of her after they are fully mated.

That was why I selected him. There were several reasons, but primarily because he was a good and honest man. A man of his word, and I knew he would abide by the contract. That is why I was so glad that I was paying attention. I could see that Raven was drawn to him. It wasn't a crush, he was noticing her too. I knew what was about to happen, and I couldn't allow it after we had decided that he would be a strong mate for Reagan. So, I made sure that I sent him off to a training camp the month before the girl's birthday. It was a little over three and a half months for the training, and I needed him to be away from here. If he found Raven first, he might have marked her before being able to stop his wolf. She was a pretty she-wolf, and sometimes when our wolves take over it can get ugly. I refused to take that chance, so when I sensed my mate, I took some wolfsbane so I would not have to listen to Duko complain about me not accepting her. It had to be done, and he wouldn't have allowed me to do it. That was why I was so surprised at Reagan being able to get it done this morning. He did listen to her, and that was a good thing.

Duko was really pissed at me for rejecting my mate, but he was still fine with sleeping with Cassandra, and her wolf Vera. He wanted pups, and he had a pup. He wanted more, but I guess maybe after I so coldly rejected my mate, that could be the reason for us not having any more pups. The Goddess was angry with what I had done, and probably at Cassandra too, and she kept us from having any more children. I continue to sign my paperwork and work and Cassandra and Reagan continued to stand there in front of my desk. I finally threw my pen on the desk and said, "What? What do you two need? I let you both come in here, and yet you both stand there glaring at me. I don't even know why you are mad. Do you think that I am some kind of a mind reader? Say what you need to say, I need to get this paperwork done. Cole already has the ball rolling, and things are going to get ugly here very soon."

"Dad, Justin is ignoring me. He is completely avoiding me. I can't find him anywhere on the pack land. He won't answer the mindlink, or when I text and call him. I have no idea where he is. What if he left and went to find Raven? Dad, I had full control over him last night, right up until Raven fell out of the tree. After that, he seemed different dad. I know that when we were threatening Raven last night I heard him yelling at her to come back. He told me that he had changed his mind and decided that he wanted her. What are we going to do dad?" Reagan asked me.

Well, I didn't expect this, he only agreed to the contract because he was scared that Raven was his mate, and now he is OK with it? I have to say that is a twist I didn't see coming. I guess I am going to have to deal with this in a different way then and mindlinked my Beta, Randolph to my office. I will have to show him the contract. I know that Justin was not going to come because

Reagan told him to. I also know that if his family was having difficulty, he was going to come back to help them, even if he didn't want to. He is a conscientious young man, but he didn't read the full contract. Most people don't and that is why so many sign on the line, only to find out later that what they thought they were signing, and what they signed, are two completely different things.

"I will deal with it Reagan. He will come back, I assure you that he will be here no later than 6 pm tonight. You need to get something that will help override his resistance and make it easier for this to go our way. We can't wait any longer. The council is coming, he needs to mark you tonight. So, make him something to drink. Do NOT act like you want sex. Just stay calm, and apologetic, and be ready to sleep with him when the drug kicks in. You need to have him mark you when his passion is at its highest. He will be less aware of what he is doing and mark you in the heat of the moment. Just dose him and wait for it to take effect. After you are done, be sure that you mark him in return. That is the only way out of this for us. It will be too late for it to be overturned if you are both marked and mated. There will be nothing that he can do about it, and the werewolf council will have to let it go too. If you are not marked and mated, he can get this contract thrown out. The council will feel like it is manipulation and could be considered duress. They don't like it and will move to get it null and voided. In order to keep him as your chosen, you need to get this done quickly. No matter where he is hiding, I will make sure that he is back here by 6 tonight. Be ready to go, Reagan, if this doesn't work, you will have to find another mate" I told her.

I see the pout before she speaks, "I don't want another mate. I want him. I don't care if he doesn't want me anymore. It will hurt Raven because I got her mate. That is all that matters to me now. He is hot and pretty good in bed. I want him, I don't want another. I will go get the items I need to get this done. Thanks, dad" Reagan tells me and bends down to kiss my cheek before leaving my office with her mom right behind her. I swear, they better hope nothing happens to me. They will not survive without me. I think for all three of us. That was the only good thing about Raven. She could figure things out, she was pretty smart. Probably because of all the books she read, I think to myself as I wait for Randolph to arrive. I bet he is dragging his feet, as he wanted his son to wait for his mate. If Justin told him what was going on, Randolph won't help us out with it. After another 10 minutes of waiting, Randolph finally arrived. He was sweaty, so he had obviously led the training for the pack. I don't force the pack to train, No one had thought about attacking us in a long while. We didn't have a lot of good warriors, but Randolph was a good Beta, and he had another son, Damon, that was 18, a year younger than Justin, and could take up the Beta position whenever Randolph wanted to retire.

"You needed me, Alpha?" Randolph asked me as he tried to catch his breath. I bet he ran all the way here. He is a good Beta.

"Have you seen Justin today? His mate is worried about him" I told him.

"Would that be Reagan, or Raven, that you are speaking about Alpha?" Randolph asked me. OK, he knows, and he isn't happy. Well, I guess I will do this with the gloves off then.

“Obviously, I am speaking about Reagan, his chosen mate. Raven is no longer a part of this pack.” I told him as I set a copy of the contract Justin had signed, onto my desk. I slid over it to him and said, “In an effort to not waste time, and because you have always been a trustworthy Beta, you only need to read page 3. That is where the clause is hidden.”

I sit back and watch until he gets to the good part, about 65% of the way down on the page. I watch as his face pales, and his breath hitches. I always hedge my bet's. If I get caused a problem, I will, in turn, cause you a bigger problem. Petty, but effective. Justin is young and he will be learning a life lesson from this. Always read the full contract, before signing it. I sent it with Reagan for him to check out before he came to my office to sign it, knowing full well that he was horny and wanted sex. He wasn't going to read it and would trust me to do the right thing, as he would have been tired from sleeping with Reagan.

“You are going to call him, Randolph. I don't care what you tell him, the truth is fine. But he needs to be back here tonight. No later than 6 pm. Reagan wants to have dinner with him and just talk. We can talk this out like rational adults, but he has to return here to do it. You are dismissed.” I told Randolph who is now looking at me like he never knew me at all. He has seen this happening to Raven countless times. I guess it is different when it is happening to you instead of to someone else.

I was going to do the right thing, for my family. Not his. If Justin doesn't go along with the contract, that was his choice, but his family was going to be the ones suffering for it. I would banish his parents and brother from the pack, as well as Justin. Their family had been in the pack for generations. They wouldn't really have anywhere to go as I will make sure any pack in a 200 mile radius would know how they were renegeing on a contract and probably add a few other things in to guarantee that no one would take them in. I know how to work this spin, they would be outcasts themselves. This isn't my first go-around. I will do whatever I need to, to get the desired result. I will stay as Alpha for two years until they have at least two pups, then I will hand the reigns over to them. They still had a lot to learn before they can run this pack. Once they have established their family, it will be even harder for him to leave Reagan. He will know after today that his family would be in danger if he ever tried to leave here again. Escape is futile, he wanted to be the next Alpha of the Silver Blade pack, and I am just making it possible for him to achieve his dreams.

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