

Chapter 141 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

This time the bullets really slowed him down. The stunned look on his face at his not healing immediately after being shot was enough for me to give him a smirk. I had the warriors already taking my children downstairs as I didn't want them to see what was about to happen. Clive and two warriors phased into their wolves and attacked one of the vampires. They got him down and start ripping into him, as the other vampire tried and failed to get up to help him. Anton stepped forward and Draven screamed in frustration as he figured out that we were not quite as unprepared as he thought we were going to be. Draven pulled something from his pocket and stabbed Anton in the heart with it. Anton dropped the sword and went down onto his knees quickly because of it. I took the opportunity to shoot Draven again several more times, as he was not weakened enough.

It was clear that he was much stronger than the other Vampires in his coven were, and he saw that one of his men was almost dead, being torn apart by Clive and the warriors. They turned their focus on attacking the second vampire who was still slumped on the floor trying to get up, and they attack him too. Draven turned and leaped out of my room through the window he had entered. Cheryl grabbed Anton and helped him down to the floor asking him what to do to help him. It was clear that he was messaging the rest of his team to tell them what happened before he slumped against Cheryl as the pain of the silver stake to his heart took a heavy toll on his body. I ran to the window and kept firing on Draven, and the other two vampires who had been trying to find an entry point into my house. They gave up and ran away with Draven as they realized that we had vampires ourselves. I could hear screams ringing out from the direction that Draven ran in, and from the pack hospital, as that was closer to my home, than the pack house was. I could see the four members of Anton's group running in to get Draven and the two running away with them. The two of them never saw it coming and I had to back away from the window in horror at the ruthless way they were killed. They literally had their heads ripped from their bodies by Dmitry and Adrik. Draven slid to a stop as he was approached by Alexei and Ivan.

I was backing away from the window when I saw Draven look back at me with anger as if I had betrayed him by calling these other vampires in for help. I can see that Alexei was going to let Ivan get a shot at Draven, as this was his first real-life fight. I thought that they needed to start him out with an easier person to fight, but Ivan surprised me. He moved so fast my eyes could not keep up with him as he stabbed Draven on his side, back, and then into his other side, before

stopping in front of him. I guess my bullets did weaken Draven and slow him down. I guess it will be a fair fight. I see Raven walking over to the first man attacked and he was lying still on the floor, we knew that we needed to chop his head off. I am glad that the children were not here, but Anton stopped Raven from even attempting it.

“Raven, you will not be strong enough to do it. It is much harder to cut off a head than you think it will be. They are working on Draven right now, Dmitry and Adrik will be here soon to take care of them” Anton told us. Cheryl looks scared for him and is holding him in her arms to try to comfort him. He looks a lot bigger than her, as he lies against her. She is still very frail, but she refused to allow the doctor to hold him. It is like she needed to do this, for both of them. Whatever the reason, we hear a sound at the door, and it is Blake, He must have heard the fighting going on and came up to check on us. He does not look pleased with seeing Cheryl holding Anton like she is. We can all tell that he wants Anton away from Cheryl as quickly as he can get him away from her.

“Cheryl, you are too weak to hold him, let me do it,” Blake said to her and got down on the floor next to her to take Anton away from her.

Cheryl glared at him and said, “No, Max already offered, and if I wouldn’t let the doctor do it, why would you think that I would let you do it? At least Max was qualified to try to take care of him.”

Blake glared at Anton who was not speaking, but clearly listening to the exchange between them. He did not move at all. He just lay there in her arms and waited for his strength to come back to him from his injury. We heard a noise outside as feet hit the roof outside my room and I lifted my gun to fire again. I lowered it as soon as I saw Dmitry and Adrik on the roof outside my window. They nodded at me and dropped into the room to come and check on Anton first. Nothing was said out loud, but they were definitely communicating with each other. Dmitry and Adrik each took one of the slain vampires over their shoulder and exited through the window again. They jumped down to the ground with the bodies on their shoulder as if they did it every day and it was a normal thing. I did not have to go to the window to know what happened. I heard the sickening sound of their heads being ripped off of their bodies and knew what had just happened. I messaged the warriors with the children to make sure that they do not go outside until we get it all cleared up. I know that the sight sickened me, and I didn’t want the children to see it. Seeing something so horrific really tends to stay with you.

I looked at Anton, who was still leaning on Cheryl, but I could tell that he wasn’t giving her his whole weight to deal with. Something was going on there, but I am going to leave it alone for the moment. Especially with Blake sitting there next to them glaring at them both. Cheryl kept her shoulder turned away from him, and continued to hold Anton against her. I couldn’t wait any longer, “Anton, could you check the other members of your team and see what the headcount is? I need to know if Raven needs to have Justin and Brandon ready to go after any of them that got away.”

Anton nodded, but never opened his eyes. A few minutes later Anton advised the room, “All 13 of them, have been killed here. Alexei is already having their remains burned. Aaron came out

with Kira and Irina when they left the pack house. We will burn each of them, and scatter them to where they cannot come back. We will burn their heads separately. Alexei likes to do it that way, just to make totally sure.”

I was a little surprised that the women managed to kill two vampires against one of them, the 2 to 1 odds were tough. I then realized that was the same thing people did to me. They judged me by my appearance. They underestimated me, as well. I should have realized when they showed up, in their simple outfits that had no place for anyone to be able to grab them that they would all be a force to be reckoned with. They all looked like badass Barbies that had come to life to kick butt. I hated that I had doubted them even for a minute.

The pack had come out to check out the scene after the rouge vampires had been dealt with, with the families staying back so they didn't have to explain what had happened to the pups. Seeing a body, without a head on it, is hard to explain to a young child. I know my children were asking a million questions as soon as they saw that the women had come back unharmed. I could scent blood on them, and I now know why they wear black. I can imagine how bloody you get ripping off the heads of the one you are fighting. I saw Dmitry and Adrik coming from the woods with two more bodies over their shoulders, and Justin and Brandon right behind them. I guess Draven had some backup that he had called for to come in to help them. One male, and one female, had been shot with the dipped arrows, and a second arrow was sent to make sure they stayed down. So Alexei and his people killed a total of 15 vampires tonight.

I shudder to think of what would have happened if I hadn't reached out to Raven today. I know exactly what would have happened. I would have lost my shit at losing Clive. I would not have been able to manage after losing him. I would have made it my mission to hunt down every vampire I came across and kill them. I would have left my children with Aaron and just killed every vampire that I ran into until I was put out of my misery. I already know in my heart that is what would have happened. My heart was already broken from losing my mom, and then dad disowning me. If I had lost Clive on top of it, I would have gone mad from the pain of it all. My loss would have been too much for me to bear and it hits me, this was the decision that I needed to have made. It wasn't me letting Cheryl off the hook. It was me reaching out to speak to my sister, if for no other reason than to tell her that I was sorry, and goodbye. That was exactly what I was meant to do.

In my pain and suffering, I would have drawn Aaron, and probably Blake into it too. We would have had the packs in a circle of violence as we attacked and killed vampires until we had found them all. I would have become just like dad as I got them to help me eradicate the world of all vampires. I would have used every cent that dad had made, and would ever make, just to get this done. I would have lost myself completely in doing it. I staggered a little at the realization that I would have turned my back on my children to make all the vampires pay for the act of a few. I am sickened at how close I really am to becoming Graham myself. I do not want to live like that, to be like that. I feel Clive's arms surround me and his scent helps to calm me down. I let my tears fall as the weight of what I would have done to so many innocent people hits me. I would have been the same vicious, uncaring asshole, that Draven had been. Killing others for not being the same type of supernatural as me, so they are less important than me. His calling me a dog, hit home in his thought process against me and my kind. I called him a blood-sucker, and that was

just as offensive to them. The knowledge of how vicious I still am at my core startles me. I am just like my piece of crap father. I vowed right now to make sure that I never allow myself to make that kind of choice ever again. I am not like him anymore. I will not become who I used to be. I am thankful that Clive keeps me pointed in the right direction. He keeps me going in the direction I need to go in, and I will not be looking back.

I needed Raven and Cheryl in my life for accountability. For them to hold my feet to the fire, and make sure that I was doing right, and will continue to do the right thing. I want to be a great mom to my children. One who not only takes care of her children but shows them the way to be as they grow up. To love and care for others. How to fight well, and that they need to be good brothers and sisters to each other. They may be part of the pack too, but their siblings are so important to them as well. Clive is holding me up completely now, as I cannot seem to calm down at all from what just happened. The horror of what Draven was going to do to my family, to try to destroy it like he was. To want to kill my mate right in front of my eyes. I would never have been able to come back from that. Even if he had been successful and taken me away with him, I would have bided my time, until I could have killed him. I would have plotted against him to my last breath to get him back if he had harmed my mate or my daughter like he planned to. I still cannot believe that he was mad at me like I caused his demise. He blamed me there at the end with Alexei, and Ivan as they were about to deal with him. He had the gall to turn to me like he had the right to be pissed at me. He was the whole reason for it, the whole reason that they are even here was to end his reign of terror that he had over this pack.

“Reagan, you will be fine. This was a very stressful incident. The things he said to you were absolutely horrible. You will be able to calm down soon, but I would suggest that you move your family into the other rooms in your home, until you can get your room cleaned of all the blood. I had them take the bodies outside to deal with them, so your room would not be covered in it when they removed their heads. Draven was bad, but you need to remember that you are not who you used to be. I do not think that you would have killed innocents. I think that you would have focused on killing the ones like Draven. The ones who needed to be weeded out of the garden, but I cannot see the future. I can only read minds, I just like to think that you would have realized what you were doing before you went too far with it. Luckily, we were here to help and took care of the problem. Remain calm, and let your mate soothe you. Sometimes that is all you need, is the one you love to hold you in their arms” Anton said as he stood next to me and Clive. I can tell that he is speaking about more than just me with his comment. I can see him watching Cheryl carefully. She was sitting on the ground as she is still recovering and she is still weak. Blake was on one side of her, and Max on the other. I can see that they are both stressing Cheryl out with their bickering over her.

“Thank you, Anton. I believe that you are speaking to more than just me with your message. I don’t have to be able to read minds to know that you have special feelings for Cheryl. You are such a gentle soul. I hope that you will be willing to come with us tomorrow, to visit Graham. I would like someone who can read minds present with us, as I speak to my father for the very last time. I believe that our arrival should be a shock to him, as he hates me, Raven, and Cheryl. He also hates Cole, Justin, and Brandon. He should be pretty pissed off when we get there to see him. Should be quite the show, and I know that it will be stressful for Cheryl, as he wanted her dead. I am glad that she is willing to go and see him, and let him know that he was not successful

in what he wanted to happen to her, and to her son. He did hurt her, and he did break her, but she didn't stay broken, and she rescued her son from the plans he made for him. I don't know how it will play out for her, but I do know that I appreciated what you and your team did here. You saved my life, my mate's life, and my daughter's life. I cannot begin to pay you back for it. What I can do, is help you out though, starting in the morning. But if you ever need our help, we will be glad to give it to you" I told Anton with a smile on my face. I already knew what needed to be done here.

Blake had his chance and he almost killed Cheryl over the choices that he made. I think the doctor likes her, but he is not in love with her. I watched Anton with Cheryl. He sensed her right away. He could feel it when she watched him. His wink causing her to blush means that there is probably something there between them. Something that I think needs to be explored. I turned and gave Clive a kiss that had all the love I could give him in it. He was quick to respond in kind. I will make sure I show him how much I love and care for him tonight. But first I need to find my sister to have a little talk. I think that we need to help them out a little with this budding romance. It is almost unheard of for a werewolf, and a vampire to be together. They will need help along the way and I was thrilled to see Alexei standing with Raven, Justin, and Brandon. That does make it easier to get this done.

I asked Raven if we could speak, and she was glad to do it. The first thing I did was hug her tight. She is the very reason that I am safe, and with my family now. She spearheaded this whole thing, and her mates did it because they love and trusted her. I told her how much I loved and appreciated her, and I could see the tears in her eyes as I let her go. Then I mentioned my purpose for approaching her. The men spoke together as we all watched the bodies burn down in separate piles. They had already arranged for containers for them so their ashes could be separated and spread well away from their heads. The more the ashes were spread around in a large area, the more impossible it would be for even a powerful witch to ever bring them back from what happened.

I was glad that Raven could see what I saw too, and I told her what he had said to me. That he didn't argue with me about me telling him that I could see he cared for Cheryl. She had also been there in the room when Cheryl held him, even in her weakened state. Raven knows how much it means to be with someone that you love, versus someone that you like. We needed to do this for them. I am sorry that Blake will be furious about this, but we need to put this in motion. First, we needed to speak to Alexei about this. His input will be the most important for us, as I do not even know if this is feasible or not. Anton was being the bigger person and stepped back because he knows that Cheryl loves Blake. She did, and she still may, but there is no coming back from what he did to her.

Six years of disrespect and abusive behavior, by the very people she worked hard to take care of. There was a real disconnect there. The fact that she came here to keep the women who betrayed her, from being killed by the vampires, showed what kind of a person she was. I don't know if I could even have been as strong as her over this. She even had her parents, and her children, willing to speak against her too. I don't think that is any way she will be coming back to be the Luna of the Black Moon pack again. I am not even counting the last 6 months of her stay there. I am just counting the fact that he allowed her pack, to disrespect it's Luna. To the point where she

was no longer safe in her own pack, all because he was eaten up with jealousy. He had absolutely no excuse for what he did, at all. He heard her warn him, and didn't care enough to listen His choosing to listen to a man that he knew could not be trusted, instead of his own mate, was his downfall.

There was no coming back from that, I think it would be impossible. Plus, the fact that Anton, despite just having met her, was completely wrapped around her finger. Raven brought it up to Alexei, Justin, and Brandon. We all watched as Anton tried not to make it obvious that he was keeping an eye out for her, in case the men got out of hand. She was doing the same thing, and trying to not be obvious either. Every time their eyes met, she blushed, and they both looked away. But it was clear to anyone watching them that they both had an interest in each other. Not a curiosity about werewolves, or vampires, but actual interest in each other and seeing where this could lead them in the future. The problem is that they are both nice people. They will not be actively or aggressively seeking each other out. I already know that Anton wants her to be happy and willing to let her be with her mate, but if he really looked at her memories, he would see that it cannot be possible for her to go back into that situation. It would be bad for it to even happen. I am hopeful that tomorrow's visit will be one where they will all see that clearly. Because Blake needs to see the damage that he has done to her as well. I am positive that sometime during the visit tomorrow, this point will be driven home to Blake.

A Nice Visit with Graham

Chapter 143

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Raven's POV

I am very glad that Reagan pointed out the fact that Anton was interested in Cheryl to us. I wanted Cheryl to be happy, and doctor Max is nice, but I can tell that she is not as interested in him, as he is in her. That won't work at all as a relationship cannot be all one-sided. Both parties need to be interested, and it was now painfully obvious to all of us, that both Cheryl and Anton were indeed interested in each other. They were just too nice to take the first step, as they were not sure if the other was interested in them. She was hesitant in starting a new relationship after this experience with Blake. Plus, I am sure they are both concerned about the werewolf and vampire thing too. But now that it has been pointed out, we all can see how cute they are together.

This was going to take forever if we let them do it, as they were both trying to apply the breaks to their budding romance. We all wanted them to be happy, and as quickly as possible. So as we got ready to leave this morning, we had Alexei tell Dmitry that he needed to ride with the rest of the group and let Anton ride in our vehicle with us. Cheryl was right in front of him, and I could tell that they were both excited to see that they will be riding together. Although they both tried to downplay it, I could tell that they were both happily surprised by the new seating arrangement. Max was less happy about the new arrangement, as he can see it too. I let Justin ride up front with Brandon so I could sit between the doctor and Cheryl. I also kept the conversation going too. I wanted them to get to know each other better, so I was asking a lot of questions of everyone. I tried not to make it obvious by including the doctor, and Alexei in the conversation too. I know that Anton was suspicious of my sudden interest, and was probably trying to read my mind.

I switched gears, announcing that Cheryl needed to be protected while we were here at Black Moon. It was a reminder to all, with Anton and Doctor Max both quickly agreeing to it, so they could stay with Cheryl. Alexei nodded in agreement as well. I believe that when we arrive with vampires in tow, they will be leaving us alone. But Cheryl had it bad here for numerous years. Some just cannot resist digging in on someone who was an underdog like that. Bullying behavior doesn't just stop. As soon as they see you again, they will want to start up on you and take up where they left off. I will not allow it on my watch. I was glad that Clive and Reagan were also coming with us, as they were transporting the four women who were set to be killed back to Black Moon. I hope that Blake keeps them alive long enough for them to annoy the hell out of Graham. I will make sure that I mention that to him, to keep them alive for a while before he passes their sentences down to them.

Blake let us and the SUV that the vampires were riding in to park the SUVs in his personal garage so they could enter the packhouse without getting in the sunlight. I appreciate that he was thoughtful enough to do that. But I am sure it was because he was just not fully aware of the interest that Anton had in Cheryl just yet. I know that when he does realize it, he will no longer be willing to accept Anton inside his pack. But we will still have another hour and fifteen minutes of driving to get back to our pack, and another 15 to 20 minutes after that, as their coven was further away than our pack was. I will make sure that we drive her there so she gets as much time with Anton as we can get for them.

Alexei was much nicer about his brother being interested in Cheryl than any of us could have expected. Apparently, Anton had someone that he loved a long time ago, and she had been killed by Draven. It was part of the reason that Draven was banished. She was not either of their mates, but she was lured to Draven by all that he gave her. She was motivated by things, instead of the love and care that Anton gave her. Anton had just as much money as Draven did, it was just that he preferred someone to love him for him, not what he could give them. So she ended up with Draven, as Anton's love was not enough for her. I did not hear about what had happened to her. None of them had ever mentioned it to any of us, and we left it alone. We did not want to offend any of them over it. Anton shut himself off from the rest of them because of it. This happened over 100 years ago, and it was still a touchy subject, so we know something bad had to have happened.

The vampires hung out upstairs outside of Blake's office. It was darker over there, with no windows and a lot of dark wood paneling, but close enough to the cells for them to get downstairs to us quickly if they were needed. Cheryl had received quite a few looks, as we entered the packhouse, but with the size of our group, no one had the gall to say anything to her. At the top of the stairs, I stopped and told Max to wait upstairs. He wasn't happy with it, and said, "I can't go, but these two can?" He was using his finger and motioning it back and forth between Blake and Anton.

"Yes, Max, it is Blake's pack. He is the Alpha here and it was kind of him to let us speak to Graham one last time. Anton can read minds. He is a human lie detector and we need him down there. Do not worry, we will take care of Cheryl. But she needs this closure too. The hallway down there is not that large, and there are already 10 of us going down there. It will be easier to just let us say what we need to say, and have less of an audience while doing it" I told him. I see his mouth thin out, and I could tell he wanted to argue more with me, when Brandon ended it by saying, "We will be back soon. It will be fine. We will take care of her." Max just nodded and stepped back to go sit down.

We headed down the stairs to the cells, and I was stunned to see the large pictures of my mother hanging on the walls outside of his cell. Oh, I am sure that is going to piss him off, having to see former his mate staring back at him. Blake is really going to make Graham sorry for tearing him and Cheryl apart. Blake had gotten vicious now that he knew what Graham had done. He hasn't even put his hands on him yet, but the pictures and the women who had been complaining all night to him would soon return, and that would be very frustrating to him. I was glad that Reagan had given me a heads-up before we got here, that Blake had put our mother's pictures up, just out of Graham's reach. It was a shock to see her after 15 years apart. Blake led us down to Graham's cell. Brandon, Justin, Clive, Alexei, and Anton all stayed back at the start of the hallway, which was about 60 feet away from us, to give us some privacy.

Graham was not happy to see Blake, but the look on his face as I stepped into view, with Cheryl right behind me, was almost comical. He was furious at us for being here. When he saw Reagan, followed by my father, Cole, he went straight to livid.

"Why did you allow them into our packland Blake? Did you bring Cole here to end me? Is that what you are playing here? Or is he picking me up to take me to the council, or to his own pack to be punished?" Graham yelled out in anger at us. When he said that, the hate in his voice was surprising to me. So I could not stop myself from calling him out on it.

"What is up with all the hate there Graham? Do you not realize that there is a common denominator in all of this? I know you have missed it, so I will go easy on you and let you know what is it. It is you, Graham, you are the problem. You are the problem for all of us. You punished me for 18 years, blaming me for your and Cassandra's own selfish actions. I never did anything to have earned the treatment that I received. You could have done what my dad had asked you to, and given me to him as soon as I was born. But you wanted someone around for you to punish to make yourself feel better. Do you? Do you feel better now Graham? I wanted you to know that what you did is completely unconscionable, and disgusting. Do you realize how much different all our lives would have been if you had only done the right thing? How much

pain and suffering could have been avoided? It was the fact that you are a vicious coward who cannot accept the blame that you earned and deserved. You caused this whole thing by taking my father's true mate, and lying to her, just like you do to everyone. You tricked her into coming rejecting my father and leaving with you on the premise of her getting all the shiny things that she wanted. She was wrong to have made the choice to do that herself. She allowed herself to be charmed and swayed by a con man, and she got exactly what she deserved out of it. Decades in a horribly toxic relationship with a man who only cares about himself. You have ruined so many lives with your petty, selfish actions. I am glad to see that you will finally be getting your comeuppance. I am even more glad that one of your own victims will be the one to pass judgment and dispense justice to you. I cannot think of anyone that is more deserving of punishment than you" I told him, and I can feel my dad reach out for my hand to give me support.

I refuse to cry in front of this odious man. I almost wish I could be here as justice was carried out, but I honestly do not want to ever see him again. I don't need to see it to know that Blake will do it, I am quite sure that Graham's life is about to become his own personal hell on earth. This is it, I will never voluntarily see him again, and I will get everything off my chest today. I know things will probably take a bad turn. Graham tries to push Blake into killing him, rather than making him suffer. Graham knows that he will be getting his just desert from Blake. We can all tell that Blake is truly furious at his being led into this whole situation when it never should have even occurred in the first place.

"You already know that you will be staying here, with me, until the day you die, Graham. They were just at Blood Tracker to help with the vampire problem and wanted to stop and say hi to you on their way back through" Blake told him.

"Well, I don't want to talk to any of these bitches. So you can just take them out of here right now. I couldn't care less about what any of them have to say to me. Raven and Cheryl don't mean anything to me at all. Reagan used to mean something to me, but not anymore. She chose to support Blake, and not me, so I disowned her yesterday. I wouldn't have cared if she had been ripped apart, or taken last night by those awful bloodsuckers. What any of them want to say to me right now, does not have any bearing on me. They all got what was coming to them, and I couldn't care less about what they have to say, or their stupid feelings. I know in my heart that I loved and took care of my chosen mate. Their implying that I was at fault for her death, simply isn't true. Cassandra's blood is only on Cheryl's hands, not mine. I sleep just fine at night, and I will not allow you to drag my good name into this. Cheryl did what she did because she is a killer and a terrible Luna. What you are alleging about me, is speculation. Cheryl is just trying to feel better about killing three innocent people. But she won't feel better because she doesn't deserve to. She was totally at fault for their deaths. I mean, she is so worthless, that even her parents turned on her too" Graham said, and the hallway is silent for a few beats with the nerve he has to say that to her. He is vicious to the end, and I hope he suffers a great deal at Blake's hands.

"You are the vilest person that I have ever dealt with in my life. I will start praying to the Goddess that the punishments that Blake gives you, are truly worthy of you. You are without a doubt like a pile of slime stuck to someone's shoe, that refuses to be scraped off. Just absolutely

detestable, and I wish you a long and unbearably awful life. I hope that the Goddess has no mercy on you when you do die. I hope that whatever pain you feel in receiving your punishment, comes back to you ten-fold” I told him. I have never hated someone as much as I hate him in my life. He refuses to admit his wrongdoing, it is always others who do wrong, never him. He gets them to do his dirty work, thinking that it keeps his hands clean. It doesn’t. Whether you plant the idea in someone’s head and lead them to where you want them to be, or he pulled the trigger himself, he is still culpable in it. He just deludes himself into thinking that he has no fault because others carry it out. He is wrong.

“Raven is right, you started this whole thing rolling, Graham,” Reagan scoffed at using his given name. “You used me to give Raven a hard time. You pitted us against each other since we were children. You rewarded me for hurting Raven. You played me in this, as you knew that I wanted to be the Luna for Sliver Blade, making me do as you wanted, to get the payoff that I wanted. You hurt a young girl, one who didn’t have a friend in the world. When she would make one, we tore them away from her. She had no one and nothing, and guess what dad, the Goddess paid me back for it. Nothing escapes her sight. She sees it all. She knew what was done in the shadows, and if you think that she isn’t planning on giving you a taste of what both Raven and I got, think again. I am sure it is coming and the Goddess will be doing it with a smile on her face. She already punished you there dad, remember? All the tries you made to have a son, one to take over the pack, but it never worked out. Why do you think that happened, when there was nothing physically wrong with either of you? That was your warning from her, but you never stopped. Did you never consider that it was payback for all the shit you did? You are a despicable man, who thinks nothing of tearing a family apart. What you did to their son Kevin, I have no words for. I am a mother now, and I swear to you Graham, I would have made you suffer in the same way. To kill you would have been too easy, with no real punishment involved for you. This though, it comes with a daily punishment for you, a loss that tugs at your heart as you miss her every day. Even if you can’t bring yourself to admit it, you killed her, as surely as we are all standing here today. I can guarantee you this, Graham. After you do die, I am absolutely positive that the Goddess herself will want to have a long talk with you. I pray that mom is there too, so she can tell you what a piece of crap you are in her own words. So she can tell you herself, that she had to die to pay the price for your loathsome plans. Mom knew what you had done, she knew the whole thing, before she died. She knew you drugged her too, and I am sure that will be another conversation for you three to have as well. She was a descendant of the Moon Goddess. I am sure that there will be penalties for deceiving mom, cheating on mom, and drugging her to get her to sleep with you. I know for a fact that she had to be so disappointed in you as she took her last breath” Reagan said to him, and although her words were harsh, she was telling the truth, and we all agreed with her on it.

“I refuse to talk to them anymore. I don’t even want to look at them” Graham said, and he turned away so he wouldn’t have to look at us. I heard a snort of laughter from beside me and realized that Cheryl was the one who had snorted. “That makes two of us, asshole,” Cheryl told him. This time Reagan and I snorted in laughter.

“I refuse to speak to you, you are a disgusting she-wolf, and were never fit to become a Luna. Reagan had been raised from birth to be one. Blake made a mistake choosing you over her. You

will never be worth anything, and even your parents turned on you. Life must really suck for you right now, huh” Graham said and we looked at each other and laughed.

“Why are you laughing?” Graham asked through gritted teeth as he got up from his bed and approached the bars of his cell. If he thought that he was intimidating any of us, he was wrong.

“You said that you refuse to speak to her, and then you just kept on talking. No one can even take you seriously right now. Seems like you are really losing it after you got my mother killed by your vicious actions” I told him. Reagan and I had discussed it and we were going to work him up with our words. I wanted him to know that everything he allowed the pack to do to me, didn’t work. I am exactly as the Goddess wanted me to be. Did I have it hard in his pack? I sure did. But the Goddess had reminded me that I needed to have those experiences to mold me into being a good Luna to my own pack. One who leads with humility and integrity. One who understands and wants the very best for the people of her pack.

“No matter what you all say, she killed your mother, not me. That bitch took it too far and killed my sweet Cassandra. No matter what, if it is the last thing that I do, I will kill you Cheryl for what you did to her” Graham yelled at Cheryl. Before the growl ripped free of Blake’s chest, Anton was at the bars with a speed so fast none of us saw him coming. He had his hand around Graham's neck and started to choke him as he snarled out, “You will never be putting your nasty hands on her. I will not allow it. You would be dead before your body hit the floor.”

Graham gets Played

Chapter 144

Chapter 143 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Grahams POV

Where the hell did a freaking vampire come from? He was so quick I never even saw him coming to be able to step back away from him. His nails were digging into my neck, and I could feel the strength coming from him. This was no freshly turned vampire. This one had rank, and he was angry. Very angry, and I had no idea why. I have done nothing at all to him. Cheryl is Blake’s mate, and he should have been the one to jump in to protect her. My eyes slide to where Blake was standing, and he is pissed off as he glares over and sees what this bloodsucker is doing. I wish I could smile, but I cannot take a breath to fill my lungs. I almost wished he would

end me, so I don't have to live through the punishment that Blake was going to be giving me, so I am fine with how this is turning out.

Blake was growling at Anton for defending Cheryl before he could, and it seems like this vampire might be interested in her. What the hell has happened in less than a week? But here I am lifted in the air about to meet the Goddess with the rousing defense of this vampire, all for the sake of Cheryl. The vampire suddenly lets me go, and I dropped to the floor, with my lungs filling with the precious air I needed to breathe. I have to grab my neck to check and see if I am bleeding. I am struggling to breathe and I swear it feels like his hand is still wrapped around my neck. He was strong, and I my mind was telling me to move, that I need to get away from the bars, but my body was frozen in fear at this sudden attack. I do not want his nasty undead hands on me again.

He let go of me to go and grab the chair at the desk for Cheryl. He then gently assisted her onto it before Blake could stop leaning against the wall. I started scrambling back and crab-walked away from the bars. I didn't care how stupid I looked, I just didn't want him to be able to reach me again. He wanted to kill me, and I could tell it was because he liked Cheryl. That is ridiculous, we do not date those nasty creatures. They are not worthy of us at all, even Cheryl's stupid self. They are dead for the Goddesses' sake. But I could tell he was angry at my threat to her, and he was not playing around. My throat hurt, and I was done with this fucking visit.

"I want them to leave. I deserve some sort of protection from this kind of filth, Blake. How could you let a dirty bloodsucker on our packland?" I managed to get out, but that freak show had hurt me, badly. I already know that my throat was bruised. I swear it felt like his handprint was going to stay imprinted on my throat because he grabbed me so hard.

"Please leave my mate alone, Anton. She only needs me to take care of her. Thank you for defending her, but I will do it in the future" Blake told the vampire. I cannot stop my smirk. I think I will get him fired up at the vampire and see what happens then. I am safe in here, so it won't be me getting hurt, it will be one of them that will get hurt when the fight starts. At least I can get one more dig in between him and Cheryl again.

"Yes, she is Blake's mate. There is no need for you to ever touch her again. No self-respecting she-wolf would ever consider dating a parasite like you. You need to leave her alone before Blake has to force you to leave. You are not welcome here at Black Moon pack" I told the vampire with a smirk. I was going to give this leech as hard a time as I could, so I can get Blake fired up again. Cheryl looks better than she did when she left here, but she is still clearly frail, and I will not let this opportunity pass me by. It is the last chance for me to hurt her again, and I am going to be taking it.

I was surprised to see that he acted as if he could care less though, and he gave me the same smirk I had given him back to me. He didn't seem concerned at all about what I had said. He then opened his mouth and said, "So are you speaking as a member of the pack? Or as the mouthpiece for Blake?"

Blake's whole demeanor changed at that moment. It went from me firing Blake up, to the leech letting Blake know that I was taking over again. Blake's eyes narrowed on me and he took a step towards my cell. Before he could open his mouth, I could hear several voices shrieking out about being brought back to the cells. Why in the hell are they back here? Didn't they get used as prey to lure the bloodsuckers in? They were all supposed to be dead now. I could not contain the groan of frustration as they got brought back down to their cells. They are going to be just as annoying as they were before, and I didn't want to hear it. Goddess, he should kill them all now, because they are not worth storing down here with me. I will mention that to Blake, but not as if I wanted them to die, but in an "I see you are letting them live after disrespecting your Luna" kind of way. Blake is easy to manipulate, he hates disrespect of any kind, just like I do. He will take care of them soon after that, and I try to calm back down. I will take care of it later, no hurry now. Clearly these women in front of me, all have something they want to say. Well too bad for them, because I am done dealing with the lot of them.

We all heard it when the one in front of the group being put back into their cells caught sight of Cheryl. That was all it took for her to start up, "What in the fuck are you doing here? You are the one who should be in a cell, not us. You killed three members of the pack, how in the hell do you still have your freedom?"

The others were quick to look over to see her too, and the nasty comments started up. They did not stop until Blake walked over to their cells and started yelling at them, "You can all shut the hell up. She was the one to beg me to spare your worthless lives. She was the one who said that you shouldn't be used as prey. She even pointed out that you were all used by Graham, just like we were. She advocated for you, and you are just so vile that you attacked her right off the bat. I will tell each and every one of you, that you have one week to live. You are still going to be put to death, but feel free to take it out on Graham each and every day, of your last week until your sentence is carried out. Do not forget that Kara was not an innocent victim either. She just got her punishment a little earlier than you are getting yours. I will tell you now that if any of you speak to Cheryl like you just did again, I will get the pack doctor down here. Each of you will be donating some blood to the vampires that are here right now. I promise you that if the words you speak are as ugly as what was just said that I will have him drain you dry, and you can die today. Am I clear?"

They must have nodded to him in response, as none of them spoke again, but he seemed content with what they had done to respond to him. Blake walked back to my cell and looked me dead in the eyes as he said, "Your days of speaking for the pack, or for me, are over and done with. Your punishment starts tomorrow, Graham. I will spend tonight thinking of a good start to it, just so you know how serious I am about your punishment. You will not be getting out of this. There will be no easy death for you. I plan on making you suffer each and every day until Cheryl forgives me for what I did to her. I plan on making sure that I make the punishment fit the crime you committed, and that Kevin gets his justice from you too. I will never come down alone, and if I go too far and they think I am going to kill you, they are supposed to stop me. I will make sure that the pack doctor keeps a crash cart down here, for just such an emergency. because I do not want you dead, Graham. I want you to suffer, over and over again, until you welcome the comfort that only death will provide you. You will get used to seeing me, down here to tend to you each day. You will get no break because you never gave either of them one. I want you to

know it, and I wanted Cheryl to know it too. I want her back. I need her back with me. If I start to lose it because of your heinous plans, then thankfully I will just come down here to take it out on you. Know this though, no one will be coming to rescue you. You will stay here until you die, even the council is good with the plan I have submitted to them. Thankfully, Cole and Raven supported my plan, so I have every right in the world to carry it out, as I see fit.”

“We dropped our charges of you being wanted for trial, for you to be punished here at Black Moon. Both Raven and I were alright with it. You have earned every bit of what you are about to receive. The best part is that we both know that Blake will not let you get away with any of it. Each day as he slips further down that slippery slope, you will be his whole focus. You made your cruel plan up so well, that there was no coming back from it. So, congratulations to you Graham. You kept improving your cruel plans until you finally ripped a family apart. For no reason other than you are the most spiteful person I know. You should be disgusted by all you have done. I only asked you for one thing, when you took Cassandra away from me, as your own. You couldn’t even do that. Your current situation is all because of the bad choices that you made and continued to make” Cole said to me, and my anger pours out before I can stop it.

“Meeting Cassandra was a happy accident. You were the one who messed up there. You slept with her, and then left her alone? You should have marked her, so that was on you. If you had just taken another minute to do so, none of this would have happened. You need to accept some blame here too, Cole. You act like I put her over my shoulder like a caveman and ran away with her. That is not what happened at all. You made bad decisions too that fateful night too. Stop acting like I was the only one who messed up” I fired back at him.

Yes, I screwed up. But he left one of the most beautiful she-wolves that I have ever seen in my life, just sitting there alone. She was sitting there crying, and clearly upset. How could I not take a shot at trying to pursue her and make her mine? It is not my fault that she immediately fell for my charm. Did Cassandra and I make some bad choices, yea, we did. But we did love each other. I just wish it didn’t leave me at a severe disadvantage, especially with a powerful neighbor. The chance of him finding out what I had done was always looming over my head and causing me concern. But I will never admit that I was worried about it for a minute.

“Stop blaming others for your own mistakes Graham. You always have an excuse for everything that you do, and try to provide a reason for it. For once in your life, admit that something is your fault because in this case, it is. You would not be in this situation if you had just given Raven to me after she was born. You would have then raised Reagan as your heir with no rivalry between them. Reagan might have learned to be more like her mother, than you, which would have been better for her. Because I already know she buttering up to you because she wanted that Luna position. She knew you could give it to her, she knew where the power lay between you and Cassandra. Maybe the Goddess wouldn’t have prevented you from having another child. You could have had a son who was over your pack right now. So many opportunities were missed all because of you, Graham. You were the main factor in all of it. The Goddess knew what you had done, and she was angry. She had plans for Cassandra and me, and you enticed her with all you were going to do for her, to win her over. I still find it amusing that she fell for it. I have always done better in business than you. I had a bigger pack, more money, more pack members, and more businesses than you. You must have been frantic to keep her from realizing her mistake in

picking you, over me. She picked you to get “stuff” and she would have had everything she ever wanted in life if she had decided to stay with her true mate. I mentioned this because I want you to get the point I am trying to make. It doesn’t matter how well your plans are laid out, or how brilliant they may be. You cannot outrun the penalties of your actions. You probably think you can, or come up with a logical excuse for it, to try to wiggle your way out from under it. But karma is a bitch. The Goddess was never going to let this go, and your ignorant ass keep racking up the payment that you were going to receive from it. That payment got to be so large, that your mate ended up having to pay some of it too. She had a part in all of this as well, she was not innocent, and she allowed you to go too far. She may not have been as bad as you are, but she knew better than to make choices like she did, all for monetary gain. She turned her back on Raven being abused, she should have taken her and left. She knew where I was, and could have brought her to me at any time. I would have taken care of both of them, but she didn’t. She stood back and watched. She watched my innocent daughter who was a child be hurt, repeatedly. You may not have physically hurt her yourself, but you allowed others to do it. Don’t think that makes you noble, or innocent of it, we both know that you kept your hands off of her because you knew it would be certain death for you if I ever found out that you had hurt her. So, just in case you were wondering. Yes, you are indeed the reason for Cassandra’s death, Graham. All the bullshit that you spew cannot negate that fact. Cassandra knew it was wrong too, all that she did, so I know why she allowed poor Cheryl here to do what she had to do. Cassandra probably knew that Cheryl needed to escape the nightmare that her life had become. You caused it all, it started when you took Cassandra, you did get this whole thing started” Cole told me.

I have never been spoken to like this before in my life. Normally this type of blatant disrespect would have resulted in death, but we both know in a fight, I wouldn’t have been able to beat him. He is unbelievably harsh in what he was saying, but it suddenly hits me that he is right. That night when I met Cassandra started off a chain of events that did start me doing others dirty too. He did have more money than me, and I had to make sure I kept my money strong, or she may find out what a huge mistake she made. I started changing up contracts, and hiding clauses so I would always come out on top. I never really cared for others much anyway, but for Cassandra, I was willing to do anything. But I will never admit it, I will die first before I will accept the fact that I was the very reason that I was in this cell right now. I did what I had to do to win, but I was never able to be more successful than Cole. I still hate that, it makes me angry to think about all the blessings that he was given, that I wasn’t. All the ranked true mates that he received, while I was only given a lowly warrior, who was not acceptable at all to me. He has wonderful children, who have taken over his pack, and the transition was seamless. How did he get to be so blessed, and I have nothing now? That was not right at all, It was not fair to me. I deserved more, I deserved to be better than him. I hate that he stands there like he is just waiting for an epiphany to hit me. I will never admit that any of my life choices were bad, or wrong. They are over and done now, and there is nothing that I can do about them now.

“Actually there is” I heard someone say to me from outside my cell.

“What are you talking about?” I asked with a frown on my face. Why in the hell did they just pop up with that comment when no one here was speaking? Who was he even speaking to?

“There is something that you can do now, Graham,” I watched as that freaking vampire stepped back up to my cell. Shit, he can read minds. I suddenly realized that I got played. He wasn’t here to take care of Cheryl, he was here to help them when they spoke to me.

“Blake, I am done here. Please make them all leave. I refuse to speak to any of them any longer” I said as I laid down on my cot with my back facing them. It didn’t matter if they left or not. I am done with the lot of them.

Cheryl speaks to Graham

Chapter 145

Chapter 144 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl’s POV

“I think not, Graham. I didn’t get my turn to speak to you, and I will not be leaving here until I get that opportunity. I will not be coming back, for any reason after this. I could care less if you respond to me or not, but regardless, you will have to listen to what I am going to say” Cheryl said in a hard tone, and Blake growled in a low tone when he heard that. I glanced over at him and he had a great deal of pain on his face, but I have to harden my heart to it. I cannot accept the fact of just letting go of everything he did to me and allowed others to do to me. I was hurt for too long, that hurt got me desperate enough to allow me to leave here, for my sake, and Kevin's. But I still carry the pain of what he did to me, it remains in my heart, and refuses to let me just let it go. I will let it go today, and then I am done. I am not planning on ever coming back to the Goddess-forsaken place again.

The decisions that he made have impacted us both. The cost of it was too great to bear for me, or for Kevin. Blake honestly thinks that he can just gloss over it, and downplay it like it was just a simple misunderstanding. It wasn’t a misunderstanding, it wasn’t just an accident. Everything that was done to us, was carefully thought out, it was deliberately set up to inflict the maximum amount of pain for us both. To cause the optimum damage to me, with the threat of losing my son hanging over me. Their attempt to try to force me into admitting to something that I had never done, was never to fix anything. Graham’s death won’t fix it either. Knowing that my mate, the man I have children with, chose to believe a known liar, over listening to his own mate. I am sorry. I just cannot get past that. This whole thing was designed to tear me apart, and they were successful in it.

I tried to tell him hundreds of times. I did, I even tried to get him to listen to the recording I had of Graham admitting to planning this whole thing, and what he was planning for our sons. Blake just threw my phone across the room in a rage. I could have accepted the fact that he may not have listened at first, as he was angry. But for it to have gone on for years, with him not letting up, or stopping to think any part of it through, until it was way too late. We only have our word, we are only as good as it is. I have been honest with Blake for our whole relationship, I kept my word, and he was the one who didn't. I have warned him well over 100 times. That when the time came, he wouldn't be forgiven, if he didn't think it through for himself before it was too late. I was not about to change that at all. I had to stand by what I said. I have to stand firm for not just myself, but for my son, as the damage to us is too great to recover from. He has gone too far for me in the last 8 months, so I had to make a plan to get away.

I won't not be coming back here, I would not have the pack's respect. Seeing so many familiar faces, some who blatantly gave me side eyes. Some sent glances letting me know that if I wasn't with this group, I would have been sorry to have returned here. Blake and Graham did the most damage for Kevin and me where the pack was concerned. It was open season on us, everywhere we went, every single day. We were off-limits to no one here in the pack, and they made sure to take advantage of it. I have never felt more shame in my life about how I have been treated, until today. I am praying that we can just get the hell out of here before I get confronted again. I don't know if he told them what actually happened, or not. It sure didn't seem like they had been informed that I had not cheated on him. I don't know if they were all aware that it was all made up by Graham to split us up. If I had to guess, probably not. He may be waiting to fix it before my return to the pack. He would be wrong to keep thinking that is going to happen.

Since I arrived here my anxiety has been through the roof. Waiting to be approached and confronted, shoved out of the way, or just the normal thing of being ignored when I spoke. The last one was actually my favorite because I didn't have to deal with a cruel comment or be physically hurt. It was disrespectful to ignore their Luna, but they heard me, and they did end up doing what I had asked them to do. So it was the least of my worries when they chose to ignore me. I was good with it, it was the least confrontational.

I got no response from Graham, so I know he was just going to ignore me now. I told him all that was weighing on my heart. Everything that I wanted to unload, and leave here at Black Moon. I was done sugarcoating it all, and by the time I got done, I had Raven on one side of me, with her hand on my shoulder, and Reagan on the other. They were both giving me silent support, and I needed it. I was speaking from the heart, and I didn't even try to hide my tears. They needed to get out. Because when I was through speaking to him about this, I was done talking about it. I started from the moment we arrived here, to the moment I left. He kept his back toward me the whole time. I knew he wouldn't respond to me before I even started to speak to him. He didn't care, he wouldn't have done any of it, if he had cared at all about the damage to me that he was inflicting. I have known for a long time that Graham cares about Graham, and that was it. The thing is, I didn't need a response from him, or from Blake. This was me letting go of a thousand slights, hurtful moments, barbs, and all the physical and emotional abuse that I suffered over the last several years at their hands. I wasn't only speaking to Graham either, I was speaking to both him and Blake. They had a partnership in attempting to destroy me, and although they were pretty successful, they did not complete their mission. Kevin and I are safe in a pack that cares

for us and will protect us. My life has changed for the better, and I will be sure to make sure they get that message too.

I don't need either of them to speak to me. I would actually prefer that neither of them responded at all. Because nothing that they could possibly say to me would fix any of it. Choices were made here. Bad ones that affected me and Kevin more than they will ever know. I know that they are both listening to me. I also know that unless you experience something like what we were forced to do, you can't fully understand it. It is over for them, in their minds. Now that Blake knows the whole truth of the matter, he feels like he can just say, "oops, I am sorry for that Cheryl" and I should immediately forgive him. Throughout our years together, he has taken his anger out on me, numerous times, for one reason or another. Being an Alpha is hard, I know that, and I tried to support him through any challenges that came up. I tried to be the very best Luna that he could ever hope for. He always apologized to me after the fact, and I always forgave him. Some of the incidents were bad, but I loved him, and I wanted to forgive him. This time, I still love him, although it is not as much as it used to be. With time it will fully dissipate, and to be honest, that is what I want to happen. The difference is that now, I don't want to forgive him anymore. He took my love for him for granted. That he could do whatever he wanted to, to me, and I would just be happy to forgive him and go back to how we were. Even though he tried to destroy the love I carried for him daily, doing this over and over again, for over 6 long years. He showed me in a thousand different ways that me, and my feelings, didn't matter at all to him. He can excuse it all he wants, and blame it all on Graham like he has been, but he chose to do it. He made that decision himself, no matter how he wants to deny it or make excuses for it over his being "jealous" of other men. I see it for what it was now, toxic, utterly possessive, and not in a good way. Not in an "I am so proud to introduce you to my mate because I love her so much", but more of a "she belongs to me, and she better not make any mistakes, or she will be punished" kind of way. I didn't realize it because I was so caught up in being in love with him, that I thought our love was equal. That he loved me as much as I loved him. But how could he have loved me like that? When he was so quick to toss me aside, without even looking into the validity of it.

"I do not need for you to reply to me anyway, Graham. Because I know you, I know that 70% of what comes out of your mouth would be a lie anyway. So thank you for sparing me the additional lies, I don't have time for a response from you anyway. I already have the displeasure of seeing your villainous face anyway. The only regret I have over what I have done is that I had to kill two innocents. I do feel horrible about that. It was the hardest thing that I have ever had to do, and I will probably never get over it. I still see them when I close my eyes. But make no mistake about it Graham, I HAD to do it, and you are the very reason why I had to. Don't you remember the timeline you gave me? The one that I heard from your own mouth. The one where after you got Blake to cheat on me, you would have my oldest son, Forest, murder his own brother. His innocent younger brother. You forced my hand, and it was either kill to bring him to safety, or both of us died here, by the plan you put into action. You took enough from me, my mate, my children, and the respect of the pack that I have worked so hard for, over the last 15 years. You are the most disgusting person that I know, just being around you is making my stomach turn in revulsion. You are absolutely undeserving of any mercy, grace, or happiness ever again. I pray to the Goddess that whatever punishment Blake decides to give you, is sent to him by the Goddess herself to be the thing that you dread the most. I hope that you never get a

moment's peace again because that is what you gave me. I had nowhere that I could go here in this pack, where I was safe to rest in peace, other than locking myself in my office. But you knew that I had to be available to the pack at all times. I couldn't lock my door to them. The same pack who hated me for the perceived betrayal I had done to its Alpha. So even that was taken away from me. My own room became a nightmare as my mate, you know what, I am done here, and I am not saying anything else. I have said my peace. Anyone else who wants to speak is more than welcome to do it. Graham will never fully understand what he has done wrong in his life until the Goddess herself points it out to him. He will not be living in my head rent-free anymore. He is not worthy of it, and I refuse to dwell on any of what happened here anymore. Kevin and I are now in a better place. I know that we will be protected, and most of all safe from you, by staying at Black Adder" I told them and went to stand up. I felt the need to get the hell out of the cell area. I feel like the walls are closing in on me, and I just need to leave.

"I will go wait upstairs for you all to finish talking to him. I just cannot stand to see him any longer. He is making me want to lose my breakfast" I told the group. Blake went to step forward to go with me, and I waved him off. "I am fine, you need to stay down here with your guests. Thank you for allowing me to come back and speak to him, as hard as it was, it helped," I told him as I rose from my chair. I did not want him to touch me right now, or really ever again. It would keep me from staying on the path of being able to heal myself. I honestly didn't want anyone to touch me right now. I felt exposed raw and vulnerable right now. I knew that I was near tears, and I needed to leave the cell area before they started up again. I could tell that Anton wanted to come with me, but he was down here to be able to bust Graham out with his lies. For closure, we all needed to know what he honestly felt, versus the lies that came out of his mouth. So he needed to stay, but I could see how upset he was at my leaving. I smiled at him to let him know that I was OK and then nodded at him, I wanted him to know that I understood how he was feeling, and I see could see some of the tension leave his body. Alexei was the one to walk over to me and escort me back down the hallway to the stairs to go back up.

When I passed the cell that contained the last of Blake's girlfriends I heard her say to me, "I am so sorry for the part I played in this Luna. I believed the lies too and I felt you deserved what you were being given. I was wrong, and I regret that I played any part in all you went through. I never knew that you went through so much here, I just never realized." She tapered off with her speaking as she knew nothing that she said would take back the fact that she fell for it because she wanted my mate. She excused the fact that what she doing was wrong because she wanted him, so she excused her behavior to the fact that I "deserved" it. Whatever makes her sleep better at night. She can have him now for all I cared, I was done.

I nodded to her, in acknowledgment of what she said, I could tell that she meant it. I could see that she had tears on her face too in the guilt that she felt for all I had gone through. But it wasn't going to help me get past this. No "sorry about that" will be getting me past this. My son was almost killed here because of the cruel plan made up by this asshole. I will never be getting over that, no matter how long I live. Alexei was patient as he helped me to climb up the stairs. I was grateful for him because I was drained right now and completely exhausted. He had already let them know I was coming because when I arrived at the seating area outside Blake's office, one of the lone chairs was free, and Kira was sitting on the arm of the couch, right next to Irina. They

all gave me a tight smile, and I know that they probably heard what I just said down there due to their heightened hearing. Great, that is not embarrassing to me at all.

We sat in silence for the next five minutes until I heard a familiar voice say, "I thought it was just a rumor. How dare you show your face here at Black Moon again. You killed fellow pack members, you deserve to be in the cells." Before I can respond, I felt a sharp slap hit my face. He hit me so hard that the chair slid to the side by a couple of inches. I grasped my cheek, and in the time it took for my hand to cover my face, I was surrounded by the vampires. I could hear my dad's gasp of surprise as he realized his mistake too late. He was not focused on them, he clearly only saw me when he decided that it would be a good time to correct me for my mistakes. Max is by my side as he stood up with them and they protected me from his view.

"You dare hit her? Are you crazy? Did you not see us all sitting here with her? She is a member of our group. Yet you show her so much disrespect" Alexei spoke with so much venom in his voice, that I almost felt bad for my father. I don't know why they are so protective over me, but I am very thankful for it at this moment. I say almost because he has always disrespected me, favoring my brother over me in every decision that he made between us. Even after we had to leave Black Adder in banishment, he favored Leander. I bent over backward to gain my father's love and affection, and I never received it. Even after my doing all he requested of me back at Black Adder, to become the Luna, he never appreciated me at all.

I can hear my father's gasp of surprise as he gets lifted by his throat and slammed into the wall behind him. His legs were dangling above the ground, useless to help him get out of Alexei's grip. His hands were clawing at Alexei's hand to be released. I was glad that he defended me, but I do not want Alexei to get into trouble for it. The vampires parted as I stepped forward, and I was glad for the support that Max was giving me. That blow was a hard one, and I am still reeling from it as I was off balance, and dizzy.

"You can let him down, Alexei, I do not want to start anything with Black Moon. I do not want this to come back on you, or your coven, in any way. This man was my father, but I am OK with accepting that he isn't anymore. I am done with everyone in this pack, including my parents" I told Alexei in a low tone, as this situation was getting even more embarrassing as we were collecting more and more unwanted attention. My children were the only exception to what I just said, but I don't want people to hear me clarify that part of it. I will always love each and every one of my babies, no matter if they took their father's side in this or not. They were still young, and they thought that they were supporting the parent that had been wronged. I cannot fault them when the whole pack believed the lies about me as well.

My face hurts where he hit me, and it is stinging pretty badly, my lip is split where his hand connected with it, and I taste the metallic taste of it in my mouth. He got me pretty good, especially since I was not expecting it. I guess dad wanted to get his point across when he confronted me. Alexei reluctantly lowed my father down to the ground. As expected he started screaming for help through the mindlink and warriors started pouring into the area. I see Garrett, Marc, and Travis coming in as well, and they stopped at seeing me standing in front of the group of vampires. They quickly got up to speed with the mark on my face, and my father standing there huffing in frustration. I am going to wait to see what they do first before I say anything.

“What are you waiting for? Take her and this disgusting vulture down to the cells, right now. I was just threatened, and assaulted by this man, and I will not accept it. We are supposed to be safe in our own pack” my father yelled at the warriors. They were all lined up behind the Beta and Gammas, waiting on their orders.

“Are you OK Luna?” Garrett asked me, with more respect than he has ever spoken to me before. I guess he does know the story, and he also knows that Blake and I took the punishment that he and Marc had earned.

“Do not do anything to this group. I was defended by them after Silas ran up and assaulted me. I am sure the evidence is still clearly showing on my face. They are guests here at Black Moon, invited by Blake himself. They do not deserve any punishment for what happened. Alexei was defending me from Silas but did not harm him. Silas is just embarrassed that he rushed up and attacked someone sitting with a group of vampires. He bit off more than he could chew, and now is scared, and trying to involve all of you in it” I told them and I put my Luna tone in my voice. I tried to stand as straight as I could and tried to emit some power with it. I was unable to really put any power out there for them to really feel. I know that I am still weak. That I am still unable to defend myself, but I felt as safe as I did as a small child in my mother’s arms right now for some reason. I knew in my heart that the group that was with me, would not be letting any one of them touch me again.

“She is no longer the Luna here. She has no authority to say or do anything here. I told you that I was attacked, and you need to do as I say. Take her down, and this man right here. I will deal with them later. She has no power here anymore after she killed three pack members. The fact that she is with these disgusting leeches shows me just how far she has gone away from her family. I agree, I do not claim her either. She deserves to be put to death, and I am going to make sure that Blake punishes them both for their actions today” my father roared out in anger and frustration.

Some of the warriors came forward to try to grab me, and the vampires all took up positions in front of me again. I couldn't see anything anymore as Alexei was front and center in front of me, with Dmitriy and Ivan on one side of him, and Adrik on the other. The women were on either side of the men and made quite an effective wall to show that the warriors would have to get through them before they would get to me. Max pulled a chair over for me to sit down, as he could tell from how much energy he was expending, that I could not stand for too much longer.

I can hear more warriors coming our way, and I was so stressed out at what was about to happen. I just wanted to leave here, now, without being in a confrontation, and that is not going to be happening anymore. I do not want something bad to happen here that would cause Alexei and Anton’s coven to be involved in a war with Black Moon. It was all my fault and my dizziness increased. I could hear some screams of fright from the other side of the vampires before I saw spots in front of my eyes, and then the darkness took me away.

Getting the Tea from Graham

Chapter 145 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

Who does this fucking vampire think he is? First that stupid doctor, and now this blood demon is after my mate. I will not give her up, and I will fight both of them to the death over her. I am standing here fuming as Cheryl tells Graham the full story of what he put her through. Every heartache, and abuse that she suffered in silence. She went through so much here, things that I never even knew about. But I would be straightening it all out soon. I felt like the biggest asshole that has ever lived listening to it come pouring out of her. Her raw pain as she spoke, her tears sliding down her face, but she never sobbed. She spoke through the whole thing. She is so strong, and we hurt her so much. She was devastated by what we had done to her. I honestly don't see her wanting to come back here after the blows that she was dealt. I know that the whole group was hearing this, and they are judging me for my part in it. How in the hell is she supposed to forgive me, when I hurt her so much? I refuse to accept the fact that she won't come back to me, to our family, to our pack. She has to, and I will make sure she knows that I will do whatever she asks of me, to get her to love me and come back and take her place beside me again. Graham just lay there with his back to us and ignored the whole conversation. But I knew what she was doing. She was putting it down, and leaving the whole thing here. When she was done and went to go upstairs, I wanted to go with her and see if she would be willing to go up to our apartment to talk and see the children. She loves our pups as much as I do, and I was hoping to soften her heart by her seeing them.

I have to fix this as soon as I can. Men are coming out of the freaking woodwork wanting her, and they can't have her. She broke my heart when she almost mentioned the times that I took her choice away and forced her to sleep with me. I didn't mean to push her like that, but I need to feel like we were a true couple again. I thought it would work, she has always reacted well when we are together. That had happened before the cheating, back when she would still sleep with me. It would anger me that she would not comply with what I wanted from her. I just wanted her to confess her actions, and I wanted our relationship to be how it was before. It wasn't and with each passing day, it got worse. I know she stopped herself to keep the rest of the group from judging me for my actions against her. It was not my finest moment, and it only happened a handful of times, but I still carried the guilt over it. It wasn't sex, it was brute force. It was me showing her who was the boss, even if she refused to acknowledge that I was the boss. That she could deny me nothing, and I showed her exactly what her place was here. But it didn't work out as it should have. she just pulled even further away from me.

That was how I knew just how upset she was over Kara and the other girls. After I cheated on her, she refused to sleep with me again. She let me know quickly that it would be a fight to the death over it. We fought several times over that very thing, with the bulk of them ending up with both of us bleeding from the fight. I knew that she was serious about it, as she fought hard against me. I didn't want her to stop sleeping with me, she was the one who meant the most to me in my world. It was only her for me, and my fury at what Graham took away from me, reignites inside me. I wanted to strangle him with my own hands over this. I had decided to leave it alone as I figured that one day she would forgive me, and we would be together again. She always forgives me, because she loves me, I just had to be patient and wait for her to calm down. That day never came, and then she left. When I just tried to approach her she flinched away from me, she didn't want me to touch her. I can see that this is not going in the way that I thought it was going to go. I honestly thought that after I sincerely apologized to her, she would forgive me, and I was so wrong about that.

I could tell that Anton had asked his brother to take her upstairs. I was glad he was doing that, but I didn't want her to be up there with the doctor either. That jerk refused to listen when I told him to leave her alone. The lack of respect that was being given to me, was really pissing me off. I was half listening to what was being said now, my only focus was on what could be happening upstairs with the doctor tending to Cheryl. I am sure that he takes every opportunity to take care of her that he can. I am sick of him, and I will be glad when she decides to let go of the anger that she is holding over this. I need her to realize that everything I did, was only because I loved her so much. The quicker she comes to grips with the fact that I will die without her, I am sure she will snap out of her petty little annoyance with me. I just need to keep showing her how much I truly love and care for her. After a while, she will come around and forgive me. Even when I was not a good mate to her, she forgave me, this should not be any different than those times. I was glad that one of the she-wolves felt bad enough about what she had done to Cheryl, to apologize to her for it. I will not punish her as badly as I will the rest of them. They have shown no remorse at all for their actions against my Luna.

Brandon and Justin had nothing at all to say to Graham. They had no interest in speaking to him at all. They knew he was done for now, inside my cells. They were content with whatever I ended up doing to him as punishment. Reagan and Raven were done now. They seemed fine with telling him what they really thought of him. I am glad that it is done now, as I would like to get the hell out of here and go see my mate. I see that Raven and Reagan are both looking at Anton and wanting to get his thoughts right about what Graham was truly feeling, instead of what he had been saying. I can see that Anton was looking back towards the stairs leading upstairs as if he wanted to go up now too, but he did as they asked him to.

"Cole, you were right Graham has lied about almost everything. I am sorry for speaking fast, but I need to run this down quickly, as I am needed upstairs. Graham knows he was wrong for taking Cassandra from the mating ball. He didn't realize that her true mate was you when he was trying to talk her into leaving with him. He assumed that he could provide her with what she wanted, more so than her mate. Once he learned that you were her mate when they ran into you, he knew he would look weak if he backpedaled. He knew that every decision that he made after that, is exactly what got him here. He was actually sorry that he didn't return Raven. The longer that it went on and the older she got, he felt it would just be worse for him to return her. He also knows

that he was punished by the Goddess with no more children because he disregarded the mate bond by lying to her to get her to come with him. He is fully aware that taking Cassandra like that was the start of all his problems. He knew he pissed the Goddess off, but didn't care because he got Cassandra, and that was who he wanted at his side. He will never admit that he knows that he was wrong for it, and will never apologize for his actions. But he is very jealous that Cole was blessed by the Goddess with more children. Graham knew that he was being punished for not being able to have more children himself, as there was nothing wrong with him, or Cassandra to have prevented it. That is the bulk of what you needed to know, Cole," Anton told the group. I am amazed at his gift. It must be a lot of pressure to be around people, especially those that do not like you, with this kind of gift, but at least you will always know when you are being lied to.

"Raven, he actually feels somewhat bad that he allowed his pack to hurt you. He treated you badly, and they saw it. So they did it too, thinking that is what he wanted them to do, and it was. It did hurt Cassandra that he never punished them for it. She did speak to him numerous times to stop it, but he never did. He was trying to push you into running away from the pack, but not to Blood Walker. He wanted her to either stay locked up forever at Silver Blade, or run away from the pack, but not to Blood Walker. He never wanted Cole to find out about her. Not returning you to your father after you were born, is actually his biggest regret, but it is 50/50 with it being for what all happened to you, and fear of Cole. He also feels bad about all the plans they made to make you look bad, and cause you harm. Mostly because of how badly it went, and just made them look bad. Cassandra was the most disappointed in him for all the pain he put you through. She blamed him for it, and she was angry at him for everything that he allowed to happen to you. After Reagan tried to kill you, Cassandra finally put her foot down and told him if it happened again, that she would take you and leave. She also told him that she would tell Cole about what he had done to you. That was why he stopped Reagan from attacking you again" Anton told her, and this guy is moving through everything, and quickly. I hate to be impressed, but I am. He would be a great asset for any pack, and he can see intentions from a mile away.

"Reagan, he is most upset by knowing that he trained you to grow up and be like him. At first, he liked it, but in the past 15 years since you got hurt, he realized the mistakes he made. He created you to be a narcissist just like he is. He spoiled you and gave you big ticket items when you would do what he wanted. Like tormenting Raven, to run under the radar after Cassandra gave him the ultimatum. He did feel guilty about what happened to you at Blood Tracker, but he did not start his vendetta because of it. He felt guilty that he hadn't trained you to be able to protect yourself. If he wanted to punish the wrongdoers over your attack, he would have started with Garrett and Marc. He knew he couldn't take over the pack if he didn't start with Blake, and that is the real reason why he didn't start with them" Anton told the group. Blake, Cole, and Justin had moved in closer as this was more interesting to see him tell exactly what was inside Graham's head than listening to him lie with every word he spoke.

"Blake this involves you and Reagan, as you need to know the reason that he started with Cheryl and Blake. It was because he was angry at Blake for taking his \$250,000 and not doing as he asked. Graham wanted you to let Reagan stay here without punishment for what she did. He was ashamed that Blake made you a breeder. He was more ashamed that you were no longer perfect after you were attacked. Graham has always placed great value on appearances, and that was why his true mate, a warrior who was not up to par with his standards had to be rejected. Seeing

you scarred up made him more ashamed about what you looked like now. More so than being angry at your having been hurt, and almost killed. Since Blake disrespected him, he came up with this plan against them. He is only upset about two things. The first was that he couldn't get Blake to cheat on Cheryl sooner, it threw his timeline off. Kevin got stronger and stronger and Forest couldn't beat him in a fight anymore, even with his friends helping him. The wait caused the problem that Forest would not have been able to take Kevin down. The second reason was that Blake managed to get control of his finances, and he has no more money. That has hurt him to his core" Anton told Reagan, who nodded as if that was what she thought.

"Finally, what his thoughts are about Cassandra. He knows that his drugging her was wrong, but he wanted to be with her again, and he felt that she was taking too long to forgive him. He was tired of waiting for her to give him another chance. He used the same thing on her, as he gave the girls to use on Blake to get her to bend to his will. He also is aware that he is indeed the reason that she was killed. He knew something was up the night before when Cheryl came to his table. It was the look she gave him. Letting him know that he had not completely won, but he didn't know what it meant until after it was over and done. Also, and this is important, on their last night together Cassandra told Graham that she knew what he had done to Blake and Cheryl, and their son. She told him that she had never been more disappointed in him, in her life. She also told him that whatever happens in the future, was directly on him. So she herself told him that it was his fault the night before it happened. She did know that she would die and was OK with what the Goddess had told her was going to happen as a result of it. She probably felt like she had to atone for all she had done and allowed to happen when she knew it was wrong. Most of that guilt was over Raven, and how she was treated. Lastly, he does actually want to kill Cheryl. I will have to say that you will have to get past me to do it you disgusting reprobate" Anton finished up.

We were all so busy looking at him as he relayed everything to us, that none of us noticed that Graham had gotten up from his cot. He was standing at the bars of his cell staring at Anton as if he has seen a ghost. Anton turned to him and gave him the same smirk that Graham had given to him earlier. Anton then turned and ran to the stairs, hurrying up them as fast as he could. I didn't even have time to try to figure out why he was running when I got a mindlink from Garrett.

"We have a problem, Blake. We need you to come to your office" Garrett told me and I ran down the hall and up the stairs out of the cell area. I cannot believe my eyes as I hit the landing. It is complete chaos as there are 10 warriors currently floating in the air, and Silas is screaming his head off, as Anton slams him into the wall with his hand on his neck.

"What in the hell is going on here?" I yelled out as I have no idea what just happened up here. I heard the rest of the group coming up the stairs behind me.

Brandon, Justin, and Cole are quick to take protective measures standing in front of the vampires, and Clive steps up to protect Anton as he steps between him and my ranked wolves. Raven and Reagan both quickly walked around the line of vampires looking for Cheryl. I heard them both gasp and then a loud growl of anger sounds from Raven.

“Who hit Cheryl?” she roars out as she comes back around the line of vampires. The atmosphere suddenly changed in the hallway. This is her own pack, who would dare hurt her here? My roar of anger and frustration fills the area and I look around at my men, to hear what happened.

“He did,” Alexei said and pointed at Silas who suddenly is much less vocal and had stopped screaming. I guess he knows from my reaction, that maybe he made a mistake here. I am glad to see it when Anton digs his nails into Silas’s neck. I can tell that Anton is trying to calm himself down and not do some serious damage to Silas. I know from the look on his face, that he wants to snap his neck.

“Why Silas?” I asked him. Anton suddenly let him go and since Silas didn’t expect it, he fell down to his knees when he hit the floor. He glared up at Anton before standing up and his fury over the incident is filling him with self-righteous indignation. Anton stepped away from him and started to walk around the group to go check on Cheryl. I had to stay right here, if I see her hurt, I might kill Silas. I am trying to hold onto my own anger in this situation, as I already know how he feels about Cheryl. I left him alone as Silas is her father, and I knew when she had enough she would deal with him herself.

“She deserved it, Blake. She killed three pack members, and he tried to defend her after I slapped her. I had instructed the warriors to take them both down to the cells, but then these damn vampires stopped us. I was within my rights as she is guilty of murder, and needs to be punished. I am her father, and I felt what I did was appropriate. The slap should be the least of it. She left her mother on the side of the road, and she was in shock for days after the incident. There has to be some punishment for her actions. When I got the mindlink that she was actually here, I started to look for her until I found her. She should never have come back to Black Moon. No one wants her here,” Silas said and his chest is heaving in his anger.

“Alexei, what happened here,” I asked him.

“We were sitting outside your office talking to each other. Cheryl needed to rest and was sitting in a chair. She had her back to him when he walked up yelling at her. He slapped her hard, Blake. So hard her chair slid. I did grab him, but I had a reason for it. He should be glad that I didn’t kill him for what he did. She still has a handprint on her face, Blake. She is still weak and recovering. She cannot heal herself. We did stop them from trying to take us to the cells as Cheryl passed out for about a minute. Most likely, from the stress of this situation. We made sure we didn’t hurt anyone, but I would like to” Alexei said, and gave a pointed look at Silas. Silas was smart enough to step a few steps further back from me.

“You are a piece of shit, Silas, you always have been from what I have heard from your own son. How dare you put your hands on her? You don’t even have all the information to be able to have made that kind of judgment call on your own. You say she isn’t Luna anymore, but Blake still wants her to come back, and take her spot again. You are the one who holds no rank here, and you don’t have any authority to have them held in the cells either. The council is not going to punish her for what she was forced into doing to get herself and her son to safety. You would be bringing the council itself down on you for incarcerating her over it when they have already ruled in her favor on it. She had a reason, and it has been documented and recorded by the

council as to why it happened. But if you want, I bet I can get the council here, very quickly in fact. I believe that they would be fine with talking to both you and Billie, about the crimes you committed at Black Adder. Plus, you can talk to Brandon as to what he would like from you personally, as recompense to Black Adder. You were the person behind all of it, and you should have to pay some type of penalty for it. I think we should get them here, so we can get this all straightened out, Silas” Raven told him, and she is pissed. I have never seen her this angry, but I don’t know her very well. I knew I had paid the funds to them myself, but I agree with her. He should make some form of payment to them, and hitting people in their wallets usually hurts them the most.

“You have no power here either bitch, so you can shut up too” Silas snapped back at her. Then all hell broke loose.

Silas starts a Fight

Chapter 147

Chapter 146 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven’s POV

That ass was a complete idiot, how could he have just walked up and hurt Cheryl like that? What could he have been thinking? I saw Blake was just as stunned by Silas saying that as I was, but I knew what was about to happen. Both Brandon and Justin lunged for Silas and would have grabbed him but he ran behind the rest of the group to hide. Just like the coward, he is.

“I have got him, boys,” Nadia said and the next thing you knew he rose above the men he was hiding behind, and then floated back over towards us. He was screaming out, calling out for help, as he sailed through the air over to the vampires from the safety of where he had just been standing.

“You might want to give him straight to Blake. I believe that they are going to hurt him if they get their hands on him” I told Nadia as I went to take each of my mate's hands in mine. They have to calm down. This is not our pack. We have no pull here. This is a cue for us to leave here as soon as we can. We are not safe, and I do not trust a number of the men here. Including that Travis guy who we kicked out of our pack. He is standing there leering at Reagan and me like he wanted nothing more than to get his hands on the both of us. I shuddered in disgust, as my men calmed down. Yes, we needed to leave, and right now. If they saw that jerk looking at me like

that, they would kick his ass for the thoughts that he was not even trying to hide from everyone present.

“Thank you for letting us speak to Graham, Blake. I believe that you will give him just what he deserves for what he has done. But I believe that it is time for us to leave here. Please reach out to us if you need something from us. We will try to accommodate you in whatever we can. That is if you are willing to allow us to leave peacefully. I think you know who is really at fault here, but I hope you will take into account what he did to your mate” I told him. I know she probably doesn’t want to cause problems and would love to leave just as much as we would, but she needs to show him what Silas did to her.

Blake has his hand on Silas’s wrist, to prevent him from walking away from him. “Cheryl, would you please come here? I would like to see what your father has done” Blake called out to her.

“He is no longer my father. We are nothing to each other anymore. I pray I never see him again for the rest of my life” Cheryl said as she came from behind the line of vampires with the help of Max on one arm, and Anton on her other arm. Cheryl’s head was down. She looked down at the ground as she walked, and I couldn’t see her injury anymore. Cheryl just doesn’t like a lot of attention. She had been broken down, and her confidence has taken a hard hit from all she had experienced here. I guess being told repeatedly that you are worthless and had no value for years, it eventually will eventually make you believe that it might be true. I can see both men glaring at each other over her head, and the room is getting very tense over it. The vampires will be backing Anton in this, and it will not go well for Max if they push the issue. I pray that this doesn’t go south before we can get the hell out of here. We don’t need them to fight over her, and I stepped forward with Reagan to take over assisting Cheryl. Blake was so pissed at seeing them helping her, rather than at the injury that she has sustained. Neither wanted to let go of the arm that they were holding, but they both realized that if they had to let go, the other one did too. That was something that was acceptable to both of them, and Reagan and I helped her walk to Blake.

When Cheryl raised her head to look at him, he gasped in shock. Her wolf was healing her, albeit slowly. The bruise was now a deep purple color and it had made a clear outline of a handprint on her face. The blood at the corner of her mouth was not a great look for her delicate feature. Her being frail already, was just the cherry on top of the whole thing. Blake was furious and he let go of Silas’ wrist and turned to him like he was going to confront him. Silas seemed a lot more worried all of a sudden but he never saw Blake’s hand coming. Blake slapped him so hard that Silas was knocked down to the floor. The surprise evident all over his face, he didn’t expect it, and Blake said to Garrett, “Take him downstairs, he gets three days in the cells.”

I see the concern he has for Cheryl all over his face. He doesn’t know what to say, or to do here in this. I can tell that he cannot believe that someone, especially her father would do that to her. Silas is hurling threats at Cheryl as he gets taken down to the cells to start his sentence. I know we need to go now. Cheryl is getting hard to hold up, and I am concerned that she might pass out again. This day has obviously taken a toll on her. I never knew how bad she truly had it here. She didn’t like to speak about it, and she had both Reagan and me in tears for all she had suffered. As mothers ourselves we know that the thing that hurt her the most was trying to get her son safely

out of there. That must have weighed on her all day long, every single day. Not knowing when Graham was going to put his evil plan in motion. All that anxiety, fear, and stress had to have been draining her every day. I know that the Goddess herself probably put it on Kevin's heart to train. His strength was the reason that Graham's plan had failed. Kevin got to be stronger than his older brother, all because he was trying to earn just a little love or approval from Blake.

I smiled at the thought of the Goddess herself stepping in and stopping something that he spent years perfecting. I linked Justin and Brandon and told them we needed to get going, now. They already knew it, and without saying anything Reagan and I led the way, with Clive, my dad, Justin, Brandon, and Max providing a circle of protection around the vampires. It let everyone we passed know they if they wanted to get at the vampires, they were going to have to go through us. But they were all intimidated by the vampires already in the first place. Especially after Nadia lifted Silas off the floor like she just did. It let them know that they were probably dealing with not just vampires, but specials. It made them doubly dangerous, and they all stepped back suddenly to give us the room to walk past. I bet that was Blake telling them to do it, as he stayed at the back of the group.

We took a few more steps before Cheryl's legs gave out. Reagan and I were having to hold her up. Anton was there immediately, it was like he anticipated it, and he swept her up into his arms bridal style. She was too weak to want to argue with him, but I could see the concern for him on her face. She knew the second Blake saw it, he would be in danger, so we all picked up the pace. We didn't have to go slow to allow Cheryl to walk on her own, so we got to the SUVs quickly. Blake should have clued in, but I think he was still upset over the fact that Cheryl had been assaulted by her own father. Anton placed her gently into the SUV and buckled her in. He then slid past her to sit on the last row, right behind her. I noticed that he was leaning forward, his hand lightly touching her arm to give it a squeeze. I couldn't tell if he was trying to give her support, or if he needed to comfort himself that she was OK, and we were all getting the hell out of there.

Blake came up to her door to tell her goodbye, and as soon as he caught sight of Anton touching her, he couldn't stop himself, "Cheryl is my mate, as much as we both appreciate you taking up for her, you don't need to do it anymore. I am willing and able to do it. I can fully protect my mate. Please do as you said, when you told me that she still loved me, and for me to give her time. I feel like you wanted to help us at first, and now you just want her for yourself. Please think of Cheryl, how could that possibly work between you two? You are from two different worlds, you cannot be a match, to even try to make this work. Just leave her alone, and allow me to beg her forgiveness. I will do anything to get her back, and I think you should keep your word and not prevent me from trying to get my mates to come back to me" Blake said in a huff.

"I know what I said Blake, it was only yesterday. But that was before I really looked into her memories. I was just going by the fact that she did still have some love for you still left in her heart. She did, and she still does, but something she said while she was talking to Graham hit me. So I looked deeper into her memories. I will not be stopping, or backing away from her again. She would be way better off with me, or even Max, than to be with you. I see what you did to her. I saw it like I was in the room with you when it happened. I felt her emotions at what you did to her, and her fear of you as you did what you wanted, with no regard for her at all when

you did it. You took your own mate against her will, and you didn't do it just once. When I hear what she said, and then stopped herself from going any further, I suspected, so I checked. She had them locked away, so she didn't have to face them anymore. You gave her too much trauma. I won't be stepping back, Blake. I hope that you realized that she wasn't just talking to Graham in there, she was talking to you too. There were hints all over the place from Cheryl that it was the both of you that she was actually speaking to. You both worked together to tear her apart. I see the damage left behind. She is strong, but even strong women can be torn apart, by the words and deeds of others. Especially when it comes to them from the very ones they love. You hurt her more than Graham did. You listened to him, and chose him, over her. You made sure to hurt her, all in the name of your justice. I bet you felt sickened by all you put her through when you found out that you were wrong. Yet you buried your head in the sand to not see what your vicious pack had done to her. She never complained, and the worst part to me, was she still tried to be the best mate, and Luna, for you that she could be. Even with the oppression that you were bringing to her. She kept up everything she promised you in her Luna ceremony. You failed her, over and over, and then dare to stand there like you are the victim yourself. Go try to peddle it somewhere else, because no one here is buying it" Anton told Blake.

I saw the fire leap up in Blake's eyes and I linked Brandon, "We need to go now because I am starting to get the impression that we are about to have to fight our way out of here" Brandon started the SUV up, and the vampires had already started to back out. I am sure that Alexei had told them that Anton just drew the line in the sand, and they knew that we were about to be involved in a fight too. I was glad to see that Reagan and Clive were already in their SUV and were waiting on us to follow them up the drive.

I turned around to see that Blake was heading for a truck to follow us, and I already suspected that he was telling the gate guards to not allow us to leave. Justin was on the phone with the council telling them what situation we were in, as we might be in a battle for our lives at any minute. We very well may have to fight our way out of here, and although we didn't want to have to do it, we would for us to be able to get to safety. I called my dad to tell him what was happening, and Brandon mindlinked the warriors that had come here with us. They had stayed in their vehicle in front of the packhouse, while we went in to speak with Graham. All five of our SUVs were heading to the gate as quickly as we could, but it was indeed locked when we got there. Several warriors were standing in front of it, blocking our way.

"Let my people go around us to the front of the group," Alexei said in a calm tone. We stay put as they pulled around and a large chunk of ice formed into a huge spear right in front of their SUV. The warriors were lifted out of the way as the spear was thrown at the latch on the gate. It broke the latch in two and the gate opened up for us to leave. The vampire's SUV took the lead to leave, and they rammed the gate with the protective grill on the front of their SUV to slam the gate open for us all. Nadia set the five warriors down behind their gatehouse, as we all sped out of the pack. Reagan and Clive went back to Blood Tracker, and the rest of us all headed home in the opposite direction. Blake did drive up behind us but was not able to pass us to try to get us to stop. We watched as a fireball came out of nowhere and slammed into the hood of his truck. He swerved and came to a sudden stop. He got the warning, and he turned to drive across the median to go back to his pack and make other plans. He knew that alone he was a sitting duck out here. I knew he would be furious at Cheryl for escaping from Black Moon. I felt a little bad for him as I

know he loves her, but he has to live with the choices he made. This wasn't a sudden or slight mistake. This was years of punishment that was made up to hurt his mate, and he was all in on doing that. he was OK with the hurt he caused her, and he should never have been OK with that.

He was told to leave her alone, that stress was bad for her healing process, and yet at every turn, he was pushing her emotions to the breaking point. We all know he wants her back, but he is applying too much force right now. She made it abundantly clear to everyone present when she spoke to Graham, that she was not going to be coming back there, for any reason. I looked back at Alexei in amazement at what we had just witnessed at the gate. "How was any of that possible?" I asked Alexei.

"Well, you already knew that Anton and Nadia both have a gift. What you didn't know was that all 9 of us, and several others in my coven, have gifts as well. Kira, Dmitriy, and I are very quick to heal both ourselves and others. Kira is actually more powerful with it as it takes less out of her when she heals others. It tends to weaken Dmitriy and me much more when we do it. To me, it is more than a gift really, as it has saved our lives on several occasions. Nadia's gift is called telekinesis, she can move objects. Anton had Telepathy, in addition to reading minds, he can also use it to speak into the minds of others as well. I also can control animals; dogs, mountain lions, wolves" Alexei trails off with the last one, and gives us all a smile, like he thinks it is funny. I see Brandon looking at him in the rearview mirror at his sarcasm, but I think it is a great gift. We were safer than I thought back at Black Moon. Just the thought of what they can do, makes me realize what a powerful ally we had in him. That would be a very useful skill for him to have I thought.

"Yes, very useful in case of a war or attack," Anton said from behind me, and I couldn't stop my burst of laughter. "Yes, both gifts are very useful skills to have in an ally," I told them both and turned to give them a big smile. They both smiled and nodded at me before they turned serious again.

"Irina has cryokinesis, who allows her to control the element of ice or cold. It is especially helpful in the winter as her powers at that time are unlimited. Polina has pyrokinesis, which allows her to control fire with her mind, which is what just hit Blake's vehicle. Ivan has clairvoyance, which is the ability to see the past, present, or future. And you didn't see it, but Adrik is a human lie detector. He knows when someone is lying. He cannot read minds like Anton does though, but still a very helpful skill to have in both the coven and when we go to help out on missions like this. It cuts through the bull much quicker than if we have to learn how someone really is because that takes much more time. Usually, time is of the essence, especially if their intent is to harm us" Alexei told us.

"You have so many valuable members in your coven, Alexei. I appreciate your team getting us out of there safely. It was about to become a real fight for us at Black Moon, one that would have probably resulted in a war" I told him. I am sure that he did what was needed as he knows Anton has feelings for her. It still may result in a war between us. I could tell how mad Blake was with how he tried to chase us down like that. I think that it finally sank into him Cheryl was not going to voluntarily come back to Black Moon pack. I do not think that he liked the reality check that he just got. I think that Anton repeating what Cheryl said, plus the fact that she wasn't just

speaking to Graham when she got everything off her chest, was what got the message through to him today. He just refused to accept the fact that she is over him, and just wants to move on with her life. I know that he will be showing up sooner or later at our gates.

“I agree, we have many valuable members in our coven. I am very glad that we are so close to Black Adder. I believe that it will be helpful for us as we move forward in the coming months,” Alexei said and glanced over to grin at his brother who was now sitting stiffly in his seat and seemed like he was uncomfortable with the turn in the conversation. Cheryl slumped over on me to sleep while we head to Alexei and Anton’s coven. I had wished that she would have been able to speak to him on the way back, but I already have plans to help them get together again. It might have been for the best. Max and Anton both relaxed after she nodded off. Maybe trying to push them together in front of Max, was not the best thing to do. We can wait a little while longer and get them together again. Cheryl deserves to be happy. This romance needs to be pushed along, as they are both hesitant about moving forward. I think that they are perfect for each other. I would support Max if he had been her choice. She is not interested in him, the way he is in her. He needs to bow out gracefully in this because I can see him getting upset and taking it out on her. I don’t want that to happen, I hope he can let her go before it comes to blows between him and Anton. Because I can feel that Anton is very interested in Cheryl, and I do not think that Maz will be able to stop them once they are both willing to admit the attraction between them.

Max pushes too Hard

Chapter 148

Chapter 147 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl’s POV

It has been three weeks since the episode at Black Moon. Blake has called me numerous times a day, on my old phone, but I am not planning on answering him. I ended up back in the hospital, and after two weeks I do feel a lot better. I can eat and hold foods down pretty well, but I am not eating properly just yet. Max had been a little pushy about asking me out, but I have told him time and again that I am not ready yet. That was the truth, but there was another part to that. Even if I was ready, I didn’t want to date him. He was nice, he was handsome, and he is a charmer, but I just don’t have an interest in him. He has dark brown hair and grey eyes, and although different from Blake’s look it was similar enough to think it was Blake at first glance.

Blake has done a real number on me, and I feel terrible about the fact that I can't give Max the proper chance at being able to date me. I can't help how I feel. Max's chiseled features being such a reminder of Blake, are not working in his favor. I feel the most guilty of all because I cannot shake it, when he first comes into my room to check on me, my first thought is fear that it is Blake. I could not hide that fact from him, as each time he enters the room to check on me, my heart monitor shows just how affected I am by his appearance. At first, he thought that I was excited to see him. But for the last week, he has noticed that I am self-comforting, trying to calm myself back down. It hurts him, and I didn't want to hurt him. He has been nothing but kind and helpful to me since I arrived here.

I found him attractive and was flattered when he first showed an interest in me when I went to the gate to see Blake. I was surprised at how he defended me, as Blake was a pretty fierce fighter. I didn't want Max to get hurt by pursuing me, but that has changed. When I met Anton, it was like everyone else faded into the background for me. I never had any feelings for Max other than appreciation for all the help he was giving me to help me get well. I kept trying to get Max to take out one of the nurses in his fan club, but he dug in and refused to do it. He assured me that he was only interested in me, but I can't be what he needs me to be. So I started praying about it, for the Goddess to help me out here. I also prayed for guidance because I was missing Anton so much. Even though it has only been three weeks since I got to see him, I miss him terribly. We still keep in touch with each other. I have been texting him daily since Raven gave me his number.

I would like to see where this is going to go, but I am also terrified. It is rare for two different species to feel a pull toward each other like we do. He feels it too, and although he is better with it than I am, I am scared to mention it to Kevin. I don't know how Kevin is going to feel about it. Our lives have become completely overturned lately. I don't want to add to it when we have finally gotten a little normalcy in our lives. For him, it is for the better. He has wonderful friends that already love and support him. He has always been a very grounded child; calm, and teachable, he never causes problems. That is what hurt me so much about this. He is the exact opposite of Forest, but couldn't get any of the affection that Blake showered on Forest. He hurt us both so much, there is no point in hearing from Blake again. I just wanted him to stay at Black Moon, and just try to get past this. He needs to accept that what he put us through was too much to bear, and just accept my rejection.

"I see you are looking well today" I heard Max as he entered the room with his usual smile firmly in place.

"I am, thanks to you," I told him and smiled back at him. I consider him to be one of my best friends here at Black Adder. I am not going to let his crush take a valuable friendship away from me.

"I did very little, your wolf was the one who got you back up to speed. I cannot wait to meet her. I honestly thought that this was going to take several months, but it looks like you can go into your own home this afternoon. I linked Raven to tell her, and she is getting you an apartment ready on the Gamma floor. Leander wanted to look out for you while you healed, so for your safety, you will be staying there.

“Great, I have been feeling pretty good this last week, so I am excited about this,” I told him. I can feel how excited Akayla feels too. She wants to get let out. She has not been free for a while, and she wants to go for a long run. She is very impatient at the thought of it. It has been too long for her, she has not been out in almost 8 months. She was so weakened by what Blake was doing to us with his girlfriends, that I couldn’t phase. Akayla was using up too much of her power to take the pain from me and after a while. I just couldn’t phase anymore. That was one of the reasons I couldn’t just fight to get us out of Black Moon, I had to use other measures.

“I will miss getting to see you daily, but I am hoping that you will at least consider going on a date, or at least dinner in the dining room with meme. We both have to eat you know, and I am looking forward to getting to know you better. Plus it will give me a chance to meet your son. He is very impressive out on the training field. It is hard to believe that he is not 15 yet” Max told me, and I expected it. He has been asking me at least 3 times a week, to go out with him. I just got out of a draining relationship, I didn’t need to leap into another relationship with anyone. I needed to take my time. My mental peace was worth much more to me right now than having a dating life, or a boyfriend. My blood pressure went up as soon as he said the words. I can usually control my mouth, and the expression on my face most of the time, but that is not something that can be hidden. Especially when I am still hooked up to the machine. He glanced over and gave me a tight smile.

“Sorry, habit, I guess. I am serious about wanting to get to know you though. I just wanted you to know that I am interested in you Cheryl. It has been a long time since I even thought of wanting to date again. There is just something about you that reminds me of my mate. I guess I missed her so much that I just automatically placed that affection I had for her, onto you. She also was a strong woman, with blonde hair and blue eyes. I guess I will always miss her, and I know that he did not accept your rejection. But I am here for you, as a friend at first, until you want us to be more. I will tell you right now, that I would like to be more than friends. I believe in being honest and upfront, and I know that you do too. It is one of the qualities that I like most about you” Max told me, and I can see the pain in his eyes when he speaks about his mate. He still misses her, and I wish that I could let him into my heart. I just can’t. He is my friend, and as much as he hates that, it is all that we will ever be to each other.

“Max, I appreciate you as my friend and doctor. You might not know all that I went through, but you know it was a lot. You saw my condition when I got here. I need time to process it, so I get over it all. I know you like me as a potential mate, but I am not there on my end. I am only focused on healing, getting stronger, and being there for my son to help him process everything too. I am not considering anyone as a boyfriend right now” I told him, and I saw his frown grow as I spoke to him.

“Are you sure about that? I see you texting the vampire quite frequently. I know he wants to date you too, but that would be difficult. Much more difficult than dating me, as we are not just pack members together, but friends, and wolves. He will never understand you like I can. He can’t even go out in the daytime for the Goddess's sake. I mean, it would be difficult for people to accept you together. I know we have a treaty with them, but it still makes people nervous when they are around. I can’t blame them for that, as I am nervous too. I just don’t want one of them to

break your heart. Most of them are playboys, that get around. You have already been hurt, and I do not want to see you hurt again” Max told me, and then came to the side of my bed.

He put his clipboard in the chair behind him and leaned down and looked earnestly into my eyes as he grabbed my hand and told me, “Look, I know that you do not love me yet, but I am a patient man. Love takes time, and I am willing to wait for you to be ready, just don’t shoot me down yet. You haven’t even given me an opportunity to show you how much you mean to me. I know I remind you of your mate, and I am sorry that I cannot change that about myself. Making you happy, and healthy is my number one priority. Please, Cheryl, just allow me to have a chance to show you how much you mean to me, and Kevin too. I do not have any children, but I would be glad to be his father figure. To raise him like my own, but don’t answer right now. Just think about it, I would treat you like a queen. Please just give me a chance to do that” Max had his emotions showing in his eyes, and I knew that he was telling me the truth, but I don’t feel the same for him.

“Kevin already has a father, doctor, so you are not needed at all. Plus, didn’t I tell you more than once to stay away from my mate? It seems like we need to take this outside for you to get the message” I heard a familiar voice at the door and my eyes flew over to it with surprise all over my face. Blake was standing there with Raven, Justin, and Brandon with him. I wanted to pull my hands free, but Max stubbornly refused to let them go. It was like he wanted Blake to tear him apart.

I finally pulled my hands free from his when my heart monitor started beeping due to it going up so high. I am frustrated and angry that I didn’t get a heads-up on this. I would have shot Max down a lot quicker so he wouldn’t have been here pouring his heart out to me, in what I can only assume was a romantic-looking moment between us. I need to clear this up for both of them, right now, before they come to blow over me. I don’t want anyone hurt fighting over me, especially when neither of them has a chance of taking my heart. Blake had it and then destroyed it. Max is a good man, but I don’t feel the same romantic feelings for him, as he does for me. I now suspect that I look a lot more like Max’s dead mate than I first thought. It would explain the “instant” connection that he felt towards me. Maybe my being helpless and injured when I got here helped his feelings grow so quickly for me, but I need to shut this down for them both right now.

“What are you doing here Blake? Are you here to cause trouble? Because if you are, you can leave right now. I just don’t need the stress” I told him and saw a smile hit Max’s face when I said it.

“I am here to bring you this, and I was going to talk to you, but I am not here to cause you to stress,” Blake said as he pulled a beautiful bouquet already arranged in a vase from behind his back.

“OK, thank you for the flowers, Blake. I am better now, you don’t have to hang around here looking at me, I am supposed to be discharged today” I snapped at him. This is a waste of time, and I was letting my frustration with the situation get the best of me.

“But you do have time for the mushy shit that the doc is spewing?” Blake growled out.

“No, actually I had just told him that I needed time. That I still needed to recover not just physically from what you did, but mentally, which will take much, much longer. I need time by myself, I need to get back to training, and I need to allow Akayla to stretch her legs. I need to help Kevin deal with his baggage too. Those are important and need to be done. I will assure you both, that I am in no need of an abusive ex-mate, or a new boyfriend. I am not trying to hurt either one of you, but I am not willing, or able, to open my heart only for it to be destroyed again. I can’t allow it. I need time, and I need to work through and process what I actually need. For the next 6 months, I need no man in my life, except Kevin. That is it. So you can stop this stressful flex that you both have going on. I am not some award to be won. I have been crushed, and need to rebuild myself into someone who is reborn to be stronger and wiser than I used to be. To achieve that, I am asking you both to please stop. Stop the pressure you are applying, stop the flexing, because you are not doing what you think you are. You think you are being sweet, romantic even, but all I feel from both of you is stress. You are pressing me down, and I feel like I cannot even breathe from the sheer weight of it” I told them and tried to stay calm while I said it.

I wanted to cry from all the burden that they are putting on me. Now that I am feeling better, they need me to pick one of them, today. I will not do it, I know that is what they want, but I am not going to let either of them control the direction I take. The tension in the room was so thick it could have been cut with a knife. I can feel the hurt radiating off of Max, he is clearly upset at me for asking for time, but he pressed the issue when I was nicer about it earlier. I can also feel the anger and hurt coming off of Blake, as well. He is trying to control it, but he is so overwhelmed with it, that it just keeps seeping out of him.

“I will give you time, Cheryl, I am sorry for pushing you. You are right, I will give you more time to process everything. You are worth the wait for me, and I will be here for you whenever you are ready. Just let me know, as you already know where I will be” Max said, as he tried to make a small doctor joke as he picked up his clipboard to leave my room. I refused to laugh, I am upset with him now. His mentioning me texting Anton made me very upset. I only text Anton when I am alone. Kevin doesn’t even know about him yet. I didn’t know if I needed to introduce them or wait to see how it went. But knowing that Max has been watching me from the hallway like that, makes me very uncomfortable, to say the least.

Everyone else moved over to let him out, except Blake. Blake was about an inch taller than Max, and he made sure to take a deep breath in to expand his chest to try to intimidate Max. It didn’t work, and Max gave him a smirk to let him know that he wasn’t concerned about Blake. I do not allow myself to feel bad about what I said to either of them right now. I told Max as nicely as I could earlier, and he pressed the issue even further. He was the one who should know full well that I was not supposed to be stressed. What the hell was he thinking? I can feel Blake’s eyes on me, as he stepped into the room. I saw him smile at the two Azalea plants that he had bought me earlier, and he put the new flower arrangement on the little rolling table next to the bed. I appreciate the flowers. He doesn’t have to send them, but they are lovely. I thanked him again for the flowers and lay back on my bed and closed my eyes. I will pretend to be getting a nap, so he can just leave.

“I know that you are not asleep, Cheryl. I slept with you for 15 years, I know the difference between you really sleeping and you being awake” Blake tells me and the tone in his voice reminds me of all the times that we spent in our bed, knowing that our mate was awake, and needed comfort. Those moments were some of my most precious memories. Ones where he treasured me, and spent time showing me how well he knew me, in those early morning hours when it was just the two of us. Those days were long gone now, and I knew he was just trying to remind me that my time there at Black Moon was not always horrible.

I heard another chair being brought into the room and sat down. I opened my eyes to see Justin with his hands still on the chair that was clearly brought in for Raven to sit in, and Blake is sitting in the one closest to my bed. Brandon nodded to me and then left after two warriors arrived to stand at my door. I could almost cry from the care that they are giving me when they truly didn't have to. I caused Brandon so many problems, and cost the pack so much, but they still took me in at my greatest time of need. Black Adder has my trust and support, we will both defend our pack as needed. I will make sure that I do my best for my Black Adder. Both Kevin and I are considered to be rogues, but as soon as I am cleared from the hospital they were going to hold a ceremony for us both to become members of Black Adder. Kevin can't wait to become official here.

“What do you want to say then, Blake? Just say your peace, and leave. I do not want Kevin to get upset if he finds out that you are here” I told him in a low tone. We have an audience, Raven and Justin are both in the room, although Justin has gone to the far corner and is on his cell phone right now. I don't want to speak to Blake, but he did do a favor for us by allowing us to say what we needed to Graham, so I am sure he called in a favor to come and visit today.

“I wanted to let you know that I am so sorry for my actions. That I want you back. That I love you and would do anything for you” Blake said.

Kevin Sets Blake Straight

Chapter 149

Chapter 148 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

“You love me,” I could see that Cheryl tried and failed to hold back the scoff at what I just told her. I am disappointed that she doesn't believe me, but I will not give up. I had begged them to

allow me to talk to her alone, I didn't expect them to, not after how I behaved when the bloodsucker told me that I had lost her. I hated having to bear my heart and soul in front of them, but for my mate, I would. I heard what she said to Graham. I knew that some of what she had said, had indeed been aimed at me when she was speaking, but I refuse to admit defeat on this. I will not be able to get over it if she doesn't come back to me.

"I DO love you, Cheryl. I loved you when I made you my chosen mate, and I love you right now, at this moment. I was out of my mind with jealousy over Graham's lies. I was so angry that I couldn't get past it, or let it go. You were my everything, you were my mate, but even thinking about you with another was breaking my heart. I couldn't drop it as my jealousy stayed with me, making me lose my mind about not wanting anyone else to touch you. You gave yourself to me, and I was the only man that you chose to be with. That meant so much to me. I didn't want another man to have the same claim of having the privilege of it. That is why I would go crazy even if someone else bumped into you, or vice versa. I would worry that you were with them too, because of the seeds of doubt that Graham planted. I was sick with worry about it all the time, so I poisoned the pack against you. I made sure that no one would ever have the balls to touch what was mine, as I made examples of anyone who even got close to you. I did it the wrong way baby. I messed up. But I swear to you that I will spend the rest of my life making it up to you" I told her.

"How?" she asked me calmly. I don't know what she is talking about.

"What?" I asked her.

"How are you going to make it up to me," Cheryl said, and the calm way she is speaking is making me worry.

"Whatever you want me to do Cheryl. I will do it. Whatever you want or need me to do, that is what I will do for you. I will make it right, I just want you to tell me what that will be. I am already making plans for Forest to take over the pack when he turns 18. I plan on us taking over Graham's home to live in, if you want to, or we can level it and start fresh. Your parents will go to the packhouse to live, or to Blood Tracker, whatever you want. I won't allow your father to hurt you again. I was even going to let Graham know that we took over his home. That will hurt him too. He will hate you living there, it would be another nail in his coffin. I can spend all my time with you after that. We can plant a garden, travel, whatever it is that you want me to do, I will do it. There is nothing off the table. I have Graham's money. I will spend my half of it all on you if you want me to" I told her. I am earnest and I am holding her hand as I speak to her. I hope that she can see the honesty in my eyes.

"Blake, I see that you still do not get me at all. I didn't want stuff. What I wanted, was actually free and wouldn't have cost you a cent. I wanted your love and your support. I wanted you to listen to me when I spoke to you. When I told you what was happening and you branded me a liar. You refused to listen from the start. The fact that Graham tried to start with me on this whole thing, and I shot him down. I told him that whatever trick he wanted to play on me, was not going to work, because we loved and trusted each other. I told him that I knew you hadn't cheated on me, because I had felt that pain like I had felt before. I wouldn't wish it on anyone, it

is breathtaking in both the physical, and emotional, pain that it brings to you. To let you know without a doubt that your mate is with another. He tried to start with me, and I trusted you 100% and stood up and defended you to him. That is what broke my heart. Because you didn't do the same when he came to you" Cheryl told me. I cannot stop the tears that burned in my eyes.

She was silent for a little while before speaking again. "I thought you would. We had a strong relationship, and I honestly thought that you would tell him off. Tell him that we could not be torn apart. But you didn't, instead of even looking at it rationally, you accepted that liar's words, over mine. You refused to believe me at every turn. Instead of getting a DNA test, or anything to prove it one way, or another, you condemned our son. Announced to the pack how bad we both were to them. Allowing them to brand us as worthless, and the lowest members of the pack. Both Kevin and I did everything we could to get you to see what was right in front of you. To see what you should have seen from the first moment he approached you. That is what hurts the most, that you were willing to listen to him so much, that your alleged love for me wasn't there anymore. We were hated, and therefore open season for anyone who had a bad day, or needed someone to take it out on. I find it amazing to hear you now asking me to listen to you. When I begged you to listen to me for years, and you flatly refused. You knew best, and you KNEW I cheated on you. Now that you know what happened, you wanted to fix it. Well, guess what Blake? I did too, at the 3-year mark, and the 4-year mark, years and years passed by, but I was undeserving of your respect. Because that is what this all boils down to Blake. You had no respect for me, which is a main part of the relationship. You didn't care about my feelings or the pain I was in. You only cared about your opinions and your pain. But speaking of pain, you never felt it. Everyone who is mated knows, or has heard, of how bad that pain is when your mate cheats on you. I was outside your door waiting when you came out, so I could see who you had cheated with. You never felt a thing. You took away my value, and worth, and you had people basically spitting on us because you needed everyone to take your side in it when you could have had us deal with the privately. Respect goes hand-in-hand with trust and communication. You took them all away from me. You had no trust, or respect for me, and refused to communicate. So you can just take a page out of your own playbook on this. If you were not willing to do it for me after I begged and begged you hundreds of times, why should I do it for you?" Cheryl asked me and I cannot breathe right now.

She is right, I did every bit of that to her and refused to do anything to make it better for our relationship. I absolutely refused to do anything for her, until she was willing to confess what she had done. My pain drove me further and further into the abyss trying to force her to do it. Demanding her apology for her betrayal of me. Never once stopping to even consider the fact that it had all been a lie. That she didn't admit to it because she hadn't done what she was being accused of. The pain in my heart ramps up to an even higher level. I have to show her what I am willing to do for her. I hit the floor and went down on my knees and put my forehead on the back of her hand that I was holding. I am submitting myself to her. Showing her that I bow to her, she is the one with the power now, and I have none. I will do anything that she asks of me, except for allowing her to leave me.

"Cheryl, I am so sorry baby. This was all my fault. I didn't know that kind of pain because you have been a loyal mate. I figured that I had felt it, and just dismissed it because I have always been strong. You have never done it to me, and I never want to experience it either. I am sick

over this. Yes, Graham started it up, but you have known for years how jealous and possessive of you that I am. I know that I messed up baby. I know it. I am so sorry about what I did to you, but I still chose you as my mate. I can wait for you to forgive me totally. I just want you to come back to Black Moon. I will get everyone in the pack straightened out. They will all be told that it was all my fault, and Graham's. I will make sure that your name is never besmirched again. They will all be told that I was wrong. That all four of our children are mine. This is just for starters. I am absolutely serious about what I am willing to do to get you to come back home. I just want you to know that I am aware of what I did wrong, and I will do anything to make it right again. I swear to the Goddess, I will fix this for you" I told her.

I don't raise my head when I stop speaking. I want her to realize that she is the one with the power, to either make or break us. That I will submit to her from now on, that it will only be her words that I take as counsel for what we need to do going forward. I lifted my head a few minutes later when I hear my son start to speak to me.

"So are you more scared that she has other men chasing after her dad? Or because you honestly love her? Because from what I saw back in our pack, you didn't give a damn about her, or me. You didn't care how we were belittled, or hurt. You never asked mom where her bruises, or mine, ever came from. Probably because you already knew the answer. I don't know about mom, she can make her own choices, but mine is to stay here, with my friends. With people who respect me, care about me, and show that every day. Not getting their information from a devious source, and taking it as the truth. Everyone in the pack believes your announcement dad. Even your ranked wolves believed it. Probably because anyone with common sense would have checked out the validity of the alleged charge BEFORE they announced it as being the actual truth. Instead of wholeheartedly believing it, because you got your feelings hurt. Sorry for interrupting, I heard you were here, so I came to see you. I wanted my mother to know that I love and appreciate her. I know that I would have never made it out of there alive without her. I also know that she still loves you, and I am sure that not seeing my brothers and sister is weighing heavily on her heart. I wanted her to know that I am OK with her going back to Black Moon if she feels that she needs to. I know that you will make it safer for her to be there. But I don't think you realize how much pain mom dealt with on a daily basis. So you better make sure that she is well taken care of if she ever does decide to come back" Kevin stated and I am surprised at how well-spoken he is.

"I am sorry Kevin, I am. I was an idiot for falling for it, and I have no excuse for it. I will make complete changes to my pack. I want you to come home too. I want us all to be the same happy family that we used to be. We can live in Graham's house, and we can be happy again. You will both be safe there, I will make sure of it. No harm will ever come to either of you again. It is breaking my heart to not have you there. I miss you both and it hurts that I was the one to do this to our family" I told him. I need Kevin to be on board with this, because if he agrees to come back, then Cheryl will as well. She did all this to protect him from death. She will come back to me if he is willing to come back too.

"I just want mom to be happy and loved. For her to have someone in her corner that she can trust. Someone that won't just believe the very worst about her when a rumor comes around. Someone who will keep her safe even as he checks into it so he can protect her. That is what I

want for my mom. She was strong but you and Graham beat her down, day after day, to where I was just as scared for her well-being as she was for mine. Her decline was apparent to anyone who cared enough to be paying attention to it. She didn't become a walking skeleton overnight. Yet she kept pushing ahead with all she had to try to protect me. I started training at first to get your approval dad, but I figured out pretty quickly that I wasn't going to get it. I kept at it because my mother needed to be protected, and I did my best. But Graham made sure to keep me busy and away from her, as soon as he saw what I was doing. I was not going to allow the only person who has always shown me the greatest amount of love to be killed right in front of me. If I could have driven us away from there after we got free I would have, because I knew she was very weak. We both knew time was of the essence for us to escape. I didn't come in here to stop you from asking her back. I can see that you are sorry, now. But for me, it is far, far too late for you to be sorry. You shamed me every day as you made it clear that you did not accept me, as I was not your son. Well, you are correct now, Alpha Blake, because I am no longer your son. I refuse you as my father because a real father wouldn't have done that to a 10-year-old little boy who needed him so much. A son who needed his father to take his blinders off, before he ruined not one, but two close relationships. Forest and I almost look like twins, he just got your coloring," Kevin said, and I opened my mouth to tell him that I do know that he is my son, and I love him, but he stopped me.

"Don't, OK, just don't say it, I know you want to speak, to tell me your "side" of it, but I just came in here to say my peace. I don't need to hear a recap of "it's all Graham's fault" when you were completely on board with the whole thing, from the start. I also don't need to hear that we "can be a big happy family again" when my brother still wants to kill me. He just isn't strong enough to do it. I just came in here to let my mother know that no matter what she decides to do. Whether it is to go back to the pack with you or stay here at Black Adder. I will always love and support her because she has always loved and supported me. I didn't come in here to stop her, as I am very happy here, and if they will allow me to stay, I would love that. But I am old enough to take care of myself now. I will be 15 soon, and I am used to having to protect both me and mom. I am older than my years because I was pushed to have to grow up quickly with the target I had on me. Plus, mom can come and visit me here. Once I get my license, I can meet you halfway mom. I would actually like to get to see Robert and Casey on occasion. But I have my friends, and I already know that I can be a warrior here. Justin said that I could probably be a training warrior, or even lead warriors if I keep at it. You got me to safety mom, and I will always love you for it. I just don't want you to suffer for not being able to see your other children, because you felt it was one or the other. I know that Blake will not be letting them come here if you are not willing to return to him. They are his only bargaining chip, and I know you miss them mom" Kevin said, and I am amazed at how adult he is about this.

He was right, that was my only real line to tug here, and I was planning on using it. "I will let your mom see them, Kevin, and you too. I will not keep them away from the both of you. I can bring them with me next month if you want. I know that your mom will take some time to convince to come back to me. I am aware of just how badly I have screwed this whole thing up. I know that it will take years for us to get back to where we used to be. I don't think that she is willing to come back at all right now, even for the other three. But maybe one day she will, and I have hope for that day. I want to keep trying to come and spend time with you both. I am trying to train Forest, but that is slow going right now. I do have high hopes for him, so I can get to

spend extra time with your mother, Kevin. I was completely wrong for my actions. I just hope that you will give me an opportunity to show you both, just how sorry I am. Please give me a chance to show you that things will be completely different, from now on” I asked them.

I am praying that they say yes, because hearing my son deny me, and refuse me as his father, cut me to the core. I can see how he felt now, and I know that he was speaking the truth. He was so calm right now, I can tell how much I hurt him with my actions, it was like I was dead to him now. He honestly didn't care if he hurt me or not, with what he said. He did, a great deal in fact.

“I have made my decision, and I don't need any extra time from you. But if you want to speak with me on your next trip, I will do that. I have no expectations in this, as it doesn't matter that you have changed now, the damage is done. You can't shatter a cup and it be the same when you glue it back together because it isn't. It is now filled with the cracks of being broken. You may be able to use it. It can still provide a service, but it will never be the same again. Also, I wanted to tell you that Forest is going to drive your pack into the ground. Mom told me about you tricking Graham into putting his password in and you changing it on him. That was good, but you need to be careful. You do not need to give Forest access to the money. He will go through it like it was water. I can tell you now that he is going to destroy your pack. You will be needing that money to try to rebuild it when he brings war to your door. My brother Forest is a petty, and vicious person, Robert will be a better choice for Alpha.” Kevin told me and then turned to leave the room.

After the door shut I heard Cheryl's soft voice tell me, “I warned you, Blake. I mentioned the consequences of your actions many times. You can come here and visit with Kevin whenever you want to, I will not stop you, but you have to stay in our packland. Even though you hurt him badly, he still wants to have your approval. I told you weeks ago, and in my letter, that I would not be coming back to Black Moon, for any reason. I did love you, I still love you. That is why you were able to hurt me so deeply. But I cannot sign up to be hurt like that again. Time will heal my pain, and then I will move forward. I can assure you that you can go ahead and leave Max alone though. I do not feel the same way as he does about getting into a relationship with him. I am not ready to be in one with anyone. I have some deep-seated trust issues now because of you. It is going to take a lot of time, to work through them. You showed me that I just can't depend on just my love to be enough anymore. I need respect, compassion, communication, and most of all trust. Trust in the fact that they have my back, that they love me, and want to be with me. Trust that they would not cheat on me, or break me apart, on a whim. Someone who can make me laugh, and make me feel like he cannot see another. Someone who will protect me from harm, and feel the same way about me, as I do for him. I do not know what the future will hold for me, but I do know that our relationship will never go back to what it was before. You made absolutely sure of that.”

Picking a Fight

Chapter 150

Chapter 149 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Anton's POV

A LITTLE OVER ONE YEAR LATER

Black Adder Pack

I finally got some good news today, Brandon is letting me build my own home on his packland. I feel like it is about time to tell Cheryl how I feel. I have gone so slowly with her because I knew that she was very fragile. She had been broken so badly, and she didn't know who to trust. So she only trusted a handful of people. I was glad that at least my rivalry with Max had finally come to a close. He would not let up, he tried to cause us problems all the time. He would not accept the fact that Cheryl liked him as a friend, and nothing more. I finally had to search his memories to see why he wouldn't leave her alone. It turned out that Cheryl looked very similar to his deceased mate, who had been killed. It made sense for him to be so overcome with emotions as seeing her coming in, unconscious like that, must have brought back some bad memories. It must have brought all his pent-up feelings for his mate, up to the surface and he just applied them to Cheryl. I couldn't fault him for it. But I could fault him for continuing to chase after her when Cheryl had told him numerous times that she didn't feel the same way for him, as he did for her. Thankfully, the Goddess sent him a second chance mate.

Jackie was a pretty she-wolf with dark red hair and green eyes and she loved Max from the moment that she saw him. He thinks that she hung the moon, and they were cute together. I have to admit that I was so happy when Jackie arrived. It was a long time in coming, and Max and I were building up for us to be coming to blows soon when she arrived. She came into the hospital to be treated for her injuries after her small pack had been attacked. The survivors had been split between Black Adder, Blood Walker, and the Blue Moon pack near Blood Walker. The rest was history as soon as they looked into their eyes. I hate to say it, but I was probably the happiest of all when it happened. Max was not even thinking about Cheryl anymore and I was delighted about that. I wished them both well. Unfortunately for me, Blake is still coming here every single month and he is not pulling any punches. He refuses to give up, and he is not happy about the amount of time that I am spending around here. Too bad for him I am not a normal, or a new, vampire. He doesn't scare me at all, and I am not afraid to fight for what I want.

I can go out in sunlight, just not for long periods of time, usually about 2 hours is the max that I can stay out in it. I just avoided it previously because people like to think they know about vampires, and I didn't mind playing into the whole sun avoidance thing. We usually keep that to

ourselves, as that is the kind of surprise that is beneficial for us. Not so much for the unsuspecting person we are about shock. It is a common myth that we cannot be in it at all, some of us have even spread that rumor before, just messing with people. But it is incorrect as far as we were concerned, it actually depends on your bloodline and heritage. Our line is strong on both sides, some weaker families can still get in the sun, but it is more around 30 minutes of sun exposure. They were all stunned when I showed up at Black Adder for lunch one day. It was about three months after the Vampire attack at Blood Tracker and the incident at Black Moon when they got to confront Graham. I remember the day very well because it was the day that I met Kevin over 9 months ago. He was not scared of me at all, not from the first meeting, but his friends all knew me, as they had been around me numerous times, and they still try to race me to see who is the fastest to this day. I don't go full speed, but they cannot keep up with me. Jax will be an excellent Alpha, he and his brothers are all great kids. Jax being the next Alpha is what allows me to have the faith that I have in being safe here in this pack even after Brandon retires and steps down. Jax, Liam, Chase, and Dex will all be excellent leaders in this pack, and Kevin fits right in with them.

When Brandon led me into the dining room to meet with them, they were all surprised to see me. Blake was the least happy to see me on this visit. I didn't know that he would be here either. Kevin motions to his brother to move down a seat at the table, to give his seat to me to sit in. There was only 1 seat left at the table, and it was on the opposite end from where Cheryl was. I know that had to hurt Blake as he watched everyone shift down to make room for me at the table. Especially the fact that I kept my expression neutral, even though I wanted to look over Cheryl's head and give Blake a smirk. But I am the oldest one here, and I will have to act the part. I let everyone talk over me and just thought about the reason for my visit today. I was going to see about asking Cheryl out for dinner, on our very first date. I will also be making sure that she has some tennis shoes to change into for a moonlight walk before bringing her home. I hear Kevin's animated talking and he makes me smile. He is a good kid, I know that is more because of Cheryl than Blake. I knew that their oldest child and their youngest take after Blake the most.

Kevin had been greatly interested in me from the moment that we met. He loved to ask questions about my family and wanted to learn about me. He was impressed with me, instead of afraid of me, like most are when they find out what I am. I was very impressed by him, and I answered each one of his questions patiently. When I glanced up at Cheryl that day to finally take her in, she mouthed, "Thank you" at me. I don't know if it was for me enjoying Kevin's excitement at meeting a vampire for the first time, or for answering all of his questions, but either way, I was just happy that she was glad to see me. That first day that I met Kevin, I was bringing something important to Brandon, from Alexei. I believed it at first, but when I handed it to Brandon, instead of immediately opening it and going through it, he put it on the table next to him. No one seemed interested in what was in the package. I started watching them all. They even left me and Cheryl alone and went to the office, still without opening the package. They told me to wait, and I did, with Cheryl, as we hung out and went for a walk in the woods together. It kept me out of the direct sunlight for the most part, and I got to spend some extra time with her. We were out there for three hours just walking around, just enjoying being together. We talked a little, but most of the time we just walked side by side. It was one of the most enjoyable times I have spent with a woman. That was the second time that I saw the little stream and the small bridge that covered it. I have always liked the area, and that particular area seemed to be the most calming for me.

I started being the go-between for our packs, and there was suddenly much more paperwork that needed to go back and forth all of a sudden. Raven was always smiling at us, she tried to not make it obvious that she was watching, but she was so happy with us as we started to talk seriously to each other. I guess she forgot that I could read minds. She didn't even try to hide it, she was so excited that her plan to get us together had worked. I worked hard to keep from letting her know that she had been found out. That means that Brandon, Justin, and my brother Alexei, were all a part of it too. I kept playing along on their end, but I told Alexei that I knew about their plan the moment that I arrived back at our home. Alexei told me that he just wanted me to be happy and that they did too. I was actually happy that we had people supporting us in our relationship, and that they wanted us both to be happy.

I was glad that we had so much backing in this, most do not support wolves, and vampires mating. Werewolves tended to stay to themselves. We did too, but out of the three of us, we would sometimes wander into tasting the forbidden fruit. Probably because of our long life spans. I have known some witches that have done that as well. Sometimes when you live for centuries, you don't mind giving it a try. I have to say that I was excited about the option of finally having a child. I didn't spend a lot of time out dating, I just never found very many women that interested me. There were just a few ladies that were interesting enough to hold a good conversation, and attractive enough to keep my eye. I have never really had a real relationship, just those occasional hookups with the same four women until they either met their mates or died. I can count on one hand how many women I have been with, in the last 450 years. My brother calls me a saint, but we both know that is a lie. I am nowhere near a saint. I would rather skip the drama that some of them brought me, especially Lauren, who decided Draven was a better fit for her and her needs. Her needs were things, not actual feelings. I am just thankful that it happened toward the start of the relationship. She burned me, and I have guarded my heart ever since. Non-beating as it is, I still protect it. Secondly, I am just as vicious as my brother is in a fight, I just chose to kill an opponent quickly, instead of playing with them. That is a mistake, and I try not to give anyone the opportunity to catch me off-guard. I am in no way a saint, and I wish he would stop calling me that.

Blake has been bringing their children over twice a month now, the younger ones anyway. He always plays it like they want to see their mom. Robert enjoys the visits and the time to see Kevin. Casey is on her phone the majority of the time, and she is pouting because Blake started giving her a set allowance now. Instead of just buying her whatever she wants. She knows that the suggestion had come from her mom, as she is worried that Casey will be spoiled, but I am sorry to tell her that she already is. Cheryl warned him several times about it, but he continued spoiling his youngest child, and the only girl, a lot.

Stopping it now though is creating a monster, I already know this because I can read minds. Every time she catches me looking at her, she gives an innocent smile, but she is a devious little creature. Her father cannot see it because she is her mother made over, and that may be part of the problem. He is spoiling her when he can't spoil Cheryl. I know it has to be hard for him to say no to her, but he needs to. Reagan was right when she warned him to not do his daughter as Graham did her. He didn't listen, as he has been doing this for a few years now, never curbing her insistence on what she "has to have" into just getting her what she needs. This is going to pose a problem, and soon, but I am not going to be the one who tells Cheryl about it. I only read

Casey's mind because the feeling I got from her, was off. I didn't know if it was because Blake was trying to poison her against me, or if she just hated vampires. But she honestly didn't care about me at all. I was not even in her atmosphere. I was in another galaxy and she could really care less about it. The bad part was that she didn't care about her mom either. She cared about the money she was going to get once she was done with the visit. Her dad gave her \$300 extra for each visit if she did well. Cheryl would be disappointed if she knew but I didn't want to hurt her, by telling her.

I still haven't seen Forest yet, he is always "too busy" with stuff to come. I hate saying it but I do not feel like I am missing anything. I think Robert is a pretty good kid, he loves his brother and Cheryl, but he misses Kevin more than his mother. Apparently, they shared a room, and they used to make up stories in the dark before falling asleep. That is what Robert misses the most, but Kevin had to make it clear that he was not going to be coming back.

I know Kevin is a great child, unassuming and calm. He figures things out, and frankly, he should have been the firstborn child for Cheryl and Blake. He is wise beyond his years, and I am so proud of him. He is 15 and a half now, and he is a very fierce fighter. I have trained him in some styles too. He loves a new challenge and he got one as I can anticipate moves. I was the one to teach him to not think about it, to not project what he is about to do. I taught him to just let his muscle memory work for him, not against him. It was slow going at first, I waited a few months to start visiting her. I wanted her to get her strength back, and truthfully I wanted to see if she missed me. We talked on the phone and texted back and forth, but it was not the same as getting to see her beautiful face. She is just as hesitant as I am with this because I do not know where this is going to go. It is unusual for us to be so attracted to each other, but the feeling is so strong for me. I have never loved anyone, more than I love Cheryl. She is the world to me, and I want to be with her all the time. I do not allow myself to read her mind, to see what she feels for me. I feel like it would be an invasion of her privacy to do it, and I flatly refused to cheat on this.

I understand as I was hurt too, so we are both proceeding slowly. I haven't even kissed her yet, but I was hoping that I will soon. I know that she knows I care for her. She just doesn't know how much I care for her. She also doesn't want to hurt Blake because they are still marked. I had been told that she had rejected him already, but he refused to accept it. I am going to have her help me design my home. Because I value her opinion, and because I wanted her and Kevin to come and live with me, here at Black Adder. I want her input into my home because it will be her home too. I want her to be happy with it. I am spending the night tonight, and I wanted to walk with her tonight as we stroll to the approved areas that have been cleared for the approved buildings. There was one area, in particular, that I wanted to visit. Because I know that Blake did it for me, he cleared an area for us to put a home that was about 4,000 sq feet. It was built near that stream with a little bridge over it.

I had been here before, on the second visit that Alexei and I had made here to Black Adder. I liked the spot immediately and mentioned that fact to Brandon as he was showing us his property. We need things a little darker in our world, as I cannot spend all day in the sun. I will still need some time in a darker, more private, area. The canopy of trees kept the area cool, and away from visitors. We would not be having neighbors around us, as Brandon had taken care of that by only clearing a certain area for the house. The stream, and the little bridge to cross it,

were not going to be hurt or disrupted with our home being built near them. Most of the pack members wouldn't want me moving in next door to them anyway. Although they put up with us, and know we have a treaty with them, they will not want me in the pack. But to have Cheryl with me, I am willing to come and live here. Plus the coven is less than 15 minutes away. I can go there quickly in case of an emergency if needed.

I feel a squeeze on my hand and looked down in surprise to see that Cheryl is holding my hand. She was watching me when I looked from our joined hands up to her face. I can see that Blake is pissed off, but I cannot stop the smile that crosses my face. People are still talking at the table, and I hope that tonight will be our first kiss. I need to calm down and see if she will go out with me first. "Cheryl, would you do me the honor of going out with me for dinner tonight?" I asked her in a low tone. I already knew that Blake was pissed, why push him. I am not scared of him, but their children are here with us, and if they see me go to fight him, two of them might get frightened. Kevin has seen me fight, and I would bet money on the fact that he would like to see me and his dad go at it.

"My MATE, will not be going anywhere with you disgusting parasite. You probably can't even eat. Isn't all you do is suck the blood out of people, right? Are you planning on sucking blood from my mate? Is that your plan you sick bastard? She will not be going out with you anywhere, because she belongs to me" Blake said in a very loud tone, I guess trying to get others upset along with him. He knows to push the issue as she is a wolf, and me a vampire. he is obvious in his attempt to try to sew discord between us. But I love her, I absolutely love her, and I will not allow him to hurt her again. I guess he needs to learn a hard lesson today. I am not going to allow him to upset Cheryl, or try to apply pressure to keep us apart any longer.

I stood up too, and I am still holding Cheryl's hand. I hated letting go of it, as she was the one to make the first move, but I can't allow her to be in danger here. I moved Cheryl behind me as I knew his type. He is a bully, and that is what bullies do. He thinks that I am just going to let this pass, that I won't ask him to step outside, and he would be incorrect about that. The second I stood up, Justin got up and started getting the children away from the table taking them down to run the courses. Brandon put Raven behind him and I know he was linking both Truett and Leander to come to the dining room.

Brandon has seen me fight, and he knows that this will not be good for Black Adder, or Black Moon. I know that this could start a war between them, but I don't think that Blake will do it. Not with Cheryl and Kevin still living here. We might fight, but once he sees that the sun is not going to hurt me, not like he thinks it will, I think he will finally realize that he messed up.

"Blake, she was your mate, but you have been apart for a while now She rejected you at the gate, you just refused to accept it. It is up to her to decide if she wants to go out with Anton, or not. It is just a date, not the end of the world. You wouldn't even let her answer him. You need to think about this more before you decide to do this" Brandon said carefully to Blake. He is trying his best to calm Blake down, but that is not working right now, I made sure of it. I stepped right into Blake's line of vision and blocked his view of Cheryl from him. I did it deliberately, he thinks he can push me around, but I am done playing the nice guy with him. I have had to hear comments

for almost a year about my species being inferior, at least in his eyes. He makes assumptions about me that are not true.

I have been patient, but I think that now that I am willing to show her who I am, she needs to see the whole of it. That way she can make an informed decision, so she knows exactly who she is getting into a relationship with. She needs to know what to expect from me, and that it is not going to be like she thought it was. I have strength and power too, I am just not as muscled up as these Alpha men. That doesn't mean that I am weak, and I think that it is time to show it.

Learning a Lesson

Chapter 151

Chapter 150 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I was happy to see Anton show up. I tried to check him out through my lashes without getting caught, but it was tough with Blake sitting right next to me. I was happy when Kevin made everyone next to him shift down, so Anton could sit next to me and not at the end of the table where the free chair was. Kevin and I have had a lot of talks recently. He is very observant and last week he finally said, "Mom, when are you going to tell Anton that you like him."

I was stunned because I have been trying to hide it, as Anton has not approached me like that. I don't know if he likes me still as he didn't come here for a few months, and he is nothing but polite and respectful to me. He hasn't even tried to kiss me yet, so I don't know if he is interested in me, or not. "What are you talking about, Kevin? We don't like each other like that" I stuttered out.

"Mom, we all know it. It is just you and Anton that think you are fooling people with it. You are always looking at each other, and away. You two are like teenagers, just not cool. I am OK with it. Even Blake knows you like Anton. That is why he hates him and tries to keep you apart. It is the reason that he comes twice a month, instead of once a month. Blake knows that the longer you are around Anton, the bigger the likelihood that he will end up getting the same pain he caused you for months" Kevin told me. I am shocked, as I didn't teach him that yet. I was going to wait until he was 16 to have that talk with him.

“Where did you learn that?” I asked him. He seemed very sure of what he was saying, and he was probably totally correct. That was something out of Blake’s playbook. He would want me more, to keep me away from other men.

“School,” Kevin said and shrugged like it was no big deal. “Look Mom, you deserve to be happy. Anton makes you happy. You smile at me because you love me. You light up when you see Anton coming. Anyone present can see it, including Blake. I think you need to think about honestly being happy, all the time. Where you get to be loved and appreciated. I like Anton too, he is a great guy, and he is a hell of a fighter. I know I could grow to love him, given more of a chance to be around him, but you don’t need to do this for me. You have done enough for me, you need to do this for yourself because you deserve to be happy. What is the point of living a miserable life? Maybe you can get Blake to finally accept the rejection at that point. He may just need a taste of his own medicine. Because there is no purpose in continuing this charade any longer. Just think about it, ok? I want you to think about what you want. Not what Blake wants. But what you want to see the rest of your life look like” Kevin told me.

How in the heck is he so smart? I know that he had to grow up fast, but he is wise well beyond his years. So, I did think about it. I was actually thinking about him while Blake went on and on about some pack problem at Black Moon. I was bored out of my mind. When I sensed Anton and looked up. His smile melts a piece of my frozen heart every time I see it. I wanted to get up and run over to him, hug him, and tell him that I would like us to see where this goes. I have wasted years pining away over Blake. I have told him repeatedly that we won’t be getting back together like he wants us to. He refuses to listen to me, or what I have to say. It was like unless I said something that he wanted to hear, he just didn’t want to hear anything from me at all. Maybe Kevin was right, maybe after Blake gets a taste of his own medicine, maybe he will accept the rejection, and move on.

I was bolder today, and I knew that Anton was just as bored with what Blake was droning on about, as I was. So I reached out and took his hand in mine. It was a small act, but I saw that beautiful smile come out again, and it was like the sun came out after a week of rain. When his eyes rose to mine, I could see that he felt the same thing I did. We had both been scared to pursue it, because of what others might say about us. I wasn’t worried about it anymore. When he asked me out, I wanted to scream out my answer, but before I could open my mouth, Blake had to try to ruin the moment between us and attempted to answer Anton for me. I hated that he still tries to control me. Over and over again he still tries to force me to bend to his will. It hits me that this has been how our relationship has been from the very start.

He flattered me, and then he spent our whole relationship doing what he wanted, and then apologizing to me for it after the fact. I didn’t realize what was going on at the time because I loved him. I would do anything for him to make him happy, so I always forgave him. I was his perfect mate, even if he wasn’t my perfect mate. Always with an excuse, or reason for why he did it. I am staggered by how totally different they are. Anton was quick to rise to my defense and put me protectively behind him. Showing me that he will keep me safe. He was immediate in his reaction to Blake's aggression, and not scared of Blake at all. I know that this is going to end in a fight. I am worried about Anton as I have never seen him fight. In that incident last year, he was immediately stabbed in his heart with a silver blade before he could even protect us. I do not

want him to get hurt. Just remembering what Draven did to him hurts my heart. Blake trains, a lot, he is proud of his body and enjoys showing it off.

It didn't bother me that he did that until the cheating started, then it did. Because he grew a harem out of the women approaching him, and wanting to help him "teach me a lesson," because of my cheating. I want to warn Anton about Blake being a pretty good fighter, but when I leaned forward to whisper it in his ear, he just grabbed for my hand again, and said "Lead the way, Blake."

Raven is the only person who seems excited to see this. Brandon looks worried, we passed my brother, Leander, and Truett on the way into the entry hall to exit the packhouse. I see Stella heading towards us quickly and heading straight for Raven. They are besties and tell each other everything. I heard, "Showdown?" from Stella, and Raven nodded at her with a smile. They are both excited, but I am worried about Anton. Blake seems very confident, and I do not want Anton to get hurt. He had finally asked me out, and I wanted our relationship to progress now, not completely stop. We were at the back of the group with Blake right behind Brandon as he led the way to the training area for the fight to take place.

"Anton, I want to go out with you. I like you, you don't have to do this. Blake is a strong fighter. I have never seen you fight, and I am worried about you" I told him and Anton stopped walking and turned to look into my eyes. It seemed like he was searching for something. A slow smile grew across his face and before I could say anything he gently placed his hands on my face with his thumbs in front of my ears and cupped my jaw in his palms as his fingers dug into my hair and he gives me the hottest kiss of my life. His thumbs gently stroked my cheeks as his tongue worked its magic inside my mouth. I slid closer into him and wrapped my arms around his neck and gave his shoulder-length hair a tug and he moaned into my mouth. I smiled into the kiss, as I liked him letting me know that he liked that.

Our kiss ended too quickly as a loud roar wrapped around us and when we broke apart, I see that Blake is furious. The whole group was staring at us, some were surprised, and others were clearly happy about it. Raven and Stella couldn't be grinning any bigger than they already were and certainly the most pleased out of everyone. My brother seemed embarrassed to meet my eyes as if the sight of me kissing was too personal for him to have witnessed, and Truett said, "Calm down, Blake. You had your chance and you blew it, looks like she has made a new choice." Blake got even madder at hearing that sarcastic comment and Truett shrugged at Brandon while he glared at him. Truett had been known to say the wrong thing, at the wrong time. But he wasn't wrong this time. I could not stop smiling myself, and as we continued walking towards the training area. Another growl came from Blake as he smelled my arousal. The way Anton was grinning, I am pretty sure he smelled it too.

Blake went to the circle, and immediately took his shirt off. His impressive physique showed for everyone to look at, but my eyes were on Anton. I know that Blake took his shirt off because he wanted to force Anton to do it too and get his skin burned. I will admit that Blake is still a very attractive man, his 6-pack is well-defined, with his v-cut running into his jeans, and he looked good. He did, but after having time away from him, I am no longer interested in him anymore. Blake is no longer the total package for me. I watched as Anton took his time unbuttoning his

shirt, with his eyes staying on me, which was the sexiest thing that I have ever seen. He watched me intently as he undid each button, and I was getting worked up. He seemed very pleased at my reaction as he took his shirt off, then slid it off his shoulders and walked up to me to have me hold it for him while he fought. Blake's growl of anger didn't seem to worry Anton at all. He kept his back to him, which was a huge sign of disrespect in our world. It was like a slap in the face, and Anton is not starting off well in this. Blake was spoiling to hurt him, and I was praying that he wouldn't be hurt.

I had to stop myself from bringing Anton's shirt to my nose to take in his scent. It was doing things to me, and I didn't want this feeling to ever stop. Anton was standing in front of me, and he didn't seem to be in any hurry to get into the ring. He seemed to be waiting on something, and I didn't care what it was. I was content with standing here and looking at his handsome face as long as he wanted me to. I could help myself, I had to check him out. I couldn't control my eyes as they dropped down to take his body in. He was strong, but about 40 lbs. lighter than Blake. His strong shoulders narrowed down at his tapered waist, and he was gorgeous. He had a strong swimmer's body, as opposed to the bulky muscles that Blake had. I wanted to run my hand across his chest, and I reached out, but thankfully Raven cleared her throat from next to me, and I realized that our kids were heading this way.

I heard vehicles approaching and the first one was Blake's SUV with three warriors in it, followed by another SUV. The doors opened up and I saw that Dmitriy had been driving and Alexei was in the passenger seat. Kira and Nadia emerged from the back seat and Ivan and Adrik came out of the back. Adrik and Ivan quickly put up a pop-up tent as the women grabbed 6 chairs from the back of the SUV. They had everything done in about three minutes. They were really efficient. Anton must have linked them as soon as the fight came up in the dining room.

"It has been a minute since I have seen you fight, so we came to watch. Plus, if either of you gets hurt, we can fix it for you" I heard Alexei's smooth voice ring out as they all got comfortable in their chairs. They had set up where there was a gap in the people to watch the fight. Blake's warriors were behind him, and Casey was too. She seemed a little anxious, but this was what he father wanted to do. It wasn't on Anton. I bit my lip in guilt thinking that she was probably going to blame me for this as well. Just like the allowance being lowered to \$300 a month. Who needs that much money at 11 years old? It is too much. She needs to save it, not keep spending it. Blake gives her, and Forest whatever they ask for. Thankfully, Robert is content with what he has.

"She shouldn't blame you at all, this was what he wanted. He thinks that because I am smaller than him, he has the upper hand. Do not worry about me, my love. I will be fine" Anton told me as he turned to finally face Blake, and enter the ring.

I am still worried about him, but I enjoyed watching him walk confidently into the circle for the fight to be started. Blake was looking at me, and he is even angrier. I realized that I am holding Anton's shirt up to my face and breathing in his scent to try to calm myself down. When did this happen? How is everything about Anton suddenly seeming so perfect to me? It was like a blanket I have been under for so long had been ripped off of me, and I can see everything clearly for the first time. I have been interested in him since he winked at me over a year ago. I marked

him off as being a flirt at first, but I have never seen him wink at anyone else since then. It has only been for me. I have to say that it brings me joy to know that he cares for me. I worry now that the fury on Blake's face will lead to Anton being hurt. It will all be my fault if that happens.

I look up to see Alexei looking down at me with a smile. I have no idea when he walked up to me and I was a little startled by his sudden appearance next to me. Alexei's smile grew even bigger and he said, "Do not worry about Anton. He knew you were still scared for him in this fight, don't be. I can assure you that your former mate will be the one who will lose, not my little brother. Anton can be vicious, he was wanting to tell you that he can handle himself on the way over here. But it seems like you stopped for something else, rather than to talk. He wanted me to tell you that it will all be fine soon, and to close your eyes if you get scared."

"Thank you for telling me that, I was actually very worried about him. I have seen Blake fight before, and he takes it seriously. Plus, he is bigger than Anton, and I do not want him to be hurt on my account. I care for him a lot" I told Alexei with my eyes fixed on Anton. He looks over at me and gives me a wink, and I could not stop the smile from covering my face. Blake saw it and decided that it was time to fight, and ran straight at Anton before the fight officially started. My eyes filled with horror as I see that Blake's intent here, is to try to kill Anton. I will not allow it. I went to step forward as I was going to phase and take care of this myself. I felt an arm reach out in front of me to stop me. I looked up at Alexei, and he shook his head. Then nodded at the sparring circle. Blake is lying on the ground, and Anton was looking down at him from the other side of the ring.

That was smart to distance himself from Blake. If Blake can't win by his own merit, he is good with throwing dirt, or sand in his opponent's eyes to get the upper hand. I held onto Anton's shirt and before I knew it, I was sniffing it again. His scent calms me, and as Blake hopped up and ran at Anton again, I heard Alexei say, "I am glad it is you."

I looked up at him confused for a moment, before looking back at the circle. "What do you mean?" I asked as I watched them land punches, and blows on each other. Anton was much lighter on his feet and he was doing a great job. He was wearing Blake down, as he was mindful of the telegraphing that Blake was doing. Blake was so mad, at just the thought of Anton wanting to go out with me, that he is not focusing on this fight at all. He needs to because we both learned that Anton was no pushover, he was just a kind man who didn't bully others. But he was not going to allow Blake to keep controlling me. I am glad that he stepped up and let me know. I have a feeling that we will have a very good night.

Anton literally froze in place in the circle and seemed to be a little dazed for a moment. I realized that he was probably reading my mind, and knew that I wanted to have sex with him. Blake knew that something had happened to him, and decided that he was going to use it to his advantage and attack Anton. I didn't even hesitate. I threw myself towards the ring and phased into Akayla as my clothes shredded around me. Blake slid to a stop as I stood in front of Anton, and let out a growl that let everyone present know that I meant business. As the daughter of a Gamma, I was strong, just like other ranked wolves. I was larger than an average wolf. My head came up to Anton's chest. I stared fiercely at Blake and let him know that the fight was over. They both had bruises, and cuts all over them, from Blake using his claws to hurt Anton, and

Anton using his sharp nails to hurt Blake as well. Neither of them wanted it to end, I think they both fancied the thought of killing the other, but that was not going to be happening today.

I can see the disappointment, and sadness on Blake's face as his shoulders slumped. He knew that this was my answer before he threatened Anton. He tried to force my decision, and I was done with allowing him to have any further control. I had told him time after time, that it was done, that I was done. He kept thinking that if he kept the pressure up on me, that I would bend to his will again like I used to do. But I don't have to anymore. I am safe here, as is my son. I don't have to keep having to accept a love that has conditions, and requirements on it. I want one that is constant, and permanent. With no stipulations put on me for it to continue. Just a love that I can depend on, no matter what happens. Blake said, "Please, do not do this, Cheryl. I love you, and I want us to be able to get past this. You do not need to go out with him. You know I have been waiting for you to come home for over a year. I need you to come back. I miss you every day. Please do not make a rash decision, that could tear us apart."

I felt Anton's fingers stroke through my fur and I closed my eyes as it felt wonderful. More intimate to me, than anything that Blake and I did in our 15 years of being mated. Everything was different, and more special now to me because it was Anton. Raven walked up and I phased back and slid Anton's shirt on to cover myself. I watched as Blake's lips thinned out, but he didn't yell or fuss at me like I thought he was going to. He would rather that I am covered, even if he hated the man to whom the shirt belonged.

"Blake, You act like it is my actions that tore us apart. You were the one to do it, not me. It was your own actions that ended us, not mine. I have told you over and over again, that we are through. Just because you don't want to accept it, doesn't make it any less true. I think it is hilarious that you say please don't do this, and tell me not to make a rash decision that would tear us apart. Those words seem familiar to me, like something I had said to you before. I am done. There is no need to visit. Robert can come and stay to keep in touch with Kevin, but Forest doesn't want to come, and neither does Casey. I wish you would accept my rejection. Don't hold onto me because of stubbornness. Just let me go, Blake. You know that we are through, you know that I will be with Anton, sooner or later, I would suggest you accept it now, so we can finish this here before you leave" I told him. His anger is all over his face and the hateful look on his face tells me that he will not be accepting it at all.

"I will not release you, Cheryl. You are mine and always will be. You will come back to your senses, once you realize that he is not a man, but a monster. The fact that you would even consider a leech as a boyfriend, disgusts me. You cannot be serious about it. I will be at Black Moon once you come to common sense again. I just can't see this working out, for either of you. His fellow parasites won't accept it, and neither will the wolves. If you thought that you were an outcast before, just wait, because you haven't seen anything yet. I cannot believe that you don't want me anymore. I guess this is just your being hurt and acting out. I will wait for you but do not test my patience, Cheryl. I will take two she-wolves into my bed, and see what kind of pain I can give you before I would let you go. I would rather kill you than lose you to this" Blake said and motioned to Anton who snarls and stepped forward to kill Blake. I could see it in his eyes.

I placed my hand on Anton's bare chest and he stilled under my touch and looked down at me. I shook my head at him to tell him we didn't need to do anything else with Blake. I watched as Blake gave a smirk at us like I was scared he was going to kill Anton. I didn't stop him because I was scared for Anton. I wanted Blake to think he had won. I will be enjoying this night much more than I originally thought I would. "You look good in my shirt, Cheryl. Are you still good with going out with me tonight?" Anton asked me.

"Yes, I would love to go out with you," I told him as I started making plans in my head for tonight. I agreed to go out, but I knew Blake. If we left the safety of Black Adder, we would be stopped. I would probably be kidnaped and taken back to Black Moon, and Anton probably killed by the men he would be bringing with him. I am not on board with that. It is not going to be happening. But I believe that we can have a nice dinner in my apartment. That would work out fine for us because I know for a fact that tonight will be the night that Blake learns what it feels like for your mate to betray you with another. I have a feeling that I was going to have a very good night.

A Few new Things