

Chapter 151 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I made plans all the way back to the packhouse. Raven was having Kevin spend the night with the boys on the Alpha floor. Anton went home to freshen up, change clothes and pack a small bag to spend the night. I asked him to pack a bag for tonight, but I wanted us to just sleep together, not necessarily have sex, but I will see how it goes. If he kisses me like that again, I will be a goner and putty in his hands. It would be embarrassing for me to have to spell it out for him, so I tried to say it, without actually saying it. I also asked Alexei what would be the best choice for dinner for Anton. He didn't give me a smirk, he seemed very pleased that I was thoughtful enough to ask, he knew I did it because I cared for his brother. Before he could answer I could hear a familiar voice behind me.

"You can get him a steak, rare, a little blood on the plate is good. A Baked potato, salad, or asparagus, just pick one of those. He won't be needing a lot of food. I will make sure he brings a bag or two of blood with him to keep his energy up. I would also suggest that you get a power smoothie for energy for yourself. You are going to need it, our men are known for their stamina. Take your vitamins honey, you are going to have a very good night." Nadia said, and she gave me a wink before she slid into the SUV to leave.

"Yea, she is serious about that, all her points were accurate. Don't overthink it, Anton has been waiting for you to know how he truly felt about you for over a year now. He is happy just to be with you, in whatever way you two decide to be for now. No pressure, just take it how it goes. Welcome to our family, Cheryl. I don't think that Anton could have made a better choice than you. I am just glad he stopped dragging his feet and decided to move forward. I think that you two make a wonderful couple" Alexei told me, and I could feel the prick of tears in my eyes as he entered the SUV, They followed Anton's car out, as he had just pulled up to meet them. His car was still at the packhouse and he had to go get it. I watched them pull out of the area heading toward the gate. I suddenly realized that I am standing here with only a shirt, and nothing else on. Everything shredded when I phased. I feel embarrassed all of a sudden, I mean nudity is natural for us, but some of us were more modest than others were about it. I went to the packhouse and headed upstairs when I felt a hand on either of my arms and Raven leaned in to say. "I will get your food order in for tonight, with the chef, but first we need to pick you out a dress."

“Yes, we are hitting my closet first and if we don’t see something there, we will go to Raven’s closet next,” Stella said. They were both giggling like we were schoolgirls talking about sneaking out of the house to go to a party. I smiled at the thought of how well the night might go with Anton, and I get excited too. Even if we do not have sex, I am still planning on sleeping with Anton in my bed tonight. I already know that I will feel safe in his arms, and I cannot wait for tonight to get here. I have more anticipation about this happening, than I have looked forward to anything else that I can remember. I realized that I needed to get a nightgown too. I only sleep in old T-shirts, and a pair of underwear. That is probably not sexy at all for Anton. He is experienced and cultured. I am jealous at the thought of him with other women, but that kiss lets me know that he does. I can still feel his mouth moving on mine, and his tongue swirling in my mouth. My heart rate increases at the thought of it, but I calm myself down with the fact that I won’t pressure him. I wanted him to let me know that he does want me like that, and I will let him lead tonight. I am up for whatever he wants to do.

I was zoned out thinking about our kiss again when the sound of laughter makes me realize that we had arrived at Stella’s room. I noticed that they were both standing in front of me watching me with smiles on their faces and laughter in their eyes. I blushed and said, “What?” a little sharper than I meant to. Their laughter increased for a moment, but Stella managed to say, “I picked out 5 dresses for you. You are still too thin, but one of them, I think is perfect for you. I tried to fit into it, but it doesn’t work for me. My hips are too wide, and my breasts are too big, I loved it so much, that I bought it at first sight, but didn’t try it on. That won’t happen again, I loved that dress so much, it literally hurt my heart not to be able to wear it. Truett is going to be upset at me for giving it away, as it is gorgeous. But I will remind him of the positive, it gives him an opportunity to go get me another dress. He loves those trips, he will be just fine with me giving it to you. It is the midnight blue one, with the slight shimmer to it.”

As soon as my eyes went to the bed, they went straight to the dress that she just mentioned to me. It was a gorgeous deep blue. The cloth had some sort of shine to it, and she was right, it was truly a beautiful dress. I walked over to it but was scared to touch it. The price tag was still on it, and although I loved it, I didn’t want to spend \$300 on a dress. It had actually been years since I spent money on just something for me. I still have guilt over spending money on myself, when Kevin might need something, so I don’t. I am struggling over this, as I really want the dress, but I also want to save up for a space for me and Kevin here too. We don’t want to be in the packhouse anymore. It is too much like our old home. We wanted to get a cottage built, and Brandon had quoted me a great price for it. He owns his own lumbar mill, which comes in handy for building the pack up. He was just going to do it for cost, as when we move out of the cottage, it would then belong to the next family that needs it. He told me to think about it before I made any decisions about building it, but I do not see how I could possibly pass it up. The only input Brandon had was to request that I build a three-bedroom home. He reminded me that most couples had a couple of pups, and three bedrooms were usually the most common ones that were needed inside the pack.

I wanted to pay the hospital for my stay here because they saved my life. They acted quickly and in doing so, saved my life. I wanted to pay for it, so I did that, Black Adder has done enough for me and Kevin, and I wanted to repay some of their kindness. They pay the staff, as well they should, and I didn’t want to just sponge off the pack. I got clothes and shoes for Kevin every so

often. He is growing like a weed and moves through his clothing quickly. The good news is that Raven is very frugal, all the lightly worn clothes that the children outgrow, she has cleaned and stored for emergencies. They are used when we get new members here, as they usually only have the clothes on their backs when they arrive here. I am proud to donate to it too. But I know I need to keep the money that I do have for as long as I can. I plan on staying here, but I also plan on contributing more around here too.

“Try it on, I know it will look perfect on you,” Stella said to me, and Raven had a huge smile on her face. I think that they were more excited about my date than I was.

“Not possible. I cannot wait for him to come back. He helps to calm me down. He makes me happy, just being around. I don’t care if he is a vampire or not. I will take care of anyone who has an issue or a comment to make about it” Akayla tells me. I know she will, she lost her shit when she thought that Blake was going to attack Anton in their fight. I couldn’t stop her as she didn’t even think about it, she just sprang forward to protect Anton. I haven’t shifted in a very long time. I couldn’t, as she was too weak. She isn’t weak anymore, and she is spoiling to show anyone that wants to mess with our man, that she will not allow it.

“Our man, I like the sound of that Cheryl, excellent choice” Akayla smirked as she said it. It was the first time that I acknowledged it myself, but he is. He is ours, and I will fight for him.

“Stella, it is a gorgeous dress, but right now funds are tight. I have been working on my mental state this year, I didn’t have a job, and I feel like I need one. I was going to be a warrior, but I would worry about an attack and leaving Kevin by himself. I don’t know if you have heard that I spoke to Brandon about getting a house built for us, so now I really have to watch my funds. I appreciate the offer, but I think this dress would look fabulous on you. Just wear it in here with your mate, if you think it would be too tight to go out for date night” I told Stella.

It took a few moments before I heard Stella say, “What are you talking about? I am giving them to you. All five of them if you want them. I pulled these out for you while you were thinking about something, or someone else.” Her smile said she knew exactly what I was thinking about and my blush told them both that she was right.

“Stella, that is too much, I cannot accept that. You do not have to give me all of these. Where would I even wear them?” I looked back down and they were of all lengths and materials. Each one was beautiful, and I would love to try them on, but it was too much. I couldn’t abuse our friendship like that.

“Just come with me,” Stella said as she headed into her bathroom, and into a huge closet. She had two full racks of just dresses, not to mention jeans, slacks, shirts, and an area with her workout clothes folded neatly in place. It was a beautiful setup, and she had a lot of clothes.

“Yes, I see you have more, but it is too much. I don’t want to take advantage of you. That is easily more than \$1000 worth of dresses in there. I only really need one of them. I have nowhere to wear them anyway” I told them.

“I am quite sure that soon you will be going out a lot more than you did, let's call it intuition. After we get past this upcoming issue, we plan on having a ball here at Black Adder. Just take the dresses. I want to give them to you, and I was careful to make sure each of them would look great on you. So just let us dress you up like a doll for the night, OK, we really want to do this. We will even get your hair and makeup done for the night for you” Stella pleaded with me. She was cute, sticking out her bottom lip and giving me puppy dog eyes like I was doing her a favor, and not the other way around.

“OK, thank you so much, Stella, for giving me these dresses, they are beautiful. I have never had anything so nice before. I will take very good care of them. I do want to try the blue one on” I told them. Stella squeals and runs back into the bedroom to get it and brings it back before I can change my mind. As they both go to exit for me to change, Raven calls back to me, “We are still going to get some stuff from my closet too. I already have Justin pulling some dresses for me for you to try on too. No need to go through this again, just accept them, and enjoy it. I will have him pack them up for you, to be brought down to your room later on today. We have plans for the next few hours.”

I don't know anything about any plans for today, but this dress is a stunner. It is the color of deep ocean water. A deep teal, with some blue mixed in with it, giving it a gorgeous hue that makes my eyes pop. It has a cowl neckline that runs low between the thin spaghetti straps, which allows just the swell of my breasts to show. It curves in to emphasize my narrow waist, and the short skirt shows my strong legs. I am still a little too thin, but I am gaining at what I considered a pretty good rate. I know not to overdo it, and I have to admit, I have never felt this sexy in my life. I have never worn something this short, and I know that this is one of those club dresses. My dad never let me go to one, he was grooming me to be Luna here. After that fell through I was with Blake, he was so possessive he would have lost his mind at me wearing this where any pack members could see me. This would have been something to wear in private, and only for him. I turned to look at the back of it in the mirror, and the back was low, curving down towards the lower back right above my butt. This dress demanded attention. I didn't realize the back was this low. I almost changed my mind about it, but when I turn back to look at my reflection, I know that this is the dress. Maybe I can just leave my hair down tonight, and that will cover the back of it.

I immediately shake my head to clear it from allowing those thoughts of my ex-mate in my head. Blake had no business being here in my mind. For a petty moment, I think of taking a picture in this dress when I get all done up, and sending it to him. But I won't because he would lose his shit. As it is I already know that he will be in the area tonight, because he knows that we are going out. If I sent him the picture he would try to get in here tonight, and I just don't want to deal with him. I want some quality time with Anton, and another kiss like the one I got earlier today. I stepped out of the bathroom to see what they thought. The screams they made were almost ear-piercing to me, and they were gushing over how I looked in it. Making me turn around to see the whole dress.

“Oh, my Goddess!! You are stunning, that dress was totally made for you. I am so glad I bought it now. You are going to knock his socks off,” Stella yelled out.

“You are gorgeous. That dress is perfect for you. That IS the dress. Go get changed again, Cheryl we need to stop by your room for you to get some shorts on and we need to hurry. We will drop off these dresses on our way, so hurry, we do not have much time” Raven said and motioned me back to the bathroom. I have to admit that I was glad to get Anton’s shirt back on. It makes me happy to take in his scent, and we each grabbed a few dresses. I noticed two pairs of heels in Stella’s hands too, as we hurried down a level to my room. I see a number of dresses now hanging in my closet, and Raven said, “Those were my dresses. I had one of my assistants bring them down after Justin packed them up. I asked her to hang them up for you so they didn't get wrinkled. I asked her if she would put them into your closet. You can go through them to see which ones you like.”

I hurried into my bathroom to put on some underwear and shorts and I grabbed a pair of socks, and my sneakers. I didn’t know where we were going, but I was having a good time with them. Plus this is making time go by so quickly, I am happy with the distraction. We usually had a couple of children with us, so it was rare for us to be able to just be adults, instead of moms. I didn’t know my way around here that well. It has really changed a lot since I left here. It seems like another lifetime it has been so long, almost 17 years now. I knew about the dining room, the hospital, our room on the Gamma floor, and the training area. I still didn’t feel comfortable just wandering around here. Not everyone was glad to see me come back. Some were still pissed off at what I had done before. Back when I still cared about pleasing my dad. They knew all the bad things that I did, and so I just stayed to myself. I didn’t bother anyone, and that was another reason for us to get out of the packhouse, and into a little place of our own.

Raven takes off down a back hallway past the dining room, off the entry hall. She goes to the back of that hallway and it turns to the right, and we head down that one too before she stops and I see that we are at a salon. I am stunned. Who has this in their pack? Then I remembered why. She left for the day, and Reagan and I ruined her life. She could have been killed that day by her jealous mate, and the part I played in it, makes the bile rise up my esophagus. How could she, or Brandon, have forgiven us? We were undeserving of it. Their precious baby, Jaxon, could have died because of us being so spiteful and jealous of her. I can feel the guilt making me sick and my feet refuse to move forward. Goddess, I really messed up, I was such a horrible person to her. I know exactly why this was here, and I can see just how badly we hurt her by looking at this salon here in front of me.

She was probably too scared to leave here again in case something else like that had come up again. We had inside information on that, and we really set her up well. I don’t think it would be successful to try it again, but I guess she is covering all her bases now. I see her smiling face as she turns back towards me. I see her noticing my expression and her expression of concern for me as she comes to comfort me. I did wrong, and so did Reagan, but she feels bad that I got upset for hurting her. She is unbelievably kind, and I really don’t deserve it.

“The whole pack needed this actually. I just thought since we had thirteen hundred members, that we would put this in when we built this extension for the packhouse. I still went out to get my hair done, but I don’t have to now. Don’t overthink this Cheryl, I have had several years to come to grips with it. It was a mistake, and we all make them, don’t think any more about it. Today is your day, and I wanted you to be happy, not sad. I wanted you to have the works, well,

as far as we can do them here. I made sure that we had the place all to ourselves for three hours. They moved some appointments around, and those ladies were happy to do it, as I am paying for their treatments for tomorrow. It is a win/win for all of us, come on, you need to decide on what you want to get done” Raven tells me and pulls me inside. I cannot remember the last time I got my hair cut. I think it was around our 8th anniversary. So, over 8 years ago. It is pretty long now and looking at it in its current condition, it is indeed in need of some help. It is down to my waist and I usually put it in a braid, a ponytail, or a messy bun on my head. I am not as excited about this as Raven is, but I am looking forward to getting it cut and looking healthy again.

Three ladies stepped forward to greet us, it was clear that they were waiting on us. They were almost as excited as Raven was about this. “What did you want to do today Luna?” the obvious leader asked, and two more ladies came out of the back.

“Well, Cheryl here needs a cut, and that is up to her, the length, but I think she looks great with long hair. I believe that she needs some highlights to play up her beautiful natural blonde hair. She will need to get her nails painted too, hands and feet. If you can do her makeup that would be great. She has a first date tonight, and we wanted to get her even more stunning than she already is” Raven told them. Her excitement is contagious, and they are excited to help me. I have to say that I am excited as well, but I can do my own nails. I am used to it, and it is no problem at all. She has done enough for me today. I am already beyond excited about getting my hair done for tonight. I can just see about painting them while I am getting my hair done, I don't want to bother them with doing it when I can do it myself.

Getting Cleaned Up

Chapter 153

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Raven's POV

I knew when I saw her face what she was thinking about. I hope she took the words I said to her as the truth. My life is wonderful, and the Goddess told me that everything I went through got me here. I decided long ago that I was going to be happy and thankful for it. Even the unpleasant parts, because each time I can help a pack member, especially with something that they thought I wouldn't understand. They were always very grateful for my empathy, and assistance with their problems. It has come in handy, and even the bad times showed me the way because I didn't want to be an uncaring Luna. I wanted my pack members to know that I would fight to protect

each and every one of them because they mattered to me. They feel the same way about me. Since I rarely ask for a favor, the she-wolves that traded their appointments today did so out of the kindness of their own hearts.

They insisted that I did not have to pay for their treatments, but I wanted to. I know as busy moms you look forward to those little treats, so I felt guilty about asking them to do it, but tonight was the night, of their first date. It was a long time in coming, as they both were very hesitant in wanting to expose their hearts to any more pain. But they are so sweet together. I am happy that they have both found someone who will love and take care of them. Blake is more possessive than loving. Blake cares about Blake, his children, and how they appear to others. He is a bully and a control freak. I am glad that Cheryl and Kevin got away from him. I make sure that when he is here, we have a second set of warriors just out of sight. I do it just in case because I wouldn't put it past him to take one of them with him when he goes to leave. If he takes Kevin, Cheryl would return to him, whether she wanted to or not.

“I haven't had my nails done professionally. My father was pretty cheap and he liked us to paint our own, so that is what Mom and I did. I just need a bottle of nail polish, and I can do it myself. I already have that added to the list of stuff that I need to get when I felt safe enough to go into town. I know Blake, he is just waiting for me to leave, so he can take me back. He knows that Kevin will come back if I am taken back to Black Moon. Kevin would do it just to try to protect me. Even if things are different like Blake said they are, neither of us wants to be there anymore. I just want to wait until it is safe to go out. So, if I can just borrow a color from the wall, I can just do them myself” Cheryl told us, as she went over to look at the colors available. I watched as her hand floated over some bolder colors, before settling on a nice creamy blush color. That is Blake's influence on her. She wanted the bold colors, but she is used to complying with what he mate wanted. Even now, a year later, she still does it, she was that far under his control.

I went straight over and said, “Those are pretty but I like these better, pick between them. I think that Anton would like one of these better” I had picked up her first two choices, one was a bright red color, and the other was hot pink. I can see the hesitation in her. She was arguing in her head and kept looking at the blush in her hand. She couldn't decide. I will do it for her. I shoved the red to her, and said, “This time we will go with this, hands and feet. Next time we will get the fuchsia-colored one.”

I gently took the blush one back and put it on the shelf and sent out a mindlink to my assistant again. She was already out running an errand for me. I am adding some things to the list. Cheryl was between Stella and me and we took turns asking questions of her. I thought that if I was the only one to do it, she would catch on to what I was doing. It was hard listening to what she had gone through back when she spoke to Graham. She didn't even know there was a problem with how she was treated there, the whole time she was there. She thought that it was normal because that had been her life. She didn't demand things, and she just clearly kept using what she had until it broke, and she needed a new one. She was quiet and unassuming, and I could see some of what she went through. Her father had valued her brother over her, and my “father” had valued my sister Reagan over me. It wasn't parallel lives, but she had it tough, she was unloved as well, and she honestly thought that the bare minimum of affection that Blake showed her was love.

I know why he picked her, between her and Reagan, Cheryl was a clear choice. Cheryl was a fighter, she was nice, she was attractive, and she was a pure Gamma. She was as strong as a beta and would provide him with strong pups. It was never about love for him. She was just a good choice, and acceptable to him. He was pissed that she had run away from him when he was so clearly in charge and more valuable between the two of them. Her getting away from him is more over his pride taking a hit, than his love for her. It made me furious, and I was already trying to find a way to piss him off. He needed to see everything he did, was completely and totally on him. He says he knows that, but I think it is just words. His way of convincing her to come back to him was by telling her about all the changes he had made. His not valuing her, and taking things out on her, were going to bite him in the ass now. I waited for Anton, and Cheryl, to finally decide to take a chance. I know she feels guilty as she and Blake were chosen mates, and she loved Blake very much. But she needs to be thinking about herself, and her own future now.

He may have loved her in his own way, but with the way he had been treating her, it sure didn't seem like it. He didn't take her out, and show her off. I know they were being hunted down, but they went to the human city. No one was looking for them there. Her closet was as bad as mine was at Silver Blade. She had about 8 T-shirts, 2 pairs of jeans, and a pair of shorts. I didn't want to go nosing through her stuff, but that small chest of drawers probably was mostly empty. She exercises in her jeans because they are still really loose on her, and she doesn't have workout clothes. Every offer that I had made to take her shopping was shot down. She was honestly scared to death to leave here. I thought that she was paranoid, but I was wrong. There were SUVs on either side of the pack, the last time I went to the city. Blake was always in the one that led to the nearest city, the one we frequent to go shop in. She was right to be paranoid, but I will not let him get her. We will keep her safe here, no matter what.

Between us, we managed to get her list of what she needed out of her during our conversation. Over 70% of it was for Kevin. He seems to outgrow his stuff every 6 months. Just like my boys do too, they are all growing up so fast. It was time for a new wardrobe for him, and shoes too. I had Justin ask Kevin what size he was wearing and added the next size up, to the list. I also added three sets of workout gear and 5 matching sets of underwear. She can pick out her own next time. I got her the basics, black, nude, and white, and then told her to surprise me, with the other two colors. I told her she had a free hand on whatever color tops she got, I just wanted a variety for her. I looked at her jeans which were frayed and looked way old and had her get 3 pairs. She only had two pairs here and had shredded her favorite pair to jump out in front of Blake to protect Anton. I had Justin give her my card to go shopping. She has worked for us for 16 years now. The children were older, but it is still hard taking such a large group around. I trust her completely, and I will give her a bonus for helping me with this surprise. I had a mental list of what I wanted for her, I just needed Cheryl's list too. I wanted to take any anxiety I could off of her. I wanted her to focus on Anton tonight. I wanted her to have a relaxing evening where she feels beautiful. I had already ordered their dinner while Cheryl was changing clothes. I took a guess on dessert, and I hope that they had a great meal and a great conversation.

I was so proud of Cheryl for jumping in front of Blake, that I almost started cheering out loud when it happened. But I stayed quiet, Brandon had his arm around me, and he knew that I was really rooting for neither of them to get hurt while fighting. Blake is a sore loser, we learned that

when he came here years ago for a training session. Both, Brandon and Justin, had beaten him in sparring. Instead of Blake seeing that this was the reason that we needed additional and specialized training. He took it as a personal blow and accused them both of cheating during the fight. Knowing him as I do now, I know that he probably went home, and took it out on Cheryl. Because he thought that she and Brandon had been together. Anyone looking at Kevin, it was obvious who his father was. Brandon had more of a square jaw, whereas Blake's was sharper and more angled. Their coloring was almost the same thought, with Blake's hair just a little darker than Brandon's, but they both had brown eyes.

Her technician had asked a few questions to Cheryl about her length, but Cheryl wasn't picky and said, "I would like it longer than my shoulders. I am not very fancy. I like to put it up most of the time". After a few more questions, Cheryl's just laughed and said, "I defer to you, so you can do what you want. You are the expert here, not me. I just would like to look nice for my date. This will be my 6th date, and I am super excited about it. I didn't know that there was even a salon here, I am just really excited about looking my best tonight." She blushed after she spoke, and she looked so cute at how excited she was for her date.

The technician didn't realize and she said, "He must be pretty special if you are on your 6th date." No one spoke for a little while. Cheryl was clearly trying to think of a way to clarify without embarrassing herself but hadn't come up with anything yet.

"No, I am sorry. I should have been more clear with what I said. This is our first date together. We have known each other for a little over a year. But, this is my 6th date to go out on in my life" Cheryl told her, and I can see that the technician felt bad for her. Stella and I did too, Cheryl had been ignored for the bulk of her life, and she didn't expect that to change any time soon. But it will, and starting today. I know that Anton will be the knight in shining armor that Cheryl needs.

The talking stopped for a while as the technician just kept her head down, and focused on her work. As she moved from one side to the other, the nail tech did as well. They worked well together, and Cheryl seemed to enjoy being pampered. I bet I could say that this is probably going to go down as one of the best days of her life. I was glad that Stella and I were both here to experience it with her and support her. I was glad that I had Justin pack up a few pairs of shoes out of my closet for Cheryl too. I had him do it, because he was supervising the kids, and already in the apartment. He is generous, and he did not mind giving away a few that he had bought for me. I had already linked him earlier to let him know that however many dresses he wanted to give away to Cheryl, he could pick out the same amount to replace them with. He loves sitting and waiting on me to emerge in something that he picked out for me. Brandon defers to him in it too, as Justin just seems to know what will look best on me. Brandon likes to go on the trips too, he is just busier as the pack has grown to almost 1600 members now

This reminds me, I owe them both a good night, they are always taking care of me and all of our children. They make special plans for me and make sure that I am well taken care of. I could not love them more for it. Seeing how awful it is to truly have a bad mate sitting right in front of me, as I do whenever Blake comes around to visit. Reminds me just how much the Goddess has blessed me. I need to make sure that I let them know just how much I love and appreciate them

both. I smirk as I remember that actions always speak louder than words. I think that I should get my makeup done too for the night, so I will look nicer than usual too. I mindlinked the Lead Omega again, this time to order something for us to eat, so we could stay in our room for the night too. I think Leander can take the lead tonight for the pack.

I didn't anticipate any problems for tonight, but Brandon did. He mentioned it on the way back from the fight. He knew that Blake was going to lose it if Cheryl decided to accept Anton as her boyfriend. Especially if he felt the pain of her sleeping with him. He knew that Blake was probably going to show up at the gate if that occurred. So we will have all the security up by 6 pm after the last of our pack members returns from the city. Brandon also doubled the patrols as well. I am sure that we should have a problem-free night. But Brandon would rather be prepared for an event, especially if we have a reason to be prepared. After that kiss this afternoon, I am willing to believe that Blake may indeed show up.

Cheryl was relaxing in her chair, and I was glad that she seemed to be enjoying her manicure. They did her pedicure while the technician was mixing up colors to do her hair. I made sure that she had the best technician as I wanted her to have a boost. We always feel better about ourselves when we look our best. I get the feeling that she has never really been treated to a spa day like this. I am glad that Cheryl put her trust in her technician. She is great at knowing what is best for your face shape. I have never seen her so relaxed. I am literally patting myself on the back for thinking of this. I have to admit I cannot wait for her to get dressed and we get to see the finished look. I am going to get a picture of her after she is in her dress. I will make sure that I don't let her see me do it. I want her to be natural, and not stiff in the picture.

In my head, I know that I shouldn't send it to Blake. It wouldn't be prudent, considering our packs relationship. I know that it really wouldn't be a smart thing to do. But my naughty side really wants Blake to see that he had it all with her, but he made bad choices. He has lost her completely now, we all knew it when we saw that kiss they shared today. They are both ready to move forward, after a very long and tedious "will they or won't they" period. I am happy for them both and was so glad that Anton has finally let Cheryl know that he wants her. After that kiss we saw, it was clear to everyone that she did want him too. We have all known for a year watching them together, but those two dragged their feet on it for what seemed like forever. I am glad they can make plans for their future, they are so cute together. I cannot wait to see her confidence build now that she is with a man who will treat her the way she needs to be treated.

They asked how she wanted her makeup, but Cheryl was unsure as to what she wanted. She plainly didn't wear it enough to make an informed decision on it. Stella wasn't unsure, as she is well versed in wearing it, and loves to get dolled up for Truett. She told them the color of the dress, showing them the closest eyeshadow shade they had to it, and asked them to do a smokey eye for Cheryl. They did her makeup after her hair had been washed and dried. Stella and I loved her hair too, even before it was curled, it looked wonderful. Once the technician had the clearance to do what she wanted to do, she did. The makeup artists worked and Cheryl was turned away from the mirror so she couldn't see anything before the big reveal. I know that Stella and I were barely able to control ourselves as we watched her face transform. We bought her some mascara, so she could do that if she wanted to in the future. With how it made her eyes pop though, I bet she would be doing at least that and some lipstick or gloss each day.

Especially when she finds out that Anton is coming here and building a home. It shows his trust in us and our pack, and that he loves her enough to want to be near her all the time. I know that he is not going to push her not until she is ready. But I already know he will want her input. He will want her ideas on how she would like the house to be. He would want it designed to be how she wants it, to make her more comfortable. With each visit that her ex-mate made, I could see that is all that Blake did to her. He pushed her as hard as he could the entire time they were together. It is clear to me that it has always been his way, and doing what he wanted. Using force to make her do what he wanted. That worked out for him for years. She loved him so much that she was compliant with his wishes. She didn't cause waves, and she went along with whatever it was that he wanted. I could tell that as long as she was with him, she was where she wanted to be. His mistake was thinking that she would admit to something that she didn't do.

It is one thing to pick your own battles with your mate and allow there to be peace in your home. It is completely different to allow them to malign and accuse you of doing terrible things. Especially when you know that you didn't do it. What could he have been thinking? Just because she deferred to him on most things, didn't mean she was going to allow him to slander her, and that is what it was. I can feel the anger rise up in me, as I experienced something similar with Brandon. I remember the way he looked at me in disgust. How his friends took his side and kept my friends from supporting or helping me. I remember that pain like it was yesterday. Although I have forgiven him, and the other parties involved it still stays with me. It was one of the worst days of my life and a horrible memory for me. I bet my life that Cheryl had hundreds of the same memories, with Blake as the villain in hers.

I cannot imagine what she suffered there at Black Moon. I bet that we will never know the whole story either. She carries it quietly on her shoulders, and I guarantee you that she probably only mentioned a quarter of the abuse she suffered at their hands when she spoke to Graham. She kept her pain and suffering close to her, and I hope that Anton will show her what real love is, and help her get past all her demons. By accepting Anton, she has taken a huge first step to take her power back. She is fearful of what will happen, but she cares enough about him to take that leap of faith. I get in a better mood realizing that he knew what she was thinking, and that is what got his attention. I am rooting for them both in this. I already know that they are perfect for each other, and I am particularly happy that she will finally know a love that has no stipulations on it. One where he loves her as much as she loves him. One that doesn't involve her having to accept taking a bad mood, or hateful remark because he had a bad day. Anton was just what she needed, and I honestly believe that the Moon Goddess sent him to her. Even though he is not under her rule.

I can tell how much he cares for her, no matter how hard he tries to hide it. If you were watching them, you will see it. That is how Blake knew that he better watch out for Anton. He could see it too, as did Max. They were both against Anton, which is why Stella and I both supported him, whether he was here or not. We felt that he needed to be built up as he was not a werewolf, and that left him at a disadvantage. At least that is what Blake and Max thought, but we could see what they couldn't. She wants to be protected, but she doesn't need a forceful attitude with it. She needs someone who understands what she needs. Someone who doesn't try to tell her that she is wrong for what she is feeling, or how she needs to feel. She already knows what it is she

wants, but she had to be careful, as she wanted to make sure that her son was OK with it. I knew what she was feeling, and so did Stella.

She has spent so much time taking care of and protecting Kevin, that she is always in mom mode, and can't get out of it. Tonight will show her that she can still be a mom, and still have a relationship too. That it is not greedy to want to have both, she needs to realize that she will flourish by having both in her life. She is stunning and I cannot wait for them to turn her around in the chair. She is more gorgeous than I realized that she would be. I have never seen her look better in her life, and both Stella and I are stunned. Her eyes are gorgeous with the blue used in the smokey eye making them shine. Her lips were a nude pink since her eyes were the star of the show. Her hair was beautiful, it was cut in long layers and emphasized and framed her face. Her naturally blonde hair was played up with some honey, and platinum streaks. With the cut and color her hair looked healthy and shiny now with the dead ends taken off.

She is staring at her reflection and we can tell that she cannot believe the change either. One of the ladies stepped forward and said, "Do not cry. You look gorgeous, and we don't want you to ruin your makeup."

I can see Cheryl fighting not to cry, so I stepped in. "Your date starts in 30 minutes, we need to get you ready. He is probably already here" I told her. Like magic, she seemed to focus on what needed to be done, and she calms back down. She is going to knock Anton's socks off, he is never going to see this coming. I cannot wait to see his face when he sees Cheryl in all her glory.

Confidence Booster

Chapter 154

Chapter 153 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I stared into the mirror and started moving around, lifting my hand, and making a funny expression, and the reflection did too. I cannot get over the fact that it is me staring back. I am amazed at who I see looking back at me. She is a siren, an alluring beauty, and that makes me want to get dolled up every day. I look gorgeous and confident and not at all like my normal self. This woman staring back at me will not accept being put down. This woman knows her worth, and that she should be valued and treasured. She will not accept any less than that anymore. I instantly decide that after today, I will remind myself that she is in there all the time. I will not

allow Blake to tear me back down again. She IS me, I just forgot to take care of her. That won't be happening again, I have bowed down for too long to keep the peace and have a happy home. I decided to always do what Blake wanted to achieve a peaceful home life for my family, and myself.

I have never considered myself to be a beauty. I was mildly attractive, but not beautiful. I wasn't a vain person, but looking at myself in the mirror, I wanted to look like this again. I am so happy that Anton will get to see me looking my best like this tonight. It is not for every day, but as I was getting made up, the makeup artist was telling me that she could help me learn the basics, during her downtime. I was thankful for the offer because all I really had done before was me wearing occasional lipstick or lip gloss. As a mother of 4 children, I didn't put a lot into my appearance, as I was focused on my children and our home. I didn't allow others to come in there and took care of everything myself inside our apartment. I cooked, cleaned, and made sure our home was neat as a pin for Blake, and the kids. I tried to be the best mother, and Luna that I could be, and I clearly wasn't successful at it.

Two of my children were driven by what they wanted to buy. My oldest child didn't want to even pretend that he cared for me, despite what his father promised to get him for coming and pretending. Forest already knew that Blake would get him whatever he wanted anyway, with a little pleading and begging to get it. It hurt that I wasn't worth his precious time. My daughter Casey was willing to do it for a price still, but she was young, I know it is a matter of time before she decided it wasn't worth coming here either. Blake didn't know I was aware of it, but I know her. She is spoiled, and I can see from her attitude that she is another Reagan in training, she is almost there, and there is nothing that I can do to prevent it. It is too late to stop it, having the extra funds poisoned my family. I will see if Robert wants to come and stay with me, or if he wants to stay with his father, on the next trip here. Blake will try to block it, so I will have to speak to Brandon and Raven before I even suggest it. I do not want to cause issues between our packs.

Plus, if the near future goes how I want it to, Blake may only return alone, to accept my rejection. He will want to hurt me as much as possible, so I cannot ask for Robert if I wanted him to come here. I would never see him again if I did ask. I already know that Blake's answer would be for me to come back to Black Moon if I wanted to see Robert again. I will need to wait for a visit from them all, and then ask Robert while he is here if he wanted to stay here with me and Kevin. I need to get a plan in place. I will reach out to the council to see what I can do, but with Blake being an Alpha, I don't know if they would allow me to take him. He is a younger child, and it might work out in my favor because of that, as Forest is going to be Alpha, but I don't know. I do know that Blake will try to keep me from getting him no matter what because he is a jerk. Blake will not make it easy for me no matter what.

I wonder how far he will get with the betrayal pains. He sure seemed to think I was making a big deal out of it when I complained to him about it. I made a mental note to turn my phone off tonight. because I know for a fact that he will try to call me when he gets a taste of what he has done to me too many times to count. He made good use of his 5 girlfriends. He honestly thought that I had cheated on him. Even though he never felt the pain, he always downplayed my pain from it, mocking me for being weak. He acted like it was no big deal, that if I were stronger I

could take it. Well, I only hope that when he does feel it, he understands the true level of pain, hurt, and sadness that he caused me.

I was glad that Raven got me refocused as I really was going to cry for a minute there. I hugged each one of the ladies and they all told me that they wished me well on my date. The technician and the makeup lady both winked at me. They knew that this was all in an effort to put my best foot forward and I know that they were hoping for the best.

I went to pay, but they stopped me and said, “Luna Raven already paid for all three of you. We hope you have a great night.” I could see by the encouraging smiles they gave me, they knew that my date may not be able to resist me.

We left the salon and headed back up to go back to my room for me to get changed. I heard, “Mom?” come from the dining room and I stopped and turned to see Kevin with his friends, and they were all surprised at my new look. Kevin ran up to me and said, “Mom you look beautiful. Take a picture with me?” I nodded, and he raised his phone and snapped a quick shot of us. He looked at it and then gave me a smile and said, “You are always beautiful to me Mom, but you look even more so tonight. Have a good date.” I had to fan my face because he was going to make me cry, and I knew that was going to ruin my makeup. He has been my saving grace for the last several years, and he is always so sweet to me. I did very well with him and Robert. I waved to the group, and we headed up to my room. I knew that they were going to stay with me until I was dressed. They were both invested in it now.

I wanted pictures after I was dressed and ready for the night. I was going to give them my phone to use to do it, as I wanted to remember this night for a long time to come. We headed up and I asked Raven, “Where did you put Anton?” I was curious as I didn’t want to accidentally run into him, and spoil the total effect of when he gets to see me. I wanted to be completely ready for our date when that happened.

“He got here about 20 minutes ago. He is already dressed, and in Brandon’s office right now waiting for 6 pm. I had him put his bag in your room” Raven said and then gave me a smirk and then continued, “Look, I am not encouraging you to go further than you want to. Only you know where you are right now, and if you are truly ready to move forward. But I wanted to tell you that Anton is a good man. I have never seen him dating, and he is how you have seen him, always kind, helpful, and charming. He and his brother Alexei are both excellent men. The women who get to be with them, are completely lucky. You already have his heart, you might as well allow him into yours. I know you blocked it, to try to protect it from being hurt again, but some people are worth the risk. Anton is one of them, just see where the night takes you. If you change your mind and don’t want him to spend the night, I had the room right next to yours prepared for him. I was taking a chance on guessing that even if you don't move to the next level, maybe just getting an opportunity to snuggle together will be enough for now.”

That was my thinking too, but I was glad for the makeup covering my blush. Unfortunately, it reached my ears, and they both laughed. “Honey, do not be embarrassed, Anton is a very attractive man. Just take it at your speed and see what happens with it. You are both grown adults. Both Raven and I think that you deserve to be treated way better than you have been. We

both can tell that Anton is the man who loves and wants to take care of you. You need to give him the chance to do it. I have never seen a more patient man in my life. I guess because they are immortal, he has more time than we do, but I know that he is going to treat you like a queen, his queen. He was just waiting on you to give him a sign. Apparently, you finally gave him the go-ahead today, because he was ready to go the second you were” Stella tells me and Raven nods in agreement.

I see arms wrap around Stella’s waist and then Truett gives her a kiss before asking, “Who is attractive? Me right? Is it me, babe? Because I am sure that you do not have a reason to be checking out other men.” Truett kisses her mark and she gives a shiver before she leans back into him humming her approval of what he is doing. “You know I only love you, True. But I am not blind, I can see a good-looking man and be able to acknowledge it. You are safe, I know you have noticed attractive she-wolves before.” Stella replies.

“Yes, I am seeing one now, Cheryl, you look gorgeous. I hope you have a great date night,” Truett said and winked at me. Stella gave him a playful growl at him complimenting me. But she turned in his arms and gave him a quick kiss on the lips, as the elevator doors opened for us to go up to my room.

“You ready for dinner, babe?” Truett asked.

“I will be in 20 minutes. I was going to help Cheryl out with the last of it, and then I will meet you back here around 6. I just wanted to get pictures of her all dressed up” Stella said and gave him another quick kiss and followed us into the elevator. “Ok, I will just wait for you here, then,” Truett said and pulled his cell phone out of his pocket and turned as the doors shut behind him. He was clearly willing to wait for her, however long it took.

Stella had a big smile on her face, and the love she had for him is clear. It saddens me that I threw my first mate away like I did, trying to see if Brandon would be my second chance mate. My obsession with him, and my dad wanting me to be the Luna here forced me into that. Dad said that a warrior “was not a high enough rank for a Gamma’s daughter.” Would I have had the same special relationship with my true mate if I had fully accepted him? If I ignored what my father told me, and just did what my heart was telling me to do? I would have skipped all this drama, but I know I would not have escaped my father.

He was still the Gamma here at the time. I am sure he would have punished both of us for me not following his instructions. I do not know that it would have worked out for me, or him if I had. If the punishment was too severe, it might have made my mate resent me and leave me. Dad would have been ruthless about it, I already know. My father was hyper-focused on me taking over the pack with Brandon. He didn’t leave any room for what I wanted, or needed. It saddens me that my whole life was taken over by others, and I was controlled by men my whole life. I only got out from under my father’s rule when Blake took me over from Dad. The only time that I have had any freedom at all, has been this last year since I returned to Black Adder. Even then it has not been complete freedom. I was not able to leave here, as Blake has taken up positions to try to get me back if I were to leave, but this has still been more freedom than I have ever been afforded before.

We arrived at my room and I was glad I had shaved my legs this morning. That is one less thing to do. I wanted to grab a quick shower, but I knew that I would mess up my makeup and hair if I did. I will leave it alone, as I honestly didn't expect him to just lose control over seeing me and have to take me now. I will be fresh for bed, as I will need a shower and to get my makeup off. I had a little bag with me. It had a bunch of makeup-removing pads and a bottle of makeup remover for me. My new mascara, and two tubes of lipstick. I was surprised at the lipsticks as I didn't pick any out just yet. I was going to go back tomorrow and get a few things for myself, as I realized that my improved confidence was directly related to what I was seeing in the mirror tonight. I wanted to see this new and improved Cheryl more often, not quite this glammed up. Just me being more attentive to my appearance and in turn allowing myself to become a confident woman.

I know it wasn't just the makeup. Akayla was also happier, and stronger, which helped as well. "Yes, we look gorgeous. I like him and I would like to see where this is going to go between us. Plus, I would like him to run his fingers through my coat again, soon. Not necessarily tonight, but soon, OK?" Akayla piped up in my mind through the link. I have to smile as I remember her being so happy as he tried to calm us down as he stroked her coat. He was letting us both know that he was good. I just felt bad that he had frozen like that because he knew what I was thinking. The memory brings a smile to my face and laughter brings me out of my daydream.

"OK, now that you are back with us, which shoes?" Stella said and she is holding up two pairs of shoes. Goddess, I do not know if I can even wear them. I have always worn a wedge, never a heel like this, and they are both either 3 or 4 inches high. How am I supposed to walk in them? They are both pretty, one is a black pair with a strip across the toe area, and a high clasp above my ankle. The second pair was silver and more delicate, and I loved them already, but I just don't know how I was going to walk in them.

"OK, the silver it is" Raven announced and put them on the floor in front of the dress. I looked at her in surprise at how she did that, and I guess I was looking at them longer than I did the other pair. They were both cute, and I guess I am lucky for them being the same shoe size as me. We are all tall, They are both 5'11" and I am 5'10", and we all wear the same size shoe. It was lucky I was about the same size as them. I could only take a little of my clothes, as I could only fit a few things into my backpack before I left. I didn't want anyone to notice it was bulky, so I rolled up my t-shirts and had the one pair of jeans I escaped. Raven gave me a pair of hers and those were the nice ones that I kind of destroyed today when I phased at the fight. I didn't want to destroy them, but I was scared for Anton. I was just waiting on a time when I could go to the store and shop for both me and Kevin. I never thought that Blake would be lying in wait for me after a year passed by. He should move on. I have told him so many times that he needed to let me go. That he needed to accept my rejection and pick someone else to be his Luna. He refuses to do it. I guess my being the only one to reject him, to leave him, has hurt his pride, and he refuses to let me go.

I went into the bathroom and changed clothes. The dress slid over me like a silken caress. I cannot stop looking at my reflection, I looked like a model, and the dress put me over the top. I turned and looked at the back, and my haircut has me exposed, but I have to admit, I looked really good right now. I almost wanted to give a joyful scream of excitement, but I held it in. I

am trying to maintain my calm, but I cannot stop the smile that is plastered on my face. I have never looked this good. Even for my Luna ceremony. I didn't even have this nice of a dress. I was pregnant and Blake didn't want me to leave the pack. Someone else picked it out, and it swallowed me whole. Even with me being pregnant, it looked way larger than I was. I looked terrible, but I was just so happy to be officially Luna and bound to Blake. So either a jealous hater or a man who just didn't care or know what size he needed to get was the one to pick it out for me. Regardless, no one cared, including Blake, or it would have been done right.

My thankfulness for Raven, and Stella kicked in as they have been nothing but kind and supportive of me. They had taken care of me at every turn through the last year. There to comfort me, and never asking me to tell them why I was upset, or crying. Just being there for me as I worked through it all. I was glad they had someone who would come out periodically for us to speak to, and that has been a real help to me. Knowing that whatever I told them was confidential allowed me to tell the whole story, and work through a great many issues. I am trying to fight off the tears and I can hear the both of them out there wanting to see me. I opened the door and stepped out. They were both stunned at seeing me. They knew I looked good, but this beautiful dress put me over the edge. I am sure with the shoes on the full effect would be amazing.

A knock sounded at the door and Raven went over to answer it. I could see her assistant in the hallway with three warriors behind her, they all came in and headed straight for my closet. I saw about 20 bags between them, and I was frowning because I didn't know what was going on. I thanked them all as they turned, and left the room with a nod to me. I looked at Raven and Stella for an explanation.

"You needed some things, and I got them for you. I thought that we would have been able to go shopping before now, but that didn't happen. So I just went ahead and had my assistant pick it up for you. There is some stuff for Kevin in there too. So don't worry about it. I already know that after tonight, you really won't be able to leave the pack as Blake is going to lose his mind when he sees you. I am sorry, but I am going to have to get a picture of you when you get the shoes on, it just completes the look" Raven told me.

"I don't know if we need to push him, Raven. I don't want him to lose it and try to attack or hurt someone here over me. I wouldn't be able to get past the guilt of it. I also want him to realize what he lost too. I realize now that it is just guilt and pride motivating him. His guilt over what he did to me all these years, and his pride took a big hit at my leaving him. That is what his main issue is, not the fact that he actually loves me and wants me back. His words and actions are different. I know now to watch what he is doing, rather than listening to him saying all the right things to me. I cannot trust him anymore, and our relationship is over. Whether he accepts it or not, is up to him. But I am moving forward, I won't let him hurt me again. I have finally moved far enough in my recovery that I no longer have any love in my heart for him. He was my mate, and I loved him very much at the time, we have four children together, but I will not accept him as my mate any longer. Hopefully, he realizes that I will not come back to him soon" I told them.

They were both solemn as they watched me. I was able to say it and not cry this time. I am moving on, and I am claiming my happiness now. I couldn't care less if Blake is happy or not. We got where we are because of him, and anything that came from what happened to me there is

all on his shoulders. Whatever happens tonight will be because I decided to do it, because I wanted to. I won't let Blake take up any more space in my head or my heart. We are done now, and I will never go back to him.

Date Night

Chapter 155

Chapter 154 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I gave them both a tight smile and sat down on the bed to put the shoes on. "I am sorry to dampen the excitement of the night. I wanted to thank you both for all the help, all these clothes you gave me, and your friendship most of all. I have never looked so nice in my life and you two have made that possible. I cannot thank you enough for making this date tonight as special as it is. I don't think that I have ever been so excited or anticipated something so much as I have this date" I stood up and they both smiled at me like mother hens.

"We went ahead and got you ready for tonight," Raven said as she went to the living room area of my apartment and opened the doors to my little balcony. A small table and two chairs were sitting out there and it looked like a little bistro. "It is still warm, although you won't be able to stay out there for too long. It will get cold after the sun goes down. But we thought this was cute, and I hope you have the very best time tonight. But I still want the pictures, and we upped the patrols for the night. You will be safe with Anton. I know for a fact that he held back during the fight today. I think that he may have been scared to show you how effective he is at fighting. Plus, he won't want to "read" you and he doesn't know if you and Blake are completely over or not, so he didn't want to hurt him," Raven told me.

I was honestly surprised because Blake was fighting, he was going hard to try to beat Anton. Blake was not pulling punches, and I am even more impressed with Anton than I was. I didn't think it was possible, as I already thought a lot about him, but knowing that he was just toying with Blake really has me even more interested in him. It gives me an increased feeling of safety that Anton can protect me from Blake. Raven had me stand near the French doors leading to the balcony to take a few pictures, she made sure for me to face the setting sun, and she was super excited about how I looked in them. She then had me go to the mirror on the dresser in my bedroom. She instructed me on how to stand, and I stood and did as she asked, got a little bored and daydreamed about Anton a little bit, and the next thing I knew there was a knock at the door.

Raven and Stella, nodded to me and motioned for me to stand back so he would only see me when he stepped into the living room. I wanted to immediately see him, but I did as they asked as I wanted to see his face when he first saw me. Raven stood near me, and Stella went to answer the door for me. Brandon was there, with the rolling cart, and he winked at me when he entered the room. I was already anxious about how Anton was going to react to seeing me and my heart was already in my throat. The wink calmed me down as it was nice of him to give me a nod to my appearance. Anton had obviously been instructed to wait in the hallway until Brandon got the rolling cart clear. I heard him ask, "Now?" before he suddenly entered the living room. He stopped short at seeing me and the sound he made when he saw me standing there made my smile even bigger. It wasn't quite a growl, but he wasn't a werewolf either. But it was a very husky sign of approval and I guess a snarl was the best way to define it. He made it to me quickly.

He took me in his arms, hugged me to him, leaned down to my ear, and said, "You look good enough to eat" and that did it. I have never wanted another man, as much as I wanted this one holding me tight. The room was filling up with the scent of my arousal, and everyone took that time to hurriedly excuse themselves from the room. Raven was the last one out and she said, "Just put the cart outside the door when you are done with your dinner. I will send you the pictures I took of you. I will ask Brandon before I go to punish Blake with the knowledge of what he lost today. I just don't think I will be able to stop myself from doing it. I hope you two have a wonderful night."

Anton was smiling down at me, and he looked gorgeous too. He was wearing a nice suit, and it was clear that it had been made for him. His holding me close like this made me want to ditch dinner, and just start making out with him, but I wanted to have a meal together, while it was warm, and have a nice talk while we ate our meal together. I know all of my emotions crossed my face as I tried to decide what to do, and I could tell that he was feeling it too. He slowly let me go and said, "I guess we can eat first, but you look stunning, Cheryl. You were beautiful before, but you are taking my breath away tonight." He gave me a slow turn for him to get the full effect, and he gave another low snarl like he was enjoying his view. That sound pleased me very much, even more so when he led me to the balcony to take several photos of us together, with the sunset starting to show its glory in the sky behind us.

It made me happy that he was proud to show me off. He started to help me put the items on the table and I waved him off. It was my pleasure to do it, and it was just the two trays, our drinks, and a candle in a glass jar, so the wind wouldn't put it out. I see Raven is much more effective at planning than I ever gave her credit for. She thought of everything, and it was completely perfect. He was surprised at his meal and smiled at me. He knew either I asked, or someone researched it, but it showed consideration for him, and he was happy to see what his meal was. I had the same, just not a raw steak. Mine was just medium, and it looked delicious. I had a salad as a side. I saw the smoothie sitting there on the cart and smiled as I put it in the mini-fridge. I saw three bags of blood already in there, and it made me happy that he was planning on staying with me for a little while.

We ate and had a good time on the balcony, and before I knew it, it was dark, and I had a little chill. Anton instantly got up and put his coat on me to warm me up. It did, and I enjoyed taking

in his scent. I heard a growl in the distance but didn't think anything of it, that happened a lot during sparring, or an argument. It happens at all packs, and I was not going to let anything take away from this night. We have taken turns asking questions to get to know each other better. Anton took my hand in his when he went to ask his next question.

“I have received approval to build a home here on Black Adder packland. I am coming here to live, so I can be with you. I would like you to have some input as to how it is built. I was speaking to Brandon earlier, and he had been keeping the secret of my coming here, to live. It was the reason that he told you to give it some thought on your building your home. I want you and Kevin to live with me, to stay with me. I want you to make the house how you want it because I want my home to be your home. Whatever you want in it, however many bedrooms, all of it. I want your hand in all of the planning for it. What I am asking you, Cheryl is that I want you to be with me, not just tonight, but always. For me to claim you as my own, and for you to belong to me from now on. I won't pressure you for an answer right now. I know that this is a really big decision and commitment for you. Tonight can just be tonight with no pressure or any strings attached. But I want you to know that I am in it for eternity, with you. I won't just be going away tomorrow, no matter what happens tonight. I love you and I want to take care of you. If what I saw earlier in the sparring ring is what I think it is, you love me too. I want to show you what you have been missing. A man that is willing to put his life down, to protect you. I want all of you, I want to mark you as mine, so everyone knows who you belong to. Vampires take that seriously, more so than even your kind does. I want the whole world to know that you are mine. I want you to mark me as well. I want to give you time to decide if you want to proceed like that. But even if you decide that you don't want me to mark you as being mine, I want you. I want your love, your time, and your affection. Whatever you are willing to give me, is what I want. I want to prove to you that I will always love and care for you, no matter what you decide to do” Anton told me, and my eyes pooled up with tears.

I have waited my whole life to hear someone tell me something like that. I know that I am going to look like a hot mess right now, but he stood up and took a step toward me to carefully wipe my tears away. I stood up and hugged him tightly and knew without a shadow of a doubt that I wanted to be with him for the rest of my life too. I couldn't help but tell him that too. I was not going to leave him hanging after his declaration of love. I wanted him to know I felt the same way.

“I do love you, Anton, and I want to be with you very much. I just want to tell Kevin first. I can mark you tonight if you want. I know Kevin likes you, and he will be happy about this. He wanted to stay here anyway, and I know that he will be fine with us being together. He is your biggest fan. I just wanted to tell him and see how he felt about it, but it is a formality. He already told me to give you a chance. He is a smart boy, and older than his years, I feel terrible that he had to grow up as fast as he did. But Blake is not in my heart at all, only you. I just didn't realize you like me, you have been more than patient with me and I found myself again. I would love to help you design our home. But, I only have \$20,000 to put towards the house. Thankfully that was the cost of what I was planning on building, for a three-bedroom home. Brandon was giving me some help as he knew I haven't taken a job yet. I didn't want to become a warrior just in case something happened to me, and that would leave Kevin an orphan. But I will be glad to take another job here, probably in the kitchen, as I like to cook. I am looking forward to us getting to

live together here. I know that Kevin will be just as happy about us living together too. If you want you can stay in here with us, while our home is being built. I enjoy having you with me. You make me feel calm and safe, I have never felt more protected than when I am with you” I told him and the care that is in his eyes are my undoing. I am full-on crying with the happiness that I am getting my happily ever after. I am trying not to ruin my makeup, but I know that I can hang that up.

Anton lowers his head to give me a thorough kiss. It was even better than the one this afternoon, which I thought could not be topped. I want to hop up and wrap my legs around him as I could not get close enough to him right now, I want more, and I was a little embarrassed to admit it to him, as he had been so patient with me, but I was not giving him the same courtesy. I could feel his reluctance at breaking the kiss, but he spoke in a hoarse voice to me, “Before we go any further, I wanted to show you something. I wasn’t intending on going too far tonight. I wasn’t sure how you felt about me. I didn’t want to disrespect you by searching your mind. But I know that I won’t show you if we stay here in this room, and I just wanted you to see what I was thinking first.”

“OK, whatever you want, I will go with you. We are staying here in the packland though, right? I know that Blake is probably out there waiting on us to leave for our date. I am not going to give him the opportunity to take me, or hurt you” I asked him.

“No it is here, a short walk away, but it won’t take long, plus I want to see you in the moonlight,” he told me, and I already know that I must look a mess from my crying. But I would go anywhere with him.

We headed out and strolled for about 20 minutes into the forest. I should have changed shoes, but I didn’t know we were coming out here this far. I have to say that they do make my legs look really good. I will just take them off when we get back to my room, or at least inside the packhouse. Anton was looking at me with eyes that were filled with affection, and I wondered how I didn’t see it before. He is just as smitten with me, as I am with him. He has a protective arm around me as he leads me through the woods. I heard the water before I saw it. There was a little bridge across it that was so charming, and I saw that the land was already cleared for a home and a large home at that. The woods surrounded it, and it was a nice and quiet area. Separate from where most of the homes were built, it was kind of private and seemed like it was just for us. I looked around in surprise and told him, “This is really nice. I love the spot, but can we afford to build here? I am sure that this land is going to be more expensive than what he has quoted me. This place is lovely, and I would love to live here, but I don’t know how much it will be. I can probably go up to \$25,000 as Brandon was pricing it at cost for me. But until I can get a job here, I am scared to pay too much. I need to try to make sure that I can cover it. I don’t need all the bells and whistles. I just want to stay with you and Kevin, and be happy” I told him.

The look of surprise on his face is funny to me. I am serious, I would be happy wherever he is, no matter what we were living in. We will be fine, I know he can’t stay out for long in the sun so this location is perfect for him. I know he is a great fighter, but we usually train in the sun. The gym would have to be set up for him to be able to really train others during the day. he is limited in what he can do, so I do not mind carrying this load for us. I know he has limitations. I am fine

with it. I just cannot wait for him to claim me as his. I am already trying to figure out if he marks me, will it automatically let Blake's mark disappear? Or will Blake have to accept my rejection before that can happen? Blake will not willingly let me go, he has had ample opportunity to do it but insists on keeping me bound to him. He will dig in even more now that he knows that we have accepted each other. But I will not give up on Anton. I want him, and I will make sure I drill that into Blake's pea size brain if I have to.

I heard a chuckle and I felt Anton's fingers lift my face up from where I am trying to figure out what all needs to be done for Blake to see that we are through. His smile lights up his face, and he dips his head down to give me another kiss. He did just like this afternoon with his hands gently cupping my jaw, and when he pulled my hair again, my moan let him know how much I wanted him. He gave that snarly sound again, and he backed me up until a tree braced me, and he ravaged my mouth. That was the only way to describe it. He took possession of it, and I never wanted our kiss to end. I wrapped my arms around his neck again because I was never going to let him stop. I wanted this so much, and I hear the snarl again as he lifted me up from the ground, and allowed my legs to wrap around his waist.

Goddess I grew even more excited at feeling his excitement, the proof of which was currently pressing into me. I had to keep myself from grinding down on him. It has been a long time. I haven't slept with Blake for over 18 months now, it has almost been two years for me without sex. I thought that I was done, an old maid at 38 years old, but here I was in the forest with a vampire and I couldn't get enough of him. He braced me against the tree with his body and then used his arm to support me, as he shifted me to run his hand up my thigh to my panties. He kept the kiss going as he slid my panties over and used a finger to give me a rub. He immediately found my clitoris and I was glad the tree wasn't directly behind me anymore as my head fell back to break the kiss and allow my moan to rise into the air. He smiled at me and then used two fingers to work magic on me.

I don't know if it is the fact that he is a vampire, or the fact that I was in desperate need of a release, or because my need for him is great, but I have never reached an orgasm so quickly before in my life. It is like he knew my body better than I did, and played me like an instrument. I screamed out my pleasure into the forest. Before I could come back down, he brought my sensitive clit right back up to where he left off. I came again a short time later again screaming out his name as the waves crashed over me. I am struggling to catch my breath. My legs are shaking and I know that I cannot stand right now. I am panting and all I want now is to rest. I am thankful that he was the one literally holding me up in his arm, as I cannot stand on my own. He gave me a smirk as I was about to ask him how he was so good, when he answered me in my head, "You forget I can read minds, and speak into minds. It comes in handy for so much more than seeing if someone is lying to you or not."

I could not control my blush. I lowered my head and he nudged it back up and claimed my mouth again. I wanted this man, I want him more than I have ever wanted anyone else in my life. I got caught up in the kiss again when I felt the pressure of a mindlink. I had closed off as I just wanted to be with Anton and give him my full attention, but it was Raven. I didn't know if it was about Kevin or not, so I broke off the kiss and grudgingly told him I had a mindlink that I had to

answer. He let me slide down his body, and I smiled at him and straightened my clothes as I answered her, “Raven, is Kevin OK?”

“He is, but we have a problem at the gate. Apparently, Blake is here, and he is pissed. He is insisting on speaking with you right now, or he and his men will find a way into our pack lands. He is serious about it, and we don’t want anyone to get hurt, so we told him that we would have you come to speak to him. So I told him that we would get you, are you in your room? We are going to go down to the gate with you” Raven told me.

“No, I am not in my room, we took a walk after dinner, and Anton was showing me where he wanted to build his home. It is beautiful out here, so we will start walking to the gate now, give us a few minutes” I linked her back.

“We will pick you up on the way to the gate, Brandon knows exactly where you are. We will drive the SUV up to the gate. I don’t know what he is up to and frankly, I just don’t trust him at all” Raven replied back.

I already know that the problem is, he felt it when I orgasmed. We didn’t go all the way, but I have never cum twice with Brandon in one session in all the years we were together. I suddenly felt sad about that, because that showed me his lack of care, right there. So this little meeting he wants may have something to do with me getting off. I wonder what that felt like for him. I will be sure to ask him when I see him.

You Need to come back Home

Chapter 156

Chapter 155 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chery’s POV

Sure enough, the SUV was waiting for us when we exited the woods. Brandon and Justin were in the front seats and tried not to look at us, but Anton got in and then pulled me into his lap. It wasn’t a long ride, but I cuddled into him, as he is a comfort to me, and I know that this asshole at the gate is going to try to ruin my night. I have got news for Blake. I am not going to stop now, I am going to sleep with Anton tonight, no matter what Blake has to say about it. He can go kick Graham’s ass if he needs someone, besides himself, to blame for it.

I was taking in deep breaths from Anton's neck and then nuzzled his neck and he shuddered at what I was doing. Raven looked like she had never been happier, over the two of us getting along so well. The trip was way too quick and I almost wanted to whine in disappointment at having to get off his lap and go to the gate. I can see that they opened the secondary gate just a little bit, as Brandon was having all security on alert tonight. There was about a 5-foot wide spot there in the middle of the main gate that allowed you to see who was there, outside the gates. All the security precautions had been taken tonight because they knew that Anton and I could possibly be starting our relationship tonight. They all knew how Blake was, so Brandon was not taking any chances.

I let out a sigh, I could see him standing there, right in the center of the opening with fury radiating off of him. I reluctantly got out of the SUV and I was glad that Anton got out of the SUV right behind me. He took my hand in his and walked with me to the gate. Anton had no fear at all in him, he radiated calm to me, and I needed it. It wasn't that I was fearful of Blake, I just knew that he was going to go off, and I really didn't want to hear it. I heard the doors of the SUV open behind us. They all got out and stood behind us in a show of support, but none of us spoke.

Blake was fuming, and then ground out, "Cheryl, you need to go get your shit, and come home with me right now before you do something that I can't forgive you for."

"I am not coming back to Black Moon. I have told you that I refuse to return. Plus, according to what you told the whole pack, I have already done it. So, I am just keeping you from being a liar right now. Just accept my rejection, or else I can guarantee you that you are going to have a really bad night" I shot back at him. I was not scared with Anton by my side. Anton looked down at me and kissed the top of my head, and then moved to stand right behind me to wrap both of his arms around me, and put his head on my shoulder. It had the desired effect. Blake lost his mind.

"You piece of shit blood demon. Don't you dare touch her. She is my mate. She doesn't belong to you. She is just mad at what I did, she will eventually forgive me, she just needs time to get over it. Do not put one hand on her again. I know you are trying to charm her. I saw you on the balcony with her, you need to remember that she belongs to me. You are not to put one finger on her" Blake yelled at Anton, and shook the gate in his frustration.

Anton didn't say a word, just lifted one hand and ran a finger down my arm from my shoulder to my wrist. He then lifted my hand up and leaned over to give it a light kiss, and then wrapped his arms right back around me. His intention was clear, and I couldn't hide my smile from Blake. Blake roared out in fury at the disrespect and tried to reach through the gate to try to grab me, but I was over 5 feet away from him. I was not going to get within arms reach of him. I know him well, and I am not stupid, but I couldn't control myself as I reached up and cupped Anton's cheek and turned his face towards mine. I am going to enjoy this. Anton knew what I wanted and he gave me a thorough kiss right in front of Blake, who was literally stunned that I would do that right in front of him.

"You are becoming a slut, Cheryl. You do not need to cheat on your mate. What are you thinking? And with him? Why are you lowering yourself to get with a disgusting leech? He is

not worth it. If you return now with me, I will forgive you for messing around with him. I am sorry that you felt like he was a good option for you to be with. I know that I hurt you badly with my actions. I was out of my mind, and the only reason that I was even with them, was because they drugged me. I couldn't resist. It was not my fault. I still wanted you. You know that. They were not good enough, and I still needed you when I got back to our room. Please, I will do anything you ask, just please come back to me” Blake begged and went down on his knees again.

“Blake, I am sorry but I will not return. You do not love me, and honestly, I don't think you ever did. You didn't mention love in what you said at all. You just want me back to try to force me to do what you want again. You liked the fact that I submitted to your power, and did what you wanted me to, just to keep the peace. You like the fact that I was an effective Luna. But you never really cared about me. You were glad that I have only been with you, you did love that, but I am just an accessory to you. Something to be used when needed, not something that needed to be loved or cared for. It was your lack of love for me that resulted in you being led against me. I love you, and I shot down Graham when he approached me. But you were only too happy to oblige him. Accepting his lies for truth, and willing to hurt me so badly just based on his word. You never stopped to think for yourself, or even try to sit down and talk to me” I replied to him.

“Baby, I am sorry. I swear to the Goddess that things will be different. I will treat you like you should have been treated this whole time. I do love you, you should already know that. I have not slept with anyone for over a year, because I am waiting for you to forgive me. I only want you. I had made a lot of mistakes, and I am paying for them. It hurts my heart that you are not there leading the pack with me. I am weaker than before because you are not by my side. I need you, the pack needs you, and our children need you. Please, just give me a chance to prove to you how much you mean to me” Blake asked and kept trying to reach for me through the gate like his words are going to make me overcome with guilt at what I have done to him. Right, what I have done to him. This man is a master manipulator.

“Blake, you act like it was my fault it happened. This is my point, you do not listen to what others say to you. I just told you that Graham tried his bullshit on me first, and I shot him down. Because I knew what betrayal felt like. You still don't. I have only been around Anton a little while over the last year. He never fails to show me care and compassion. He treats me so much better than you did on your best day. I had to submit myself to countless acts of anger and violence towards me over the years, and I got used to it. I should never have had to get used to it, Blake. I should have mattered enough to you that you would care about what you did to me, but you never did, and you still don't. Countless memories stay with me on a daily basis. Like today, I got made up and got my hair and nails done, I felt so special just with that, but then I was also given this dress. I have never looked more beautiful in my life” I told him and was interrupted mid-sentence.

“You do look beautiful, but you should have done this for me. You never did anything like this for me. Why would you do it for him?” Blake spits out and gives a disgusted look at Anton who now has his hands threaded through mine to anchor me with comfort for us to go through this. They are like night and day from each other. They are totally different men. “He is not your mate, I am. Yet, you didn't even try to look nice for me.”

“I did try to look nice for you, but let me point out that I was not allowed to go and get a Luna dress, or be able to have my hair and makeup done. I don’t know who you asked to get the dress but it was hideous and way too large, I was swallowed up in it and I did not look my best. How was that my fault when you had someone else in charge of it? You know I didn’t leave the pack for several years because I was scared of the council finding me. Someone who clearly had it out for me had to have picked out the dress, probably an old girlfriend. At the time I didn’t care, because I loved you and was happy for us to officially start our lives together. To become your Luna, and there is no higher title for a woman than that. But you probably pawned it off on someone who didn’t like me, like one of your ranked wolves, to get it done. It didn’t matter that it looked like it was put together by a 10-year-old with no taste. I was still so proud to become your Luna. I put up with too much in our 15-plus years together. Some things you put me through, I will never be able to get over. But I am so done now, I gave up. I do not care if you take another, because I have found my forever after. Anton will be the man that I grow old with. The man that I choose to give my heart, and my body to” I told Blake, and he growled when I mentioned that I was going to give my body to Anton.

“Do NOT sleep with him,” Blake growled out at me. He glared at our entwined hands and got up from his begging position.

“Kara” Anton said in my ear, and Blake froze.

“You put Kara, who hated me, in charge of my Luna ceremony? No wonder it was horrible. So many times things went wrong, things that I didn’t do, that you personally blamed me for. Things that I always suspected that she did, and you have no problem at all taking it out on me, every single time. You disgust me, Blake. You probably knew it too, but you didn’t want it to get out how you really are, under the cover of civility. Well, I won’t be taking it anymore. I will not be leaving here with you. You can forget my number, you can stop visiting, you can just give up. I am done playing along with you. You have hurt me more than anyone else in my life has, and you have met my father, so you know what a douche he is. I am glad that Reagan reached out. I will be forever glad for it because I got to meet the man of my dreams because of it. I know he is Goddess sent to me, as a reward for all that I have gone through and suffered in my life. We will build our home together, and live here as a family. Don’t bother coming back here Blake. I will figure out how to get rid of your mark on my own because Anton’s mark will be residing there very soon. Spoiler alert, I will be marking him back. You can just keep your perverted eyes peeled on my balcony if you want because you are about to get an eyeful” I told him, and I am pissed.

It just hit me that the growl I heard when Anton put his jacket on me, was him watching us, just like a creeper. He is a sick bastard, and he needs to leave me alone. I already know he was probably out here with binoculars watching us. I was just joking about the eyeful, but Raven’s laugh about it, and Anton giving me a squeeze with his arms made me feel good. He got excited with me talking a bunch of crap to Blake. He was letting me know he has me, in whatever I want to do. I will not in fact be doing anything risqué out there on the balcony, but we can surely make out some, just for my little Peeping Tom here.

“I will never allow that to fucking happen, Cheryl, this piece of shit cannot have you. I refuse to allow it. You belong to me, and I have clearly been way too lenient on you for far too long. I will get you to come back to Black Moon. You have made your point, but I know that this pack will not want to be involved in a war with us, over you and our son. We are a family, and I will not just let you go over some trivial shit that we should just be able to talk out. Don’t just throw away 16 years of our being mated on this fanged demon. He is already dead, he cannot give you his heart because he doesn’t have one. Stop being led to do this, and make the right choice. You belong with me, so stop right now and come back to me. I am clearly the better choice here. I love you, and we have a bond together. Don’t ruin that by being a petty bitch” Blake told me. There he is, the Blake that I know so well. His “I have changed” completely out the window because I wasn’t going to fall for it like he thought I would. The speed with which he changed up was amazing. He was just on his knees begging me 2 minutes ago. My head is spinning with how fast he changed up with this, but at least he is showing his true colors.

“You can just go now, Blake. You have said your piece, and so has Cheryl. She is staying here, with me, and we will build a nice home together. She doesn’t need you coming around to force her into doing what you want her to or tear her down anymore. I will be the one to take care of her from now on. She no longer requires anything from you. She only needs me, and Kevin in her life, not you. I will make sure that our home has enough room for her other children to visit if they wanted to, but I know that you are paying Casey to come here, it is only Roberts that likes to come to visit. I will make our home exactly how she wants it to be. Her happiness is my priority, and I plan on making her very happy. You may already be aware of that. I am sure you have been out here a while now, so I am also sure you heard her screams of pleasure calling my name out a little while ago. Just as sure as I am that you have been blowing her old phone up to try to get her to stop. She left it in the room, you haven’t stopped anything from happening with your childish behavior. You had to resort to calling Brandon or Raven to reach out. Let me let you in on a secret Blake. You didn’t stop anything, you just postponed it for a short time. Feel free to stay parked out here. I will see if I can coax a few more screams of pleasure from her, as it will be the last time you get to hear it coming from her lips. Accept her rejection, now, or you can deal with the same consequences of pain that you gave her over and over. If I remember correctly, you then had the nerve to tell her that she was weak and that was why it hurt her so much. Well, I guess you are about to find out for yourself now, aren’t you, Blake,” Anton said with confidence, and I couldn’t stop the shudder that ran through me at the thought of getting another orgasm or two tonight.

That really pissed Blake off and he started to climb over the fence. Brandon told the gate guards to start shutting the secondary gate and then called over the fence, “Blake, I have been more than patient with you. I have allowed you on my packland and treated you as a guest. That was all despite the disrespect you, and your Gamma Travis, had shown us here in our own pack. Please think carefully right now. I will not be scared or intimidated by you. If it is a war that you want, you WILL get it, and you will be the one to lose. You put Cheryl through enough pain, just let her go, and move forward with your life. It sounded like you have had no problems replacing her at Black Moon. It seems the women are just lining up to be with you, so start looking for a new Luna for your pack with that group of women. I would suggest that you accept her rejection now, it sounds like you are in for a very painful night if you refuse.”

I could see Blake at the top of the fence. He looked like he was contemplating jumping from it to the next fence to come onto our land. I knew I needed to stop him. He was going to get himself killed, for no reason. “Blake, use your head. If you come over that gate, you will be at war with us. I guarantee you that Anton will kill you if you try to take me or harm me. Just leave, but go ahead and reject me first. You spent so much time telling me just how much I disgusted you, on so many occasions before. I wasn’t pretty enough, I wasn’t strong enough, and I didn’t dress nicely enough. But you forget I cooked, cleaned, and helped all around the pack. The list goes on, you hated to do anything for me, yet I did everything for you. I kept hoping against hope that each day when I woke up, it would be the day that you would realize what a mistake you made and correct it. But you never did, you never stopped to think about what the alleged charge against me was. Yea, it hit you after the fact. After I pointed it out for the thousandth time. You were only able to realize it AFTER I was gone. But what about the 100’s of times I said it to you while I was still there? Do not try to do this now. This desperate show of “I love you” is not working, no one on this side of the gate believes it. It is just your hurt pride, you don’t really want me, you just hate that I ran away from you. You gave me too little, too late. I am absolutely over it now, Blake. I learned the lesson that you were making sure that I got. I didn’t matter to you then, so you need to just go away now. Before you get injured, because I can assure you that I will attack you if you drop down here on Black Adder packland. I believe that Brandon said that he would consider it an act of war. Are you sure you are willing to do this all alone? Who will run your pack? You need to put more thought into this before you make a really stupid decision here” I told him. I wanted him to calm down and think because Anton was ready to pounce the moment Blake landed on this side of the fence.

“I won’t lose you, Cheryl” Blake said looking down at me, and he looked like a beaten man. His shoulders are down, and he looks crushed by what I said to him. I had to be harsh. He is making a stupid choice. He should have put some thought into what he was doing this whole time. Not just after he crushed me into bits, and then decided that he didn’t actually want to lose me. It is far too late for him to make that decision.

“You already have, Blake,” I told him gently and turned away to walk back to the SUV. Raven got in the backseat with us, while Brandon and Justin walked up to give orders to the men at the gate. We all watched the final barrier being put up into place. I could still hear Blake calling out to me begging me to come back home with him, but he failed to realize that I was home. This is my home, and I will not be going anywhere with him. I was relieved when Brandon and Justin got in the SUV and we turned around to go back to the packhouse. No one spoke. Enough had been said at the gate. I didn’t want them to go to war over me, but it was nice that Brandon told Blake in no uncertain terms that he would not hesitate to defend both me and his pack. I need to shake this off because I am still on the best date that I have ever had in my life. I want it to end on a good note, and not with Blake’s final plea for me to forgive him ringing in my ears. He knew I wasn’t coming back, this desperate attempt at the gate was just for show, he wanted to act like he tried and tried, but he knew as well as I did that I was done when I rejected him a year ago. He was just too prideful to acknowledge the fact that I left him. I did it for a reason, as I was backed into a corner. I had to make a choice, and I chose to leave him to save our son. I would make the same choice over again.

End of the Night

Chapter 156 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I thanked Brandon, Justin, and Raven as we rode up in the elevator. Brandon was very gracious to say what he had said to Blake. I wanted to make sure that he knew how thankful I was for the extent of protection that he was willing to provide for me, and my son. Anton stayed wrapped around me, and I was glad for it, as I know I was far from calm after all that happened at the gate. Blake thinks nothing of reminding me of all the reasons why I should have left him sooner. But it all worked out how it should have. It was perfect timing and I would not have this wonderful man holding me now if it had not happened exactly the way it played out.

I entered the room first, and it was silent for a minute before I turned to him and apologized to him too. "Why are you apologizing to me? I knew that asshole was going to be here. I saw his two SUVs on the side of the highway when I got here. I knew that he was laying in wait for us to leave. That was why I was so happy that you decided to stay here. I didn't know he was watching us quite like that though. That seems like he took it a bit too far, but I am totally fine with giving him a show. He will be sorry to see it though. Because he will realize right at that time just how much of an upgrade you got by accepting me" Anton told me, and he stepped toward me as he spoke. He was on the balcony when he let go of my hand and moved the table back a little bit towards my chair.

The next thing I knew he was sitting back in his pub chair at our table and holding his hand out toward me. I stepped up to him, trusting him with whatever he wanted to do. He picked me up and set me down straddling him, with my skirt now riding up to just under my underwear with how far my legs were spread apart. I didn't have time to even blush as he raised my face to look at him, and he said, "My beautiful angel. I have waited so long to tell you how much I love you. I am happy that I finally get to show you tonight."

He lowered his head and gave me a gentle kiss on my lips. He got more intense a few moments later and I wrapped my arms around his neck as I could just not get close enough to him. I am swept up in the kiss and he gave a smirk against my lips as he ended it, and then slid his jacket off of me, and started to stroke his fingers down my back, and then back up again as he started to kiss me again. Slower, and more through this time, as opposed to the passionate ones that he had given me before. I loved it, he knew exactly where to touch me as his hands roamed everywhere on me. He toyed with my thighs again as I was open to him I couldn't be shy now. I couldn't

have closed my legs to him even if I wanted to, which I didn't want him to ever stop. He let a fingernail slide out, and I was stunned to see it was almost as sharp as a knife. He cut the side of my underwear on both sides and then let them drop to the floor. I was bared to him and I could not stop the shiver of anticipation I felt as I waited for him to continue on with his exploration.

The dress I was wearing left little to the imagination and I felt his thumb slide into the side of the dress as he broke the kiss. Anton then kissed me on my neck before he rubbed his thumbs on my nipples. I arched back and braced my back on the table to let him continue to do what he wanted with me tonight. I wanted him to use his hands on me, and I was willing to help him out along the way. I could care less that we were providing a show or not to whoever looked up here. Hell, the guards heard what Anton had said, but they were pretty far away. I don't know if they had binoculars or not. I did know that Blake had some, and he was clearly going to get an eyeful right now. Blake stroked my nipples until they were hard and aching. My breasts were wanting to be held in his palm, but Anton wanted me to be covered as he teased me. He wasn't willing to show my body off to anyone else. They might know what he is doing, but they are not seeing what he is doing. His hands are inside my clothes and that leaves a lot to the imagination. He smiled at me as if he were very happy with my reaction to his touch. He spread his legs further apart to get mine spread further too, and he kept using both hands to work me this time. His thumb of one hand worked on my clit, and the other was using two fingers inside of me. I groaned at the fullness of his fingers, as he had only used one earlier, and I haven't been with anyone for a while.

He was perfect. He would work me up to where I thought I was about to go over and then still his hands and allow me to come down. He kept working me to my peak, before denying me the pleasure of allowing me to crash over the edge. Anton added a third finger now, and I was uncomfortably full for a minute until he started rubbing my clit again, and then all thoughts of discomfort went away. He was like a maestro as he played my body in the very best way. I was helpless to not respond to him, and he murmured, "So perfect my sweet Cheryl!" as he took me over the edge and I screamed out his name again. I was too weak to sit up, and he lazily licked his fingers clean of my liquids. "I knew you would taste delicious," he told me as he helped me sit up on his lap and kissed me again. I could taste myself on his tongue, but it only excited me more about what was going to happen next. I could feel his cock under me when he raised me back up on his lap and I couldn't stop myself from grinding down on it. That was what I wanted, and I needed him, in the worst way. I have enjoyed what he has done for me so far tonight, and he has really knocked the edge off, as it had been a while for me. But I know that it has been even longer for him. I continued to grind on him, and His snarl of approval was turning me on. I could hear a growl in the distance coming from Blake about what we are doing. If he thinks that is bad, I cannot wait for what is about to happen to him next, as I need more, I need Anton inside me, and that is what I shall have.

I could not care less about Blake, I refuse to care about him again. I needed Anton in the worst way, and I needed him now. Anton lifts me up off his lap and carried me bridal style into the bedroom. He left the French doors open and placed me down on the floor, next to the bed. He walked over to the lights and turned them off, but he did not go to close the doors. I didn't care. There are a lot of couples that chose to mate in both forms out in the forest. Or even just inside the tree line, as getting caught spices it up for some. I didn't care if Blake wanted to stay here to

try to pressure me to comply with his will again. It was not going to happen for him this time. I smiled as Anton walked back to me, and reached down to pull my dress up and over my head. I stood there in just the heels, and I felt a little uncomfortable with being bared to him. I cross one arm across my breasts, and the other moved down to cover my lower area as Blake has been the only man to see me naked. Blake seemed to love my body at first, but with each child, he started to critique me, telling me where I needed to improve myself. He never realized how much that hurt when he did it. My confidence which had gone up today was crashing back down hard right now at just the memories that I was having. I was never going to be good enough for Blake, and I finally realized that now.

“You are stunning, Cheryl. I think you are perfect right now. I know what a toll on you that Blake made. But I want you to know that in my eyes you are absolutely perfect. No matter what size you are. I am in love with YOU, not your body. I know the real you, and everything about her interests me. So no matter what size you are, my love will continue. Please, never hide from me. You are, and will always be perfect in my eyes” Anton told me, and he is melting my heart all over the place.

It is hard to overcome some things in your life, like ugly words that tear you down. When you had someone that tears you down so far, you can no longer see your value it is rough. For it to be someone that you love and care for that says those words to you, is even worse. But every time Anton speaks to me like this, he builds my heart, patching all the previous hurt right along with it. I need him with me like I need the next breath that I take. I started to unbutton his shirt and he stood there and watched me as I undid every button, seemingly confident in all my actions. I wasn't, my heart was racing and I was trying to act bold, but in reality, this was the first time I have done this. I stopped when I got his shirt fully undone, but I stopped because I have never undressed Blake in my life. This felt like a sexy moment to me, and I had a hunch that I was failing at it because I didn't know how to proceed. I was unsure of what to do next, I was just too embarrassed to say those words aloud. Doubt was clouding my mind, and I was starting to get upset at my lack of knowledge on this. I feel like I should have maybe asked for some tips from the women earlier. I am sure that Raven and Stella would have had some helpful hints for me. Blake always stripped his clothes off as he crossed the room, and had me take mine off myself. We never helped each other undress. The only other option I knew of was when Blake just came from a shower and he just threw the towel off to come and get me. Blake was always down to have sex, as he always enjoyed sex with me. There was no teasing me with touches, or kissing me very much, actually, there was not much foreplay with him. There was no real connection there, other than sex between us.

Anton was patient and his voice came out husky as he said, “You can take my shirt off. I know this is different for you. But this is us, there is no normal yet. I want you to touch me too. I want your hands on me, just like I want to put my hands on you. There is no right or wrong here. Just relax Cheryl, and we will enjoy our first night together. Don't worry about what I will think. I think I am the luckiest man alive right now. I am happy to be here with you, even if we just decide to go to sleep now, it is still perfect for me. You have no idea how long I have waited for this very moment.”

His words bolster me and I slide the shirt off his broad shoulders. I let it drop to the floor and I finally get to touch him. His muscles flinch and jump as my hands glide over his body showing me that he is just as excited as he just said he was. I am glad and I continue to explore his body as I got bolder and leaned forward to lick his nipple. I shudder at hearing his low growl, as he is visibly trying to hold back from dropping me on the bed and taking me now. I get even bolder in my actions and kiss my way across his chest to his other nipple and give it a lick as well. His reactions are reinforcing my decision that Anton will be an ideal mate for me. He does love me, and that is all I ever wanted. It gives me the encouragement to go even further. The night air is around me, and my nipples are hard from the chill and my excitement. I cannot resist but rise up on my heels and pull his head down to me. I made sure that I was rubbing my nipples on his chest as I kissed him with all the passion I felt for him right now wrapping my arms around his neck to hold him down to me. I didn't have to hold him in place, he was hungry for the kiss, and I moaned in his mouth.

The rumble in his chest was telling me that he was enjoying what I was doing which gave me the encouragement to undo his pants as I kept kissing him. The moment I touched him his arms pulled me even closer to him. He did that growly snarl into my mouth and I couldn't stop the next moan that slipped out. He has got me so worked up, I almost couldn't hold myself back. The anticipation of being with him is almost pushing me over the edge, even without penetration yet. He is larger than I thought he was going to be. I am a fully grown woman, who had quite a bit of sex with her mate. I like to call myself experienced, but I was honestly not prepared for this. I expected him to be around Blake's size or smaller, and it wouldn't have mattered to me at all. But I was so wrong. I cannot wrap my fingers around him once I finally got him released from his underwear. I felt bad for him because I know it had to have hurt with it being trapped in there and me grinding down on him like that. He was swollen and ready, and I did not want him to have to wait any longer. I needed him too, and I have waited long enough. I stepped back and then laid down on the bed, to let him know that I was ready for him. He stepped out of his clothes laying on the floor at his feet, and he was an impressive sight to see.

I feel that familiar feeling in my lower region and I know that I am not going to last long before I get to my next orgasm. The anticipation of this is killing me, and I have never been this turned on in my life. I opened my legs as an invitation, and he quickly settled between them and bent his head to start sucking on and teasing my nipples, one at a time. The cool air hitting my already hardened nipples was a pleasurable pain, and his body was strong, but he lowered himself down to settle between my legs instead of just entering me. I sat up on my elbows, and I was a little confused as to what he was about to do. He glanced up and caught me looking at him.

“Give me a moment love, just trust me, you are going to enjoy this” was all he said before he was lying flat on his stomach and adjusting himself into a more comfortable position. I do trust him, but I have never done this before, and I was nervous as to what he was actually going to be doing. I was not nervous for long, although I did try to close my legs on his head a couple of times. Once I got over my shyness, I wished it would never end. I was praying that the walls were soundproofed for my neighbors, but I knew that the open doors didn't hide anything from anyone as I screamed louder than the last few times when he took me over the edge. I have never cum so hard in my life, and my legs would not stop shaking. Anton crawled up my body with a smirk and said, “You are ready now.”

He slid into me slowly and I would have argued that I wasn't ready from looking at the size of it. But I was so wet, and he slid right in smoothly. I felt his groan when he hit his hilt, and he said, "You are perfect, my love." I was so happy right now I wanted to cry. This moment when we were finally together, had me so emotional. I have never felt this way before. I felt like I mattered so much to him, and I was now complete when we came together. He felt my emotions and leaned down to give me a kiss, and I could taste myself in his mouth again. He started moving slowly and I have never felt so connected and close to anyone in my life. I wanted more, no I needed more, and I told him breathlessly, "Faster, please Anton."

That was all he was waiting on, as he started a pounding pace that had my eyes rolling into the back of my head. I wrapped my legs around him as I just couldn't get close enough to him. I need more, and I was almost whimpering in my want of him. I couldn't get enough of him, and I tilted my pelvis up so he could get even deeper and his groan of approval went straight to my core. I wanted so many things at this moment, and he was giving his all to me. The look on his face made me blush with his focus trained on me as if he needed me as much as I needed him. He made me feel like the most desirable woman in the world, and I loved this man with my whole heart. He gave me the time I needed to heal and was so patient with me. I wish I had given him something special tonight too. He had taken care of me so many times tonight. I made a mental note to make sure that I take care of him too, and soon.

His pounding pace and the tilt I made for him were doing things for me, and before I knew it, I was shuddering and calling out nonsensical words, the Goddess' name, and I have never felt such a powerful release like this before. Usually, my clenching on Blake got him to lose it and he would come over with me, but not Anton. He was just fine continuing the pounding pace that he had set, with no sign of slowing down or needing a break. My clit was so sensitive right now, and he leaned up higher on me, and his cock rubbed my clit over and over again, starting my next climax. I was almost hoarse from screaming at this point, and still, my clamping down on him was not bringing him to orgasm. He managed to make it another few minutes, but by that time I was just barely hanging on as my legs felt like they couldn't keep hold of him from all the shaking they were doing. I heard his roar of release as he came, and the sound he made was exciting to me. I don't think Blake has ever made that sound before. It was highly masculine, and he didn't try to dampen his enjoyment of the moment. He was proud to let everyone within the vicinity know that he was satisfied. Nadia was not joking about stamina, I should have drank the smoothie.

He was so gentle as he slid out of me, giving me one last kiss. I was completely exhausted. Was it going to be like this every time? I was almost purring in my contentment. He got up and I was missing him, before I could ask him to come back to bed he shut the French doors and quickly came back to me. He wrapped me up in his arms and pulled my comforter over us both. He pulled me into his chest, and I had to acknowledge that this date, this night, was sheer perfection to me. I am safe in my new mate's arms. I cannot wait for him to brand me as his, and I will most definitely claim him as mine. I had been too exhausted to go shut the French doors, and it was going to be cold tonight, so I was glad that he did it. He kissed the back of my head and said, "Get some sleep, my love." I was asleep very quickly as I was totally spent. Being in his arms was what I considered to be my safe place now, and I wanted to go to sleep this way every night. Anton woke me up two more times during the night, and if possible it seemed like he got louder

and louder with his release. I felt almost liquid with how relaxed I was by the end of our night. This was really something that I would be very happy getting used to. I shut my eyes smiling with the realization that after that night, Blake would be back, to accept my rejection. He will not be able to resist as I know for a fact that the pain of what we did tonight, would have been excruciating.

Blake feels the Pain

Chapter 158

Chapter 157 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

We waited on them to leave the pack for hours to start their date. It suddenly hit me that they were not going to leave. That was smart on their part because we were waiting for just that opportunity. I was going to kill that cocky bloodsucker, and Cheryl was going to be coming home, whether she wanted to or not. I have been patient enough, it is time for her to stop dragging her feet, and go ahead and forgive me. I eventually used binoculars and I see her out on her balcony having a great time with that predator. He had to be toying with her. She is the mother of 4 kids, she is my mate, why is he wasting his time with her? You cannot tell me that he wanted her, of all the people that he could choose from. There were a lot of gorgeous vampires that he could choose from, so he cannot tell me that he really has feelings, for a she-wolf. It is just not natural, and I will not fall for it. He has some kind of agenda here, I just need to figure out what it is.

I rubbed the side of my chest, as I am sure that he broke two of my ribs in our fight. He was actually a much better fighter than I thought he was. We were evenly matched in the fight, right up until he froze. That was my chance and I was going to take it. I have no idea why he did freeze up like that, but I was absolutely going to take advantage of it. I cannot believe that she would dare to get in my way like that. I was caught off guard as she had been weak and had not been able to phase into her wolf for a while now. That was the second part of it. My wolf, Kona, was very angry about Akayla defending that monster. He has been depressed ever since the fight. He told me that they were both done with us, but I just couldn't believe that. I have pissed her off hundreds of times. She would get mad, but then she would get over it. This should be the same freaking way

She had always been like that, she got angry, then just eventually let it go. She wanted our home life to be happy, and seamless. It made her happy to get it done. It's just this time, she was really holding onto her anger. She really needed to just accept the fact that it was over and done with now, she just needed to move on from it. I just knew that she wanted her children, so I made sure to bring our youngest children with me. It always made her happy to see them come to visit. I know that she misses them terribly. I kept bringing them because Robert missed Kevin, a lot, and he wanted to come to visit them. Plus seeing the kids keep them fresh in her mind, and keep her missing them, which helps me. I don't have too many options for getting her back. It is basically She has to know that to get them back in her life, then she will have to return to me. There was no fucking way that I was going to let her have either of them, it was either come back to me or kiss them both goodbye. I didn't have any other way to try to force her to accept coming back home to me, she is still pissed off at me, so I have to depend on the kids. I keep trying to get some clothes, or something special for Kevin too, but he always tells me that he is fine, and doesn't need anything from me.

I watched her sitting there with her back to me talking to that piece of shit, and she was having fun. She was talking, and laughing. I could hear her sometimes when she was laughing hard. We were less than a mile away from her, so I couldn't hear what they were saying. But I could tell that she was having the time of her life, without me. How dare she? I was busy watching her when I got a text from our son, Kevin. I got excited about the fact that he actually voluntarily sent me a text. He hasn't spoken to me for a long time. I was hoping that he was reaching out to me to tell me how disappointed he was in his mother for going on a date with a vampire, but that was not it.

"Mom is on a date. I am happy for her. I have not seen her this happy and excited, in my life. You get what you give, and you have given her nothing but pain. I know you will be getting some yourself soon" his text read. I got a second text and it is a picture of her and Kevin together. She looks more beautiful than I have ever seen her, except she is wearing that asshole's shirt. She got her hair cut, and it looks different, but she looks happy and sexy. My heart clenches in pain and I have to close my eyes, I refuse to lose her. When I opened them back up again I looked at the picture again, this time focusing on her. She is smiling happily into the camera, and my throat is suddenly dry.

What in the hell is she wearing on her date? She is not even half dressed, where did she even get the dress from? Why is she trying to impress this vampire? He is nothing to our kind, he does not deserve her, but he looks happy to be with her. He cannot be wanting her for a girlfriend. Why would he? He has to just be thinking that she is attractive, and probably thinking that she would be someone who would be good with wanting to get back at me. She would be someone that would be willing to sleep with him, and he can get a taste of a she-wolf. Then he will move on. I just can't see them together, in an actual relationship. She is relaxed and natural with him. I can see that she feels comfortable with him, how is that possible? Does she not know that you cannot trust a vampire? A million thoughts and questions flew through my mind as I watched them together. Even after it got dark they still spoke together, I saw her shiver, and I was glad. The date is over, he can go back to his room now. But he just put his jacket on her and then took her hand. I could not contain my growl of anger at how this vampire just kept taking liberties.

This is not good, he seems serious about whatever it is he is saying. I cannot watch any more of this crap. So, I started calling her phone, but she never answers. Why is she ignoring me? I need to warn her about getting into anything with a vampire. They are always up to no good, and anyone can tell her that they really cannot be trusted. I cannot control my temper now and I was thankful that they finally went inside. I kept texting her and blowing up her phone. I got another text from an unknown number and I see it is another picture of my mate, and from the angle that the picture was taken from, she looked stunning. Just like a model, she was bent at the waist, with her long slim legs exposed. She was leaning on her arms on a dresser, looking into the mirror. The look on her face was stunning like she was caught in the middle of a daydream, and whatever it was, had her happy. The dress, the shoes, just everything about her made my heart clench in pain. I let Graham take her away from me. I allowed it to happen, and I couldn't see what I had right in front of me to treasure. I looked at her reflection in the mirror and she is so much more than beautiful to me. She was important to me, she is my chosen Luna, and the mother of my children. What have I done? I pushed her so far, that I lost her. She is so much more than all of the women I cheated on her with, and now she is up there on a date, that I can't stop no matter what I do.

I glanced up at her balcony and she is no longer there. I tried her cell over and over, but she didn't answer. I tried to text Kevin back, with no response. Everyone is ignoring me, and that pisses me off. How dare they ignore me? I felt a little uncomfortable like something was off, but I couldn't put my finger on what it was. I figure out why she is ignoring me soon, as we were sitting out here with all the windows on the SUV down. I heard my mate crying out in pleasure, quite loudly, and it was not my name on her lips. My fury over this was quick, and I started blowing up her phone again. Her ignoring me is unacceptable, and the fact that the warriors with me also heard her, was even harder for me to bear this embarrassment.

When she cried out her pleasure again a short time later, I went still, what in the hell is going on here? I didn't really feel any pain, it was just a little uncomfortable, not like what she had described to me. So what was the big deal? I basically felt nothing at all with this, except a slap in the face that she would dare try to cheat on me. I texted the unknown number back and told them that they needed to get Cheryl to the gate, or I was going to reign hell down on them. I didn't know who I was talking to, but clearly, it was someone in the Black Adder pack, or they wouldn't have pictures of my mate in their phone to be able to send me. I had a response a minute later, they were on their way. I had to wait 5 minutes before I saw them pull up. I watched as my mate got off his lap, and I cannot believe the nerve that they have to rub this in my face.

“Right, like all the girlfriends you had rotating in and out of our family dinner, was not embarrassing at all” Kona linked me.

“That is long over, it is not up for discussion right now. This is about Cheryl” I linked back to him.

“If what you did a year ago is off limits then how did you have the right to torment her for over 6 years? You didn't have a limit on your being hurt, she shouldn't either” Kona linked back. Goddess I wish he would shut the hell up, and I forced him back into my mind. This isn't about

me, it is about her, and this is unacceptable. I am allowing all the hurt and anger I feel out, and letting my fury surround me. I am the one being wronged here, and despite what I did, that was taken out of my control by Graham and those women. She should forgive me for that. I am her mate, and no one loves their mate more than me. Seeing that asshole walking with her, holding her hand as if she was his as they walk toward me, really pisses me off. He is not giving me the respect that I deserve at all. I am her mate, whether he likes it or not.

The conversation at the gate does not go the way I thought it would. I thought she would realize the mistake that she is about to make and want to rectify it because she is about to willingly cheat on me. She didn't refute it, and that piece of shit with her, touching her, holding her, right in front of me. He is comforting her, and she only needs me to do that, not him. He is pushing me deliberately, and I am so angry that I am almost shaking right now. I begged her to reconsider, I got down on my knees to show her that I would do that, only for her. She slapped me in the face showing me that she didn't give a damn. I only have one other card to play with her, since using the threat of losing the children didn't work. I hated to have to do it, as this is only 50/50 with working out. I threatened the pack, it was the only thing that I can control, and she had been banished from here. They should not step up and try to protect her. They need to cut her, and Kevin, loose and save their pack. I will take both of them back home. I will show them both how much I love them, and that everything will be different from now on.

I never thought that Brandon would defend her and Kevin. That he was willing to go to war to keep them from me. It is blowing my mind, and I refuse to believe it is true. Kevin is my son, he cannot keep him from me. I know what Cheryl and Silas did here, over the years I knew everything that they did. She and Reagan attempted to drug Brandon. How has her slate been wiped clean? The fact that they would be so nonchalant about it, is the amazing part of it. Like I was no threat at all to them. I suddenly remember just how prepared they were at Blood Tracker last year. Able to show up quickly and with everything that they needed to help Aaron's pack defeat the rogue vampires. That couldn't have been done spur of the moment, and I should have listened to Cheryl when she warned me to calm down. I am helpless to stop this, and even though I know that I deserved the pain that was coming, I refuse to let her go. She is mine. Maybe after this night, she will realize that I am her mate, and we will be even with each of us having cheated. Maybe this will have her feel vindicated for what I did to her, and we can finally move past this.

I will be benevolent and we will forgive each other, and then we can move on back to where we were as a loving couple. But in my heart, I knew that this was going to be bad. He is as good as told me that he wants her, like to keep her forever. That he is going to mark her, and I swear that will only be over my dead body. I will never allow her to leave me forever. This whole exercise in patience was solely for her benefit. To show her that I can wait for her. To show her that I never intended to cheat on her and that I won't do it again. To show her that I have changed and that I realize that I had listened to the wrong person.

I see the light come on in her room again. In my heart, I think that I should leave, but I refuse to do it. If she wants to cheat it will be with the full knowledge that I am out here, and she already knows that I can see her. I told her that, so she can remember that she is a Luna. A reminder that she is not just some regular woman who can do what she wants. She is MY Luna, and she needs

to remember that. I was hoping that she would take the hint, and tell this vampire that the date was over. My men were getting nervous because everyone here heard our conversation. I can see the fear on their faces, as they know that I could shift, or attack Black Adder in my anger.

One of the men asked me if we could go back home. They knew we have a way to go to get there, and it was a polite hint, but I am not going anywhere. I warned my mate. She shouldn't willingly do this. No matter what she said, she has never done anything to bring shame and embarrassment to me. She has always held herself to a higher standard, and my being the only one that had been with her, was something that I had prided myself on, with her. That she loved me, she wanted me, she waiting for me. But she had never cheated on me, and now that it was straightened out, I honestly didn't think she would go through with it.

My men won't look at me, and I know something is going on with the tense emotions in the SUV. I had to look and I see my mate, leaning back on the table straddling this jerk. How could she allow him to do this to her? In full view of us, and anyone walking by could see them? I honestly thought that he, and she, had been joking about it when they said it. Clearly, they weren't, and I have never seen her so responsive. At least he is keeping her covered. At least there is that, although anyone seeing them on that balcony would know exactly what they were doing.

I felt the weird feeling again and I can tell that he is working her up again, and sure enough, she is even louder this time with her orgasm. That is three times, in one night, and she has never done that with me before. I feel embarrassed about that too, but I had always been taught that as long as they did orgasm, that was all that was needed to keep your girlfriend, or mate, satisfied. I have to look and I am sorry I did. It looked like she was riding him, and I yanked my binoculars up to get a better view. I cannot believe that she would dare to do that in public. This is not something that she would do. She is like a wanton woman right now, and I have never seen this side of her ever before. I am relieved to see him stand, and his pants were not undone, so that was good, but he was taking her into her apartment now, and that was not good. I was braced for the pain, but it just started off gradually to me. It was manageable, and I was not worried about what was going on. But the pain got worse and worse. Then my head and my heart started to hurt.

I knew the moment he entered her. I doubled over in pain, and it took my breath away from me. I felt like I took a gut blow from a 2x4. I was sick with the knowledge that this is what she felt for who knows how many times, as I messed around with those women. I know that this is the Goddess' punishment for me for mocking her, and acting like she was so weak, and that was why she couldn't take it. I was wrong, so wrong, and I have never been so disappointed in myself before. I can't sit up from the pain I am in. I was an imbecile for telling her that I had been too strong to not be able to bear the pain of her infidelity. She had always asked me if she cheated how come I didn't know when it had allegedly occurred? I know why she asked now.

I have been injured before, in sparring, in battle with rogues long ago, but never in my life did I feel such pain as I do right now. It seemed to go on forever. What in the hell is going on up there. I hear her, over and over again, and I was covered in sweat when he finally got his release. I know it was only once, but I am ready to concede now. I don't need this type of thing popping up

at random times to cause me pain and take me down into the fetal position to try to get a tiny bit of relief. It wasn't going to work, plus after hearing the show, I can tell that she is more into him than she was with me. Which is another slap in the face. I hate that he has her so captivated, from inception. I know she never cheated because I would have remembered this level of pain. My heart is still hurting as I know for sure that I have completely lost her. I never wanted to give her up, I just wanted her to apologize for her actions. I know now just how ignorant I was. No wonder the ones who had felt it before had all asked me the question, "Did you feel it" to me when they heard about what I thought she had done.

They knew the answer to my stupid reply about the fact that I was too strong for it to affect me. I was hurting badly enough for me to want to accept the rejection now but was too ashamed to get her back down to the gate. They all warned me, and I was cocky in my belief that Cheryl was whining about the pain because she was weak. I told my men that I was ready to go home. It was silent all the way back. I had enough time on the ride home to slightly recover so that I was able to walk up to my room alone. That would have been so humiliating if I had to get help. I do not want to appear weak in front of my men. I knew I already had, but some of them seemed to know the pain I was in and felt bad for me. Once you experience it, I guess you get to join a special group. One that no one ever wanted to be a part of.

I had finally passed out to get some sleep and an hour later I was woken up by the pain again. It was 1 in the morning, haven't they had enough? Goddess I needed to get some sleep. I was glad that this time was not quite as long as the last, but I was hurting so bad it was work for me to be able to even breathe. I got up when I could, and got some pain medicine, I was asleep for about 3 hours when I got woken up again, and this time I was ready to kill them both. I will go there today, and I will accept her rejection. I see that she wants to be with him, but I swear to the Goddess that this is not over. I will get her back because I am going to show up there and attack them. I will bring her back here, and I will kill her little bloodsucking boyfriend. I will not allow the disrespect that they have shown me to pass. I will kill all that I can while we are there. Even if they are prepared, they will not see this coming. I will kill anyone who dares to try to stop me. I will take back what is mine, my mate, and my son, and I will kill anyone who gets in my way of doing just that.

News from the Goddess

Chapter 159

Chapter 158 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I was proud of Brandon for standing up to Blake at the gate. I was very happy with how the night went, for both Cheryl and me as well. I was happy and relaxed when I finally went to sleep. I was glad I got at least a few hours of sleep because the Goddess gave me a visit in the middle of the night. I have not seen her since she came to me that one time when I was pregnant with Jaxon. So when I woke up in my own dream and saw where I was, I was hoping for good news, like due to the changes we have made, there was no further danger to our pack.

I approached her through the meadow and this time she had a blanket spread out, and we sat together overlooking a stunning field of flowers. I was happy to see her again, and I didn't hesitate to ask her if everything was OK now. With our cooperation with two packs that had been some of the packs that we suspected the threat might come from. I am truly hoping that we do not have an issue with them anymore. I was pretty sure that Blood Tracker was not against us anymore, as we helped them end a very serious issue with their pack. Aaron told us that he was going to help us if we ever needed him to. I honestly thought the relationship that Reagan and I had now was a great one. We spoke to each other often, and our children were friends now too. Especially Trevor and Jaxon, they were going to both be great Alpha's when it was time to take over their packs. Both were compassionate and caring, but excellent fighters and great judges of character. They are the best of both of us and their fathers, being passed down to them to make them successful in becoming the best leaders that they could be. That was definitely done by the Goddess herself. I could not be more proud of my son, and I know Reagan felt the same way about hers.

"I am sorry to tell you that there is still a fight coming, Raven. Things are about to change at Black Moon, and the threat is changing and growing. Thankfully, the choices you all have made will prevent it from being 2 packs against you. Blood Tracker will not join them when the war starts. They will not agree to what is about to happen or participate in it. These changes will be put in place in less than 2 years. The original plan has indeed changed, but a serious threat remains for you all. The danger is much more than you will expect to have from one pack. The wrong choices that Blake has made, have him in a very bad place right now. He is unfocused as he is furious at losing Cheryl when he is the one who made the very issue come about. He is angry and in pain now, and he is making bad decisions about who he can trust. He will be betrayed by people that are close to him, and he will be hurt in the process. Things will be changing very suddenly for him, and his power will be stripped from him" the Goddess, Selene, told me. She seemed sad, but I am quite sure that this is the punishment that he earned for what he did to Cheryl, and Kevin, for all those years.

"He blames Cheryl for abandoning him, and of course, the pain he felt last night from Cheryl and Anton, is making him react badly. I want to warn you that he will be here in the morning to accept her rejection. Do not let him into the pack, only open the gate wide enough for them to see each other for him to accept the rejection. He is dangerous to both of them. He wants to kill Anton, and hurt Cheryl. He is not thinking rationally right now. He will be here a little after 8 in the morning. You all need to be prepared, he did not have a good night. He also wants to hurt Brandon too, for not giving Cheryl up to him when he demanded it. Blake still wants her back, and he will make her pay dearly if he is ever able to get his hands on her. He needs time to

accept that he has lost her and that his punishment is what he deserves. I will make sure that he gets that when he is placed into his own cells. I will make sure he survives the punishment coming until he can be rescued from it. That will be part of the message that I will have for Reagan. She will need to make sure that Clive and Aaron are on the same page when she tells them what is to come. You have a little over a year and a half to make sure that you are prepared for this threat. Even though they will only have about 6 months to get up to speed, they will have the funds to make it work. I will also have Reagan help you out with it, she will know what to do, and she will need to put that part of it into play as well before they take the account back over. I will make sure she knows what to do with the money.” the Goddess told me.

She went on to tell me that she knew what plans had already been made, and what plans were about to be made. The second part of it was actually very scary and made me very thankful that we still had time to prepare. Apparently, Forest is much more devious than we ever gave him credit for. His laziness in training had been a good thing for us. We honestly thought that the threat was going to come from Blake. But Forest had already started putting his plans in motion and used his own father’s weakness against him. I almost felt bad enough to want to warn Blake, but I knew I couldn’t. Warning him would change how it was supposed to play out, and it was the Goddess’s will. Tampering with her will, results in you being punished as well, and I will not be signing myself, or my pack up for that. She went into detail about what she was also going to speak to Reagan about and have her start paving the correct path at Blood Tracker as well. She let me know that Reagan would also be funneling money to help us be as prepared as we could be before they arrived.

She was going to reach out to let Reagan know the signs right before the attack was imminent and that Trevor would have a big part in it. Trevor would be the savior to let everyone know when the plan would be coming into play. He and Forest were cousins, and good friends, for now. Their friendship would end with Forest’s bragging about what he was about to do. Trevor could be trusted to continue to go over to visit, once he was driving on his own at 16, which was in a few short months. The Goddess said that she would be quite clear with the signs for both Reagan and Trevor, to look for when the end is near. She was going to go and speak to Reagan right after she was through with me. I knew that the situation was absolutely serious when the Goddess told me what was about to happen. I also knew that Reagan would be as scared as I was, as we cannot allow evil to win.

It is our children, mates, and innocent pack members at stake here. I know that she loves and protects her children, and her mate as much as I do. This will be new to her speaking to the Goddess. I knew she was amazed at how prepared we were to help them with their vampire issue. They didn’t ask, and we didn’t mention it ourselves. We have been funding this on the side for over 16 years now. But we didn’t have the kind of money Graham did. They need to get their packlands secured from rogues and let them know if they had danger coming from Black Moon. They need to get up to speed quickly and the Goddess could feel my concern over it.

“I will tell her Raven. I will also mention how concerned you were for her. I know that she is glad that you were willing to give her a second chance, but she worries that you still have anger in your heart. She knows that it would be fair for you to still be upset about it, as she was absolutely vicious to you, I had to do what I did to save you, and Jaxon. She just doesn’t know

what a blessing that was to you. I know that you love both your mates, very much. I hated that you had such a hard time with it at first. I am glad that they came to realize that they both matter to you and learned to get along without jealousy. I knew Brandon got it first because I reminded him years ago when things were still rocky that you would have died that day, if not for Justin. It would have all been lost if you had died. That was why I was happy to make sure that they were able to both mark you as theirs, and you were able to mark them back. I wanted the path to be easier than it was for you, but you are all in a great place now. Sometimes the things you have to fight for, become the most valuable of all. I know that they would both die for you and you for them, I am proud of the strong team that you have become by working together to protect your children” the Goddess told me.

I am so proud to hear her say that to me. We have been very successful with our blended family. I am so proud of all of my children. I am proud of my mates who get along because they knew how hard it was for us all at the beginning. I had two very alpha male mates. I could not be more proud of each of them, as although they had similarities in strength and fighting skill, that was where the similarities ended. Brandon is harder to read, as the Alpha here he needs to make good decisions. So even though what he did to me was bad, he has not made another rash decision since then. He likes to look at it from different perspectives, and then make his decision. He will include Justin and me in it as well when he is faced with a tough decision. He cares about his pack, and it has only become stronger since he found me.

I can remember how thrilled he was at finding me, as he had called my dad to inform him that I was his mate. How patient he was to allow me to stay with my family until after the party that my father threw to introduce me as his daughter. I know how hard that was for him. I also knew that it was what drove him to banish Cheryl and her family was worrying about what was going to happen to me if Cheryl was still here. He knew that she would try something, and decided to go ahead a deal with the issue head-on. They needed to be punished, but they found out later that it had been Silas to make all the decisions about it. He told her what to do and had her use her code so if it was found out, then it was on her, and not him.

Brandon trusts his team of ranked wolves to help him make his decisions, and that I am the tie-breaker when he needs me to be. He is so proud of me, all the time, and he makes sure that when he does get free time, it is valuable for the whole family. He is so proud of all of our children, not just his own. He makes my heart melt with the love he has for me, and our children. He does so much for his family and his pack, and he does it without protest or complaint. He is the protector of all of us and the pack, and he means a lot to us as well. Justin is special to me, in a different way. Brandon makes sure that Justin’s job is protecting us, and that shows a huge level of trust for him to be able to do that. Justin did take a demotion, but Truitt has been Brandon’s best friend his whole life and took the job over from his father, who was Brandon's father’s Beta. Truett is a strong Beta, and Justin is fine with the lowering of his rank. He did it for me and the children. He wanted to be with us and train us to become the strongest fighters that we can be. He is there to protect us each and every day, as he trains each one of us to be the strongest fighter that we can be.

He even took on putting Kevin with our children to train him too. Cheryl wasn’t strong enough to properly train him, and our oldest boys just love him to death. The best times are when

Brandon and Justin can both be there for training. That is when we do our best to shine for both of them. Brandon is happy that he can trust Justin to protect us, and that frees him up to be able to focus on his work, and not worry about us while he makes sure the businesses, and the pack, are all taken care of. Their care for all of us makes me so thankful for them both. I have to tell her that before I go, as I don't think that she is aware of him much I have appreciated all the thought that she put into my mates.

"I do know, my child. I knew exactly how this would work out before you were even born. You had a lot to overcome, and you deserved double the love for all the times that you suffered alone. You had no one in your corner, no one to protect you like you should have had" the Goddess said, and she had a faraway look in her eyes. She then looked over to the field in front of us. I see someone heading our way and when she gets closer, I see that it is Cassandra. I don't know if I want to speak to her or not, actually.

The Goddess put her hand out, held my hand in hers, and said, "She begged me to allow her to speak to you. I can see her heart. She is still tormented by what she allowed Graham to do. She realizes now that she should have taken you to Cole, but she did want to speak to you for a minute. I was going to allow it. Her stepping up to save Cheryl, and Kevin, from what would have been certain death, restored my faith in her. You do know that Cheryl was on death's door that day. If she had stayed at Black Moon, she would have died, and Kevin would have been killed right after her. Cassandra saved them both that day. I was going to allow her to speak, as I know how badly she felt for her not protecting you all these years. Just give her a few minutes of your time"

I nodded at her, as I do not really have much control here over this, but I have to say I am interested in what Cassandra was going to say to me. I had heard from Reagan that Cassandra felt bad, but feeling bad about what she allowed to happen to me, doesn't really mean much. I can feel bad for what happened to Cheryl, but if I didn't have empathy because I suffered as well, then I don't understand it at all. I stood up to receive her with Selene. She turned to look at me and said, "You have that empathy because you needed it to help run Black Adder. Remember, I have already told you I had allowed it for a reason. That reason was for you to be able to understand when your people came to you with their problems. So you could help them with what they went through, and find the right solution for them. If you hadn't experienced it, you would not be able to be so compassionate, and loving to them. To know that they needed that from you, just as much as they need your help."

I am ashamed of my judgment of Cassandra now, I should have realized that Selene would be able to feel my anger and frustration. I am not perfect, and I have made mistakes too. I will let go of it, to hear what she has to say to me, but I already know that this is going to be hard. The closer she gets, the more my heart hurts remembering that she always picked Reagan over me. She never loved me, and soon I am overwhelmed with my feelings. This is where my inadequacy came from. To know that I looked just like Reagan and Cassandra, but she preferred my sister over me. Because Reagan was Cassandra made over, and I was the odd one out. She came right to me and just took me in her arms to allow me to cry out all my pain, frustrations, and anger over the sheer unfairness that I received growing up.

After I stopped crying she wiped the tears from my face and gave me a smile. “I am so sorry that I failed you, Raven. You deserved so much better than me, as your mother. I was so glad that Olivia stepped right up to take care of you, even if it was over 18 years too late. I allowed Graham to control me and didn’t even think to try to take you where you needed to go. I cared more about me having a safe place to live than you having one. I owed a debt to pay that back, and after the Goddess came to me in my dream and told me what had happened at Black Moon. I knew I needed to help right the wrongs that Graham had done. He lied about wanting to do it for Reagan. I saw all that he had done, and the truth behind what he actually wanted. He wanted to be Alpha again, he wanted the respect that came with the title. He thought that he could bully Blake into it, and found out quickly that was not going to work. That was the reason he came after Blake and Cheryl, instead of the two men responsible for Reagan being hurt so badly. He kept messing up, over and over again. Thinking that I was too stupid to figure out what he was up to, but I knew. The Goddess even showed me what he had done to me” Cassandra said to me and she motioned for us to sit down on the blanket again. She gazed out at the field of flowers and I can tell that she tried to calm down before she spoke again.

“Graham had hurt me repeatedly over the years. To him, his opinion is the only worthy one. Living like that for many years, I believed it. I only interjected when it was serious, like when Reagan tried to kill you. You need to understand that Graham put those thoughts into her head. Your dying was the only thing that would allow him to ever be safe again. He knew that if Cole had even an inkling that you existed, he would attack us until we gave you up. He put ideas into Reagan’s head, that you were a threat. I know Selene warned you of what was to come. I just wanted to remind you to never underestimate Graham. He loves to make plans, he loves to think of any way out of situations. He can never be trusted. You need to remember that as you go forward in this. I want you to know that I did love you, you were just as special to me, as Reagan was. I hate that I never could be brave enough to call you and tell you that. But I knew that you would have hung up on me, the second you knew it was me speaking to you. I am so proud of the woman you are, despite not being able to claim any part of your upbringing. I am glad that the Goddess forgave me for going ahead and stepping up to agree to do this. Losing me, hurt Graham, he is not at the level he needs to be because of it. Hopefully, this will help make it play out even more in your favor. Please tell Cheryl that I am well. That she can stop the guilt that she feels over what she did. The alternative was for her to die three days later because no one lifted a finger to help her. Kevin would have been dead the next day with Graham blaming Cheryl’s death on the stress she felt for cheating on Blake. The worst would have been that Blake would have killed his own son, in his fury. I saw the plans he had made, there was no other choice in the matter. I knew when I told Cheryl the night before that I was coming with them. I knew that I would not be returning. I knew it, and still made the choice to do it” Cassandra paused and I could tell that she was overcome with emotion. I can only imagine how hard it would be to go, especially when you knew that journey would be your last. It had to have been so hard for her to do it, even to save Cheryl and Kevin. I waited for her to calm herself, I reached out to hold her hand, I wanted to show her support. I was proud of her for saving them both.

“Raven, please tell Cheryl to live her life to the fullest now. To love on her new mate, as he was sent to her. The Goddess allowed it, as Cheryl had suffered much more than any of you will know. Anton prayed to Maacah, the Vampire God, for a mate. Someone for him to love, that will love him back. They are perfectly suited for each other, as both Selene and Maacah have blessed

this union. Anton is descended from royalty, on his mother's side. Anton's line needs to continue, so he and Alexei both needed a mate. He and Alexei, along with their coven will be a big help to you in the coming war. You need to be able to protect them as well. Make sure that you keep them from getting access to the vampires, as Graham has plans for them too. The vampires will be invaluable to you, hopefully, we will get the proper heads up to bring them here safely before the threat is at your door" Cassandra stopped speaking and looked at the Goddess.

They seemed to be communicating with each other for a short time before Cassandra nodded. "I am sorry, I have said more than I should have, Raven. I am just worried for you, my precious girl. I didn't get to take care of you as I should have. I was too weak to protect you. I am so sorry for every injustice that you have suffered. Just know this, I did always love you, even if I didn't show it. I was just as proud of you, as I was of Reagan. More so actually, because you were dealt several hard blows in your life, and you still excelled. Your Emerald is so beautiful, and I was so proud of you when you phased and surprised everyone that night you managed to get to where you needed to go. I knew the Goddess sent you there herself" Cassandra told me and fresh tears started again as I knew that this would probably be the last time I saw her.

She placed her hand on my cheek, and I could see the tears coming down her face too, as she knew that this was it. I was actually glad that I got to see her again. I felt my own hot tears at her telling me that she loved me and was proud of me. It meant more than I thought it was going to, to me. I guess toughening your heart to keep it from being hurt again, doesn't really work when they give you a heartfelt apology. I gave her a hug and I didn't want to let her go. This was the best interaction that we have ever had together. I knew that I was going to feel the pain from the loss now, as I felt bad for her now too. I could tell by what she didn't say that she had to deal with a lot from Graham. That she was scared of what would happen if she got caught taking me from Silver Blade. I know that he was probably watching her all the time. She didn't have much of a chance either I guess. She made bad choices and then had to live with them. She got what she earned in the end. Sometimes it happens like that. Sometimes the punishment is swift in coming, and sometimes you have to suffer in silence for a lot longer than you thought you ever would.

I watched them walk away from me after I had hugged them both goodbye. I knew the Goddess probably wouldn't be coming back to me again in my dreams again unless that was a large change in what she had just told me. I am trying to figure out what Cassandra said that was not supposed to be mentioned. I have to admit that I am anxious now, much more so than when I went to sleep. I don't want to deal with Blake today, and knowing that he is coming expressly to cause problems worries me even more. I don't want to be there for it, but as soon as we get up I will make sure that Brandon and Justin are both there with me, as we support Cheryl and Anton. I will not allow Blake to hurt anyone here at Black Adder. I already know what we need to do to get around it, just in case. We will deal with Blake tomorrow, and then we will make plans for the coming attack.

The Next Morning

Chapter 160

Chapter 159 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I woke up with a hard chest against my back, and I smiled in happiness. I can feel the arm that was wrapped around me tighten as he slides me even closer into him. I can feel he is totally awake and had just been waiting on me to wake up. I can also feel how excited he was to see me this morning. I smiled even bigger at that, but I knew I needed to get to the bathroom and see how I looked. I had cried last night during the date, very hard with makeup on. I passed out from exhaustion and never took my makeup off. I know for a fact that I will look like a mess this morning. I just want to slink away to go get cleaned up so I can look presentable, and make sure that Anton did not run in horror at my appearance this morning.

Like he could read my mind, he knew I was going to try to take off. Anton just gave me a kiss on my shoulder and a little squeeze before he said, "You look beautiful to me Cheryl, you don't have to worry about it. I have already seen you this morning, my love. You will never look bad to me. Now, if you want, we can take care of this pressing matter. Either in here or in the bathroom."

I tuned in his arms to give him a quick kiss and said, "I have only ever had sex in a bed. I don't know if I would even want to try it in the bathroom." I already know that I looked like an idiot last night to him. Of course, he probably has tons more experience than me. I can see me slipping and falling in there, and him deciding right then that he needs a more sophisticated woman to warm his bed. It would really hurt me to lose him. I already love this man so much, he had wormed his way into my heart and I never saw him coming. Not until I lowered my guard to try to take a chance. He means so much to me, I just don't want to lose him. I didn't give him an answer, I let him choose, and in the next instant, I was sorry for not insisting on staying in bed.

"Bathroom it is, then. I will wait while you remove your makeup and we can shower together" Anton told me. I do need to get the makeup off. He needs to see me back in my regular state. I hope that it won't knock his rose-colored glasses off when I am back to "normal" Cheryl.

I blushed as he helped me out of bed, his desire for me was evident and he didn't try to hide it. He waited patiently as I ran to use the bathroom, and then removed the makeup. I remember how nice our night was, and the two wake-up calls that he gave me. Even if he decides that I am not the girl for him, he gave me the best night of my life. Every time I remember it, I know that it will bring a smile to my face. We fit together perfectly and he stepped up behind me to look at me in the mirror. I can see he is serious and before I can even open my mouth, he spoke.

“I love you, Cheryl, you need to stop doubting that. I will not make a habit of seeing what is bothering you, but I also know that Blake did a real number on your self-esteem. So please listen to me, and believe what I am saying to you. I didn’t pick you on a whim. I thought you were beautiful the first moment I saw you. I can count on one hand the number of women that I have been with, including you, in my 450 years of life. I knew the story between you and Blake, and I could feel the love you had for him, and the anger you had for him, too. I was going to step back and leave it alone, but I couldn’t something kept tugging me back to you. I do not flirt with women, that first day I met you, I flirted with you to judge your reaction. You were so cute, trying to look at me without being caught. I knew some of the interest was because of my species, but I can also read minds. I knew I loved you from the moment we left Black Moon pack. Your being there, and your panic at what was going to happen. I almost couldn’t do my job at reading Graham’s thoughts because I was so worried about you upstairs. If my coven hadn’t been upstairs with you I would have had to get Ivan down there to take over. I still wish I had, as I want to kill your father to this day. If I could have rushed them to finish it quickly I could have prevented you from being hurt. I felt so much guilt over that, that I took it out on Blake before we left. He allowed people to hurt you, and that is absolutely unacceptable. I had to maintain my distance, even though I knew that doctor was still chasing you. The only thing that gave me comfort was the fact that you didn’t feel the same for him. That you texted me every day. That I fell in love with you through those texts. I am not here to just use you, and leave you. I am here for you for the rest of our lives. In fact, there was something that I wanted to discuss with you today, but we have to wait for your mate to show up and accept your rejection. In fact, Ivan has already let me know that your mate will be here in a little over an hour. He is coming to accept your rejection and to try to kill me. My coven is coming too, to help me out at the gate. I will never let you face him alone. But you belong to me now. This isn’t some game I am playing. I didn’t just want to be with a she-wolf. I want to be with you, Cheryl. I want to spend the rest of my life with only you, and Kevin. I will train him as my own, I already have been. I will build our home, for you, for our family. I will mark you right in front of Blake if you want me to. You just tell me what you are feeling, or what you want, and I swear to you that I will make it happen. I am not in this for anything other than getting to spend time, with the woman I love” Anton told me.

I couldn’t speak for a moment because I was so stunned at all he had told me. I have to admit that I had thought that I was just a passing fancy. But I took the chance that it was more, for both of us. The way he looks at me, makes my toes curl. The fact that I still look like a mess, and he looked me in the eye and told me that I was beautiful to him, that he loved me. My heart was ready to burst with happiness because I feel the same way about him. I love him, I love how he makes me feel safe, and protected. Like he has never loved another before me. That fact that he told me that he would mark me, and in front of Blake, shows me that he is serious about me, about us. I started nodding at him, I do want him to mark me, I do want to be his forever. But it hits me, his forever and mine are different. I might make it to 100, but I will never have the life expectancy that he has. He is already 450 years old. Will he still love me when I am old and gray, and he still looks like this? I want to mark him and be marked by him, but that is definitely a deal-breaker for us.

“I do want to be with you. I love you too. I have never felt so safe with another, ever in my life. I am just worried, I will not live as long as you do. Are you sure that when I am old and frail, you

can still love me the same way?" I asked him. My voice was not loud, I was honestly scared of the answer. But I have to give him an out in this, to where if he found someone of his kind to want to mate with, that would be best for him. I have to allow him to live the life he deserves, one that I may not be able to provide for him. It would break my heart to let him go, even today. I would still do it though, for him to have the happiness he deserves, I would do it for him.

I feel his hand on my jaw lifting my head up to look back into the mirror at him. He wants me to look into his eyes as he speaks. He wants me to see his honesty reflected back at me, to know that he means every word he is about to say to me. I am terrified that I just pointed out a huge flaw between us, one that he did not see coming. I wait for the hammer to drop, and I tried not to close my eyes to accept it. I just cannot see this working out for us in the way that it needs to. I will not cry, I will be strong. I will accept that our time is limited and valuable. I will savor every single moment together, and relish the memories of this wonderful man when he is gone. Even as I tried to fight it, I feel the burn of tears in my eyes. I hated that I pointed that out. I could have mentioned this a month or a year from now. But in my heart, I knew I had to. I had to mention it as I was only going to grow to love him more and more as time progressed.

"That was actually what I wanted to talk to you about. I was going to do it in front of Kevin as we sat down and spoke about it, but I think it is better for me to get this out with just you first. So you have time to think about it, as it is forever, for you. I want to turn you, into a vampire. For us to live out eternity together. Do you think that would be something that you would consider doing? I know that this is a big " Anton said, but I stopped him mid-sentence jumping into his arms.

"Yes, yes I want to be your mate. Yes, I want to grow old with you. Yes, I want to be with you, and only you, forever. I love you, and I do not need time to think about it. I am sure that is what I want to do" I told him as I kissed his face between each sentence. He is full-on smiling now, and I have no fear that I made the correct decision here. I want to spend eternity with this man. In such a short time he has become my everything. I think back on that wink he gave me a year ago, and I remember my blush, and how my heart fluttered. He may have already known then, and yet he gave me time to heal my wounded heart. So I could love him properly, the way he deserved to be loved. It must have been so hard on him to stay away, especially with Max not letting up at the time. Jackie coming here to our pack, when she could have just as easily gone to Blood Walker, was an answered prayer. I wondered if Anton had been praying too.

"Let's grab our shower and get downstairs. I want to make sure we are there to greet our guest" Anton told me with a smirk, and I do not care if Blake gets hurt at all. I am just excited about the bond being broken and being marked by a man who honestly loves me, and wants the best for me. I started the water in the shower and entered before him. I have never showered with another before, and this was a nice experience. He took total care of me in the shower. His hands blazed a path on my body that got me to the same level he was at very quickly. Feeling his hands on my breasts as he worked me up into a frenzy by gently tugging on my nipples. His teeth scraping my neck where he was going to mark me helped. I have to say that his teeth look normal right now, which helped. I gave a little shudder at the thought of him as the lowered his fangs into me, marking me as his in front of everyone gave me a thrill. I do not know when I became this bold, but I have flowered overnight into a woman whose only wish was to be in his arms. I am safe

and secure here. He gives me peace of mind that helps keep me calm, even with a stressful event looming just an hour from now. I am excited to know that after this, I will no longer have to deal with Blake anymore. I am greatly looking forward to that.

He washed my hair for me, treating me like I was already his queen. My heart just cannot take all my newfound happiness. When he finally turned me again and worked me back into a frenzy circling my clit, I came undone. I had to wrap my arm around his neck before my shaking legs just let go, and I fell to the floor. He teased my breasts again, while I caught my breath. My nipples approved of his hands tugging and pulling on them. They hardened up in his palm to show him how effective his touch is to me. He had me use the bench seat to brace myself with my hands as he spread my legs further apart. I felt him at my entrance and I encouraged him by pushing back toward him to let him know how ready I was. He toyed with me by sliding in gently, causing me to sigh in happiness.

His familiar fullness makes push back again, against him. I don't want sweet right now. I want him to take me as if he would die without me. He grabs my hips and he gives me what I want. Oh Goddess, what a blessing to have a man that knows exactly what you want, without you having to say a word. I may not have had to say a word, but I was surely making approving sounds for him. My moans of pleasure could not be held in, and they came pouring out of me too. I straighten up a little using the back of the shower to hold me up as he continued his pace, I felt his hands rise up to my breasts as he put his mouth against my ear and started telling me what he wanted to do to me tonight. Oh Goddess, I cannot stop myself from screaming his name and clenching on him hard as he kept up his pace. I was a good kind of sore, and I got right back to rising up again to accept the next orgasm. I threw my head back, and I felt the scrape of his teeth on me, as we both cried out our release. I was weak, but I felt so good. Like I was boneless and was only too happy that he held me up, sensing that I was struggling to stand on my legs.

I hope we can wake up every morning just like this. I am so happy right now, I feel like no one can knock this smile off my face. Anton is quick to grab a fluffy towel for me and starts drying me off after we exit the shower. I have never felt that this would be erotic, but the way he does it is. His hand glides behind the one holding the towel, and he makes sure to touch me everywhere as he gets me dry. His touch ignites something in me, something that I didn't know I could feel again. It was just like when I found my first mate, and although it isn't the same tingles, there is something there. A lower voltage, and less of a tingle, but definitely there. It makes it seem like I made an excellent decision for me to stay with him from now on. There is definitely something very special going on between us, and I cannot wait to mark him as mine for the world to see.

I will proudly wear his mark on me, and show it off to everyone I meet as I start making plans to get some new clothes for me to be able to do just that. I want everyone to know that this gorgeous man, is all mine. I head into the closet and freeze at seeing all the bags sitting there. I went ahead and grabbed one that has clothes for me in it, and take it into the bedroom. I would like to go through it and see what is in it before I decide on what I wanted to wear. This was exciting to me as I had some clothes growing up, but not necessarily nice ones. I had one of Reagan's old gowns to go to Raven's introduction party. The items in my closet made me really happy that I could have some nice things too.

Anton came to stand behind me, he had his jeans on but his chest was still bare. I enjoyed the feeling of our skin touching, and yes, his skin was cooler than mine, that made no difference to me at all. He was my idea of perfection with his 6 pack sitting right above that V-cut that disappeared into his jeans. I knew his body well in just a short amount of time, and I honestly just couldn't get enough of it. "What do you have there?" he asked me and watched as I took a few things out of the bag. I was amazed at all that was bought for me. This bag had several dresses in it, casual ones, a sweater dress that came to my knees, I had seen some black boots in the closet that would come to my knees, and I knew that they were bought with this dress in mind. It was a grey-blue like my eyes with cutouts on my shoulders to expose them. I already knew it would look great on me, but I kept going through the bag. I had a few maxi dresses, and the last one was beautiful but wasn't long like the rest of them. It was already my favorite.

It had a V-neck on the front and the back of it. The V-neck went straight over to my shoulders and then down my arms with the long sleeves. The dress was a lighter mauve color with some deep plum flowers, and some darker mauve flowers in it too. It was not too thin, or too thick on the fabric, and was perfect for today. I saw some cute little ankle boots in the closet in a light tan color, that would go perfectly with it. His snarly sound of approval of my dress went right to my core. I was happy to wear it for him, as I wanted him to look at me like he is doing right now, all the time. I wanted that as surely as I wanted to take my next breath.

I grabbed some clean underwear from my drawer and made a mental note to go through everything after I got done with Blake today. I needed to wash my new items and I was glad that I was on the ranked level of the pack house. That meant I had not just a little kitchenette, but a full washer and dryer here as well. The way the dress was made, the V-neck in the back was lower than the front, and it was super cute, but you couldn't wear a bra with it. I slid it over my head and went to go grab the anklet boots. I couldn't resist taking a look in the mirror to see myself. I thought I looked really cute. My hair even came out really well with just drying on its own. It lay a few inches below my shoulders and it looked great, even without me curling it. I was so caught up in looking at myself in the cute dress, that I forgot I wasn't alone in the room.

Anton came up behind me and leaned down to put his chin on my shoulder and wrapped his arms around me. "You look gorgeous. Let's go get breakfast before he gets here. I am really excited to get his mark off of you" Anton told me and then gave me a kiss on my cheek. He led me to the elevator, and as soon as the doors shut he pulled me to him and said, "You look stunning in this. I cannot wait to get it off of you though." He tipped me back and gave me a passionate kiss. I wrapped my arms around his shoulders. I gave a shudder at his words because I was willing for him to do that at any time. He made me feel beautiful like I was the most important person in the world to him. I was very thankful for the Goddess smiling down on me, for getting such an attentive and compassionate man. One that sees my value without me having to beg for attention. Anton wants to give me attention, he wants to claim me, he wants to protect me. I realize right this moment that this was the reward for all I went through. I would do it all over again, just to have him as my chosen mate.

Just Do It Blake

Chapter 160 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chery's POV

I could hear someone clearing their throat and I turned to see a few people waiting to enter the elevator. I had not heard the doors open. I could not stop the furious blush that stained my cheeks and Anton's low laughter at us being caught like teenagers in the elevator. We entered the dining room and I see everyone at the table already, and we were the last ones to get there. I can see Raven wave at me like she needed to tell me something and I saw that she had kept two seats for us near here. I nodded and we went to grab plates. Anton had drank the remainder of the first bag of blood this morning. He winked at me and said, "I have to keep my strength up. My mate is insatiable."

I felt my face heat and I knew he was teasing me, but he lasts a lot longer than I do. I am very impressed with his stamina. I feel his hand on my back as we head back to the table, and he only had some protein on his plate. The blood was really his food, but he will eat with us, which makes him more normalized in the pack. He is putting off the vibe that he is one and the same in the pack, even though they do know that he is a vampire. I know he is doing it for Kevin and me, and I love him even more for doing it. I see Kevin at the table and he seems very pleased seeing me with Anton. I told him that I would like to speak to him, and he was good with it. I think he knows that I was going to tell him that we were together, but it was much more than that. I just wanted to make sure that he was good with my change, to become a vampire too. I honestly didn't know how that was going to go. I can only pray that he realizes that I want to do it, because I love Anton, and I want to be with him.

"I got a visit from the Goddess last night, and she gave me some information that I feel I need to pass on" Raven started and I was stunned at what she said. She knew that Blake was coming too. But I was most surprised at what Cassandra had said. Anton was descended from royal vampires. That seems like it was going to be a big deal. Is Alexei going to accept me into their family? I mean he was nice to me before, but that may have been because he knew at best I had 70 years. Would he still be as welcoming to me living out my life with Anton? I was glad that Cassandra said what she did. The way she spoke really seemed like she was trying to give me peace. She knew the guilt I still felt over it. She paid the price that Graham should have paid.

I hated to hear what was about to happen. I know that Blake will be hurting from our rejecting each other, but he allowed Graham to have way too much freedom in the pack. All in an effort to get his hands on Graham's money. A lot of good it did him. I hate that he will be getting some physical punishment for this, but I will not be stepping in and fixing it for him. He created this

mess and deserves some punishment for what he did to me and Kevin. He has ruined his relationship with him by denying him. Kevin is so hurt by his father's words and actions, I do not think that he will ever be able to get past it. Who am I to tell him and interfere with what the Goddess is allowing to happen? She knows exactly what he did, and exactly what he earned in repayment for it. I don't want him killed, but maybe some time to reflect will help him.

I see Alexei walking towards the table and he has Kira, Dmitriy, Polina, and Irina with him. Adrik and Ivan were not with them right now. I hope that meant it was going to be OK. Anton stands to go hug his brother and greet the rest of the team. I stand to go over as well and hug Nadia, Kira, Polina, and Irina. Nadia watches me as I hug them down the line and she said, "You are glowing, love certainly suits you sister."

They all smiled at me in a mischievous way and the teasing starts before I can shut it down. I end up having to point to the kids at the table next to us. They stop and nod in understanding before Kira said, "Do not think this is over, we need to tease you don't worry, the blushing will stop soon. It is all good fun. We are happy that he has you now."

We had a good time getting to speak to each other for about 10 minutes before the front gate advised that they were there. The vampires were already up and heading for the door and I was wondering how they knew that they were there, before we did. Anton looked at me and said, "Ivan and Adrik were at the gate already. They told them that they were here." I stood up, and Kevin did too. I am worried about him and didn't want him to go, but he said, "I want to tell Dad goodbye. I don't plan on seeing him again." I know it should hurt him to say that, but Kevin seems very calm. I know he heard some of what was said, and I feel like I need to remind him that he cannot warn his father of what his fate will be. I know it is all over my face as he said, "I know Mom, I cannot reveal anything. I won't. I know what I can say to him, and I won't warn him of anything the Goddess or Cassandra said." He is so much older than his years, and I am glad that he has so many friends here now that he is thriving. I have never seen him so happy.

"Kevin, I am worried that things will get dangerous at the gate. Your father will be madder than usual. I don't think that it is safe for you to be there, as you heard what Raven said, he is looking to hurt me and Anton. I don't know what he is capable of, and I just would prefer you to be safe with your friends" I told him.

"Mom, I know he is mad. I sent him the picture of us together last night. You looked beautiful and I told him that I hoped your date went well. I also told him that I hope he felt that pain, and I hope it hurt him, a lot. He deserved it with what he did to you, and then to act like you were being over dramatic about the pain. I hope he realizes what he did to you. I hope he remembers that pain. I hope the memories of what he did to us both, will end up hurting him every single day. I hope he regrets losing you to Anton. I will not miss a man who wouldn't stop for 10 minutes to use his brain, to keep all of what he put us through from happening. There was no reason for it, and I don't feel bad for how I am treating him now. I go to school, I know what happened. They tell you what happens when you cheat on your mate. I just want to be there for him to see what he has lost. I will not be missing him, he made his choices, and he can go deal with my idiot brother, Forest, who he thought hung the moon. I am glad to know that the child he

valued the most, will be the very reason for his suffering” Kevin told us, and Anton looked at me, letting me know that it was up to me.

“Can you ask Ivan if it will be safe?” I asked him and he nodded. I knew he was speaking to Ivan. I just wanted my son to be safe at the gate. I don't want to take a chance on my son getting hurt.

“This is one of the situations where he cannot tell, it depends on what is said at the gate. Blake is really pissed, and his men are armed. It could go either way. That is why the team is here. You know that they all have skills. Alexei, Dmitriy, and Kira all can heal people, but I would rather skip that part altogether. It might be safer with Kevin there, but we can have him at the side, and out of harm's way. I would rather him be safe” Anton said to me a minute later. I agree, he should be to the side, so he is safe.

“I am going to allow you to go, but I want you to stay to the side to stay safe. No matter what” I told Kevin, and he nodded in agreement. On the way to the gate. I rode with Anton and Kevin. I am tense, and I want to discuss the matter of my being changed. But right now I am nervous. I am nervous about what is going to happen. I am nervous about the coven accepting me as Anton's mate, and my being marked by him. I am nervous because I know Blake. He will want to try to shame me, to save face. I have been through enough, I just want him to accept the rejection, and then we can leave. Anton reached out and held my hand as he drove us to the gate. We could have run there, but I didn't want to do it in these boots.

I can hear Blake before I can see him, and he is more pissed off than I have ever seen him. “Where is she? What can't get her ass out of bed to come and accept my rejection? I want her here right now, and I want to get this over with, so I can leave. I have never been so disgusted, or disappointed in someone before. She would rather be with a leech than me, it makes no sense at all” Blake was yelling out. He was glaring at Brandon like it was all his fault.

Brandon was at the gate looking at him, with a bored expression on his face, “I told you that she is coming. Calm down, or you can just leave.” He knew that Blake couldn't do it if he was ready to concede defeat after less than 24 hours. I mean I dealt with it for over 6 months, and he really can't make it a day? I guess I can concede that they were different. Anton was clearly a distance runner, and Blake is a sprinter. There was a rather clear difference between them. I could see that the vampires were all trying to keep it from being obvious, but some of them were smiling, and it was pissing Blake back off again when he had finally calmed down.

“Finally, here you are. You are setting a bad example for our son. Why are you out here in that outfit? You look like a slut, it doesn't even reach your knees. Where did you even get it? I am ashamed that I made you my chosen Luna. I am disgusted with your behavior last night. These men are your subordinates and yet you were out there in front of anyone who wanted to look at you, submitting to this, asshole. I have never been more ashamed to call you my mate” Blake yelled out the moment he saw me coming.

Before I could even open my mouth, Anton is at the gate growling out, “You are here to accept her rejection, so do it, and get the hell out of here. I will not allow you to say one word against

my mate. Shut your mouth for anything that is not your accepting her rejection, or so help me I will kill you where you stand” Anton told him and his growl shook the gate. I have never in my life seen Anton so aggressive, and I have to say that possessive growl ended up getting my panties wet. It was not the time or the place for it, but I saw the moment that both their noses went up into the air, and then both of their heads snapped over to look at me. I already know my face is red, and my son is here. This was not an optimal situation, and I stepped forward to change the subject from me being turned on by Anton being so possessive of me.

“Just accept it, Blake. Release me from our bond, it is long over. I rejected you over a year ago, we were done then, and we are done now. Stop with the ugliness you are saying, because I didn’t start this, you did. You were the one to destroy our relationship, you were the one with numerous girlfriends, and you were the one who wanted it to go the way it went. If you had spent 5 minutes talking to me or even looking into it, you would have seen the truth, but you didn’t want the truth. You were perfectly content with wanting to believe the very worst of me. So go ahead and believe it, I have moved on, to a man who loves me, and builds me up, instead of tearing me down” I told him, and Blake is almost shaking in anger.

I looked at Anton and looked over to Kevin for him to step away. We both know if anyone gets shot it will be him because he blames Anton for our breaking up. I just wanted to make sure that all the warriors with him, knew that no matter what bullshit Blake said, this was ALL on him, and not on me. He made choices for both of us and then thought that I was just going to forgive him again. Well, he got some bad intel on that from Graham. He can take it to Graham with any complaints he has.

“I cannot believe that you would throw away over 16 years together for that monster. I was patient, I was waiting for you to calm down. I am sorry. I will still take you back, right now, no questions asked. I will just take this as you’re getting me back for my stupid actions. I know that you cannot condemn our love like this. I know how much you loved me. That cannot be gone so quickly, I still love you, and I still want you baby. Look, you made a mistake, and I am willing to overlook it, as long as you come back with me right now” Blake told me and he was speaking in a gentler tone. His words were smooth and he lowered his voice to speak to me because I used to love it, but it is doing nothing for me now.

“You can believe it, Blake, we are done. I am only here to accept the rejection. So please, go ahead and get on with it. I have things to do, and I need to speak to Kevin. So just go ahead and accept it. You and your men can roll out of here, right now. This is just a formality, and I need to make sure that Kevin is OK with what is about to happen. So, please just accept it, so we can all go on with our lives” I asked him, and I kept my tone calm, and my words friendly. I knew that he was digging in now, and I really wanted him to do what he came to do. I didn’t want him to find out that I was going to let Anton mark me. He would really refuse to reject me then, out of sheer spite. But I believe another night like last night would seal the deal for him. He would be hurt, and he would have to admit defeat. Just thinking about the last 12 hours, I gave a shudder, and my arousal was clear again. I see Anton looking at me with a smirk. I couldn’t stop my smile back at him. Yes, I have plans today, and they involve us being in our room for the rest of the day after we speak to Kevin.

“What do you need to discuss with Kevin? You are surely not going to date that ass are you? Seriously, Cheryl, he is just using you. Can you not see that? He probably just wanted to sleep with a she-wolf, and you were ripe for the picking. I mean he could have anyone he wants probably. Why in the hell would he pick you? Out of all the women probably throwing themselves at him? I will tell you why. You were dumb enough to fall for it. You were so happy to have him even look at you, you were probably no challenge to him at all. There is no way in hell that he is not just using you right now. He will use you for a while, and then throw you away. You are definitely not his type, you are not even his species. You are being tricked by a man who is probably a playboy and doesn't even care about you at all. He is in it for a good time, and you are good in bed, so I cannot blame him there. But you are the mother of 4 children. How in the hell could you think that he would want you? You are absolutely stupid if you think he did want you at all. He is just having fun, and then he will dump you. I guess, I might take you back if you begged me. I will have to think about it. But after you decided to be with that bloodsucker, I just can't see allowing you to come back to my bed after that” Blake told me. My heart is in my throat as I hear the vicious words come out of his mouth.

My doubts come flying back to me, it is so easy to do, especially if you haven't been built up for a while. Everything that Anton told me, and those wonderful words that he said. I just can't stop the doubt from creeping in. What Blake says makes sense. I am standing here, in something that a woman in her twenties should wear, and my confidence in my appearance is now gone. I am 38 years old. I felt sexy and attractive earlier, but I don't anymore. I am fighting back the tears, as my shame at being called out in front of everyone is absolutely humiliating. I would like to be anywhere but here, and I guess it is too much to hope for the ground to open up and swallow me right now. I would love to be in my room alone now, for a couple of hours to try to figure this out. I hate that Raven, Brandon, and Justin, are here to see my complete mortification. The worst part is that my son was here for this awkward situation, and I can feel that Kevin is furious for me.

“You piece of shit, how dare you talk to my mate like that. How dare you try to tear her down again. That is all you can do because you lost this wonderful woman. I can assure you that she will not be coming back to you again. You lost, and I won. So, just accept her rejection, or we are leaving right now. I guarantee you that your next 24 hours will be incredibly painful as I take my mate, over and over again. You can even sit your little perverted ass out here to hear the show. I will make sure you hear my name on her tongue over and over again today. Let me assure you Blake that I want Cheryl, every moment, of every day. It killed me to stay away from her when she came back here, but she needed to heal from all the shit that you put her through. You are just disgusting with what you said to her, and not a bit of it true. I plan on taking her Blake, whether you accept her rejection or not. There are ways around it, and I swear to your Goddess, that I will find the one that will be the most painful to you, and take that route. I don't mind paying a witch to make your mark disappear. I don't mind getting with the werewolf and vampire councils to see what I need to do to get your brand off of her. But make no mistake about it, Cheryl is mine. I will mark her, and I will mate her over and over again. Accept the rejection, because I promise you if you keep standing there badmouthing MY woman, I will kill you and she won't need your rejection any longer” Anton told him and he is enraged.

I stepped up to him and he instantly wrapped me in his arms, sniffing my neck and making little growling noises. He is calming me back down and I needed him. I need his strength, and I cannot stop the tears I spill from the ugliness that Blake spewed. His is vile, and I want this to be over with, right now. I don't want to look at Blake ever again. Anton knows this as he keeps facing Blake, he is keeping my face buried in his chest, as his hand strokes my back to comfort me. I can feel the anger radiating off of him and I know that he is fuming. I bet he would kill him, and think nothing of it. If Kevin weren't here, I would be good with that. I was just about to ask Justin to take Kevin away with him when Kevin steps up between me and Blake.

“You know, Blake, once upon a time, I would have done anything for you to claim me as your own. To be proud of me, to acknowledge me as being your son. Thankfully, those days are long gone. I can assure you that I will be well taken care of, by Anton for the rest of my life. He is building a home for us to live in. He loves my mother, and I have never seen her as happy as she had been for the last 16 hours, right up until your arrogant self got here. I am glad to call him my dad, he has loved and cared for me as much in 10 months' time as you have my whole life. Do not come back here again. I will miss Robert, but I will not miss anyone else. You stay with your pack, and we will stay here. Now accept my mother's rejection, before you end up disgusting me further that my own father would say such things to the woman he claims that he loved. I cannot believe it, I refuse to believe it. Everyone present here knows what happened. You tricked a good woman into becoming your chosen mate. You broke her down to be willing to accept the scraps you wanted to give her. You had her work for the pack but didn't make the pack respect her. I don't know why you are fighting this so hard other than the fact that she managed to escape you and take me with her. I guess the thought of her willing to leave you, to save me, must hurt you pretty badly. I will tell you that it will never hurt you, as much as you and Graham hurt my mother and me. Accept it, and leave, or I swear to the Goddess that Anton will have my complete support and assistance in getting your bond broken” Kevin told Blake.

I can see the shock of what Kevin said on his face, but Kevin is mad and has put himself between us. I love him, but I don't trust Blake around him. I caught Anton's eyes and sent him a message for him and Kevin to step to safety. I turned back to Blake as soon as they stepped clear of him and said, “Either you accept my rejection, or you need to leave. I am giving you one minute, Blake. But take what Anton said to you as being the truth. If you thought the last 12 hours were bad, just wait until you see what happens in the next 24.”

One last Chance