

Chapter 161 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Anton's POV

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The very people that he trusted, and put on pedestals are going to be the very ones to bring war and ruin to his pack. He was a good Alpha, at one time. Before he allowed Graham into his head. The very son that he is so proud of, is going to take it out of his hands and run it into the ground. Their Goddess knows what needs to be done. I am sure that she will make sure that he will have the proper amount of time to reflect on just how badly he screwed up. It won't solve anything, but he needs to feel the same pain that he put her through. He needs to look into his heart and see where he messed up, and when, just like Graham had to do over the last year. I hope that the Goddess makes very sure that he gets it, and that he realizes what he did to his family. I hope he sees what he did to Cheryl and Kevin because no one suffered more than them.

If I am honest with myself, Cheryl helped me to calm down too. I wanted his blood on me, I wanted to watch him take his last breath. I wanted his last thought to be of me and Cheryl together. He would know his death would break their bond, and nothing would be there to stop me from taking her as my own in every way possible. That thought calms me, as we are almost

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"I don't plan on him taking care of me, Blake. He doesn't have to, you know very well that I don't make frivolous purchases. I only spent money on Kevin when he needed clothes because he outgrew his other ones. He doesn't ask for much either. We don't need stuff, things, or money. What we needed and wanted was love, care, and security. We get that with Anton, his

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Wrong Answer

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Wrong Answer

Chapter 163

Chapter 162 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

My mate better think long and hard about my gracious offer. I will not ask her again. My men already knew the plan. They had already been given the signal I had told them to look for, they knew what that meant. I won't go through another night of pain like I did last night. If that bitch thinks that she can just leave me high and dry, and her not come back to me, she has lost her mind. I was being more than fair to her, I am giving her another opportunity to get it right. To make the right decision here. I was her mate, and she needs to realize that she is holding on to grudges that she doesn't need to hold against me anymore. I went a whole year, toeing the line,

celibate, and waiting patiently on her to realize that I was her only choice here. Only for her to make the wrong choice.

My men are all ready to go right now. If Cheryl makes the wrong choice here, there is going to be severe consequences for it. That is why I had to give her a last warning. She even tried to give me an ultimatum, is she serious? Her walking away and leaving me standing here at this gate like a fucking idiot. Like I am not an Alpha and didn't matter to her anymore. That leech fucking dared to threaten me like that, in front of my men. They will both be paying with their lives if Cheryl doesn't wise up and soon. That is exactly why I called her back to the gate. I won't be just letting her get away again. This is it, she either comes with me, and takes her rightful place as my mate, and Luna, or she can die right here today.

I smiled at her as if I was confident that she would make the right choice. I can see her thinking, or at least it looks like she is thinking about it. Maybe searching her heart to do the right thing. That is all I am asking of her. I know how much she loved me. I know how much our children meant to her. She doted on them, and me. I feel my heart clench thinking about what she said about Graham coming to her first to start this. That she shut him down and refused to listen. I knew it for the sling it was, I won't be making that mistake again. I will treat her so much better. I will make sure the pack knows the mistake that I made and they will treat her properly too. I had mentioned it in one town hall after she left, but most didn't believe me. They thought I was covering for her, that I was just upset by her leaving. So I was just waiting on her to come home to straighten it out.

I will make it right for her, and for Kevin. The pack will all know that they are mine and that the only one to make a mistake here, was me. That was what I was planning on doing. My men got closer, as to do this and make it out of here, I was going to have to hit the deck and they were going to fire into the pack. The problem was that they didn't trust us, and didn't open the second gate up very much. They honestly didn't have to as we just needed to face each other to allow me to accept the rejection. I had planned on killing that bloodsucker, but after I got hit with more pain this morning, I changed my mind. Her absolute happiness at whatever happened before they had sex had hit me hard. I have never felt her that happy before and it was a real slap in the face. Let alone the pain that started right after it. I almost couldn't walk to the SUV. So I had my men go to arm themselves while they were waiting on me to get over the betrayal pains.

After that, I wanted them both dead. That is the goal if we can get them both perfect. But if it had to be one of them, I am good with it being Cheryl. That was what I had told my men too. The sheer brazenness of her being with him like this. She is not herself, she is like a shameless woman now, where she just does not care about how she appears to others. She never did anything like that with me, and that hurts, as she seems completely different now. So much more confident than before, and she is spreading her wings and flying away from me as fast as she can. Like right now, she is standing there looking beautiful in a dress that is clearly meant for a much younger woman. Yes, she looks good in it, but who is buying her clothes? When I offered to, she shot me down. So I guess his money is better than mine? It seems like everything about him is better for her than I am.

I grind my teeth together in anger. How dare she stand there, looking better than she did for me, utterly happy. I had to take her down a peg or two. She is too bold now. I felt bad when she looked like she was going to cry. I was going to tell her I didn't mean it when we got to the SUV to go home, but that fanged jerk beat me to it. The nerve he had to be touching what is mine, and right in front of me. Rubbing her bare back to comfort her while he is going off on me. How dare they act like that right in front of me? If I had been armed, I would have shot them both myself right then. That is when I had mindlinked my men to let my men know that they were both going to die today. I knew I was going to do my best to charm her, but I knew in my heart that it wasn't going to work. Her body curving into him, and taking comfort like that was the biggest slap in the face. I was standing right here, how dare they act like I am unimportant. I was her mate, and she was going to die being my mate.

That was smart of her to send her little lover boy off out of harm's way with Kevin. I was actually glad that Kevin was safe. I had told them all to make sure he wasn't hurt. I will be getting him back too, whether he wants to come, or not. I will petition the council to get him back. With his mother dead, they will have to give him back to me. He has no family here, they are all at Black Moon, with me. They knew what to do, we just needed her answer. I see her look up and smile at me, and I made my smile bigger. It seems like she realizes how foolish she has been. I take a step closer to the gate and I want to reach out to try to take her hand but she is about 5 feet away on the other side of the gate. I couldn't reach her, not yet. But as soon as she agrees to come back with me, I will hold her in my lap all the way back to Black Moon. I will kiss her, and show her, tell her, what she means to me. I close my eyes just thinking about taking her scent in again.

"I will not be returning to Black Moon, Blake," Cheryl said and those simple words are like a vice squeezing my heart. I dropped to my stomach on the ground, and in the second that it took to do that, she disappeared from sight. So many things happened at that time. The small opening at the gate slammed shut. The shots my men took were not penetrating the gate. I hear something else being put into place, and I already knew that they were completely secure. There was no need to hurt a vehicle trying to ram the gate. They were a fortress right now. As far as we were concerned, impenetrable. I stood up slowly and wondered how she managed to move so quickly that none of my men could shoot her. What in the hell just happened here?

"You crazy bastard. You would attack Black Adder because you made choices that cost you your mate? Your mate and son were right here at the gate. You were willing to kill them both? Do not ever come back here. The only exception that I will allow is to bring the children to see their mother. You need to give 24 hours advanced notice to do so. You and your warriors are no longer able to come onto our packlands. You will drop them off outside the gate, and then leave. As far as I am concerned, you are no longer welcome here ever again, Blake. You need to leave as soon as you accept Cheryl's rejection. I will take exception to anyone left outside my gate in the next few minutes" Brandon's voice carries over the gate.

"Blake, accept my rejection. Right now, I cannot believe you intended to kill me. You are the most malicious person I know, and I am including my father in that. Not quite as bad as your hero Graham, but terrible nonetheless. Accept it, and leave here. Take care of Robert and Casey, or I swear to you I will make you pay. Now reject me before you cause innocent lives to be lost"

Cheryl yells out to me. She is angry and now demanding things from me. I do not want to give her up. I do not know why I just can't let her go, but in my heart, I know that this is not over. I will get her back and I will make her pay. But I know that I do need to get this done. I hate it, as I do not want her to be able to be claimed by that piece of shit blood demon, but I have no other choice. I have to let her go, or I know that tonight will be much, much worse than last night.

"I, Blake Roberts, Alpha of the Black Moon pack accept your rejection, Cheryl Peters, Luna of the Black Moon pack" I managed to get out before I fell to my knees from the pain of the rejection. I could hear that it affected her too, but I know that the Goddess is putting the bulk of the pain on me. The Goddess is known to be a vicious adversary when you cross her. She is probably angry at what Cheryl suffered at my hands. She is probably punishing me for what I just tried to do too. My men help me to the SUV, and I heard Cheryl's voice come over the gate to me saying. "I, Cheryl Peters, refuse any further connection to the Black Moon pack, or its pack members. I deny any further ties, and am no longer the Luna for Black Moon at this time."

I bet Raven or Brandon had her say that. She is cutting all ties that she had to the pack. She is free from any of her duties, or anyone in our pack. She severed everything, and there is nothing more binding her to it. Her wanting to be free from me in every way hurts. Knowing that this was completely my fault, hurts even more. There is nothing that I can come back on her now with. She is free and clear of Black Moon, and I am left with nothing but pain. I see movement in the trees ahead of us, and I see that his freaking coven was here. Silently watching us, waiting to see what we were going to do. I forgot that bastard can read minds. I bet he took her from the opening to protect her. My anger reignites, at him being allowed to be her savior. I just let him be the good guy, which will make her love him that much more. My roar of fury cracks the window in the door. It isn't even shut yet, as my men were all preparing to leave, but I couldn't hold my fury in.

I hate that she refused to give me a fair shake here. I have waited patiently for her to realize that I learned from my mistakes. I did everything for her, and she has the nerve to do this to me. I slam the door shut, and the glass shards fly all around. My face is cut by the glass, but I could care less. Graham will have to pay for this happening to me. I will also make plans for my ungrateful ex-mate. The anger that fills me needs an outlet. I need to punish someone for this, and Graham is going to be the one to get it. He was the fucking reason for this whole thing to have happened. Someone is going to have to pay, as it wasn't my fault this happened. I sent out some texts and then deleted them from my phone. I have been careful since I made some backup plans. I trust him much more than I can anyone else. I have been stressed out ever since Cheryl left. I have made several changes in my pack that not everyone agreed with. I have been watching my back, but I have a few people that I no longer trust, and therefore demoted. I needed to be more careful now, as I realized that I was spending so much time trying to get my mate back. I may have allowed too much to slide back at the pack. I will have to take care of that issue after I take care of Graham. His usefulness to me is no longer, and he is too much of a wildcard to leave alive. He cannot be trusted, and I already decided that today will be his last day to live. I wanted Cheryl to kill him herself when she returned, but that won't be happening now. There is no further need to let him live.

I refuse to accept the fact that I lost her, and I will be putting together some plans to get her back into my pack. I won't do that until I get my pack straightened back out again. As soon as we arrived in the city, I have my men stop to get the shattered glass fixed, and the window retinted. I am silent all the way back to the pack making plans for what I need to do in the coming months. I can feel the fear radiating off my men who are still in here with me. Two of them chickened out and rode back in the other two SUVs to get away from me. The silence stretches on, and I head straight into the packhouse, and down to the cells. I already know that the warriors with me are calling for Travis and Grady to come to stop me, as the rule was that I would hurt him, but I wouldn't kill him. I demoted Garrett and Marc about nine months ago. They started this ball rolling with what they did by telling a bunch of lies to Michael, about Reagan. It got Graham to make up this crazy plan of his. Yea, I know he did it with the intention of taking over Black Moon like the leech said. They needed to be punished, and they were. There were still pissed off that I had stripped them of their ranks. I had also toyed with the idea of keeping their children from taking over their previous positions too. That was what really did it. They knew that they were at fault. But they wanted their sons to take over as Beta and Gamma. I hadn't decided if I was going to let them or not yet.

I am already stripping off my shirt as I went down the stairs, it is my favorite shirt and I won't be able to get the blood stains out of it properly, so I just take it off and throw it on the floor as I head down the hallway. My anger is palpable and I know that Graham can feel it radiating from me when I get to his cell. I know that the reinforcements are coming, and I need more of a challenge today. I opened the door to his cell and then motioned for him to run. I can see the fear in his eyes, and he shakes his head in the negative. He is refusing to run away from me. It isn't a choice for him. I am going to get this done, and he cost me a mate. As far as I am concerned, today is the day for him to die. I roar out, "Run or die here, Graham" into the hallway and Graham takes off.

I knew that he had been exercising and keeping in better shape lately. I have caught him doing sit-ups when I came down here a few times quietly for his punishment. He had his legs laced through the bars, hanging upside down, and doing situps. I have no idea why he was working out, other than boredom. There was no point for him to try to keep in shape down here. He had been doing it for months and I was wondering why in the hell he would need to do it. He was down here to be used as a punching bag until I was ready to kill him. Today was the day, there was no reason for him to be kept alive anymore. I let him get a 1-minute head start. Even if he was exercising, he hadn't run for a while. His legs wouldn't be letting him get too far, well, not very fast at least.

I followed him easily and passed by the training ground where a class was now standing and watching what was happening. I see Forest peel off from his training to come with me. I see Garrett and Marc, follow him too as I continued to hunt down Graham. I am fuming as I allow Kona to track that asshole. I am thinking about nothing but making him pay, and I am allowing my pain and anger to surround me. My head hurts, my heart hurts, and I need to take my anger out on someone, and Graham deserves it. Someone is going to have to pay for me losing my mate to a bloodsucker. I was making plans for exactly what I was going to do to him when I see Graham in a clearing just ahead of me, he was just standing there. Like he was waiting on me to

come to him. I growled and ran toward him to spear him and take him down. I was honestly looking forward to what I was going to do to him.

I was leaping right at Graham when I was broadsided by a large dark grey wolf that I never saw coming. Before I can get up, I am held down by Garrett and Marc. My son Forest who was 16 years old stood near me, pulling on basketball shorts with a smirk on his face. Before I can even ask what is going on, I heard Graham's laughter ring out.

“Oh, you should see your face, Blake. I guess it never occurred to you that you were paying your men to play nice with you. Now that you demoted them, they are no longer on your side. They helped me out a lot while I was in the cells. I got better food, a better mattress, and best of all, they brought the new Alpha down to the cells to listen to another option that he had. One that didn't include him having to wait to take over the pack, or come into money. One where he doesn't have to wait for his mate to take over the pack. All he needs to run this pack is me, Garrett, and Marc. We don't need you anymore” Graham cackles out.

Graham has gotten worse and worse as the year had progressed. I took out a lot of frustration on him, but it was the fact that Cassandra's death being his fault, that broke him. He is mad now, and I am scared for my pack. None of them are thinking clearly to have teamed up with Graham. I don't know how they plan to get away with it. I felt a prick on my neck, and I see Travis smirking above me as I start to get drowsy. I am trying to fight it, as I pray that the plans that I made stay in place. Tomorrow at noon, it should be known that things are not right here. I am worried about Robert and Casey now. It is clear to me now that Graham, my son, and my men had a plan that they were going to stick to. I hate that the warriors gave them a heads-up to be prepared for me to kill Graham. I am almost sorry I wanted to hunt him down now. I wished that I had killed him inside the cells today. I guess I will find a way to kill him later I think to myself before I lose consciousness.

Held against his Will

Chapter 164

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Raven's POV

The next day, I got a phone call from Reagan. She was panicked and speaking quickly into the phone. I could hear the fear in her voice and she was almost hysterical. I was trying to piece

together what she was saying, but she wasn't making any sense to me. I had to ask her to hand the phone over to Clive. He was much calmer, but I see what the problem is pretty quickly. I had no idea that things would be changing quite this fast. I should have realized that Blake would want to kill Graham over what happened. Apparently, Blake speaks to Aaron every day. Things had not been going well at Black Moon for a while now because Blake was coming here to visit Cheryl two to three times a week.

Blake had been suspicious of a few things changing at Black Moon for a few months now, things that he didn't authorize. He knew he was being undermined, but he didn't know who was behind it just yet. Aaron had told Reagan that Blake had been trying to draw them out but had not found out who the culprit was yet. The person he suspected most, could not have done it as he had been in the cells. Now Aaron knows that Blake had been right all along. Graham had been the one doing it. Blake just couldn't figure out how he could be getting into his office. Graham was supposed to be locked up, so he had to be having a great deal of help. They were trying to figure out how to take the bank account back over. But Blake had changed the password again. He knew he would be demoting both Marc and Garrett and didn't want them hijacking the account back from him. Marc knew what the original username and passcode were, so Blake changed them so only he and Reagan knew how to log into the account. Blake and Reagan have now run it for over a year now with no problems or issues.

Today Reagan got a call from Robert. He was scared as Blake was locked up, and Forest was picking on him. Cheryl had told him to use the landline in the kitchen and call Reagan if an emergency ever came up. He told her that Forest had taken over the pack with Graham and that Forest was mad with power. Robert was scared and wanted out, but didn't have a cell phone to call Cheryl with. I could see the emergency, I had no idea that they were going to implement this so quickly. I wondered how long they had been coming up with it. I hate that Graham was free, but we knew it was coming after the Goddess came to me in my dream. I am worried about Reagan too. I knew that she and Blake were running the banking account that belonged to Graham. I am sure that Blake will be keeping his mouth shut for as long as he could, but with bad enough torture, anyone will talk. They needed to get their hands on the money and we needed to get there quickly to get Robert out. We needed Nadia to get him out of there, and I mindlink Cheryl to come down to Brandon's office with Anton as soon as they could get there. I never called her to the office like this, and she would know that it is an emergency. I grabbed Justin and we headed there now, I had Ginger my assistant with my younger children. I knew we were going to have to head out fast.

I had told Clive to give us about 20 minutes to get on the road and that I would call them back to give them the information on what we were going to do to get Robert out of Black Moon. Brandon and Justin already had a team together who were going to go ahead and get the weapons that we needed to protect ourselves from the gate guards at Black Moon. Reagan had told Robert to just act normally, but most ignored him anyway, as he was the least known of all their children. Forest was the soon-to-be Alpha, and Casey was the daughter, and they were both well known. Kevin was only known for being the bastard child, but Robert was not really known at all. She told him to find another landline at 6 pm and to call her back to be given instructions on what to do. She said to just go down and eat like normal, to not change his pattern, and then find a phone that was not in view of anyone to make the next call. I was glad that Cheryl had given

him Reagan's number. I wish we could just go get him right now, I know that he has to be terrified by what has happened.

We heard the knock at the door and Brandon calls out, "Enter" because we can all scent Cheryl at the door. Anton and Kevin were right behind her as she entered quickly. She was openly anxious about why she had been summoned. "What happened?" she asked as she held onto Anton's hand. Brandon brought her up to speed, and she had to sit down. I could understand her panic. Robert was in a great deal of danger, and we all knew it. Brandon was speaking with Anton for a short time. Anton quickly left the room to go call Alexei, to get a team together to help us get Robert out of Black Moon. At the very least Nadia would be needed to get him up and over the gate, or over the pack's border wall. I sat next to Cheryl and told her that we would be getting him back, I reminded her that most paid no attention to him, and that it had just been a day, surely we would be able to extract him. They would not be expecting us to show up so quickly, plus I was sure the Goddess was on our side.

"I am going too," Cheryl said as she stood. Kevin stepped forward and said, "I want to go as well." I knew that they were both going to want to go, but they were not safe there, and this needs to be a quick in and out. "No, Graham will want to kill you Cheryl, I don't want you to go" Anton stated as he re-entered the room.

"He is my son, he will need me. He will be scared and confused" Cheryl said, and I can hear the fear in her voice. I would be scared too. Graham is free, and there is no doubt that he is taking full advantage of the whole thing.

"Cheryl, I will be there and he knows Anton too. He can stay between us when we go. Graham is losing it, he took over, and he is furious at you for the punishment that he has received over the last year. There is no telling what he will do. Clive and Reagan, are coming, with some warriors and packing up now. Once Graham realizes that she changed everything over to her own private username and passcode, they will be after her. They are packing now to come here too. Brandon will be letting them build them to stay in the new packhouse for the duration until we get Graham and Black Moon dealt with" I told her.

"I will bring your son back safely. You can trust me. You need to stay here, I know it will be hard, but we will be back very soon. Alexei and the team are gearing up right now and will be at the gate here soon. We can leave when they get here. We will get Robert out, and safely back here with us. He can live with us. We will be starting to build soon, think about the house, and how you want it. Look at dream kitchens, I know you want to go, but I think it would be easier on you to stay here with Kevin. I don't want to give Black Moon the opportunity to hurt either of you" Anton told Cheryl. He is right, her being so anxious will not help out at all, and it would be best if she stayed behind.

"You need to have her tell Robert that he needs to go hide where we used to play. You also need to tell her who is coming for him, so he can be looking for them. He hasn't interacted with you that much, I don't know if he would come to you. I wish you would let me go too. I know that area like the back of my hand. We both played there because I couldn't play with the rest of the kids in Black Moon. We learned to be on our own. They will see him if he comes to the gate.

There were some places we liked to hide in that were about a mile past the gate. He needs to hide there, and someone will have to go over and help him get over the gate. They would shoot him if they saw him attempting to leave. They don't care about him at all. He is just like me, the pack will survive without him. It is on the Blood Tracker side, I would say to park about a mile, to a mile and a quarter up the road, there were some trees that had exposed roots, and we hid in there, and also in the hollows of some of the trees, we are bigger now, but he should still be able to hide until you can get to him" Kevin told us.

"Kevin is right, he would be the ideal person to go in with them, to find Robert quicker. He would know exactly where we need to go over the wall. We can't be yelling out for him, it would attract notice rather quickly" Anton said to us. Cheryl could feel our gazes on her, and she sighed before she said, "Kevin is right. They played there all the time, and he would be able to locate him the quickest. You need to remember that Blake had the perimeter fence installed with pressure plates at the top of them. If you hit one of them, you will have about 3 to 4 minutes to be clear of the area before a patrol shows up. Please be careful Kevin. I cannot lose any of you, promise me that you will be safe."

Anton wrapped her in his arms and hugged her to him. We all started to head out of the room to give them privacy as he spoke to her and comforted her. I called Reagan back and told her what to tell Robert. I told her to tell him to not make it obvious and to act naturally so they wouldn't suspect anything if they called to check on Reagan. She is going to meet us there near Black Moon. Justin had contacted my father, Cole, to let him know what we were going to do. We didn't need help with the extraction, but in case we had them chasing us, we would need to stop there for protection. Dad agreed and told us to let him know when we were coming in, as they could help us on our way in as well. Kevin hugged his mother too, and I nodded at her, we have got this. We trained for several different potential problems, and our men were all well-trained too. I just hope that we can get in and out before we are found out. I was glad she mentioned that. I didn't know that they had them, we had them in our pack too, and they do come in handy.

Graham will give the go-ahead to kill us for making the attempt. We pulled outside the gate to wait for Alexei and his team. Anton was in the SUV with us and told us when to pull out, as they were almost there. There were a total of 4 SUVs heading down the road together in the convoy. It was Brandon and Justin in the front. Anton and I are seated in the second row, and Kevin is in the back. Two of the SUVs were carrying four warriors each, and their weapons in the back of the SUV behind the last row of seats. The last one held Alexei and his coven. I didn't know who was in there, but I knew Nadia was definitely going to be there. Her skill set was perfect for this, and I prayed again for us to be able to get this done. We arrived in the area at 520. We were early, and only about 10 minutes away from their pack now. We stopped to make sure that the plan was set in stone. One of the SUVs of warriors was going to set up before the gate. They were about a quarter mile from it, and in a good place to be able to cross the median to go to the other side if needed. Justin was with that group. Alexei was going to come with us, and he would be going over the wall with Anton, and Kevin, to find Robert.

The vampires would be parked behind us. Kira was staying with us, as well as Dmitriy. The second SUV of warriors would carry Polina and Irena with them. If a problem arose, Polina would use her powers to create fire and melt the gate together. Irina would build a wall of ice to

keep their gate guards from shooting out of the pack. We were all wanting it to go smoothly, but we knew who we were dealing with, and knew that we needed to get in, and out quickly.

At 555 we all got into the vehicle that we were going to ride in, to leave the area that we had been waiting in. The good news was that since it was fall, it was getting darker a lot earlier, and that will help us as well. We had just pulled into our positions when Reagan called and said that she had spoken to Robert and that he would be in place for us to pick him up in the next 10 minutes. She said that they were parked on the other side of the hill from us and ready to go when we had Robert. I told her that since they had the children with them, for them to go ahead and pass up Black Moon and get a few miles up from us to safety. I told her I would call her when we are leaving here. Robert had told Reagan that he felt like he was being watched, so he was going to go back up to his room, and then come down and go out through the back stairwell. We waited for a little while and Alexei who was carrying Kevin, and Anton who would carry Robert back over, jumped easily onto the top of the 10-foot wall. They jumped down to the other side, and Dmitriy walked up to Brandon and said, "Anton said that he hit one of the perimeter sensors. We need to be prepared for company." Brandon quickly linked the other, and Dmitriy did the same with their group. I could hear howls going up into the night as the patrols started heading this way. I could also hear them calling for Robert, they knew someone was there, no further need to be silent. Then we heard the gunshots. Things started moving quickly then.

I could see the giant ball of fire hit the gate. She needed to get this done, and she was creating the second ball to send over when the shooting started. I could see Irina getting her ball of ice building from where we were. Our men started to return fire at them and held them down, and Polina managed to get the second ball of flame on the gate. We had to keep them from leaving in an SUV to chase us, and she had to work fast to keep them from being able to open the gate before she got it taken care of. I see the wall of ice taking shape as Irina makes the third section, just as we heard a noise above us. Alexei and Kevin had just landed on the top of the wall when the shooting started. Nadia went to jump up onto the wall to help, but Alexei said, "It is too late, just come get Kevin."

Dmitriy jumped up to get Kevin and then jumped back down to the ground. Kevin headed to the back row of the SUV. I could hear loud whining noises coming from the patrol headed our way. Alexei jumped back up with Robert in his arms and left him at the top of the wall to jump back down. Dmitriy jumped up to get Robert, and Alexei hit the top of the wall about 20 seconds later holding Anton. It was clear that he had been shot. Alexei jumped down and jumped into our SUV with Anton and started to work on healing him as Brandon turned us around. The boys were on the last row and silent as Alexei started to heal Anton. "I have got you, brother," Alexei told Anton as he worked on him. Brandon made a quick turn and Dmitriy was right behind us. We saw several SUVs at the gate as we passed Black Moon to leave, but they couldn't get the gate to open due to the gate having melted together and it would not separate.

I saw Graham standing there, furious at the fact that they had lost Robert. I saw Forest standing there with him, and he was pissed as well. I bet he was the one following Robert. I bet they thought that Cheryl would come for him, and they could take Cheryl prisoner to get Blake to talk. I know they are angry that their plan failed. I am glad I sent Reagan and her children on, as there were shots fired today, and it was a very dangerous situation. We stopped for a moment at

Reagan's convoy of SUVs. Alexei got out with Anton and got in the vampire SUV, for Kira to help him continue to heal Anton. Justin got in the front seat again. I used up a whole container of wipes I had to clean up the venom that Anton lost in the SUV. He does not have blood, but they do have a venom that runs through them, similar to blood. It helps to lubricate their joints, moistens their eyes, and keeps them able to function. I am worried about the amount of it in the SUV. I have no idea if they need to give him a transfusion of their venom, or if they even could. I would think that he would need blood to help him heal. I remember them mentioning that although Alexei and Dmitriy can heal, Kira is the one that does the best job of it and is the strongest at healing for their coven.

Brandon takes the lead heading back to Black Adder with the vampires right behind us. Reagan's group of four SUVs is behind the vampires, with our warriors taking up positions about a mile behind the group. We make good time heading back, and we have no one following us back. I know that they are going to have to get something to be able to cut through that mess of melted steel at their gate. The thought of just how mad Graham was at us getting Robert, almost makes me smile. The only thing preventing it was the fact that Anton got hurt in it. I am not calling Cheryl to tell her that. I wish Alexei or one of the group was in here with us, so we would know how Anton was doing. As we raced back home through the dark night, my only worry was not of the retribution that was coming from Black Moon. It was for Anton and his condition. I told Cheryl that it was going to be OK. How could it be OK? If she lost her new mate, and the love of her life, to get her son back safely, how would she be able to move forward? The guilt over it would eat her alive. Anton needs to be OK, or else Cheryl is going to be crushed.

Getting Anton Healed

Chapter 165

Chapter 164 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I called ahead to let Cheryl know that we would be there in 5 minutes. I knew she would want to meet us there. Justin notified the gate guards to open the gate for us, and the correct number of SUVs needing to come through with us. They knew who was driving the last one, just in case. They already knew to secure us back to both gates, and the retractable barriers were put back into place after we came through. I gave a sigh of relief that we made it back here safely. I had been worried all the way back, expecting them to find a way out and try to catch up with us. But we

had no problems on our return to the pack, other than worrying about Anton, and how he was doing.

I had been praying for Anton to be OK, but we hadn't gotten a response from Alexei yet. Dmitriy was driving, so he couldn't respond to me asking how Anton was. As soon as we pulled up to the packhouse we were out of our SUV and running back to go check on Anton. Cheryl was busy hugging Kevin, and Robert, so she didn't notice our anxiety as we went to the vampire's SUV to check on him. Alexei opened the door of the SUV and we could see Anton sitting upright in the seat next to him. He looked weak, and even paler if that was possible, but he was OK.

“We need to get him to your pack hospital. We have the supplies, with us, but he needs to be put on an IV to get a transfusion of venom in him. He lost a lot before Kira could get his wounds fully healed” Brandon nodded and called out instructions as he headed right back to our SUV for them to follow him. Cheryl heard what Alexei said and she climbed in next to Anton, holding him to her side on the seat, with concern written all over her face. I could see the tears on her face before Alexei shut the door. I stayed with the boys and was going to let them head up to my son's room as I was going to let them have a sleepover tonight. It would help the boys get to know Robert better and take the weight off of Cheryl. I mindlinked her what I was doing, and that I would be staying with them, so she could stay with Anton. She thanked me, and Justin stayed with me, while Brandon and a few of the warriors went with him to the pack hospital.

Polina and Irina had come inside the packhouse with me, and I had rooms made up for all 6 of them to use tonight. Nadia and Kira had gone to the hospital with the rest of the group. They were fine to stay here overnight, or for as long as they needed to, I don't know how long it will take for Anton to heal. I had Reagan, Clive, and the children come inside with us too. I wanted them and the warriors with them to be able to grab something to eat or drink before we went to the new packhouse. It is just not fully functional yet. It had been built and set up, all the rooms decorated and filled with furniture. It was a pretty big packhouse at 7 stories tall, and we built it like a resort. The bottom floor was an entry and seating area designed just like a lobby. It also included the dining, kitchen, dry storage, and freezers. Plus the housekeeping and laundry were on the other end. We had built it into a squared-off U shape. It had a great deal of function and kept the workers from running into each other. We also built an industrial elevator in the back area near housekeeping and laundry. It also helped to get furniture moved in a lot easier.

The laundry from each floor got done on specific days, so there was one day off each week for the work in the laundry area to be more manageable. The housekeeping team also had a day off and they, followed the laundry tram by one day, so linens were done one day, and the general cleaning was done the second day if the occupant needed it. Most of the families didn't use housekeeping, but the single warriors needed additional help with cleaning and their clothes getting washed and returned, it was only \$20 a week for the service, and the extra money went to the laundry employees and it seemed like it worked out very well. It is the same thing that we were doing in the main packhouse. We had 260 rooms in the new packhouse. Some were single bedrooms, for the top two floors and 850 sq. feet. Some had two rooms, and those were on the middle two floors and were 1300 sq. feet. The three bedrooms apartments were on the first two floors and were over 1600 sq. feet. Reagan and Clive were getting two of the apartments and

would be keeping the younger children with them, and the older children could have their own rooms, with one of the bedrooms always set up with twin beds.

We had put a lot of thought into the new packhouse. Pups have a lot of energy and run around a lot, so we put them on the lower floors and added different security for the doors. Like deadbolts at the top of the doors, out of reach of children. We didn't have any issues with break-ins or thefts here. It was ready to go, but although the kitchen was set up, the staff had not been assigned to work in them yet, nor had the food been added to the pantry, industrial refrigerators, and industrial freezers. Deliveries had been ordered and were scheduled for next week, but until we get the crew in here to get it working, we were just getting everything set up to be functional and prepared to work correctly once we were ready to go, I think that we will be ready with everything in about week's time. Everyone wants to transfer over to the new packhouse because it is all nice and new. So we are trying to be fair with what we are going to do. We also needed workers for the laundry area, and housekeeping as well. They would all be getting their own rooms in the packhouse. We knew we needed about 40 people to work in all those areas. We pay them for their work, and their room and meals were just a bonus for them included in it. They do train, but they are exempt from having to fight in battles, the training is just for them to be able to protect themselves, in case they needed to do so. There were four families already living in it, and I was putting Reagan's family all on the third floor, so they would have it to themselves while they were there. The families that were already here were on the second floor.

Justin and I would be going out there to get them settled. I had mindlinked our children that we were back and that we were all safe. The boys had immediately come down to get with Kevin and Robert for a snack. I swear the boys all have hollow legs because they are always ready to eat. My son's then asked if Henry, Jon, and Atlas wanted to spend the night with them too. They were Reagan's oldest boys, and they were instantly on board, excited about the welcome. Clive went out and grabbed their duffle bags for them to have some of their clothes with them. I was glad that they were up for it, as it is stressful to have to leave your home, especially under these circumstances. They have visited here before, but only for short visits. It was hard to not know what was in store for them, and I know that they already miss Trevor and Aaron too. We all knew how vindictive Graham was. He will probably burn their house down when he goes to try to locate Reagan and get his money back. He will be furious that she got away, and will want to hurt her, it is what he does. It isn't right, but I have rarely known Graham to do the right thing. We already had it set up to where the warriors were taking the other 2 SUVs back to Blood Tracker tonight. Aaron cannot leave, he is the Alpha and had to stay. Trevor, Reagan, and Aaron's oldest child stayed with his father because he has a part to play in this.

Since he and Forest are good friends, Trevor has a bigger part to play going forward. I know that both Aaron and Reagan are both so worried for him. I have to admit that I am worried for him too. Graham is vicious and would kill him if he ever suspects that Trevor is not as good with Forest as he appears to be. Even with Trevor being his own grandson. I know that Reagan and Aaron will both be waiting with bated breath until he comes back from his first solo trip to Black Moon here in a few months. Trevor will be getting his license in two months, and he can start going alone to visit Forest. That is when the trick will begin. He will be playing up his jealousy at Forest for getting to take over his birthright at Black Moon so early. Especially without having to find his mate first, or any other hoops that are usually set up for incoming Alphas. Trevor will

play it up, so he can visit and get some intel on what they are doing at Black Moon. Everyone is concerned for his well-being, but Trevor downplayed the dangerous part of it. Trevor told us, “If I can’t fool Forest, and the men following Graham, then I have no business becoming an Alpha.”

It isn’t Forest and the ranked wolves that he has to worry about. I think that he knows it too. He is aware that the problem has been, and will always be Graham. I asked Reagan if she warned him about how devious Graham is, and she told me that she had, but that doesn't stop the worry we have for him. He is literally in the lion's den, and he is a lamb. I am aware that Graham is his grandfather, and that may help him some on his visits. Graham will be asking questions about where Reagan went, as he needs to get her back. It is the easiest route to take to get his money back. Aaron and Trevor both will be acting like she ran off and left them, during the night, and don't know where she went. Darren and Judy still have their three children with them, but Graham doesn’t care anything about them. He didn’t really interact with any of the grand pups. He only went because Cassandra wanted to go, and he liked to get out of Black Moon as he would get bored. He would occasionally speak to them, but only in passing. He had no real interest in any of them really. He was upset that Reagan had changed so much and that none of his grandchildren would follow in his footsteps.

The kids got their snacks, and each one picked ice cream, and they were all excited to get to pick their favorite toppings too mainly the younger ones. It was 8 pm, and I know that they will be full of energy for a while tonight before bed, but I think it will be good for them to get this chance to be together. I know my children are glad to have their cousins here to visit and train with them. I can see the younger children getting tired, so we headed out to get them set up. The warriors helped to bring the extra stuff in, like photo albums, and stuff the children had made, and drawn over the years. We both knew what Graham was going to do. He is the pettiest and most spiteful person that we know. Aaron has some stuff saved and stored as well at Blood Tracker. But Reagan knew that she couldn’t save all of it. I know that their rooms weren't as nice as her home was, Graham had spared no expense when he built it for her. But they can build again when they return to their pack if they wanted to go back, or they can build here if they would like. We notified the gate that there would be 2 SUV’s leaving, for the night, as they were heading back right now. No one wants Black Moon to find out that they had been tricked, or where to find Reagan. She was safest here with us. Aaron and Trevor were safest with Graham not finding out they were in on it.

After we got them all situated in their rooms at the new packhouse, Justin and I stopped by the hospital. I was glad to see that Anton was looking much better. Cheryl looked very relieved at Anton’s improvement, she was laying in his bed next to him, pulled tightly to his side with his hand that didn't have the IV in it. He had to remove his shirt to be checked and treated, as it was ruined anyway. I noticed a stranger in the room with him, speaking with Dr. Max. Alexei saw I was looking at him and he said, “Raven, this is Dominik Gurin, he is the doctor at our coven, and he brought over what we needed to heal Anton” Alexei told me. “Dr. Gurin, it is nice to meet you,” I told him and he nodded at me as they continued to speak excitedly together. Apparently, Dr. Max was very interested in the inner workings of vampires and was asking question after question to Dr. Gurin.

I saw that Alexei had his arm wrapped from donating some of his blood to Anton. Dmitriy, Kira, and Nadia were all still there, and they had donated, as well. I have to say that Anton did look remarkably better, and I was thankful that they had the means to be able to start healing him from when he was injured. Alexei looked a little rundown right now. I know that he has to have been drained from both saving his brother and giving some of his blood, wait, that is wrong, they all had donated their venom to help heal Anton. They actually have very little blood inside them, most blood, at least for the men is used during sex to get and keep their erections. They are surprisingly very sexual creatures.

“I knew that they would be needing blood to help them recover from today, so I already had my cooler packed and I got here about 10 minutes before you did after Alexei reached out to me. Everything went very well. They all played a part in healing him, and getting here quickly so he didn’t lose more fluids than he had already lost. He will be completely healed in the next 30 minutes” Doctor Gurin told us. I am amazed by how quickly his healing time will be. I looked at him again, and he seemed fine, his skin showing no signs of the wounds that I knew were there earlier.

“The doctor is also here to aid with getting you changing over to one of us as well, Cheryl. Alexei will be the one to do the actual ceremony, but I will be with you the whole time. That is if you still want to do it?” Anton said as he looks down at Cheryl. I could tell that he was concerned that she might have changed her mind about becoming a vampire.

“I still want to make the change, Anton. I love you. I want to be with you forever, I have never been happier in my life. I just want to make sure that your brother and coven are OK with it. I know that they like me, but that was before I was going to become a vampire. Will everyone still be OK with it now that it will be forever?” Cheryl said to Anton. I could see how delighted Anton was that she still wanted to be his mate. I could hear murmurs from the rest of the group affirming that they were good with it as well.

“We are all excited about you becoming one of us, Cheryl. I have never seen my brother so happy as he is now. We had noticed it at the start, Anton is very serious, and seeing him warm up to you, and defend you, was wonderful to see. The process will come with pain, but with our having royal blood in us, it will not last as long as it would if someone else performed it. I am so happy to make you an official member of our coven, Cheryl” Alexei said to me, and I was happy to see how truly welcoming they are to her into their ranks. They all seemed satisfied with her becoming one of them.

“Who shot you, Anton?” I asked him. Whoever it was got there within a minute of the panel being hit. It was not a coincidence at all. Someone had followed Robert into the woods, they knew we were coming, and had tried to kill whoever they could.

“Graham was there with Forest and another man that I had not met yet. All three of them were armed. They were aiming at me because I held Robert, not because I thought that they were aiming at me. I was just moving fast at the time, and they missed. I don’t think they even realized that it was me when they first shot. Thankfully one of Alexei’s powers gives him control over animals, and even though they were in their human form, he spoke to their animal side. He

commanded them to stop, and they were fighting it pretty hard, but they had to submit. We only had about another minute left before they would have broken the command that he had given them. We knew that it was only going to last a minute or two anyway since they were in their human forms. I think that it was a setup from the start. Not set up by Robert but by Graham. They knew that he had called someone, and they wanted to catch Cheryl. I am sure that they overheard the conversation and then knew it was Reagan that Robert was talking to. That was even better for them actually. They wanted to draw Reagan, or Cheryl, in so that they could gain control of the bank account again. They didn't care who they caught, as long as their objective was met. They had no idea that Reagan had already left Blood Tracker, and was now safe. They just wanted to catch whoever showed up” Anton told us all. It made sense, as Robert might not have been paying a lot of attention to who was following him. He was still young, and he has no idea how to be watchful.

“I bet you are right. It was unusual that this happened so quickly. I honestly thought that we had some time to make preparations, but that didn't happen. I bet with his dad locked up in the cells, and Forest being how he is, I bet Robert was honestly scared. He would have needed someone to help him, and they probably deliberately pushed him to get him to panic, and call for help. I bet they were all watching him, to see what he would do. He may not have even known that he was being followed. I know that means that they have been torturing Blake to get the information they want out of him. I know Graham very well. he is a monster. He recognizes other monsters. He will set himself up very well there. He just has to have the funds to buy their loyalty.” I said to them.

“They were probably just trying to lure Reagan into the pack to try to save Robert. I think that they thought I was Clive, and just wanted to hurt or injure me. They were at a pretty good distance when they started shooting, or they might have done even more damage to me. I honestly don't think they knew who they were shooting at. I think that they were just shooting at whoever came to Robert's aid, was going to be the target. I think that their plan was to get control of Reagan and force her to give them control of Graham's funds again. I am sure that it is just a matter of time before he gets the account back. He just has to go to a branch that knows him, to get control of it again. I know he doesn't want to do that because the council will definitely want to speak to him about what happened to Blake at Black Moon. Graham knows that he is only safe there inside the pack. Once he leaves he could be taken into custody by the council. They are just trying to figure out any way that they can to try to get his money back. They need it to be able to arm themselves to try to attack us” Anton told me. We agreed with him. They are desperate, and they used the only line they could tug in this, not expecting us all to show up like we did to rescue him.

“Just take Anton to your room when he gets discharged, Cheryl, we have the kids tonight, so don't worry. Everyone is set up where they need to be. I put the rest of you on the Beta floor, and Alpha floor for the night. I will make sure that you each get your key card for the visitor's rooms. The other members of your team already went up to their rooms. I think that all the work from today took it out of them. Reagan and her family are in the new packhouse, but you will see them in the morning for breakfast. I will get the doctor taken care of, and placed on the Gamma floor, he can be in the room next to Cheryl, and Anton, just in case” I told him.

“We can show you to your room, doctor, after Anton is released,” Cheryl told him and he thanked her for the help.

“I still have the key card for that room. I can give it to the doctor for him to use. I never used the room and didn't even enter it, so it is still ready to go” Anton said.

“Thank you, I appreciate you doing that. This has been a long day, and I am sure that everyone wants to get some rest” I told the group.

“We will go with you now back to the packhouse,” Nadia said as she and Kira straighten up from where they were leaning on the wall. I knew they were tired and suggested that Brandon drive us back to the Packhouse. So the SUV could be brought back for the next time we needed it.

“We will wait here with Anton, until he is released, then head over. We are good with waiting on them. It shouldn't be that long, and we can drive everyone over in the SUV to get there. We should be leaving here within the hour” Alexei said to us and the doctor nodded in agreement. It is still amazing to me how fast he healed. I thought our wolf healing us was super quick, it was amazing what they can do to help heal each other. It just showed how close-knit they were to each other wanting to protect each other. I was glad that Brandon had met them and encouraged them to be an ally with us. They were quite effective in a fight. I know that when the time comes, they will be a big help to us. I am glad that Anton and Cheryl found each other. I think that they both deserve to find true love, it is about time for them both to be happy.

Better Have my Money

Chapter 166

Chapter 165 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Graham's POV

I have to run home to shower, I am covered in Blake's blood, and I am enjoying giving him the payback that he deserves. That bastard has left me beaten and bloody well over 200 times in the last year. The only days that he skipped were on days he visited that bitch. I was so damn close to killing her. I am still shocked that she was able to escape. My jaw clenched in anger at just the thought of it. I had her where I wanted her, and yet she lives. I know something happened there because when he came back yesterday, he was indeed going to kill me. My legs cried at me

running but I was literally running for my life. He was going to kill me where I stood if I hadn't. I knew where my men would be, and so I had to let them know that it was time to start our plan.

Every time that idiot Alpha left, we would go into the office, and try to find the login information to take back over my bank account. It was nowhere to be found in the office, not even in the safe and we were frustrated. We had even checked his apartment and each of the children's rooms. Even Marc was angry as he was the go-to guy for the technical aspects of the pack. He was especially angry, that Blake had cut him out as a trusted ranked wolf, as was Garrett. They were mad when he just called them into the office and demoted them both. The worst part for them was that they had been training their sons to take over their positions from them. Blake had not decided if he was going to allow them to do that or not yet. I had assured both of them, that should they assist me in correcting the wrong way that Blake was running the pack, I would have them both reinstated, and their sons would take over their positions when the time came to do so.

They even got Travis on board with our plan. Forest was thrilled at getting to take over the pack sooner, than later. He was angry at his dad for even considering taking his mom back. He was angry with her for trying to control what he bought or spent money on. He wanted an Audi for his first car, and Cheryl had shot it down when he had brought it up at dinner. She said that it was too expensive, and not a good choice for a first car. He told her he wasn't planning on wrecking it. She reminded him that no one plans on wrecking, it was just a part of life. He had been furious with her ever since because Blake had sided with Cheryl about it. That had really pushed him over the edge. Forest was putty in my hands after that. I had told him that as soon as I got control of my money again, that I would be sure to buy him his dream car.

Garrett had found his mate, Elise, a short time after Blake and Cheryl got together. They actually had two daughters first when they started having pups. In this pack, much like I did in my own pack, we didn't allow women to have ranked positions. They weren't strong enough fighters and they made rash decisions. So, although his oldest daughter Tina, who was almost 16, was indeed at the top of the class in training. She was never going to be promoted to Beta, no matter what she did. Neither was her sister, Sheila, who was also a great fighter and was almost 15 and a half. They were 6 months apart, as Garrett wanted a boy so as soon as she was cleared he tried again, only to get another girl. I understood his frustration, as I wanted a boy, but no matter what I did, I never could get one. Despite me not using protection with any of my girlfriends, or Cassandra. I tried and tried for years to get a son, only to find that there was nothing wrong with any of us. That it was obviously the Goddess punishing me. She might have prevented me from having Reagan too, but she was conceived the same night as Raven was. I know Reagan only got a pass because Cassandra was fertile, and was already pregnant with Raven. Otherwise, I doubt that I would have had any children at all. The Goddess likes to butt into my business all too often now, and I know why. I never knew that Cassandra was a descendant of hers, and I bet Cassandra didn't know either. Cassandra never let a reason to brag go, if she had a reason to build herself up, she always took it. There was no way she knew beforehand that she was, or she would have told anyone and everyone about her illustrious background.

I used to be so proud of my daughter, she looked up to me so much and would do anything at all to make me happy. She tried to emulate me at every turn and made sure that I knew what she was doing. She just wanted me to be happy, and proud of her, and I gave her what she wanted.

She wanted clothes, jewelry, and her precious car, and she got them. I made sure that she and her mother were well taken care of, and got everything they wanted. I took care of my special lady friends too, just not as much as I did for my family. I know that she hated to leave her car behind, but there was no way that they wouldn't have known that we were planning on escaping as no one but Reagan was allowed to drive it. It was too big of a red flag to wave to anyone who was paying attention at the gate. We were barely able to escape ourselves with our lives. That was the best that I could do, was what I did to get us out of there. I was really glad that we ended up here at Black Moon, it was the only good thing that Silas ever did. Blake was already mistrustful of the council and didn't want anything to do with them, or in his business. It was a win for us, as well as for the pack. We got safety and security, and he was able to make the upgrades to the pack that he always wanted to do.

I have to say that I was glad to move back into my home. I had missed this place so much. The first thing that I did was throw Silas and Billie out of there. Silas was pissed, but I was even more pissed. His daughter was the reason that I was locked up, and beaten. She should have died here, and I should have pressed harder. I had it all figured out. I knew she was right there at the end, I knew she wouldn't make it too much farther. I knew that Blake was going to go crazy with guilt and anger, and I already had it set up. Better than my original plan too, as I was going to have to get Forest to kill Kevin. But Kevin became too powerful for Forest to kill. So I knew I had to get Blake to do it. Kevin would be no match for his father, especially in the fury that Blake would be in at losing his chosen mate.

It was the perfect plan, an absolute masterpiece, and there was no way for it to fail. At least, that is what I thought until that bitch killed my mate and ran away to where I cannot kill her myself. Well, at least not right now. But I will, and I swear that I will make her suffer just as much as I have suffered with my beautiful mate taken from me. I already have plans on what I am going to do to Raven, and to Cheryl. They both were a thorn in my side, but Raven was the reason that I had to run and hide. That made me seem like less than a man, because I turned tail, and wasn't up for a fight. I wasn't, at the time, but now things are different. I will again remind people that I am not to be trifled with and that I still have power. People have forgotten that I already was a powerhouse, and will be again. They will fall in line to become allies as soon as I teach Black Adder a lesson.

As soon as I get done with them, then Blood Walker will get what is coming to them. Cole's blatant disrespect to me, his dismissal of my authority, and his causing me to have to go on the run. These are all things that I need to pay back to him in short order. I cannot go after two packs at the same time though, even if I have two packs with me. We need to go in and take them down as quickly as we can. I had a lot of time to think about it in my cell. There was nothing else to do there, but think. Nighttime was the hardest for me because I would wake up during the night after having a dream about my Cassandra. Her beautiful face still haunts me to this day. I still miss her, she can never be replaced, not as far as I was concerned. No matter if I find another to be with, Cassandra will always be the one who is always in my heart.

I took my shower and went to change into a new outfit, and then go find something to eat. I was kind of glad that I had some space alone. I had gotten used to it while I was in the cell. I think that if Cassandra were still alive that I would have still kicked Silas and Billie out, just for us to

have alone time here. I grabbed a glass of wine and got a snack out of the fridge. Taking my anger out on Blake helped, but it was much harder than I thought it was going to be. My hands hurt, and my ribs hurt, for all the twists that I made punching him. I wasn't stupid enough to leave him free in the cell. I remember very well each and every time he made a visit to me. he was a strong fighter, I can't beat him in a fair fight. I made sure that he was strung up by his wrists, and hung from a hook in the ceiling so I could do maximum damage to him. It also kept him from being able to fight back against me, and that was the most important thing.

Brady was now in the cell next to Blake's, as Brady was not going to go along with us, and what we were doing. So for our safety, I had him locked up. I had a motto, either you are with me, or you are against me. Brady would not agree to work with us, so the former Beta was put in the cells, right next to his Alpha. Brady's wife was really upset by Garrett and Marc showing up and taking him like that. Garrett was happy to take his position back as Beta, Marc was the Gamma, and Forest was the Alpha. That was as far as the pack knew was going on. Travis was content to take the backup Gamma position again, as he really didn't like the workload of being the only one. Blake always had double Beta and double Gamma positions, and I never knew why, but they do have a large workload here.

Travis was my favorite of all of them. Because he was the easiest of all of them, to get on board with my plan actually. He wanted something specific in return for his willingness to assist with the plan. His obsession had already cost him his mate, and pups. When I found out that he was obsessed with both Reagan and Raven, it made my choice of bargaining with him so much easier. He was obsessed to the point that he had found someone who looked a little like them, and set them up in a nearby town so he could visit her when he wanted to. He forgot about the bond, and his mate was furious with him when he returned home. He refused to stop seeing his girlfriend, and when he cheated the second time, she waited for him to come home and rejected him.

She had to force him to accept it, and she was prepared for his return, as was the rest of her family. Her father was an Alpha, and her brother was now the Alpha of their pack. They were much larger than our pack, so she got away with doing it. Blake didn't want to be going to war with them. It was a good call, I won't be doing it either, they have a large pack. Travis still doesn't even realize what he has done yet, he just does what he wants with his girlfriend, and seems very happy about it. His only request for help was that he get Reagan, and Raven, as his reward. We all told him that they would fight him every step of the way, but he seemed to anticipate it and was happy about it. I did tell him that he could have the girls, but only after they had been disciplined for their actions of course. Reagan is used to what he will be wanting, and Raven deserves the punishment for it. Hell, if I don't kill Cheryl, I will give her to him too as payment. I am sure that will be a nightmare for both her, and Blake.

I hear the doorbell sound, and it is Garrett and Forrest, right on time. We are going to go to Blood Tracker to speak to Reagan. It has just been 24 hours at this point from when I took over at Black Moon. Garrett drove us over, and I was fine to sit in the back seat. Forest thinks it is out of respect for him, but it isn't. He is a moron and would destroy the pack. I will get him to do what I need him to, and let me run it behind the scenes. he is only a mouthpiece, he knows nothing, and he will be running nothing. I know how to take care of a pack and he doesn't, it is

that simple. Garrett knows that I will be the one running it, and defers to me already. He knows who is in charge because money always lets the ones with it, run the show. Forest gets out of the SUV like he is in charge now, and I let him. The gate guards had announced we were coming and Aaron and Trevor are in front of the packhouse to greet us. I won't mince words with Aaron and asked for Reagan to be summoned right off the bat.

"She is no longer here Graham. She took off earlier today. She was taking the children to go get clothes, but she has not come back just yet. Clive took the second SUV to go run an errand with the older kids, but they have not returned. I was starting to get worried about them myself" Aaron told me and I looked at him suspiciously.

"How long have they been gone then, Aaron? An hour? Five hours? Did she say something to you about it? She took your children, are you not suspicious about that? So Trevor is the only one left now? Where are they?" I asked him. This is ridiculous. If I didn't know for a fact that we had knocked Blake out before he could notify anyone of what we had done, I would be even more suspicious of this whole thing. But really, how could any of them have known what we did? I checked Blake's phone, I went through all of his messages. There was nothing there to arouse any suspicion.

"She left around noon, and he left around 3. I don't keep that kind of eye on all of my pack members, Graham. I have too many of them to keep up with. They are free to come and go as they need to. I only insist that they have to attend training and come to work in a timely manner. She may have returned, and I just didn't notice it. I can go check her house if you want, it would only take a little while to do it" Aaron offered. That is a good idea. I want to see her house too.

"We can all go there to check for her. I am just worried about my daughter. I haven't seen her for a while, as I was locked up. But I would like to get to see her, now that I have been given my freedom back" I told him and gave him a smile. There is no way that he would know that there is a problem, not just yet at least. What he said made sense though, no Alpha can check all the comings and goings of the pack. Maybe I am just paranoid right now, and I try to force myself to calm down.

We drove over to her home, and the lights were out and neither of her vehicles was there. I am starting to get a bad feeling over this. She is always home, as she dotes on the children and does the best she can for them. Trevor walked right into the house, I guess because he lives here, it is second nature to him. I can see by his face, that he was worried too now. I watched him pull his phone out of his pocket and start texting and I walked over to read over his shoulder, while he waited for a reply. I had Garrett search the house while I waited downstairs with Aaron. Trevor and Forest talked and rattled on about general stuff before I heard his phone ping with a response.

I got closer to read the reply and I see that she only replied that they were gone and that they were not coming back. That she was sorry to leave him, but he was the next Alpha, and Aaron would have hunted her down if she had taken him. I would have too if my heir was taken and just a short time before he was supposed to take over. I would have been furious. It seems like Aaron was shocked as well, and Trevor was even more upset. He has lived with his mother for

over the last 6 years. He loves her, and he is a good kid. I can feel how upset he is, and he went over to Aaron who gave him a hug and told him that he would be OK. That they would figure out what they needed to do. Aaron sent him up to his room to pack a bag for the next few days, and they would come back for the rest of his stuff and figure out where his mother went.

I already know where she went. She and Raven had made up, and there was nowhere else she could go. Just like me, she burnt bridges. no one else would dare to take her into their pack. I would bet my life that they were all three of them at Black Adder, probably living it up with my money. Well, not for long ladies, not if I have a damn thing to say about it. I will get this taken care of myself, and get everything that I deserve coming back to me. I see that Aaron looked stunned that she would leave the pack, and frankly a little angry too. I could care less if she shafted him. I need some funds, today. I need to look at his books and see what he can spare for me. It was my money anyway whatever Reagan had given him. Since it was from my own account, I was the rightful owner, and I wanted it back. So, I guess that I am about to ruin his day even further.

As soon as Trevor came back down I could tell that he was even more upset. Garrett came down after him and nodded at me, as we went back to the SUV to go to the packhouse. Garrett told me that a lot of the house had been cleaned out, except for Trevor's room. That he was really upset at being left behind like that. Like they didn't love him enough to take him with them. He said that he saw Trevor going into Reagan and Clive's room and looked around. It seemed like she played them both like she played me. Well, that means that they will both be on my side in this and maybe they will agree to work with us when we go to attack. I will wait and watch to see what happens though. I am not going to jump the gun and show my hand now. I needed to just wait and watch them, then I can make an informed decision.

"Aaron, I am sorry to do this to you, but Reagan took my money. I know that she has put money into your pack, and I am going to need a substantial amount of it back as we need to get a few things done at Black Moon. I will pay you back after I get control of my bank account. I won't take all of your funds, but I will need about 90% of what you have in the bank before I leave" I told him. I could see the shock on his face before he managed to calm down.

"Graham, I have to pay the bills and order food for my pack. I can give you the bulk of it, as she did give me 2 million dollars, and I understood it to be your money. But the rest of the money that is in the bank, are pack funds and need to be used for the pack. I don't mind giving you the funds that belong to you, but I need to be able to provide for my people" Aaron told me, and I kept my face neutral, but I was really happy to hear about the infusion of money. That was actually much more than I figured he would be able to give me in the first place.

He showed me the books for the pack, and I could see exactly when she gave him the money a few months ago, but he never touched it. His pack was doing OK, not great, but not scraping along either. I know from seeing the three gardens that he had his members grow a lot of what they ate here. I was glad that they did that, and I agreed with what he offered to do. There was no need to take more than what she had given him. It was a good start and it took a lot of the pressure off of us, for now. I could see the surprise on both Garrett and Forest's faces, they were

pleased too, but they showed how happy they were when they heard how much. They need to learn to school their features. I will mention it in the SUV on the way back to the pack.

Aaron wrote out the check and gave it to me. He had written it out to me, and I have to say that it seemed that he and Trevor were just as taken aback by Reagan's actions as I was. I wanted to tear her place apart, but I didn't. I could stay there when I came to visit this pack, it was a nice home, and it would be a waste to mess it up now. Especially when I could see some of the art and instruments. Plus, I already know where she went. I will eventually get control of my account again.

I have already decided what I needed to do. They think that they are so freaking smart, well they weren't. I will get someone to help me out as I make up my plans to build up the pack. I will be paying attention for the next few months, but it really seemed like Reagan and Clive made up a little disappearing act on poor Aaron and Trevor. I think that they will be excellent allies for us, I just need to not let Aaron find out what happened to Blake. He will not help us if he knew that Blake and I just changed places. If Blake was smart he would have killed me when he had the chance. Too bad for him, that he will not have a chance at killing me now. The last thing that Blake will ever see is me coming to end his sorry life, as I take everything that he ever valued away from him. It will be my absolute pleasure to return all of the favors that he was so willing to do to me, back to him. I will make him suffer a great deal, and then I will kill him.

Making the Change

Chapter 167

Chapter 166 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

SEVEN MONTHS LATER / BLACK ADDER PACK

These last 7 months have been absolutely wonderful. Anton makes me happy every single day. He treats me better than anyone in my life ever has. I am so glad I decided to take a chance to be with him forever. Our home was built quickly, and he had it built with 6 bedrooms. Our master bedroom, and two bedroom were downstairs, the other three bedrooms were upstairs, along with a game room, and a home office. Anton built his home office at the top of the stairs, with the guest bedroom directly across from it. He built a home gym in the next room down, with the game room across from it. The boys rooms were across the hall from each other next door to

them. Each of the rooms upstairs is very large, the home gym, and game room alone were 20x20, and the boys room's about the same size. The end of the hallway is what I lovingly call the "hang-out" for the boys.

Anton spared no expense making it exactly what the boys wanted upstairs. There was a large TV on one wall and plenty of seating in the game room already set up. It has every gaming console that you could think of, set up and ready to go. They also had some arcade games set up in there as well, for the ones that were no longer playing on the console. They loved to have competitions against each other and there was usually a lot of noise coming from the room, if they didn't shut the door. Anton had each of the rooms upstairs soundproofed, as well as our bedroom. I had gotten so embarrassed when he mentioned that as a necessary item for the home. He just squeezed my hand and winked at me. It reminded me of the first time we met, when I couldn't stop looking at him. I thought it was just an interest in vampires in general. But I was only looking at him, and not really checking out any of the others. It was like he attracted my interest from the very start, and I didn't know why. His wink still makes my heart sing each and every time he does it, because it reminds me of the first time we met.

The last room at the end of the hall was set up where they could watch movies on one end of the room, and the room was massive. It ran the length of the house and was 65 feet long, and 20 feet wide. They had a full fridge, and a countered snack area, which was situated right next to it. Whatever you could think of whether salty, or sweet, or both, could be found up there. I restocked the items on the counter each week, and put the remainder in the storage under the counter to keep the area straight. I also set up two garbage cans for them to never have an excuse to not clean the room. I had Anton put a sink in up there too, so they could dump out any unfinished drinks before they left. I guess I might be a stickler for it, but I don't want to be dragging any leaking trash bags through my home. It was complete with one of those old-timey popcorn machines, with the little pot to melt butter in and wheels on it so you could move it around.

Anton had the snack area built in between the theatre area, and the games to protect the TV from any stray balls that could fly over and shatter it. There were couches, chairs, and bean bags scatter around for everyone to get comfortable to watch a movie up there. Sometimes the adults came over with the kids, for the kids to stend time together, and we would watch a movie ourselves. There was a pool table set up at the far end of the room, with a foosball table, an air hockey table, and a basketball game. The walls were set up with wall protectors on them in case one of the balls was hit into it. It was a really nice area, and the boys were so proud to show their friends our new home. Neither of them had really had friends before we came here. Plus even if they had, they were not allowed to bring anyone into the Alpha's quarters. So they never got to have friends over before now. They always went over to visit with Jaxon and his brothers, but this was built with them all in mind. The fact that Anton cared, and planned this specifically for them, made me love him even more. He cared about how the boys felt, and it showed in everything that he did. They were so excited about their new rooms, and their new home. They got to decorate how they wanted their rooms to be, and the boys were just flourishing here. We had only been in our new home for 2 months now, but I loved our it. I also loved the fact that Robert had taken his cue from Kevin, and had given Anton a chance.

Anton's office upstairs was 15x20, with a bookcase built all the way down the wall, one with storage underneath it. He also had additional storage built in at the end of the wall. He had a picture on his desk of us with the boys, that we took last month. He had some spots on the wall that he said he was saving that space specifically to put up our pictures when we get married at the end of the month. I did not know it when I was turned, but Alexei and Anton were both very wealthy. Like very, very, wealthy, which is why it amused Anton so much that I was willing to pay to build us our home. He never mentioned it until we were making up the house design, and he was having me pick out my dream kitchen. What I wanted, and what I could afford were two very different things. When he told me to make it exactly what I wanted, I balked. I didn't need the fancy stuff, I just needed him. He was pleased that I wasn't after him for his money, like Lauren had been. The fact that he didn't spend enough to keep her, was why she went with Draven. That should have told him that she was just in it for what she could get, not for love.

Anton has been training the boys for months, with their friends joining in the training, and Justin tagged along too. Justin was highly impressed with how Anton trained. Anton was excellent at helping the children understand just how to do it. He thoroughly explained foot placement, and how to move through each one of the moves that he taught them. He even wrote a manual for Justin to implement it with the rest of the pack for them to be trained as well. They can only be stronger for the additional training. I train as well because Anton wants me to stay as safe as I can be. Learning tactics from him, gives me an edge. I was already really strong when I was a wolf, but I am stronger and faster now, than I have ever been. I

I thought that people would be very judgey of me after I became a vampire too, but no one has really mentioned it. Well, at least not to my face, but this pack has had a treaty with the vampires for 15 years now. They have had no trouble with the coven at all in all this time, and are used to them coming here and interacting with the ranked wolves. There is no longer any real fear of them, here at Black Adder, just a little curiosity about them as a whole. So the overall opinion of the vampires is pretty high here. Anton excused the reason for us having so many rooms as being that we needed them for our children, and my heart sang when he claimed them as our children. He also wanted the guest room upstairs to be for Alexei for when he came here to visit with us, which was more frequent now that our home was built. He also wanted a space for Casey, if she decided to come and visit after the fight was over. Anton had thought of everything, including a generator that kept our fridge in the kitchen, and the one we had in our bedroom to where they would still run, even with a power outage. Blood tends not to like to get warm, and has to be used quickly if we did lose power. We kept that fridge separate, as I didn't like to remind the boys that I had changed. Our power grid is attached to the human world, and occasionally power outages happen. The big generators at the pack makes sure that the refrigerators and freezers always keep working no matter what, at both packhouses. It would be very expensive to have to replace all the ruined food if they didn't have the generators.

My decision to become a vampire was the best decision that I have ever made. Knowing that I get the privilege to be with Anton, for the rest of my life, makes me so happy. I catch him staring at me sometimes and the look in his eyes makes my knees weak. He loves me and doesn't try to hide the fact from me. He wants me to know how much he loves and cares for me each day. He stopped aging at 25, and I am stopped now at 38, which did cause me a little bit of concern, especially at first. I was worried that he would not want me because I was older in my

appearance than he was. According to him, he cannot tell any difference between us. The fact that he even said that to me, made me love him even more. He is so handsome to me, I cannot stop glancing at him, because in my eyes he is perfection. I can feel our bond growing stronger day by day and I can feel a tug similar to the mate bond.

Anton is such a big help to me, I have been tired since before we even moved in here, and he has just put everything where I wanted it. He had a crew come in with the furniture that we picked out, I only had to point out where I wanted it to be placed. He takes such good care of me, and each night with him, is better than the last. I feel the need to be with him all the time. Like I crave his presence near me and I am so glad that he can work from home. Our time together has been wonderful, the only down side was the day that I was turned. That was a truly horrible day from a pain standpoint, and that was putting it mildly. I had spoke to the boys the morning that they were going to do it. They were both anxious for me, but they both knew how much I truly loved Anton. they both hugged me, and Raven was nice enough to have them sleep over at the packhouse, as non one knoew how log it was going to take. Alexei had told Brandon that it would be best for them to have one of the homes that did not have a family currently staying in it. One that was further away from the other homes, would be preferable. The only thing available that fit the criteria, was one of the patrol cabins for the warriors that patrol. It was away from the other homes and is there for the men in inclement weather, or in case of injury to be able to get shelter, or the medical bag from it. Brandon advised the patrols of what they could expect, and asked for us to not be inturrupted during the process.

It only had a table and chairs, and two twin beds on opposite sides of the room. They had a small fridge in there, and Alexei, Anton, and Doctor Gurin were all there with me. The doctor set himself up on the bed across the room, as he was only there in case of emergency. It still cracks me up thinking about it to this day, as I was literally losing my life that day. So, what kind of possible emergency could have come up that would have been worse than that? I had asked that very question, jokingly, a few weeks later. Anton told me that some have actually died during the process, and not become immortal. They just died, instead of their body accepting the change to become vampires. I was glad I found that out, after the fact. Alexei has not lost anyone yet, but the possibility of it happening was terrifying. I am honestly glad no one mentioned it before I was changed. The pain was bad enough that I knew I was dying, and I was scared. That was not a great thing to hear, and I was glad that Anton didn't mention it until I had made the joke I had. Anton had marked me the night before I was changed, and he marked me during sex. I remembered fondly that I had never had an orgasm hit me so hard ever before. Not even when Blake marked me during sex. Whatever was between us, was clearly very strong, and I believed that we were meant to be a love for the ages.

Anton was proud of his marks too. I marked him at the beginning when I was a she-wolf, and I also marked him as a vampire too. I am sorry, Vampiress, which I never knew, but it makes sense. I loved the fact that I got to mark him twice. He was so proud of his mark on me, that the only thing he asked me to do as far as the wedding was make sure that the wedding dress would not cover his mark. He wants everyone to see it, and know that I am his. Alexei and the doctor teased him a lot during the process, while I was suffering, because he was so worried about me. They were worried that he might lose control and hurt someone so while we held hands, they teased him about something that he could look forward to. There were trying to get his mind off

of what was happening to me, by having him focus on something that made him happier. He had already asked me to marry him, and I had agreed instantly. Why would I refuse? I was becoming a vampire for him, why would I refuse a wedding? I wanted to claim him, as much as he wanted to claim me.

That alone was rare. Vampires do have a type of bond already. They are serious about keeping their mates safe from harm. But they normally do not marry their mates. I had wish I had felt better to jump in on the teasing of him as well, but I just stayed quiet. I was scared if I opened my mouth, the screams that I were so desperately trying to hold in so hard, would have escaped. It felt like I could feel every square inch of my skin, and it was so uncomfortably hot. But that wasn't the worst part of it. I felt like a thousand tiny bugs were crawling on me, biting me inside my body. I felt like I could feel them as they moved, and nipped me, and I knew that my body was dying, that was what had to happen for me to complete this. It was putting up a fight to not die, but the venom was moving through my veins, shutting down all my organs. It was a long and painful process, one that I thankfully will never have to repeat, but it was incredibly arduous. Alexei had told Anton that he might have to go away if my screams got too bad, before we even started. I knew if Anton left me, that would be the worst thing of all. I knew that I could push through as long as I could see him, and feel his hand in mine. Anton calms me, and I knew that if he left that this whole thing would probably be twice as bad, and I couldn't even conceive the level of pain I was in right now, before today. I don't think I could have handled it if Anton was not there to help me through it, I honestly don't think that I would have survived it without him.

I was lucky that Alexei had done the honors of turning me, is what Anton later told me. Alexei had turned numerous people into vampires. He was one of the most knowledgeable vampires about what needed to be done to turn someone. The fact that they were royals also helped as it sped up the process. Anton was so upset as he brushed the hair back from my face. He looked like he wanted to scream out in pain for me. It took almost a full day, 20 hours, of intense, unbelievable pain. Both Alexei and the doctor were impressed, with my strength. Apparently they had done this, at least 80 times together. They told me afterwards that they had never had anyone manage to get through it without screaming from the onslaught of pain. I was the first to successfully get through it, and I knew Anton had felt my pain. I watched him cry for me, at least twice during the whole process. The fact that he was hurting, because I was, let me see how much he really cared for me. I know that I had passed out from the pain of it for a little while too. That helped me manage for about an hour of it, but it wasn't much for downtime. I was just exhausted and needed to sleep.

So, I looked into his eyes as his brother and the doctor tried to take both of our minds off of what I was going through to discuss our wedding. They were trying to help, but I just couldn't open my mouth to answer. Anton kisses my forehead and said, "Well, first off, Cheryl will be needed a ring. I know what I like, but she needs to be the one to pick it out. I have no idea what size ring you wear, or I would have already surprised you. You don't have any rings in your possession as I was going to take one in to the jeweler to get your ring designed already. So, I knew I needed to take you in, but I have been ring shopping for hours online since you agreed to be mine. I have a top three picked out. As soon as your up to it, I wanted to take you into the city to pick it out. Also, I would like for you to start looking at dresses. I want to see you come down the aisle in a gorgeous dress. It is up to you on the design of it, you look gorgeous in anything. I only have one

request, please do not cover up my mark on you. I want it to be front and center in all of our wedding photos. I cannot wait to have your smiling face on our bedroom walls, the living room, and in my office. I want to look up wherever I am in the house, and still see your beautiful face in any room I am in. I cannot believe how strong you are my love. I know how painful this is, but it is a necessary evil. I have participated in these before, and it was horrible, nerve wracking with the screams of pain. I am so proud of you my love, I am so glad you were willing to do this, for us to stay together for the rest of eternity.”

Even in the midst of my greatest pain, he always makes me feel better. I felt a tear escape out of my eye, and run down the side of my face. I reached out my free hand to him and stroked his face, as I let my eyes tell him how much I loved him too. I would do anything for him, including die for him. The pain grew to an uncontrollable level and I passed out a second time. When I awoke, the room was absolutely silent. Alexei was at the table workign on his laptop. The doctor was napping the the bed across the room. Anton was on his knees next to the bed with his head laying next tp my waist, on the bed, with my hand in his. I touched his head, and ran my fingers through his silky hair. The excruciating pain that I had felt, was now gone, and I have to say that I was relieved by that fact. I have never hurt so much in my life, but to live out the rest of my days with Anton, was entirely worth it to me. I felt his head move as he was waking up and I could see his excitement that I was awake. I remember hoping that it was over, that the pain was done at this time, but I honestly didn't know if it was or not.

Alexei and the doctor came over to check me out, and I sat up on the bed, while they did it. Anton sat right next to me and continued to hold my hand. His loving gaze leveled on me, and I didn't want to look away from him. “Please let me be the first to welcome you to our family,” Alexei told me as the doctor completely his examination. He seemed so happy for Anton and I to have found each other. Maybe it was because he knew that Anton was much happier now with me in his life than he was before. I grinned back at Alexei, as I was really happy right now too.

The doctor said everything went well, and they were both very impressed at me for not screaming through the entire process. I guess it was a matter of pride for me as well. I have always been tough, as the important men in my life expected me to be. My father, my chosen mate, Blake, they always expected it out of me. I lived to please, so I always did what they wanted me to, but this was different. Anton made me happy. He was the reason for the smile on my face. He loved my sons, and risked his own life to get Robert out of Black Moon. He was injured trying to protect me, and Robert. He is my safe place, and just his presence around me, calms me. I did this for him, I did this for me, because I wanted our lives to be forever entwined with each other.

I remember vowing that very day I was changed, that Graham was going to die by my hands. He was going to get what he so richly deserved. Not just for what he did to me and Kevin, but for trying to hurt Robert, and trying to kill Anton. If he had killed Anton, I would have found a way back into the pack, and the last thing that Graham would have seen would have been me. I knew where the extra keys were to his house. We had a set in our room. I made another mental note that I needed to get to training. I had been feeling puny for a while now, and I needed to keep my strength up. I was going to enjoy the surprised look on Graham's stupid face when he realized that I was going to take his life, and that I was now much stronger than him as a vampire.

I head out with Kevin and Robert to go to the afternoon training session. Raven and Stella were leading the class. She and Stella were excellent fighters. Hands down the best in the pack, but Reagan and I were no slouches out here either. The move into the new house, and the double training had me more tired than usual, but I was so happy with our new life. Anton would take me out at night so I could work on my new skills that I got with the change. My speed is incredible, as is my newfound strength. I enjoy our little night adventures, and getting to spend one on one time with Anton. We had split off into pairs to spar with each other, and I drew Stella. She grinned at me as she jogged over to stand next to me as we waited our turn to practice what we had learned today.

Reagan and Raven were going first, and they put on an impressive show. Raven was good about paring people up with people of similar strengths in the pack. I knew to pull my strength as I didn't want to accidentally hurt Stella. It was almost unfair to fight them now as I felt with the change, I was kind of a ringer. So many things had heightened and was so much stronger right now. The only thing different was I couldn't phase into my wolf anymore. Thankfully, I could still communicate with her, as she has been there with me for so long. I would have missed Akayla if she had left me. She is always trying to tell me to slow down, to stop pushing so hard. But I want to stay a strong fighter for the pack. I want Anton to be proud of me as his mate too, especially as I continue to gain better control over my new abilities. Akayla said her staying with me was a gift from the Moon Goddess herself. She was someone who was always there for me, and I depended on her much more than I realized.

Anton and Alexei could not tell me what was going to happen to me after I became a vampire . This was uncharted territory for them too, as they couldn't tell me what my new normal was actually going to be. The only thing that we did know for a fact was that I was no longer a real werewolf anymore. I couldn't phase, but with her still inside me, my senses seemed even more heightened than Anton's were. I can smell the warriors, and the animals on the packland much sooner than others can. My reflexes are amazingly swift. Raven and Reagan finish their sparring and stepped out of the circle, and Stella and I entered for our match. We do not spar to hurt each other. We are just going through the motions, but pulling the actual punches and kicks. We were about 5 minutes into the match, when I got a little dizzy. I didn't see it coming, and I had not had any blows to my head. I was a little concerned, but I started to control my breathing, and continued on. I was pretty sure that because I was panting, that was the reason for my dizziness. I was just out of breathe. I got another few minutes in and I saw Stella stop mid fight to ask me if I was OK, right before I passed out.

What the Fate's Allow

Chapter 168

Chapter 167 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I woke up looking at the ceiling in a hospital bed. I could see concerned faces all over the room looking back at me. The pack hospital is near the training area, and it was a great idea to have it built there. I can see Raven, Reagan, Stella, Kevin, and Robert all staring at me with their fearful eyes trained on me. I went to sit up and Raven stopped me by saying, "The doctor is coming. Justin carried you here, he went to get Doctor Max right now." I laid back against the back of the bed, as I still felt a little off. I have no idea what is happening right now. I am wondering if this was because I was pushing it too hard like Akayla had told me when the door suddenly opened and Anton rushed into the room and straight over to me. He was panting a little and that only happens when he pushes himself really hard.

He took my hand in his and said, "What happened? Why did you pass out?"

I shrugged and said, "I have been tired for a while now, even before we moved into the new house. Akayla told me I was pushing myself too hard, she may be right. I just need to slow down for a minute. I just need some rest, I will be fine, don't worry" I told Anton and I gave him a smile to show that I wasn't worried, but he was still worried. It was all over his face. He stepped back and told Kevin and Robert to stay with me, as he went into the hallway to make a call. I calmed them down too. They were both anxious and worried as well. They had already put in a call to Doctor Gurin at the coven as normally they would draw blood to see what was going on, but that is not going to work in this situation. I kept a brave face for my sons, who were hovering over me asking what I needed them to get for me, or do for me. I had to tell them to calm down, because their nervous behavior was starting to make me nervous. I knew that ever since I was worn down enough to escape Black Moon, I had never gotten fully back to my old self. I knew that years of abuse had taken its toll on me. I just wanted to be back to my old strong self. I knew as long as I didn't give up, I would get there one day. Justin had slipped back into the room after Anton went into the hallway.

Due to their limited knowledge of vampires, they were all really waiting on Doctor Gurin to arrive to help shed some light on this. I felt better, the dizziness had passed and I was actually embarrassed at all the attention, and ready to go home and rest. I didn't want to stay here, but Anton had come back into the room and said, "Alexei and Doctor Gurin are on their way here. You will be fine, my love. Nothing to worry about." He seemed calmer now and less worried now that he knew they were coming. I nodded at him and said, "I am fine, I feel better now anyway. We can just go home to let me rest, and they can just come there to check on me. I don't

want to stay here when I just overexerted myself. I was sparring with Stella and she is a powerhouse.” I got a few light laughs from the group, as everyone knew that I was just trying to lighten the mood. I could tell that they were all still really worried about me.

I don’t want people fussing over me, there is no need. I just need to get more sleep, and I will be fine. I do not sense that there is a problem, I have just been working too hard. I need to take a day or two off. Brandon showed up with Alexei and Doctor Gurin, and I saw two warriors now stationed in the hallway. I doubt that I was under the threat of attack right now. With some of the strongest members of the pack here in the room with me, I was as safe as I could be. Alexei came over to put his hand on Anton’s shoulder to help calm him. We could both tell that he was incredibly worried about me. Doctor Gurin got straight to work and kicked everyone out into the waiting room while he checked me over with Doctor Max.

I appreciated that Max was willing to learn about vampires to be able to treat us if the time ever came, at least to buy is time for Doctor Gurin to get here. They checked me out, including drawing some venom, and having me pee in a cup. They left to go wait for the lab results to come back, and then let everyone come back into my room. There were more people now, as Clive, Beta Truett, and my brother, Leander, were now here too. Robert and Kevin had been sent to the dining room to eat with their friends and cousin’s to try to keep their minds off of what happened. I felt better and had even gotten up earlier with no problem, to go use the bathroom. I was positive that I would be going home very soon.

About 40 minutes later, the door opens and Doctor Gurin, and Doctor Max entered with a laptop on a rolling cart and a few different sized paddles resting in the slots on the side. I felt Anton’s hand tighten on mine, and I murmured to him, “It is fine, Anton, I am fine.” Alexei is looking at Doctor Gurin and after about a minute of them looking intensely at each other, Alexei’s eyes snap to me. What in the hell is going on here. Is there a serious problem? Did I just give Anton false hope?

“Well, I am sorry ladies and gentlemen, but I am going to have to ask you all to exit the room, one more time. We need to check a few more things out, and Cheryl will need some privacy for it. She and Anton will let you know the results very soon. Do not worry. I believe that we have this well in hand, and she will be fine. I can guarantee it” Doctor Gurin said to them as Raven, and Stella came over to hug me on the way out. Reagan stopped and squeezed my hand and said, “Everything is going to be just fine, Cheryl.” I have to admit that I am less optimistic right now, than I was 5 minutes ago. Anton grabbed Alexei’s hand as he passed him to exit and looked at me to see if I was OK with Alexei staying. I know he needs his brother right now, so as long as there is no real invasive or exposing things done, I am good with him staying with us. I nodded at Anton and Alexei steps back in place to stand behind Anton again.

“OK, so we don’t know what is wrong, but we suspect what is wrong with you. We have discussed everything else, and we know for a fact that it isn’t any of the other suspected issues. When that happens, it leaves only one answer, then that answer, however farfetched is the correct answer. So I am going to need you to pull your tank top up for us. We need to see what is going on inside” Doctor Gurin told me and I was stunned. They don’t know, they can only suspect. Is this how things are going to be from now on, guessing?

I pulled my shirt up and Doctor Max stepped forward pulling the cart with him, and pulled out a bottle of ultrasound gel. I have no idea what he is going to be doing, but I can feel Anton tensing up at Max got nearer to me, and I knew I needed to say something as Anton was already worried. Max touching me, might very well push him over the edge. Before I can open my mouth I heard Alexei say in a smooth tone, "Perhaps you would do the honors, Doctor Gurin." I let go of the breath I was holding and Doctor Gurin smoothly stepped in front of Doctor Max to motion to me to pull the waistband of my leggings down.

"Um, how far do you need them down?" I asked Doctor Gurin, looking at my flat stomach. I am now sorry I let Alexei stay in here. I have never had any of this done before, and I have no idea what they are looking for right now.

"Just a little bit. I just don't know how much we will need to look around to see what we think might be the problem" Doctor Gurin was cryptic with his reply. I let go of Anton's hand and slid them down about 2 inches and the cold gel was applied. I know I have a frown on my face now. So many issues and diseases that it could be. I am worried myself now and reached out to take comfort from Anton again. He is just as worried as I am, but the doctors and Alexei just seem to be focused on the screen as they looked around pressing the paddle all around my stomach.

I can't even tell what they are look for, and I am worried as I haven't been a vampire for that long. I haven't asked if they are prone to any sickness, or diseases yet. Werewolves, are for the most part very healthy, and it is rare for us to get sick, like really sick. I should have asked, what if what is wrong with me might kill me. I can feel the fear taking grip of me, and I couldn't stop the whimper of fear that escaped me. Anton was just was nervous and upset as I was and finally let his thought's ring out in the room, "What is wrong with her? I demand that you tell me right now." He was upset, the same as I was, but the other three are now smiling at the screen.

"I cannot believe it, Alexei. If I wasn't looking at it with my own eyes, I would have never have believed it, if someone told me this. The Goddess and Maacah must have done this. They have been blessed" Doctor Gurin said while staring at the screen.

"Cannot believe what?" I said loudly, because I was close to snapping on them if they don't tell me what the hell is going on right now.

"You are pregnant, Cheryl. It is almost unheard of something like this happening in our kind. Our mother bore us, but she had royal blood. But you will be having a baby, Cheryl. This is usually reserved for royal descendants, or extremely powerful vampires. Congratulations brother, I have to say that I am happy for you, and a little jealous too" Alexei said, and I looked over at the screen myself, as I am still in disbelief.

"Actually, she will be having twins, Alexei. I can see two in there. From the size of them, I would say that she got pregnant while she was still a werewolf. These babies are advancing at an increased rate than a pure vampire baby" Doctor Gurin said and I was stunned. How in the heck is that possible? Anton said he was accepting my sons as his, as it was basically impossible for a pregnancy to occur between us. Neither of us expected this kind of news today. We never took precautions as we didn't think we needed to.

I looked at Anton's face and he was staring transfixed at the screen. He was happy to hear what they said, but he is still clearly in shock. He had always wanted a baby, but he had given up hope. Alexei was just as happy as Anton was, because this gave him hope too, hope that one day he would be having a baby to carry on his line too. I saw the tears fall from Anton's eyes as he got up from his chair and leaned over to give me a kiss. I am still a little stunned, at this change of events. I did not expect it, plus my stomach is still flat. How could I possibly be pregnant with twins? I have been a vampire for 7 months. How could I not have known? I felt nothing at all, not the first sign of being pregnant, today's dizziness was the first clue for me.

"That is not true. I told you to slow down, to stop putting so much pressure on yourself. I told you that with all four of your pregnancies," Akayla said, and she was very happy.

"How am I not showing yet at 7 months? I have just been a little tired, the dizziness today was the only real sign. How could I have known?" I asked them.

"I am absolutely positive that you must have been pregnant from when you were a she-wolf. Normal vampire pregnancies are usually a little over 2 years. We don't progress quite as fast as werewolf pups do. I delivered both Alexei and Anton, their mother was a royal, and she carried them for about 25 months each. I can't say for sure, but it looks to me like you are around at the halfway mark with your pregnancy. I believe that at around the 14th to the 16th month mark, we will have new members in our coven. We are going to have to monitor you, and keep an eye out for any problems, but they look just perfect to me right now. I am sorry that I can not give you a more definite time frame. This is a first for our kind, and we are in unknown territory. I will have to get my notes as I will need to compare this to my other documented pregnancies. I will also keep track of yours very carefully too, as this is a new and exciting change to our species. I would slow down on any vigorous training for now. Don't overextend or over tax yourself. You need to take care of the babies." Doctor Gurin said to me.

"It is amazing that she didn't lose them when she was turned. I feel guilty for us not checking her when we did it now. But clearly the Goddess and Maacah have plans for these babies. They protected them through all the changes that she went through. We all know how difficult it is for us to get pregnant, let alone get turned while pregnant. I am stunned, but so happy to hear this. I know our father sired several half-bloods with humans. I believe that these babies will indeed be very special. I am so happy for you and Cheryl" Alexei said as he squeezed Anton's shoulder. We could all hear the wistfulness in his voice. He wants to have some babies too, and my heart breaks for him. I hope when he does find his mate, that she can provide him with his own children too.

"You can stay with us, at our home to help keep an eye on Cheryl Doctor Gurin, Alexei already has his own room. Do we need to schedule weekly visits? Does she need a special diet? What do I need to do?" Anton fires off question after question to the doctors. I need to know too. I need to make sure that what I am doing is the best for them. I need to tell Robert and Kevin that they are about to become big brothers again. I am getting over my surprise, and getting excited about being able to give Anton something that he has always wanted, but thought that he could never have. I am so happy and Anton wraps his arms around me to thank me in my ear and then starts promising me quite a nice reward for making him a father. I blushed because I know that they all

heard what he just whispered in my ear, and although I am fully on board with what he suggested, I could have waited until we got home to have heard about it. Which reminds me, I need to ask, even though I really don't want to.

“So, is it safe for us to still have sex? I don't want to do anything that would put them in jeopardy” I asked them with my face flushing even redder at my question. I am still feeling so guilty to the babies about not even considering that I could be pregnant when I was changed. I will make sure that from now on, I will make sure that I protect them as best I can. I mean it was within less than a week of us starting to have sex. We were completely different species. We just didn't even consider the fact that I could possibly even get pregnant.

Doctor Gurin smiled at us, and said, “Yes, sex is still fine. I really think that you will be fine for the duration of the whole pregnancy. You just need to do what you normally do, just less forcefully than you normally do it. I will call Anton with a schedule for you on when I will be here to check on you. Your fluids looked fine, we didn't see any problems at all in your venom, or urine. I will send you an email for your diet. The babies will need extra iron, as you and they won't have blood, like your other pups had. I just happened to remember Antonina passing out when she was in the middle of a battle, and had to be rescued before she was hurt. That was how we found out that she was pregnant with Alexei. It had been so long ago, that I had forgot. I happen to know that you are a very strong woman. You showed us that, on the day you were turned, I am so happy to see the legacy continuing for the boys, it gives us all hope for the future.”

He left that sentence hanging as it went without saying that the vampire numbers were dwindling. Mostly from people just assuming that any vampire, was a bad vampire, which is not the case. Just like with any species, there are good and bad in it. Unfortunately, you do not know whether they are bad, until it is too late. So, some just hunted all vampire down, to kill off when they found them. I worried about them, and their coven, and I wanted to suggest that the safety of the wall be extended to where their coven could be made secure too. I know that they were going to be coming here to fight along with us, but they needed to secure their coven and their land. I have been meaning to mention it for a while now, but with everything going on, and there being no trouble right now, I kept forgetting. Since Alexei was here now, I was going to mention it to him while it was still fresh in my mind. He looked a little surprised at my suggestion, but when I reminded him that Graham was coming to us, and it might be best for his, and the whole coven's safety, he nodded thoughtfully.

“That is a good idea, as we could actually get here faster in case of emergency by just running straight over here. I will speak to Brandon about it. We would need to see how he feels about putting some openings between our land for our people to slip through. My new sister-in-law already cares so much about us, and our well-being. We appreciate you too. I am looking forward to having you come to the coven to meet all of our members. They were already looking forward to meeting you, with this pregnancy being announced, they will all be ecstatic” Alexei told us.

I do not mind them being told about the pregnancy. I just wanted to tell our children first before anyone else here in the pack found out. I mindlinked Kevin to bring Robert and for them to come

back to my room. I wanted to tell them both first. I also told him to tell Raven to give them a five minute head start before they came back into my room. I did tell him that I was going to be fine, and that it wasn't serious. That way he could relay it to the group in the waiting room too. Doctor Max took out the machine, and he and Doctor Gurin both exited the room. I could not stop smiling now, and when I glanced up at Anton, he had a huge grin on his face too. I guess he was given a heads up by his God too. It was just like the Goddess does for us. I had thought that 6 bedrooms in the house, was way to many, with only 4 rooms really taken. It seems like the house was absolutely perfect for us now. I reached down, and ran my hand across my stomach. I am very happy as I always wanted more children, but Blake had insisted that I get on birth control as our family was perfect with 4 pups.

I never knew if Blake said that because he actually thought that our family was perfect, or if it was the start of Graham's plan. I always suspected that it was because Blake was being petty. A lot of werewolf couples, have a large family. I had felt like he was punishing me for whatever reason at the time, but didn't know who was behind it until years later. I am so happy at getting this opportunity, my babies are still so little. I am not showing at all, so I never suspected that we would be getting blessed by the God's themselves. Anton is enthralled with the knowledge that he is going to be a father, of children that I am praying will look just like him. I see his hand reach out toward my stomach, and hesitate. I know he thinks he could hurt them, but look at what they have already survived. I took his hand in my and guided it right to where they had the paddle earlier, over our unexpected gifts.

I see the wonder on his face, as he feels like it is real now. Like he can somehow sense them in there with his hand placed on my stomach. I see the tears in his eyes as he lowered his head to give me a kiss as our hands stayed on my stomach. What a blessing indeed that we have. My excitement grows as I can't wait for the door to open, so we can tell the boys that our family is growing.

A Shocking Surprise

Chapter 169

Chapter 168 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Graham's POV

THE ONE-YEAR MARK FROM BLAKE BEING PUT IN A CELL

(This is 3 months later than the previous chapter)

I was in my office, when Forest came in, and he was mad. There was no way to tell why as he was a very temperamental kid on most days. I got him a smaller desk and had it put in next to mine, as he really has lost it thinking that he will be the actual Alpha. He will not. He would be a terrible Alpha, so it will be me, making all of the decisions for the pack. Usually, I keep him busy by sending him on errands. He is costing me a lot of money in the last year, as he wrecked his car a week after he got it, trying to race someone and blowing the motor up, right before he wrecked it. He didn't care and wanted an immediate replacement. He got one, the same car, but I told him if he wrecked that, he was out of luck, he would have to earn money for the next one, and he settled down. We have spent the 2 million that I got from Aaron and his pack. I have been trying to get my hands on Reagan, but she is hard to get a hold of.

I have men watching the gate from the woods across from Black Adder. The men get dropped off about a mile from there and they have set up great vantage points in the woods where they can see who comes and goes from the pack. We send out 2 teams, and for 8 hours a day, they sit and wait to see if they can even see her there. I haven't gotten a visual yet of her actually being there, but she has to be there. She has no friends and no one who would stick their necks out to take care of her. I have checked for recent home purchases for large homes to accommodate her and her family both here and in the surrounding states. She hadn't bought a new home, so there were only two options on where she could be hidden. She was either being hidden at either Black Adder with Raven. Or, she is at Blood Tracker, being hidden there by Cole. I know Cole, he would not forgive Reagan so easily. She has to be with Raven, but I have been biding my time. I don't want them to suspect that I will attack them, so I have not contacted any of them. They have no way of knowing what is going on here at Black Moon. As far as they know, Blake is still in charge. We have refused the council entry on three occasions and blamed it on Blake each time. The council is furious with him now for the disrespect. I doubt they will even look into it if I killed him, as that is my end game anyway.

The fact that I finally got Blake to break months ago, and give me the username and password made no difference. Reagan changed them both, and I still cannot get control of the account. I am going to have to resort to some other methods soon because I need that money. She can't just keep it from me. I will have to just break down and go to the bank soon. The council had advised the gate guards, and Forest, who had been the one who had gone down to speak with them, that they knew I was free from the cells. They wanted to take me into custody. Forest told them that Blake had allowed me to be free, agreeing that I had paid my dues. They disagreed with the assessment and told Forest that they would be watching for me to leave the pack. They have been keeping an eye out on me too. Every time any of the men leave here to go anywhere, the council's enforcers stop the vehicles and search them. They are not giving up on taking me into custody, so I have to stay here. It was the only reason that I haven't gone to the bank already myself.

It seemed like they knew that Forest was lying, at least that was what he said to me. Only the gate guards were there with him, and I can't take the risk of going to the gate to speak with the council members to see if they believe him or not. It would be rubbing their noses in it, and that would piss them off. The council does not like to be disrespected, and they were after me, and

Reagan when we left. Silas knew that he and his family had nowhere else to go. Both he and his daughter had stuck their necks out too with that last plan to try to get Brandon to mark Cheryl. I needed to make sure that it wasn't just me as the primary fighter in the group, I knew we needed help. Silas was strong, and so was Cheryl. Billie, Cassandra, and Reagan were all just baggage for us while we were on the run.

Silas was acceptable to me at the time, but I didn't really need him around anymore. He has slacked off and has not really been a help to me anymore. I need stronger men around me, and frankly, they are lacking around here. I hate to say it, but things were better when Blake was in charge. I have got to figure out a way to get him on my side, to go in with us, as we need him. His men are not big fans of me or Forest, and will not accept or take instructions from us. They just do not care about getting stronger at fighting, or learning what we need to learn. They also do not fear punishment, as we can't lock them all up, they are standing together united. Even when we locked the leaders up, the rest stood firm and would not be shaken. Blake made it look simple running this pack, and I hate saying it, but I think that I am going to need him. The warriors barely listen to Garrett and Marc, and we will never be able to have two men in shape to attack if we don't do something here, and quickly. I do not know what else to do myself, and I am super frustrated.

I cannot find Reagan, and I cannot get my money back, and my mate is dead. I do not know what the next step should be, because it all seems like the universe is completely working against me. I know it is the Goddess that is doing it, and I wanted to roar out in fury, but it won't solve anything. I am resting my head on my hand on the desk and I heard Forest enter the room with an angry huff, and throw his phone on his desk. I almost don't want to ask but to keep him happy, I have to. He clearly wants to say something, but just can't figure out how to start the conversation.

I raised my head and looked at him and asked, "Are you OK, Forest?" I am praying for him to say "Yes" and leave it at that, but of course, that would be too easy. He picks up his phone and tosses it to me.

I looked down and see a picture of Cheryl, in a wedding dress looking super happy and gazing up at that bloodsucker. I am stunned, she married that leech? Has she gone crazy, why in the world would she have even considered doing that? Forest said, "Just look, there are more pictures, mom had lost her mind." I started scrolling through the pictures, and I paused because right there as a bridesmaid, I see Reagan and Raven standing there together, looking so happy for her. My Goddess, have they all gone crazy over there now? It is not right to mate with one of those bloodsuckers, and she freaking married him. I can understand Forest's shame over his mother's actions. I am stunned too, what in the hell was Cheryl thinking? Why did they even have a wedding, there was no purpose to it for them, they are not a match. Opposites in every way, so how could this even work?

I sat back in my chair, and Forest saw that I was just as shocked as he was about this. I can just imagine his shame if this got out. Was Cheryl so freaking desperate now, that she would take the first man who showed any interest in her, or wanted her. She must have been absolutely desperate to have done this. She should be completely ashamed, as she will not be able to show

her face in public anymore. I looked back at Forest and he seems really pissed. I am getting an idea now, and I already know if I come at this the right way, that I can get Blake completely on my side now. I can work him into a frenzy, and he will be putty in my hands again. I am already thinking of the way I need to play this when Forest pipes up again and said, "That isn't even the worst part."

I need to know what he means by that because what I am currently looking at is really bad, almost unbelievable right now. What else could there be to make this worse? I am almost wanting to rub my hands together in anticipation of this apparent jaw-dropping news that he is about to give me. He takes the phone back from me and when he hands the phone back he said there are 3 screenshots of a conversation between Robert, and Casey. Forest said, "Robert was the one to send the pictures to Casey to tell her about the wedding. He didn't say anything to me about it, he hasn't spoken to me since he left. But he and Casey still communicate together several times a week. Robert told Casey that she is about to be a big sister. Can you believe that she is pregnant by that disgusting leech? He and Kevin really miss Casey and wanted her to come to live at the new house that the fanged bastard built for the family. They are all living together in a very nice house. Apparently, they are all just living it up over there. I have seen pictures of their rooms, and all they have, and it is complete bullshit. Why should they be doing better off than me? We need to do something about this. I bet Reagan is spending all of the money that we should have, on bullshit for herself and her friends. She is just wasting it so we can't have it."

My heart drops, as he could be absolutely right. She could be pissing away my money each month. I have nothing right now, and it all belongs to me, and we need to get this fixed, and right this minute. I was doing a quick visit to my businesses for the first 15 years here. I made them unannounced so that the council couldn't make any plans to try to take me into their custody. I guess I need to do it again. I have not gone in to check on my businesses since before I was thrown into the cells by Blake. It has been a long time, and if I go in I can get my banking accounts changed up. That way I can get my money coming back to me. I guess I am pissed off enough to do it now. I have to do something or the money will keep going into Reagan's pocket. Forest showed me the pictures that he had from back when Roberts sent Casey pictures of when they moved into the house. It was big. I would say even bigger than Reagan's house had been from the size of it.

I can see now with all the frivolous spending that she is well out of control. Maybe that was part of the deal for her coming to stay there. She might have to give them a large sum to their pack, and that will build up quickly. That is my fucking money, and she shouldn't have control of any of it. I guess I need to make plans to head out early in the morning so we can go to the local branches in the city, to get this shit hammered out. I have a timeline that I want to hit, I am planning on attacking them on Cassandra's birthday in February. I wanted to do it on the day I met the love of my life, and my life changed at the Fall Ball. But that is just 3 months away, and we don't have what we need to have to do it successfully. We need to be a serious threat when we approach them. Once I have taken out Black Adder, and then Blood Walker, the other packs will know to leave us alone. We will be a powerhouse, and other weaker packs will fear us. I will go take over Blood Walker, and rename it back to Silver Blade pack. I can give Blake his stupid

pack back, he will lose men in this attack, there is no way around that. Forest can take over this pack when Blake steps down, or he can take over whatever is left of Black Adder.

I have 7 months to get this ready to go, and there is no wiggle room on it. I was doing this for a reason. I was doing this out of respect for my mate, and what we had gone through together. I am doing this because my life would have been terrible all these years if not for her. I looked at Cheryl's happy smiling face, and how that fanged demon was looking at her. I am going to kill that bloodsucker first, so she sees what I am capable of. Then I am going to kill that hybrid nightmare that she is about to give birth to. What a disgusting creature it will turn out to be, I shuddered to even think of what it might look like. Then I will kill Kevin, then Robert, and when she is the only one left in her family, I will kill her too. I will not let her go unpunished for what she did to Cassandra. The council may have let her off, trying to blame it on me, but she didn't have to do what she did. She could have just shot them in the leg so they couldn't chase her, but they would have all lived. My heart aches for my sweet Cassandra. I wanted her so very badly. I miss her so much, lying in bed at night in our room, sometimes I feel like I can still feel her presence around me.

I know that my pushing Cheryl as far as I did, made Cassandra mad. She told me to stop, but I couldn't. Last month I found a letter in the closet when I was moving some things around to make room for the clothes that I had just bought. When the envelope fell, I didn't know where exactly it came from. I moved the basket that was sitting on the top shelf and the envelope just fluttered down. It was addressed to me, and I got about a third of the way through it before I had to sit down. Cassandra had written me a letter the night before she died. I remember she went outside to watch the sunset and had been out there about an hour before the sun went down. I could tell she was writing something but didn't know what it was. I was happy that day because I had taken the pills around to all of the girls to give to Blake, so I was glad that Cassandra was busy. She always tried to ask me where I was going, and what I was doing, especially there toward the end. She was so suspicious of me, and what I was doing, for absolutely no reason. She knew nothing of what was going on, at least that is what I thought. I was wrong.

Cassandra spoke to me in the letter and she told me exactly what she thought of my actions. All of them from the first night we met at the Ball, up until she pointed out that she knew what I had been up to with Cheryl and Blake, and me drugging her. She made me sound despicable, and it hurt my heart. I still missed her every day and hearing her anger at my actions actually hurt my heart. Because what I did was to try to make things better for her. That is why Blake is in a cell right now, and why I am making plans to make Cheryl suffer. I miss my mate every day. I swear that sometimes it seems like she comes to me in my dreams, but when I reach for her, she is no longer there. I have been out of that fucking cell for a year now, but I can't forget her, or move forward. I know that the Goddess is punishing me there too. I tried to take a couple of beautiful she-wolves to bed in the last year, but the end is always the same, I cannot finish. The she-wolves acted like they weren't disappointed, but they are talking about me now, and not in a positive way. I had paid them to keep quiet about it, but it is spreading like wildfire here. I will have to deal with them soon, as I can't allow that kind of disrespect to continue.

I told Forest what I was thinking about getting Blake to go in with us on the attack against Black Adder. Forrest didn't totally agree. I knew why, he wants his position to stay the same. It can't

stay the same unless we can get Blake on our side. He did like the option of taking over at Black Adder once we attack them. He didn't want the whole pack ruined though from the attack, and I can't blame him for that. I told him that we would take back over my account and that I would fix any issues at Black Adder. I told him that I would take back over at Blood Walker. Leaving us all to run three very strong packs. The only thing we needed was to convince Blake that he needed to join us. That was going to be the hardest part, but I think I have got my argument done. I know exactly what I need to say to him now and we went downstairs to speak to him together.

I had done him the same way that he had done me. Forest had given me pictures of Cheryl, and I had blown them up and placed them on the walls, just like he had done with Cassandra's pictures. He was sitting on the cot, and I felt a little bad, as I have been beating him up, where he cannot fight back. His hands stay shackled and when it is time I have him lifted so I can do what I need to do to him. He is covered in blood, and I don't allow him to shower. He did me a lot better than I had done him, but I know that I can get this turned around. Forest was glaring at the pictures of his mother as if she had personally done something to him. She hadn't, she was actually a great mom and had only shot down the idea of the type of car that he wanted. It was simply out of concern for his safety. But he was a spoiled brat and didn't care about any of that. He wanted what he wanted, and her blocking him about the sports car had earned her his hatred.

Blake finally looks over at us, he heard us coming but had purposely ignored us. Forest had not come down here, because he was scared of his father. Scared of what would happen to him once his dad got his hands on him. He had betrayed him in the worst way that he could. The reason for it was absolutely petty because he wanted to take control of the pack, just to get the car he wanted. Forest was a real piece of work, he really was. He didn't deserve the position of Alpha, his brother Kevin did though, but that will not be happening, Kevin will have to die with the rest of them, as well as Reagan and Raven. The glare on Blake's face let me know that I was in for a long talk, but I knew I could spin it like I needed to. I had already decided how I was going to get him on my side. I could care less about what he did to Forest, but I needed Blake on my side.

We stood there silently for a few minutes before Blake growled out, "What the hell are you doing here, Graham? You have already been here today to take your anger out on me. What? Are you stepping it up to twice a day now? I can tell you now, that you can't make me hate you any more than I do right now."

Unexpected Offer

Chapter 170

Chapter 169 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

What is that POS doing down here? I was going to just ignore him, but then I scented Forest with him. I couldn't stop myself from looking in their direction after that. Graham looked like he wanted to say something, but Forest just looked scared. He should be, I wanted to kill them both for hijacking my pack. I didn't want to speak to either of them, but I finally broke down and had to ask what the hell they were doing down here. I wanted to know as Forest had not been down here to check on me the whole time I have been down here. A whole year of his backstabbing self being MIA trying to hide from me like I was going to forgive him. Graham comes every single day, and I have come to hate him more than I have hated anyone in my life.

I didn't want to look at either of them anymore, but Graham took a chair and stayed quiet for a couple more minutes. He finally said, "I am sorry to come down here like this, but I have an offer for you this afternoon."

I scoffed and turned back to face him with shock on my face. "You cannot be serious, Graham. You have been much more terrible to me than I ever was to you. Plus, you even dared to confine the only man I could trust down here in the next cell. I have to hear his mate complain about her she and their pups are treated at each visit. I never knew Forest was this kind of person. If I did, I would never have supported him like I had. I am disgusted with you both, so if you were honestly thinking that I would do anything to help either of you. I will save you both some time, you can go, there is nothing that you can say to me, that would get me to want to help either one of you with your ignorant plans" I told them. It was absurd that they would even come down here after the year I have been put through. They can save their breath because whatever they have to say will not work on me.

"Blake, I am sorry for what I have done. I really am, and I want to rectify it. I will help you get Cheryl back into the pack. I realize now what I did hurt you both, and destroyed your relationship. It was my misguided anger that ruined everything. I remember how when I started my plan, Cheryl wanted to have another baby with you. She asked for years, but after I gave you some incorrect information, you refused to give her what she wanted. I failed to understand just what she was willing to do to experience having another baby would be" Graham told me. I have to turn around and look at him. Is he actually serious right now? Is Cheryl going to have another baby? My heart clenches in pain, and I look at her picture of us all as a family. She is standing up straight and proud with our babies all around her. I am looking like I would rather be anywhere but where I am, as the picture was taken.

Regardless of my not smiling, and clearly not happy to be present in the picture, it was one of her favorite pictures of us. We rarely got pictures taken of the family together. She was so proud of our little family and she had this picture blown up, and placed over our mantle. It caused her happiness, and I was angry at her insistence on me having Kevin stand in front of me. I insisted that Forest be the one in front of me because this was about 2 months after Graham started whispering in my ear that Kevin was not mine. I didn't want to have anything to do with Kevin at the time, and he stood at the side of his mother in the picture. Casey was in my arms and

Robert was in front of Cheryl. She had one arm on Kevin's shoulders, and her hand on Robert's shoulder. This was really the start of my world being torn apart, and I never even realized it. The beginning of the end, and if it was the last thing that I did, payback would be given for what Graham had done to me, done to us.

"Are you telling me that my mate, is pregnant? Is that what you are saying right now? You need to be clear Graham, as I don't have 7 years for you to work me into a frenzy again. Say what it is you are implying, and then you can get out of here. I am tired of looking at your ugly face" I told him and lay on my back on my cot to act nonchalant, but I was anything but. I knew he just couldn't wait to give me the bad news. I refuse to let him see how upset he made me, he really liked to dig deep to find ways to hurt me to my very soul.

"Yes, Blake, I am sorry to tell you that your mate is pregnant. I actually hate to be the one to bring you the bad news. She is going to have another child. I am afraid that this is not the worst of it though, Blake" Graham said, and I struggled to keep my face neutral when all I wanted to do was roar out in frustration. We could have been a happy family still if it weren't for Graham. He was the one to tear us apart. I turned my back to them both, as I didn't want to hear anything else. I missed her so much. Being in this stupid cell all I can do is think, and Cheryl is who I think about the most. Even when I close my eyes, I can see her stricken face after remembering some of the incredibly hateful things that have rolled from my lips. I can see the pain she tried to hide so badly, as she never really could keep it from her expressive eyes.

I hurt her so much, all because Graham is a fucking manipulator, and he wanted my pack. The fact that Forest, Garrett, Travis, and Marc were all OK with it, should let me know just what a mistake I made in appointing them as my ranked wolves. I am even more ashamed of Forest being my son, and being the heartless creature that he is. He is not Alpha material, but Kevin was, and I should have seen that a lot sooner than I did. I just let my jealousy cloud my judgment of Kevin, instead of going with my gut. Forest is weak, manipulative, and cunning. He is Graham made over, and I should have seen that too. I already know that they are running my pack into the ground. I have heard that from several sources. Thankfully my warriors are not complying with him, I can at least be happy about that. They are refusing to follow the weak direction of Forest, and Graham. I know that is the real reason that they are here.

It depends on what they have to say, on whether I decide to play along, or not. I did like the offer of being able to get my mate back here. I wanted another chance with her. I knew if I just got her here, the memories of happier times would work to soften her heart. It was worth a try at least. I still want her, and my side of the bond is still in place as far as me still wanting her. I don't feel the betrayal pains anymore, thankfully but I still wanted her in my arms. I wanted to mark her again and make her mine. I wanted to make her remember how she loved being in my arms. I realize now after having a year's worth of time to think about it, that all those years together, I just phoned it in. I found her attractive, but it was her strength that called out to me. She was effortless in her moves, and she was a strong fighter and that was what I had always wanted in a mate.

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they weren't. It was a bitter pill to swallow knowing that I was completely the reason for it, well Graham and I were both the reason for it.

"She has made a home with that bloodsucker," Graham said, and I stiffen up, even though I didn't want to show that I was upset by that.

"Well, she has had a year to get comfortable with the idea of living with him. She rejected me, and I was forced to accept it. We are over now, there is nothing else that I can do to rectify it" I told them as I stared at the wall.

"That is not true. There is something that you can do, and that is what I was here to talk to you about" Graham told me, and I knew it was coming now. I knew he had planned to attack Black Adder. The whole pack knew it, and the Omega who brought me my food was paid by Aaron to make sure to bring me extra food, and medicine, as well as let me know what was going on. But I didn't know this, so I am sure that Aaron was not aware of it either. He had to be careful as he knew that Graham didn't trust him fully yet. I couldn't really speak to the Omega, so she would bring me notes in my food, usually, my roll so it wouldn't get messed up. That was why I knew the things I did. Aaron and Trevor were the only members of their family left at Blood Tracker. Thankfully, Reagan and the kids got away from there. Graham might be acting nice now, but as the victim of his abuse for a straight year, I know just how depraved Graham actually is. I was just waiting for him to get to the best part, as I know he still has a hidden agenda. Just waiting for the cherry on top to show up, as Graham is nothing if not consistent.

"Well, get on with it. I would rather stare at the wall than look at you two" I said to them, and I smelled the fear coming off of Forest increase with my comment. Good, he should be scared. They are only here because they finally realized that they needed me, not the other way around. I honestly didn't know how Graham was able to run a pack, other than having a great deal of money to fix problems with.

"Reagan is pissing away my money, Blake. She apparently built Cheryl and that leech a rather large home, on my dime. They are there playing house, using up all my funds, and it is completely unacceptable. I need your help to be able to get my money back. I know that I have lost probably 80 million in the last year, but I refuse to lose another penny to that ungrateful bitch I called a daughter. We need to get weapons and get our training done so we can successfully strike Black Adder down. That is why we need you, Blake," Graham told me, and I can see why he needs me. My men refuse to train, and he has a timeline.

I grinned at the wall, as this was what I suspected, and I am glad to mess with him. I might just play along, to see what the offer is, but rest assured, I have my own agenda. "What is it you exactly need me for, Graham? Seems like two Alphas for one pack, is one too many already. We cannot make it three" I told them. I knew Graham got the message, but Forest didn't. Forest was just a pawn, in name only, because Graham needed him to act as the Alpha to successfully take over the pack. He was not a true Alpha by any means. I have to say that my disappointment in him runs very deep.

“Blake, I wanted to offer you your pack back. That is contingent on after we get Black Adder and Blood Walker taken care of. Then you will get your pack back, to do with as you want. I was going to let Forest run the Black Adder pack and make the necessary repairs it needs. I already told Forest that I would correct the damage it sustains from the attack. I will go back and take over Blood Walker after we deal with them. They took over my pack and absorbed it in with their land, so I am just reclaiming what is mine, back again. This way you can keep control of your pack, and Kevin can take it over after you decide to step down. He would make a perfect choice for Alpha here. Between the three of us, we can control the area, and run our packs exactly how we want to. We can force the council to leave us alone, so we can do as we wish with our packs. We can be a powerhouse” Graham told me.

I know where he is going with this, he wants to get back at all who have slighted him. That puts Cheryl on the top of his list as an enemy. She killed Cassandra, and there was no coming back from that. He thinks that he is fooling me. I am going to play along, with just a little resistance. No one in their right mind would accept a deal with the bastard who had been beating them up for the last year.

“Is that all? I will think about it, but I doubt I want to help you two. I know you, Graham. You always have a trick up your sleeve. I know that I cannot trust you, at all. I know that you will be gunning for Cheryl when you attack Black Adder. What makes you think that I will want to be involved in it? She rejected me, she decided that she wants that walking-talking dead guy. I cannot believe that she would rather be with him, than with me” I said, and my voice broke at the end. It hurts my heart that it is even true, but I know she does. He won her over too quickly, I mean she had just known him a year before she refused to be with me and rejected me again.

“I will allow Cheryl to get a pass, for you to help us. I plan on killing that abomination that she created with the leech, as well as the leech himself. Then you will be all clear for taking her while she is miserable, and broken down. That will make it easier for you to bring her back here, as she will have less fight in her from being so upset. I want you to see something Blake” Graham motions for Forest to step forward with his phone. Forest is scared out of his mind, and I don’t blame him. He should be, but I am a patient man. I need to get free of my imprisonment and get Brady free too. I am willing to negotiate, especially since Graham is willing to do all the dirty work, and I can reap all the benefits from it.

I took the phone and I am staring at the picture stunned. Cheryl is gorgeous, and she is blissfully happy. I have never seen her look so beautiful in all the years I have known her. She is wearing a strapless wedding dress and has her arm threaded through that jerk's arm. They were coming back up the aisle and it was clear that they had just gotten married. I never married her, it was good enough that I marked her, and made her Luna. Why would he do this? I see her wedding ring gleaming on her hand, and it is impressive. Was he just trying to show off? Or just make sure that no one missed it? I am sure it was the second reason. They both look so happy as they walk up the grass aisle. This was painful to see, I could feel my throat tighten as I kept looking at the picture, and then glanced up at the wall of pictures of Cheryl. They were all of her and the kids, with me missing, except for that one family photo that she insisted on taking. The one I ruined by looking pissed off in. She was smiling, but it was completely different than the photo

in my hand. She wants to be with him. She is bearing his mark now, she is even married. How did that happen? Why did she even accept his proposal?

“There are more pictures Dad” I heard Forest’s quiet voice speak to me. I started going through them, with each one making me angrier and angrier. Seeing them in their house, standing in the background of the shots, being so loving to each other. I bet Graham is right. I guess Reagan is just blowing all of his money left and right, just to spite Graham. I bet that has to hurt him too, and his money was what he valued the most. His face was grim, and I know that he is just as upset at them in Black Adder living it up, and we are here, and miserable.

“I will need you to put it in writing, that you will only kill that bastard she is carrying, and the bloodsucker, Graham. I know better than to trust you, or you,” I fixed my eyes on Forest, “Ever again. I will help you get the pack in shape. I will help you get your money back, but I want Kevin and Cheryl brought back to the pack.”

“And Robert, dad,” Forest said, and I saw Graham stiffen up as my son, who never thinks things through just said something that Graham had not advised me of.

“I will tell you what happened later Blake, he is fine. It was the best thing to do as he was the one to send the pictures to Casey. Otherwise, we would not have known what was going on there. I will tell you I did almost kill that leech though when he came to take him. I will not fail the next time I see him. I will make a contract, and we will straighten out the pack together” Graham said to me.

“No, I will write out the contract, and you will sign it. Like I said Graham, I know you, and your deceitful ways. It will not happen again to me. Now let me out so I can go get a shower” I growled out to them. Garrett walked up and opened my cell and unlocked the cuffs binding my wrists. I deliberately bumped into his shoulder as I walked out of my cell. I may have lost a lot of weight, but I still worked out as much as I could in my cell. I knew in my heart that I could take Garrett right now if I needed to. I rubbed my wrists as I headed up to my room, only to find that Forrest had taken over Mine and Cheryl's bedroom. I went ahead and took a long shower, as I could not get the old caked-on blood off of me. I made plans as I showered, and I felt better when I exited the room. That little ass had taken over my closet and I put a robe on and went to the living room to ask Casey where my clothes were. Apparently, Forest had thrown them all out, thinking that I would never return. I had to grin, as I will be punishing that little ass soon.

I got the Omegas to come up, and take all of his stuff to a visitor's room down the hall. He is still on the Alpha level, but I swear I will wring his scrawny neck myself if I see him anytime soon. Cheryl’s scent is long gone now, with the bedding now changed to some awful tasteless pattern. I have to shake my head. Forest is a great disappointment to me, he is nothing at all like me. Kevin was very much like me though, and I am going to let him have this pack. I know I need to be specific in the contract noting that Cheryl, Kevin, and Robert, are all brought out of there safely. I also know that I need to have someone go out and get me at least some clothes to wear tonight. So they can be washed and brought up for me to wear tomorrow. I sent Garrett out to do just that. I could tell by his actions, that he was scared of what was coming for him as well now too, and he should be. They all need to worry, because once I get my mate, and my children safely back

to Black Moon. All five of those backstabbers will get what is coming to them. I swear to the Goddess that I will get them all back for what they have done to me and my family if it is the last thing I do.

Making Plans

Chapter 170

Chapter 169 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

What is that POS doing down here? I was going to just ignore him, but then I scented Forest with him. I couldn't stop myself from looking in their direction after that. Graham looked like he wanted to say something, but Forest just looked scared. He should be, I wanted to kill them both for hijacking my pack. I didn't want to speak to either of them, but I finally broke down and had to ask what the hell they were doing down here. I wanted to know as Forest had not been down here to check on me the whole time I have been down here. A whole year of his backstabbing self being MIA trying to hide from me like I was going to forgive him. Graham comes every single day, and I have come to hate him more than I have hated anyone in my life.

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"She has made a home with that bloodsucker," Graham said, and I stiffen up, even though I didn't want to show that I was upset by that.

"Well, she has had a year to get comfortable with the idea of living with him. She rejected me, and I was forced to accept it. We are over now, there is nothing else that I can do to rectify it" I told them as I stared at the wall.

"That is not true. There is something that you can do, and that is what I was here to talk to you about" Graham told me, and I knew it was coming now. I knew he had planned to attack Black Adder. The whole pack knew it, and the Omega who brought me my food was paid by Aaron to make sure to bring me extra food, and medicine, as well as let me know what was going on. But I didn't know this, so I am sure that Aaron was not aware of it either. He had to be careful as he knew that Graham didn't trust him fully yet. I couldn't really speak to the Omega, so she would bring me notes in my food, usually, my roll so it wouldn't get messed up. That was why I knew the things I did. Aaron and Trevor were the only members of their family left at Blood Tracker. Thankfully, Reagan and the kids got away from there. Graham might be acting nice now, but as the victim of his abuse for a straight year, I know just how depraved Graham actually is. I was just waiting for him to get to the best part, as I know he still has a hidden agenda. Just waiting for the cherry on top to show up, as Graham is nothing if not consistent.

"Well, get on with it. I would rather stare at the wall than look at you two" I said to them, and I smelled the fear coming off of Forest increase with my comment. Good, he should be scared. They are only here because they finally realized that they needed me, not the other way around. I honestly didn't know how Graham was able to run a pack, other than having a great deal of money to fix problems with.

“Reagan is pissing away my money, Blake. She apparently built Cheryl and that leech a rather large home, on my dime. They are there playing house, using up all my funds, and it is completely unacceptable. I need your help to be able to get my money back. I know that I have lost probably 80 million in the last year, but I refuse to lose another penny to that ungrateful bitch I called a daughter. We need to get weapons and get our training done so we can successfully strike Black Adder down. That is why we need you, Blake,” Graham told me, and I can see why he needs me. My men refuse to train, and he has a timeline.

I grinned at the wall, as this was what I suspected, and I am glad to mess with him. I might just play along, to see what the offer is, but rest assured, I have my own agenda. “What is it you exactly need me for, Graham? Seems like two Alphas for one pack, is one too many already. We cannot make it three” I told them. I knew Graham got the message, but Forest didn’t. Forest was just a pawn, in name only, because Graham needed him to act as the Alpha to successfully take over the pack. He was not a true Alpha by any means. I have to say that my disappointment in him runs very deep.

“Blake, I wanted to offer you your pack back. That is contingent on after we get Black Adder and Blood Walker taken care of. Then you will get your pack back, to do with as you want. I was going to let Forest run the Black Adder pack and make the necessary repairs it needs. I already told Forest that I would correct the damage it sustains from the attack. I will go back and take over Blood Walker after we deal with them. They took over my pack and absorbed it in with their land, so I am just reclaiming what is mine, back again. This way you can keep control of your pack, and Kevin can take it over after you decide to step down. He would make a perfect choice for Alpha here. Between the three of us, we can control the area, and run our packs exactly how we want to. We can force the council to leave us alone, so we can do as we wish with our packs. We can be a powerhouse” Graham told me.

I know where he is going with this, he wants to get back at all who have slighted him. That puts Cheryl on the top of his list as an enemy. She killed Cassandra, and there was no coming back from that. He thinks that he is fooling me. I am going to play along, with just a little resistance. No one in their right mind would accept a deal with the bastard who had been beating them up for the last year.

“Is that all? I will think about it, but I doubt I want to help you two. I know you, Graham. You always have a trick up your sleeve. I know that I cannot trust you, at all. I know that you will be gunning for Cheryl when you attack Black Adder. What makes you think that I will want to be involved in it? She rejected me, she decided that she wants that walking-talking dead guy. I cannot believe that she would rather be with him, than with me” I said, and my voice broke at the end. It hurts my heart that it is even true, but I know she does. He won her over too quickly, I mean she had just known him a year before she refused to be with me and rejected me again.

“I will allow Cheryl to get a pass, for you to help us. I plan on killing that abomination that she created with the leech, as well as the leech himself. Then you will be all clear for taking her while she is miserable, and broken down. That will make it easier for you to bring her back here, as she will have less fight in her from being so upset. I want you to see something Blake” Graham motions for Forest to step forward with his phone. Forest is scared out of his mind, and I

don't blame him. He should be, but I am a patient man. I need to get free of my imprisonment and get Brady free too. I am willing to negotiate, especially since Graham is willing to do all the dirty work, and I can reap all the benefits from it.

I took the phone and I am staring at the picture stunned. Cheryl is gorgeous, and she is blissfully happy. I have never seen her look so beautiful in all the years I have known her. She is wearing a strapless wedding dress and has her arm threaded through that jerk's arm. They were coming back up the aisle and it was clear that they had just gotten married. I never married her, it was good enough that I marked her, and made her Luna. Why would he do this? I see her wedding ring gleaming on her hand, and it is impressive. Was he just trying to show off? Or just make sure that no one missed it? I am sure it was the second reason. They both look so happy as they walk up the grass aisle. This was painful to see, I could feel my throat tighten as I kept looking at the picture, and then glanced up at the wall of pictures of Cheryl. They were all of her and the kids, with me missing, except for that one family photo that she insisted on taking. The one I ruined by looking pissed off in. She was smiling, but it was completely different than the photo in my hand. She wants to be with him. She is bearing his mark now, she is even married. How did that happen? Why did she even accept his proposal?

"There are more pictures Dad" I heard Forest's quiet voice speak to me. I started going through them, with each one making me angrier and angrier. Seeing them in their house, standing in the background of the shots, being so loving to each other. I bet Graham is right. I guess Reagan is just blowing all of his money left and right, just to spite Graham. I bet that has to hurt him too, and his money was what he valued the most. His face was grim, and I know that he is just as upset at them in Black Adder living it up, and we are here, and miserable.

"I will need you to put it in writing, that you will only kill that bastard she is carrying, and the bloodsucker, Graham. I know better than to trust you, or you," I fixed my eyes on Forest, "Ever again. I will help you get the pack in shape. I will help you get your money back, but I want Kevin and Cheryl brought back to the pack."

"And Robert, dad," Forest said, and I saw Graham stiffen up as my son, who never thinks things through just said something that Graham had not advised me of.

"I will tell you what happened later Blake, he is fine. It was the best thing to do as he was the one to send the pictures to Casey. Otherwise, we would not have known what was going on there. I will tell you I did almost kill that leech though when he came to take him. I will not fail the next time I see him. I will make a contract, and we will straighten out the pack together" Graham said to me.

"No, I will write out the contract, and you will sign it. Like I said Graham, I know you, and your deceitful ways. It will not happen again to me. Now let me out so I can go get a shower" I growled out to them. Garrett walked up and opened my cell and unlocked the cuffs binding my wrists. I deliberately bumped into his shoulder as I walked out of my cell. I may have lost a lot of weight, but I still worked out as much as I could in my cell. I knew in my heart that I could take Garrett right now if I needed to. I rubbed my wrists as I headed up to my room, only to find that Forrest had taken over Mine and Cheryl's bedroom. I went ahead and took a long shower, as I

could not get the old caked-on blood off of me. I made plans as I showered, and I felt better when I exited the room. That little ass had taken over my closet and I put a robe on and went to the living room to ask Casey where my clothes were. Apparently, Forest had thrown them all out, thinking that I would never return. I had to grin, as I will be punishing that little ass soon.

I got the Omegas to come up, and take all of his stuff to a visitor's room down the hall. He is still on the Alpha level, but I swear I will wring his scrawny neck myself if I see him anytime soon. Cheryl's scent is long gone now, with the bedding now changed to some awful tasteless pattern. I have to shake my head. Forest is a great disappointment to me, he is nothing at all like me. Kevin was very much like me though, and I am going to let him have this pack. I know I need to be specific in the contract noting that Cheryl, Kevin, and Robert, are all brought out of there safely. I also know that I need to have someone go out and get me at least some clothes to wear tonight. So they can be washed and brought up for me to wear tomorrow. I sent Garrett out to do just that. I could tell by his actions, that he was scared of what was coming for him as well now too, and he should be. They all need to worry, because once I get my mate, and my children safely back to Black Moon. All five of those backstabbers will get what is coming to them. I swear to the Goddess that I will get them all back for what they have done to me and my family if it is the last thing I do.

Making Plans

Chapter 171

Chapter 170 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

Three days ago we had a meeting at Black Adder to discuss the upcoming attack. Graham, it seemed had run out of ideas, and he had definitely run out of money. Raven, and her mates, Anton and me, Reagan, and Clive, Truett and Stella, former Alpha Cole, and Alpha Carter, as well as Leander, Alexei, and Dmitriy, were all present for it. We needed things to progress and they weren't right now, as Graham was at a stand-still. Cole, Raven, and Reagan wanted this over and done with the most. None of us wanted it hanging over our heads. They were absolutely done with Graham as he needed to be dealt with, and as soon as possible. All the ideas were put on the table to see what would work best.

“I know Graham. He cannot stand to look weak, or bad, in front of others. He is failing at this, and that makes him angry. I know him better than anyone here. He cannot allow anyone to one-

up him. He had a mate, but she wasn't attractive enough for him. He felt that he should have the very best of everything. She was an attractive lady, she just wasn't a stunner, which was what he wanted. She was a great fighter, but she didn't take his shit, and he didn't like that either. He wanted to control her, he wanted to make her fully submissive to him, which she refused to do. So, he rejected her. I am sure that he didn't get a second chance mate because of his heartless actions towards her, but she got her happily ever after. The Goddess pairs us for specific reasons. She knows our strengths and our weaknesses. She knows who will bring out the very best in you, and you in them. He just wanted to have better than everyone else, no matter what it was. His bottom line was and still is for people to be jealous of him. It was my mistake not to mark Cassandra before I stepped out, but I could have never suspected that I would lose her in less than 5 minutes. I guess the Goddess knew what she was doing because I still got Raven out of the deal. What we have to do now is piss him off. He doesn't think things through when he is mad, he just reacts. You end up making bad choices at that point. We have to push him hard to get him to react. We do not want to have to wait a year for him to get his men completely trained. We need to make it urgent, and it needs to be something that will work him up very quickly" Cole stated and we all had to put some thought into it.

"Well, he hates me because I took his mate away. It would piss him off to know that I got married and am doing so much better than I was. That should infuriate him to no end. He hasn't liked me since I told him how ignorant he was when he came to me to allege that Blake had cheated on me. I knew that feeling, and Blake hadn't done it. So I didn't fall for it, but clearly, Blake did" I said to the group.

"I hate saying it, but I think that is the route we need to take. Give him just the information that we want him to have. Imply that we are ALL spending the money as a group. That should send him into a fury with just that. He doesn't know that Anton is using his money, which should be a double blow seeing that the woman he wants dead, is not just being taken care of, but that Anton is spoiling her. Be sure and take pictures of both the game room and the theatre room. He is going to think that we all built homes like that and that I am spending his money as fast as he can make it. He will have to leave Black Moon to go get his funds back. As far as I can tell, only Blake has any common sense there in that pack, and he will get it done" Reagan said to the group and they nodded.

"I will get in touch with Council member Arnold Emerson so he can also help us get this done. He was in on it from the beginning, and the council had let him take care of it this whole time. He can give us some help too, but the only wild card here is Blake. We won't know if he will be with them or not. I can't imagine that he will give Graham, or Forest a pass on this. Blake is a vengeful man, and I cannot believe that he will not make them pay for what they did to him. It is obvious that he still has some kind of attachment to Cheryl here. He may just play along with them to get her back, and then leave them here high and dry. I don't know how this will play out as I don't know where his head is at. I can assure you that after seeing the pictures that we saw of his terrible treatment his mind is probably not in the right space. There is no way that you get tortured like that, and you are the same after it. Graham is a sadistic bastard, and he needs to be ended and soon" Cole told the group. Brandon and Justin were both nodding in agreement and so was Anton.

We all knew that we had to send out a test probe to see where Graham was, as we have not heard anything from Black Moon for a year when Blake left here after accepting my rejection. So, I took some pictures of our wedding pictures on Robert's cell phone. Kevin took pictures of their rooms and all around the house. I had him take some of the downstairs too, and I made sure that Anton and I were in the background for a few of them. We needed to make sure that Graham was still going to go ahead with his plans. It almost seemed like he had given up. We felt like we were just in limbo, waiting to find out when they were going to be coming. I knew Graham would be furious with finding out that we weren't miserable here. The fact that we were flourishing was going to hurt him, and we also wanted him to think that we were frivolous with his funds.

I was well aware of the level of hate for me that Graham had. I also knew just how petty and vicious Forest was, and I knew for a fact that is not how we raised him to be. I knew that Casey had been telling and showing Forest about the texts she got because sometimes Forest would send a nasty text to Robert's phone. He didn't have Kevin's phone, so he sent all the negative messages to Robert. It got so bad, we have to open the messages now before we let Robert see them. The fact that he allows us to do that shows just how heartless Forest has been to his younger brothers. The funny part is that if they were face to face he would not say the same hateful things he does through text. He is scared of Kevin, whether he admits it or not. Kevin is looking forward to the coming altercation, as he will be finding Forest, and beating some sense into him. Forest is unbelievably hurtful to both his younger brothers. It was his telling them both in his last text, that he doesn't care if some report said they were both related to him, he only claims Casey as his relative. That is why we are now checking the texts first, if Forest continues to be so despicable, we will block him.

Both Casey and Forest were more like Graham, than me or Blake, so I knew that our plan was going to work. They can be manipulated too, and after the last meeting we had, we knew we needed to see what was going to happen to push their hand. We wanted them to at least have a fighting chance against us, otherwise, it will be a massacre that Graham had engineered. It was not the warrior's fault, and some were definitely going to lose their lives during the fight. It needed to be Graham, and his ranked men who were killed, not the innocent men and women who were just following their orders.

We were all surprised at how quickly the plan had actually worked. Aaron's spy at Black Moon advised that she saw Forest and Graham go down to the cells on Monday, and 20 minutes later both Blake and Brady had been released from their cells. She was the one that was sent out to get clothes for Blake, at Garrett's request. She told Aaron about how Forest had taken over the Alpha suite, and how pissed off Blake was when he found that out. She was really smart to change her look while she was out to get him new clothes. She had cut her hair and changed the outfit from the one she usually wore. She always wore the same uniform when going down to the cells to take him food and medicine. Blake didn't recognize her when she took his clothes to him, and the name she had been writing down for taking him his meals while he was in the cells, was not correct. She slipped right through the cracks and could keep at least a little surveillance going at Black Moon for us.

I knew that the pictures I sent Forest would piss them all off. I also knew that my having married Anton, and being pregnant with his child would incite fury in all of them. They were judgmental and felt that they were superior to other species. Thinking about how the meeting went, we accomplished what we intended to. We wanted to push them into moving forward, not knowing that we had eyes on them. Reagan had plenty of money stored away, and they had built a home here too. Their children loved it here, and they figured that they could split their time between the packs after this gets resolved. Reagan knew that Graham had hit Aaron up for the money she gave him so she replaced it, and he put it into another account so Graham couldn't take these funds so easily.

Brandon knew that Graham was frustrated by the men not listening to him. Also, Brandon and Cole had put pressure on the council to start giving Graham a hard time at Black Moon. They knew Blake was locked up now, as he was never going to let Graham go. He would have kept showing up here too, trying to cause problems for me here as well. We knew that when he didn't come back we suspected what happened. When Graham had shown up the next day at Blood Tracker we knew for a fact that Blake was either dead or locked up in a cell. We all assumed that it was going to be the latter. We all knew that Graham would be wanting revenge on Blake for punishing him. But from what Trevor has said, Forest is mad that he doesn't have more control over the pack. Trevor doesn't go over often, and they usually meet somewhere else to have lunch. Forest had no idea he is leaking so much information, but for the last 2 months, nothing has happened. Forest is going to keep it up though, because we all knew that Forest would start bragging again, and we needed to know what he would be saying.

We knew we didn't want the threat of war looming over our heads waiting for them to come to us whenever they wanted to. We figured that we should move it along a little quicker, as we were prepared and ready to go now. The less prepared they were would be best for us in this fight. So we omitted a few things, I also made sure that they were not aware I was no longer a she-wolf. They will find out that little surprise on their own when they come here. We also didn't mention that Anton has more money than Graham could ever dream of and that Anton had paid for our home. We knew that Graham would assume, and we wanted him to.

His only love now was money, and that is the way to push him. Plus, I have to say that I felt a lot of guilt for poor Blake being beaten every day. I saw the pictures that the lady got for us. He looked terrible. He has lost weight, and he had given up hope, you could tell that he had nothing to live for anymore. I also saw that Graham had done to Blake, exactly what Blake had done to him. He had hung up pictures of me on the wall. I was stunned to see that because I am sure Blake isn't hung up on me, at all. He never was in love with me, as far as I could tell from how he used to treat me. It was clear to me now that I was the fool in love with Blake, but he had never been in love with me. Now that I have been treated so well by Anton, I know what it feels like to be loved, to be needed, to be wanted, and it is wonderful.

We found out last night that they were moving forward with their plans. I knew that Graham would be furious to see Reagan in the pictures. So after speaking with them, and then with Brandon and Cole, I made sure to send a picture with both her and Raven included in the background of it. It was a big F you to him and we just couldn't resist doing it. We knew he had been trying to find Reagan for a year now, with no success. He suspected that she was here, but

had no proof of it. The warriors he sent to spy on our pack for her, were tramping through the forest, and not even trying to hide their locations. If they had even suspected how many times they could have been killed by one of our marksmen, they would have never returned here again. Graham's men were not trained at all. We all knew that as soon as Graham could get his hands on his money again that his confidence in attacking us would grow, and we needed him to be bold enough to attack quickly. He had no way to know that Black Adder had been training this whole time, all because the Goddess gave them a heads up.

I was not aware of the fact that they were descendants of the Goddess. All of this came as a surprise to me, just like how prepared they were here. I first learned exactly how well-prepared they were when we went to Blood Tracker to help them with the vampires that were after Reagan. I was so glad that I went, as originally Raven wanted me to just let her stop Blake from using the girls as bait. I knew he would not listen to her at all, and that I had to go. I knew that he would try to still use them to lure the vampires, as he was willing to blame anyone but himself for what had happened to us.

We were heading into the meeting today, and we needed to find out how things were progressing. It was Wednesday and although it has only been two days, they were very busy on Tuesday. The council had notified us that 6 SUVs had left the gates, and they could only get 4 of them stopped to be searched. That was smart of Blake, and they had no way to stop the last two, who went in opposite directions. What they didn't know was that there were more council warriors present, but not in the marked SUVs. They had followed them right to the corporation and watched Blake escort Graham into the building with the rest of his ranked wolves. We saw the pictures, and although Blake looked slimmer than he normally did, his commanding presence was still clear for anyone to see. The council notified Cole and Brandon of it last night and sent the cell photos to Brandon. Reagan was smiling as she started the meeting off.

“So, Graham went to his closest business for a surprise inspection yesterday. He went through the process of checking the plant quickly and he also stopped by HR to speak to them about changing accounts and also taking my name off of his businesses. I was expecting it and knew it was a matter of time. They sent me the notifications this morning. I made sure to check my account daily, so I could transfer any available funds and not leave anything behind for Graham. It was my gift to him, so although he got it put into another account, he won't have any money for almost a few weeks. I know that he is happy with getting this done. Clearly, Blake is much smarter than Graham is, as he got it handled in less than 24 hours out of his cell. I bet that didn't go over well as no one else had figured out what they needed to do to get it done in months. I know they all have to be feeling pretty stupid right about now,” Reagan announced to the room.

“Aaron called me and said that he was going to wait and see if Blake was going to come to him first. Aaron doesn't know how to approach Blake right now because this is a dangerous situation to be in. Blake was with Aaron and Reagan at first, but right now none of us know the headspace that Blake is in. With this going on, it is safe to say that since Blake is the smartest at Black Moon, he will be able to get them straightened out. Plus, I believe that we all know what Graham has promised him, out of this” Brandon spoke out in the quiet room. I could feel their eyes on me, and I hate to admit they might be correct in their assumption. I could feel Anton's fingers

tighten up on the hand that he was holding, and he murmured to me “I will never let him take you, my love.”

“I know what kind of a vicious man Graham is, we all know what he is planning to do. He will want to kill every single one of us in this room, including me. We need to get our people practicing with their weapons, as well as training at least 4 days a week. Hopefully, we will still get a heads up on when they are coming, before they hit the gate” Brandon stated to the room. We all agreed with his assessment, we have got to be prepared, as we will only be getting one shot on this. We have to protect our children. We have to protect our pack. We have to be ready to go at any time.

Happy Anniversary