

Chapter 171 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

Reagan was nice enough to make sure that she infused us with the needed materials for our pack. Training with weapons is something that needed to be done, and you use up both bullets and arrows to do that. The arrows can be reused, but they can sometimes snap, and break, so having an order put in was a blessing. We all thought that it was pretty funny that the man hell-bent on destroying us, had unintentionally funded us too. We knew that due to Graham's "better than others" opinions on wolves, he wouldn't want any others to help them. So we believed that we would only be fighting against wolves, but we weren't going to just take that as the whole truth. We had to be prepared for any contingency that may arise. Graham wasn't an idiot although he had been acting a little like one for the last few months. He knew Anton was a vampire, and so he may have a vampire or two included in his group. He wouldn't let them be a pack member, but he would pay them to help with the attack.

So, although we were prepared for Vampires, we also wanted to protect the vampires that would be assisting us. We were not going to take any chances on one of Alexei's coven being attacked, so they started coming to dinner three times a week for our pack members to get to see them and know who the "good" guys were as when you are in a panic, you are not thinking straight. We started having question-and-answer sessions, once a week as a town hall meeting. They were allowed to ask Alexei's group questions, and the coven also surprised us by asking questions back to us. Seated in the center of the lineup, were Anton and Cheryl. Their love story was one that many were curious about. Their uniquely qualified perspective allowed them to field questions from the pack, and the coven. I was surprised at the number of questions they actually had.

The biggest question, which was asked numerous times, with just a slight variation was about the bond, and what it felt like. Cheryl fielded this question as she knew where they were going with it. She always answered the questions very well, and I was proud to say at this point, the men were finally getting some attention from the female members of the pack. Before it had been the unmated men blatantly flirting with the females of the coven. They didn't even try to hide the fact that they were checking them out, or interested in them. It didn't always work, but there had been some instances where a few of them got lucky. The unmated women here though had not been approaching any of the men, up to that point. It seemed like they had been too scared to approach.

That has changed recently as Cheryl and Anton have been more visible in the last few months. Cheryl is showing now, as we are about to approach the 13-month mark for her pregnancy. Anton has been so perfect through the whole thing. He has always doted on her, but with her being pregnant with their babies he has really stepped up his game. He would do anything for her, and she is eating it up. It was clear from how Blake was when he visited here that she had been starved for affection, even before Graham's campaign against them. She deserved to be treated well, and it was obvious to those of us who had spent time with her and Blake while he was here visiting her, that she hadn't been.

Blake had been coming here for a year to try to win her over, and yet he had her make his plate, and get his drinks for him. He was a bossy aggressive type, and never thanked her for what she did. It was clear that he just expected it from her, so that showed us all that he had been doing it for a long time. Even when she was not fully healed or very strong yet, he still had her doing it. I think about my mates, and they were the complete opposite. Justin is caring and kind, always thinking about what he can do for me. Brandon is aggressive and protective of me, but he will follow Justin's lead with an offer for a back rub, or massaging my feet. Brandon had thankfully learned that Justin was no threat to him and that they needed to learn to work together, not separately. They really made sure that I was taken care of with each pregnancy. Don't get me wrong though, Justin is a very strong fighter too. He can be just as aggressive and protective if the situation warrants it.

I felt a little thrill of anticipation go through me. I had made plans for us all for tonight. Dinner in our room for the three of us, and dessert. The boys were spending the night with Cheryl and Anton. They wanted to make sure that they had some special time for the boys and their friends before the babies came. It would be too much for a little while after the babies arrive, at least at first. So Cheryl and Anton had the boys over usually twice a week these days, which freed up time for me, Brandon, and Justin. My assistant would be there for them if the younger children needed anything tonight, but they usually didn't need us after they went to bed. Our children were older now, with Jax soon to be 18 and the twins 6 months behind him. Our youngest children, Julie and James, were about to be 12 years old soon.

It is hard to believe that I will have known my mates for over half my life now. I will be 37 soon, and I found Justin and Brandon both at 18. We will have been together over half my life once my birthday gets here. It seems like such a long time when you think about it like that. But our time together has gone by so quickly. I wanted tonight to be special because it was the anniversary of the first time that we were together, the three of us. I didn't expect anyone else to remember, but I did, and I felt it was a great reason to celebrate us. It just worked out great for Cheryl to have the older boys over to their house. They were going to have their hands full too. As it wasn't just the 6 boys, my four, and her two, that were going to be there. They were also having Stella and Truett's older boys, Blane, Andrew, and Aiden over too. Reagan's older sons, Henry and Jonathan, came over as well Lanie and Krew's sons, Warrick, Gabriel, and Kendrick. I cannot imagine the level of noise that they are going to have in their home tonight with 14 teenage boys ranging from almost 18, down to 14 years old.

The babies could come at any time starting next month, and she wanted to let the boys have as much together time with their friends at the new "fun" house. They hand's down had the most

fun things to do there, as Anton wanted to create an environment for the boys to have a good time with their friends. He wasn't trying to buy their affection, they already loved him. But Anton grew up with few friends, and Cheryl's boy's had as well. He wanted them to have a better experience than he did, and I thought it was so sweet of him to think of ways to keep them from being lonely. The boys were not spoiled. They had housework that they had to do, and they did it with no complaint, even when it increased as Cheryl's pregnancy progressed. They never complained because they were used to her house rules already. She kept them enforced both in the packhouse and in their new house as well. She ran a tight ship, but as a former Luna, I knew she would. It helped her feel like she still had a little control in a situation where she had no real answers about this pregnancy. Doctor Gurin was over weekly since she had found out she was pregnant. He was noting everything about it, but with any pregnancy, nothing is always normal from one person to the next.

He was as excited about the pregnancy as Cheryl and Anton were. He measured her, and Anton had bought the same portable ultrasound machine for their home for the doctor to be able to use. He knew how much Cheryl didn't like the pack hospital, as she spent a lot of time there when she first arrived. Plus, he was not a huge fan of Doctor Max, even though Max had a mate now. The downside to it was that Doctor Max had to come to the house to sit in with Doctor Gurin to help watch her pregnancy progression and make notes about what they were seeing. Since it made Cheryl more comfortable to be home than in the hospital, Anton was happy to go along with it. He still kept a close eye on Doctor Max though. Anton was always happy to see his babies growing bigger and bigger each week.

Doctor Gurin had increased the amount of blood Cheryl needed by almost double. She needed protein, vitamins, and a few nutrients from it, as the babies got some of that blood themselves. I was curious, as she did eat food too, mostly to keep her nutrients up, and it helped the boys to see her still eating. Even though they wanted her to be happy. I know how hard it was for them to realize that she was not the same woman now, who had given birth to them both. She told me that she and Anton took the boy's thoughts into consideration and they drank their blood usually in their bedroom, and not out in the open. They did it for not just the boys, but for their friends too. It was one thing to know that you were dealing with a vampire, and another to see them feeding on blood. I have to say that I understand that too. I know it would bother me as well to see someone drinking blood. I had asked her about it, as we have all had the taste of blood in our mouths when we hunted in our wolves form. Emerald is an excellent tracker, and I know the metallic taste that comes with blood in your mouth. Cheryl told me it got easier to taste the blood after she had been changed. That she doesn't mind the increased blood that she has to drink, as it was best for the babies. It is supposed to have an excellent nutritive value to it, and in several countries, it is totally normal to find several foods with blood included in the recipe. I will just stick to hunts though, as Emerald doesn't mind it at all. But once I phase back, I don't like the feel of it in my mouth and usually rinse my mouth out as soon as I can.

I had the Lead Omega plan the dinner, she knows what we like, and she always does a great job for us. She knew it was an anniversary for us, so I know that she will do her usual excellent job for us. Justin and Brandon were still in the office making plans. They needed to see what we needed to order to make sure our pack is well supplied. Now that Graham has his money back, he will be ready to go in 4 to 6 months. I think with Blake's help, they will wait a little longer as

Blake is thinking more rationally than Graham is. I went up early to soak in the tub, as I did enjoy getting to do that, and I didn't get the opportunity very often. Regardless of how great the children are, there are still 8 of them, and that comes with its own set of headaches. I was relaxing in the tub with my head on my pillow and my mask on when I could feel that I was being watched. I took the mask off to see both Brandon and Justin standing there, looking at me.

"We were wondering why you weren't answering the link or your cell. We got worried" Justin told me. I had to smile as they were busy doing important things, but still took time out to check on me. I realized that the water wasn't warm anymore, and rose up to drain the tub. I was very relaxed, and I could see the interest they had in me the moment I stepped out of the tub. I couldn't stop my smirk as I walked to the shower and turned it on. I still needed to wash my hair, and the invitation was not missed as they both started stripping off to shower with me. It didn't matter if they remember the anniversary or not. They both had the anniversary of us all marking each other as our official anniversary. But I have more anniversaries in my head. The first time Brandon and I slept together. The first time I slept with Justin. Plus, today's anniversary of us together as a unit, with us all sleeping together, not just in the same bed, but as a threesome.

Some may think it is a stupid idea to celebrate it, but with how badly our relationship started out, with all the jealousy, and them not cooperating at all. It was terrible, and I am glad that we have moved on from that. To me today was the beginning of when the Goddess put it on both their hearts that what we had together was not just supported by her, but endorsed and encouraged. That today was the best of all our anniversaries. Because this was the one that symbolized how far we had actually come. Because only with the Goddess supporting the three of us, could this have happened with two Alpha males. It was basically unheard of in the werewolf community. So was being marked by two males at the same time. Everyone knew that you got one mate, certainly not two, not at one time. But with the Goddess allowing both of them to bear my mark, and me carrying both of their marks on me, it showed everyone that she had blessed this union between us. I had Brandon behind me washing my hair, and Justin in front of me washing my body with the loofah. I have to say that the night was starting early, but I had no problems with it, as I thoroughly enjoyed the attention that I was getting.

I changed things up for the night, as we usually go into the bedroom to get started, but I knew we were going to get to have a couple of rounds tonight, and we might as well start in the shower, so we can clean up for the second one. I think Brandon had the same ideas and he hit his knees behind me after the finished with my hair and Justin sat down on the seat. Brandon worked me with his tongue, as I bent and started working Justin with my mouth. Brandon rose up and slowly entered me from behind, and my moan caused Justin's fingers to tighten in my hair. As Brandon got a more aggressive speed going, I had to just use my free hand to brace myself and use the other to stoke Justin's cock in my hand. Justin knew that I was close, as was Brandon, so he leaned forward to tug on my nipples with his hands, and then cupped and played with my breasts. My moans increased and Justin grabbed the back of my head again to bring my mouth to his as he drove his tongue into my mouth. He stroked and worked my nipples one at a time with his free hand, as my moaning got louder in his mouth.

He let go of my nipple to brace me so I could rise up a little and I dropped my hand down to go under his balls. He liked having the soft area behind his balls stroked. He quickly slid forward so

I could rub him there, and he moaned into my mouth as he liked the pressure I was using on him. I quickly grabbed his cock again after I got some body wash and started gripping him hard as I worked him up again. His moans were in my mouth as Brandon slammed into me, and I came undone as Brandon reached around me to pull on my clit. I clenched down hard on his cock right before he gave out a roar of release, as Justin painted my breasts with his cum. We were all breathing pretty hard when Justin leaned forward and gave me another kiss before he said, "Happy Anniversary, babe."

"You remembered?" I asked him.

"We both did," Brandon said from behind me, as he slid out of me.

"You both remembered it?" I was stunned, usually if one of them remembers it is Justin.

"I have all of them on my calendar now, so I will not miss any of them," Brandon said as he pulled me up and turned me around to give me a heated kiss. I hugged him and smiled into the kiss as we both know that Justin had helped him with it. But that didn't matter, what mattered was that they both loved me completely, and that was the best part of all of it. The fact that we can still have moments like this, where we all feel loved and appreciated, together. That was the most important part. We all washed clean again and spoke to each other as we dried off.

"We had called this morning to see about making a special order for us for tonight. We knew the moment she paused for about 5 seconds that you had already done it. So we canceled it, as we didn't want her to tell you what we were planning. She already knew to take care of us" Justin said to me.

There was a knock on the door about 5 minutes later, and when I opened it, I was surprised myself. There were two carts. One had three trays on it covering our food. The second cart had a wine on ice that was much more powerful than normal wine, as it was hard for wolves to get intoxicated. There were also chocolate strawberries, whipped cream, and some melted chocolate in a double boiler, with a burner under it. She knew how to keep it warm, but not hot, and I am quite sure this was a new item as I had not seen it yet. That meant that she had purchased it recently. She nodded to me, and said, "Happy anniversary to you all" before giving a slight bow and leaving the area.

"Surprise baby, I know how much you like chocolate, and I wanted you to be happy for our anniversary," Brandon told me. So he had planned something special for tonight. I pulled both carts into the room, but before serving, I wanted to see what was on the second cart. I saw marshmallows, pineapple, pretzels, cherries, bananas, and apple slices. Brandon liked that even though he was usually the busiest of all of us, he had surprised Justin and me with such a thoughtful, and delightfully naughty, dessert tray. I already had ideas of what I was going to do with a lot of it, as images of licking chocolate, and whipped cream off of each of them, rose into my mind. I can already tell that this was going to be a very nice night. I can see that Justin had the same idea as me when I said, "Don't get too full tonight, we all need to make sure that we all leave some room for dessert."

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Blake's POV

I am trying hard to control my rage, and it is just day two. I tried to contain it, but them thinking that I am so stupid that I will just follow them like a little lamb after they all betrayed me we ridiculous. They must have all lost their minds. I cannot, I will not allow this to pass without a great deal of punishment. I am praying that they will be killed during the attack, and honestly, I might be the one to do it. I needed to speak to Aaron, but they are always around, wanting to watch me. They wanted to know if I had forgiven them for the daily abuse. Right, I forgive you for all the broken ribs, bruises, torn ligaments, and all the horrible treatment that I had to suffer through here. Dirty sheets that were covered in my blood.

The only reason that I agreed to this whole thing was that I wanted out of that fucking cell. The fact that none of them were smart enough to try to outsmart the council outside was the most ridiculous part of it. The council only had like 4 SUVs, so common sense told you to use more than 4 of our SUV's to get Graham out of here. Their lack of critical thinking really drove home just how ignorant they all were. The fact that Graham and Garrett kept telling me what I great job I had done for us to get free really took me by surprise. They were not paying attention at all. We had a tail, one that I was 100% sure had been tailing us the whole time, even though I had lost sight of them in traffic twice. The fact that the same men passed us when we were pulling back into the pack, allowed me to know just how clueless they truly were. They never saw them. The tail was that obvious, but when you expect one to be on you, you should be looking for it the whole time.

I look forward to when I can go and meet up with Aaron, but I know that I will never be going over to visit him alone. There are things I need to discuss with him, privately, and I already know that I won't be able to do it. I don't have a phone, and I doubt I will be getting one on one time with Aaron any time soon. They know that he is my cousin and my friend. So I will just throw myself into working my anger out during training. I needed to whip my men back into shape anyway. I will not be forcing Graham, Forest, Marc, or Garrett to participate in it. My whole goal is for those 4 to be killed during the attack if anyone does happen to get killed, but I hope not any of my warriors. It is my job to take care of and protect them. The less prepared those morons are for this attack, the better. Graham may have been an Alpha before, but I am 100% sure, he

wasn't a good one. Forest is naturally lazy, and doesn't even realize just how bad of an Alpha that he already is. Garret and Marc still trained, just not as hard as they used to. I will not ask any of them to come to training with me, as they all seemed to think that they are strong enough.

The steps that I am putting my warriors through are a lot harder, but they are up to the challenge. Brady is training them with me and we had both been doing what we could while we had been locked up in the cells. We prayed that one day we would be able to be free, but really didn't think that we would see the light of day again. His wife was so happy to have him home, and I told Graham to put him back on salary again. Graham had plenty of money right now. Our showing up there two days ago to change accounts had come at a perfect time. There were large quarterly bonuses that went into his account and our showing up when we did, had earned him a windfall today. He had been busy spending money all day long. Weapons, ammunition, new clothes, and new art for his home, and then started ordering a new vehicle, for himself. He had received a large amount, a little over four million dollars, and he had gone through half of it today. He is spending money left and right like he doesn't have any sense at all. He is planning an attack and needs to have the funds available to make sure it is successful. But he is just pissing it away almost as fast as he got it. He is absolutely ridiculous, and I prayed that the Goddess would be giving them all that they deserved.

Graham had a town hall meeting for the pack last night. He announced that we three, him, Forest, and I were all Alphas for the pack. What a fucking joke, three of us, we can not all be Alphas of Black Moon. He really is delusional with the amount of crap he is talking about. It was confusing to the pack members, and to Forest who was obviously the most shocked that Graham would allow me to be Alpha again. The fact that Forest was surprised about it, showed just how spaced out he was about this. Forest really thought that Graham respected him. He believed all the bull that Graham had told him. He wanted to believe him as he wanted everything that Graham had promised him. Things like that car that we both told him that he was not ready to drive. We were right about it too. I had heard Brady's wife mention that Forest was on his second new car after he wrecked the first one.

I didn't care if Forest got hurt in the accident either. I had heard it messed the car up, but that Forest was unharmed. I just couldn't bring myself to care after how he betrayed me. He was dead to me now, and he probably would be soon. The fact that he showed those photos to Graham, his intent was clearly apparent to all of us. He wanted to get Graham pissed off. He wanted Graham to be pissed off and mad at his own mother. I have no idea how Forest managed to become so despicable, but I know it was before Cheryl ran away. Cheryl may have been able to put a stop to it if she wasn't having to focus so much energy on protecting Kevin all of the time or dealing with her own tormentors. I know I missed it because I was so focused on punishing Cheryl, that I didn't see it myself. I was blind to what my own children were becoming because now they are spoiled brats. Cheryl had both of our good children with her, and I was left with the children I had given too much to them and ruined them with all the spoiling I did. No teenager needs \$1,000 a week, not for spending money. Cheryl warned me over and over again, and I ignored her. The fact that Forest got Graham focused on Cheryl again. I swear, I wanted to kill them both before they could get near her again.

I did get to speak to Brady though, on the way to training today. They do not worry about him yet. He is planning out heading out into the city tomorrow with his wife, they need to get some stuff, and he needs a haircut and shave. They will be able to travel freely and I am going to have him get me a cell phone. One that I can send messages to Aaron with. I cannot allow Graham to hurt my family again. I know that he is gunning for Cheryl and my children. I know what his evil little mind is thinking, and I can't let it happen. I have hurt them enough already, I can't let it happen ever again.

I do still want to speak to Cheryl. I would love to have her come back to Black Moon to be my Luna. I will offer it to her again, but having had time to stop and think while I was in the cells, I knew I had lost her. I had time to reflect on each of our interactions. Ones where I was reacting in anger, and not seeing her hurt and confused face looking back at me. She honestly didn't know what I had been implying about her. She kept trying to tell me, to straighten me out, but I trusted that piece of crap, instead of my mate. The blame was on my shoulders, and I would bear it. I was not acting when I saw the pictures. Seeing her so happy without me, had hurt. She deserved every happiness, and if that was with him, I will leave them alone. I saw his face in the pictures too. He looked like she had hung the moon for him. His love for her was apparent to anyone who was looking at them. He didn't try to hide it or downplay it.

She deserved someone like that in her life. I cared for her, I may have even loved her, but I never treated her like I did. I was always tearing her down, instead of building her up. Whatever Anton was doing for her, it looked good on her. I see how she looked now that she is taken care of. I almost wish I had a way to be able to see the picture again. I know that when I do get a phone, I will be sending all the pictures to it, and then delete the evidence from Casey's phone. I cannot give anyone here an inkling that I am just playing along with them. I guess the pain and frustration on my face showed them what they wanted to see, that I wanted to punish Cheryl. I was upset, but it was because it was clear from seeing them that it was done. I will have to see if I am willing to extend the offer when the opportunity comes. I don't know if I am willing to embarrass myself by asking her to come back to me again. I already know the answer. Even if her mate gets killed in the attack, I know in my heart that she will never come back here again. At least, not voluntarily.

I am heading to go eat lunch when I saw Forest and Graham at the head table eating. I just do not want to deal with them, so I walked over to the warrior's table to sit with them. I heard Graham call across to me, "Blake, come sit with us. I would like to speak to you." It may have sounded polite, but we all knew it was an order, not a request. I excused myself and headed to the head table but sat a chair down from Graham. I could not sit right next to him. I might try to choke him out, and I am aware I am nowhere near my full strength. But I will be, and soon if I can keep this pace up. Then no one can stop me when I go to teach him a lesson. It was coming, and one day, he will get what is coming to him. If the Goddess is willing, it will be by my own hands.

"Blake, I wanted to thank you for all your help. I cannot believe how quickly you got it done, and honestly, I feel like I need to give you some kind of reward for it. Is there something that you would like to have? A new car or truck? A new SUV? I want to do something for you as you showed up at the right time, or else that ingrate I raised would have gotten that bonus for herself. I made sure I have plenty of weapons and ammunition coming our way. I also paid someone to

come out and train us on how to use them as well. I just wanted to show you how much I appreciate your help. Without you, all of that money would have been lost to me,” Graham told me with a smile on his smug face.

How about my mate loving me again? Can you do that, Graham? Can you fix what you broke? These were the first things that sprang into my mind. We both knew he couldn't, especially since he was the one to break them in the first place. I knew I couldn't ask him for any of that, so I kept my mouth shut for a minute, chewing my food and thinking about what it was that I wanted. I can't give him even the suspicion of me not being on board with him. I needed him to be thinking about the upcoming attack, not doubting me at all. I also know that Graham would think that I owed him something for this, and I won't. Not after the year that I have had getting beaten up by him every day. I owe him nothing, and I never will. He owes me a debt that can never be repaid. Because he didn't just break up my mate and me, he crushed our relationship under his heel. He made sure that it was so destroyed that it couldn't be repaired, no matter what I did.

“I wouldn't mind having another truck again, Graham. A quad cab with a protective grill on it” I told him. I could see he remembered I used to have one when they first arrived. I needed it as the road into the pack was horrible back then. But after Cheryl and I had four children, we needed to transport them around in an SUV.

“I think you should get a sports car, Dad, one like my Audi. I have no problems picking up girls in it. You should get a car, you still look good for your age. I am sure you can do the same” Forest told me. The desire I have to punch him right out of his chair runs through me. I cannot believe that this douche canoe is actually the sweet boy who couldn't wait to grow up and be just like me. How did he miss the mark so badly? He was nothing at all like me, he was like Graham. I guess being around Graham his whole life, obviously had a bigger impact on him, than it should have. Cheryl and I raised him, and yet he is not like either one of us. He was like Reagan used to be. Condescending, petty, and entitled, like others were not worth his time.

I remember Cheryl begging me to stop giving him money for him to go out shopping. She warned me he was getting too cocky, and she wanted to stop rewarding him for bad behavior. She saw it coming, she told me to stop. I was just so impressed with Forest, I could see nothing at all wrong with his behavior. I was too busy praising the wrong son to see that I was wrong for it. It was just another way for me to put Cheryl in her place.

“I don't need a sports car son, I can take care of myself, thank you” I managed to say, as nicely as I could. But he needed an attitude adjustment in the worst way. He really thought that he was above everyone else. He also was enjoying speaking down to me. He tried to play it off as funny, or sarcastic, but he wasn't smart enough to pull it off. He was mad that I was not only out of the cells but also noted as being Alpha again. I held the title here for almost the last 20 years, of course, my pack was going to look at me like I was in charge. They had been following me for a while.

“I was just saying it to try to help you, Dad. You have to let Mom go, she doesn't deserve you anymore. She has lowered herself too much for you to ever be able to accept her again. The fact that she is with a vampire should be a line crossed that she can't come back from. I am ashamed

of her being my mother. I will not admit it if someone asked me about it. I have not mentioned it only because I do not want my reputation besmirched by anyone knowing that my mother is a blood whore for that leech. She should truly be ashamed of herself for what she has done. The fact that she would bring such an abomination into the world. What the hell is she thinking? The baby will be nothing but a freak, and unaccepted by wolves, or vampires. They should have thought about what they were doing before that happened. I don't know how in the world the Goddess allowed that to happen. It is a travesty if that atrocity even draws a breath. Someone needs to kill that disgrace before people find out about what she had done" Forest said to us, and my stomach turns at his only concern is what people will think of him. I am very disappointed in him.

"I don't think you need to talk about your mother like that. I doubt she would be super proud of you, and your actions either. So just calm down, because no one knows. Your reputation, what there is of it, is safe from her making you look bad" I told him. If anyone is going to make him look bad, it will be him.

"You won't have to worry about it much longer Forest. We will deal with her lover and that bastard child. It would be wrong to allow such a creature to live. What would it even look like? Or take after? It might be some kind of a hybrid that goes around having to drink from us. We just cannot take the chance. Your father can bring her back here. No one has to know. He can give her another pup, to replace the one she is about to lose. It wouldn't be right to allow it to live. What kind of a life would it even have? No, the best thing to do is to kill them both, the leech and the baby, and bring your brothers and mother back here to live. I am sure your father will be fine with giving her another child. I think that would be best for all involved. You don't have to be here to even see her anymore Forest. You will be Alpha for Black Adder. So, you don't even have to worry about anything here" Graham told him. Forest was happy because that pack was a lot bigger than my pack. I was angry at the way they were both speaking about an innocent baby. Obviously, the Goddess allowed it to come into existence, it had a purpose. What right did they have to decide its future like that? I watched as Graham de-escalated Forest while telling me what he thought I wanted to hear. Graham is a master manipulator. I have to say that it was both weird and impressive how effortless he made it look as he tried to con both of us at the same time.

Forest promptly agreed with Graham and they started discussing something else. But I didn't care enough to listen to either of them. I just finished my meal quietly and went to take my tray back. I have to make more of an effort to avoid them from now on. I know I can't keep from seeing them again. We live in the same pack, so I have to see them. But I will start coming down to eat either earlier, or later for my lunch and dinner. I can grab a quick breakfast as I usually eat that pretty quick and then head out to train.

I cannot let Graham get my focus off of what needs to be done here. He has enough control over others, I cannot let him be successful with what he wants to do. Regardless of whether Cheryl has moved on, or not. I care about her and our children. I cannot allow them to be hurt because Graham is clearly unhinged. I know that the Goddess will be giving him what he deserved to get a long time ago. I just have to be patient, and keep training. I cannot allow him to catch me

unaware again. This can only end one way. I refuse to allow Graham to carry out his plans successfully.

Getting close to Time

Chapter 174

Chapter 173 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

TWO MONTHS LATER AT BLACK ADDER PACK

I am at my fifteenth-month mark this week, and I could feel that I am getting very close to the babies coming. I can feel that it is almost time. Anton is ecstatic, and so is Doctor Gurin, oddly enough, I think he is just as happy about this as we are. We had learned what we were having a few months back, but we kept a lid on it from everyone. We wanted it to be a surprise for everyone when the babies arrived. We also wanted to pick out their names and that their names were meaningful to us. I hated having to wait on getting their rooms ready, I wanted to have prepared them while I could still get around pretty well. Anton reminded me that they would be sleeping with us in our room in their bassinet at first. He assured me that I could get their rooms completed before they started sleeping in them. I still cannot believe how well he designed this house. It was like he knew that we would be having these children.

He still swears he didn't know, that he just felt compelled to design the home that way. His explanation of the feeling he got made me smile, as it was something that the Moon Goddess would do. A kind of "hint" if you will, usually given while you were sleeping. She was good like that, putting something into your heart. It was wonderful that she did it like that. It was better for the house design to be this way, and for me to not have to go stumbling upstairs half asleep to feed them. That would have been a recipe for disaster. So I made mental notes and some lists of what I wanted to do in their rooms a few months ago. I had a notebook where I had their wall colors picked out, and I had ordered all the cute and cheerful decorations for their rooms. We were prepared as far as we needed to be now, all we were waiting on was for them to arrive. Their little bassinets were built and ready to go right now.

I have to say that I am super excited about getting to see them for the first time. Having Doctor Gurin and Doctor Max around helped me to feel calmer about this. I was worried that being pregnant with vampires was going to be completely different than when I gave birth to my pups.

I was assured that was not the case. It will be the same, and I am no longer worried about some odd thing popping up to throw me off. I have asked all the pertinent questions, I feel secure in knowing that both Doctors will take care of me and the babies. There are a few concerns though that Anton, Doctor Gurin, and I have though. The biggest one is if there will be an issue for them for me phasing into a vampire, while I was pregnant with them. none of us know the answer to that question. It is the only thing that I am concerned about right now, and until I see my precious babies, I will be worried about them. I pray each day for them, and that they are perfect.

None of us even considered that I could even get pregnant. Both Anton and I had decided that we would just be raising Kevin and Robert together, and he had been happy with that. He always wanted to be a father, but never thought it was possible for him to be one. My pregnancy has opened up a whole new world to them, one where the men in the coven are paying more attention when they come to visit here. They had all asked Anton how he knew that we were compatible with each other. Anton just told them that he had felt drawn to me, from the moment he saw me at Blood Tracker. He was riding in the SUV with the majority of his coven and had not been looking for love. He liked to say that love found him when he spoke about us. He makes me happy every day, and I would not trade him for anything in this world.

He treats me like I am a treasure to him. A gift that is invaluable. Every night he shows me in both words and acts, just how important I am to him. He has repaired my broken heart, and he builds me up with each passing day. I depend on him so much, and I cannot imagine my life without him. My fear of this upcoming attack worries me, as I do not want anything to happen to him. Any of us could be hurt, or killed, in it. I worry for my sons and my babies. Anton insists that I stay behind to protect Robert and the twins. Brandon has decided that only the teenagers that are 17 and up can participate in the battle. They all want to fight to protect the pack, but the requirements have a caveat. The teen needs to be well-versed in fighting and techniques, as well as at least one weapon. That exempted Robert from the fight, in both aspects. He won't be 17 for almost 6 months, plus he never trained until he got here. He would be a sitting duck out there.

I will tell him that he can help me protect the babies and the other children that will be here too. There is a reason for that. After Anton found out that I was pregnant, he added additional safety features to our already pretty secure home. There are now steel frames that will be slid up from the ground, and into place to cover our doors, both front and back. There are also steel window bars, security bars if you will, for the first and second floors that were also installed. Due to us both being vampires, he designed the home with minimal windows anyway. We have a lot of lighting inside to keep the home bright, but without it being harmful to either of us being in it. That was one of the companies that he owed. It was a home security company, that had a few similar companies tied to it. He was not taking a chance on losing me or the babies with this battle hanging over our heads. He set the theatre room up as a panic room now, with a steel door, on both the inside of the room and the outside of the room. Once we are secured in there, no one will be able to get to us unless someone with an approved fingerprint opens it.

Anton had thought of everything when he designed the house plans with the architect. He even had the exterior built with an ignition-resistant material. He has been a vampire for a long time now, and people are just as scared and paranoid of them today, as they were hundreds of years ago. He had put that in the design in the original plans, as he was worried about Blake coming

back and trying to get to me, by driving us all out of the home. Anton covered all the bases, but I am scared to let him fight alone. I would rather it be the both of us out there fighting side by side. I want us to be together until the end like we promised each other we would. I love Anton, and I know that we will love the twins the moment they are in our arms, as I love them already now. But I feel the need to be with him during the fight watching his back just like I know that he would protect mine.

I also told him that we needed to have a few others' fingerprints scanned into the panel too. Like Brandon, Raven, or Justin, as we do not know what will be happening during this fight. Anton has been getting us prepared for battle in our home too. He had a gun safe installed in the panic room, as he had me trained on weapons as well. I am prepared with food, drinks, and blood in the room already. Anton has a checklist printed up of what needs to be done the moment they arrive in the area. He wants us to use the time it takes them to get on the property to get the children safe and secure. The elderly, and the rest of the children will go to the safe area under the new packhouse. Brandon had really thought it out, he had it built with restrooms and stocked with bottles of water, and snacks that get rotated out each month so they won't expire. We are all trying to be proactive here and make it work. My brother Leander, and his family will be running the safe area. Truett and Stella refused to do it, they are two of the pack's strongest fighters, and Raven was going to be out there fighting too. There is paperwork in the safe noting who the next Alpha will be, it is very detailed as Brandon wanted to make it clear who was going to be the next in line, and so on.

Brandon had listened to what I was saying about access for the coven. There are now 10 different access points between our pack and the coven. All of the coven's members have been scanned into the system for them to be able to come here, especially in case of emergency. When Doctor Gurin is coming he can just hit one of the access panels and come straight over. It is actually quicker for them to do that than to use a vehicle. I am excited about starting my training again once the twins arrive. All of the ranked wolves, as well as Anton and I, were on the scan panel to be able to go into the coven. The vampires all knew who we all were, and we would be safe there if we ever needed to go into their territory. They have their own security wall on their perimeter now, as they were in as much potential danger of being attacked, as we were.

Anton was in contact with Alexei every day. They were both waiting to see what Ivan could sense, as far as when we would be getting attacked. We also wanted to know what he could see as far as the outcome too once it starts. He will be keeping them all informed of what he sees as the battle progresses. I can hear him as I am now part of the coven, as well as a member of this pack. His ability to be able to see the future could help us to be able to take the upper hand in the fight. We were leaving no stone unturned, as we prepare each day, as we are getting closer and closer to an attack. Raven had told us all about what the Goddess warned her of the last time she came to her. We know that in two to three short months they will come. I wish the Goddess could be clearer as to when they will show up, like Tuesday the 6th, but that would be showing partiality to us. We had already received a blessing with her even giving Raven a heads up in the two dreams that she had.

That is more than most get. Usually, we get a gut feeling that just won't leave. Raven being a descendant was blessed with actually getting to see her and speak with her. I was glad that she

got to see Cassandra too. The guilt of my actions was killing me, but I had not mentioned it to anyone. Just knowing that Cassandra knew what I was going to have to do, and still came with me to allow me to escape. That she knew the full weight of what I was put through at Black Moon, and that my son's life was at risk too. I could never repay her for what she did for me and my son. I hope to see her again in the afterlife, when my time here is done, to thank her personally. It seemed that her selfless act to help both Kevin and me, allowed the Goddess to bless her again. I was glad that the Goddess had come to Cassandra too to tell her what was happening and gave Cassandra an opportunity to correct the past wrongs that she had done.

The boys will be spending the night over at the packhouse with their friends. They had already had the boys come over twice this week. The boys were all really respectful when they came, and I was so glad that Kevin and Robert were able to be around good friends as much as they were. I was really trying to keep going, but right now, my lower back was really hurting. It had been aching for the last two days, and I hoped that it would feel better soon. That was the most frustrating thing about the pregnancy. This was a unique situation, and we were basically flying blind here. There were no signs to look for as I was a she-wolf when I get pregnant with them. That was a fascinating part for Doctor Gurin. We should not have been pregnant at all. That was how he and the whole coven knew it was because we had truly been blessed by both the Moon Goddess and Maacah, to even be in this situation. This may be our only pregnancy, but we were both really happy about having children together.

I would be lying if I said I wasn't scared as I do not know what is going to happen. Doctor Gurin was telling me that the births would be very similar to the ones I have already had. I was also glad to hear that vampire children do not get their fangs until about 5 years old. Because I was honestly a little worried about that. But Doctor Gurin said that Anton's mother had nursed them both, with no problems. I guess it was best that I was turned, as I can feel my breasts are bigger than normal these days. My milk for them was coming in, that new change had started about a month ago. Anton was not complaining about the larger size of them, as he is really enjoying how sensitive they are, and I blushed at the thought of tonight. I am absolutely sure that he will be paying special attention to them.

Anytime the boys spend the night somewhere else, we get to have sex, and not have to worry about keeping it down. Those are really nice nights and I know that as much as he loves the boys, he always enjoys our date nights. Now that I am so pregnant, he went to the packhouse to grab us some food, for us to have a date night tonight. I can't make it up to the theatre room for a movie, but we will just probably go to bed early tonight anyway. The stairs are much more difficult these days, and it feels like I have been pregnant forever at this point. I think of myself as an elephant now, as they are pregnant for long periods of time too. I rub my stomach, and I feel a kick on each side as if the babies are telling me that they will be here soon. They are both facing down already. It seems like it is almost go time already, we are just waiting on our little bundles of joy to decide to show up.

Raven had a baby shower for us, and it was so nice. My mom and Cassandra had bought me a few things when I had Forest, but I had never been thrown a shower for any of my children. My mother acted like she thought that I had everything that I wanted or needed, but she knew no one had actually thrown a baby shower for me. I started crying when I showed up in the meeting

room for what I thought was a meeting but was actually my baby shower. Raven was so upset that I hadn't been given a shower the first time around. I know sometimes she hears things that get her upset. But it was so thoughtful of them to think of me and do this for us. They did neutral colors for their clothes, and we got the two beds, bedding, and just so many things. I was really surprised by all that we had been given for the twins. Anton had told me not to worry about their stuff because he was just going to bulk order whatever I wanted. So I had spent a lot of time picking out the bedding, beds, and the rest of the things I wanted, and never suspected anything. But now I know that he knew all about this, and had just kept it a surprise from me.

It had been a wonderful surprise, and I was so happy to get to spend time with so many lovely women. The ladies from the coven had come too, and they still can't stop themselves from wanting to touch my stomach. I know that it is almost impossible for them to get pregnant, and I can see the wistful looks they give me. They are all really nice women, and I hope that one day they can get to experience it too. I sometimes feel guilty because we are getting two when they are still wanting just one baby. But I didn't get to decide this. My getting pregnant was out of my hands. But I will still take, and appreciate, the blessings that were given to me. I always let them feel the babies kick. I know that they consider themselves to be the baby's aunts already. I look forward to watching them grow up with the bonus family that they have in the coven. It is rare for vampires to be born, and not turned, so the whole coven cannot wait to actually get to meet our little blessings.

Anton had bought and placed the little bassinets, with one on either side of the room. He plans on helping me with changings, and feedings. I am still so happy about hearing that. Blake only helped to create our pups. He did nothing but hold them after that. No diaper changes, not even feeding them a bottle even, he just didn't feel like as an Alpha that he should have to do that. Because it was my work, not his. Anton is the exact opposite of Blake in every way and is hands down the love of my life. I am planning on starting training a few weeks after I give birth. I cannot sit back and allow everyone to fight, and I stay behind in the safety of my home. I plan on being out there, side by side, with my mate. I think that we need to rethink his plan because I don't know how I could go on living without Anton if he is killed in the battle. Even the thought of it hurts my heart. Not being able to kiss him, hold him, or hear him as he tells me how much he loves me. I don't think I would want to live after losing him, I know he wants me to stay safe, and protect our children. I know that he needs me to be safe for him to be able to focus on this battle, but I am terrified of losing him. Our babies need their father just as much as they need their mother. I will be bringing it up with Anton when he gets back. I just can't see myself being OK with him running off to fight in this upcoming attack, at least, not without me by his side.

Last Date Night for a While

Chapter 175

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Cheryl's POV

I am good and worked up to give my argument by the time Anton returns to the house. He didn't even have time to put the box down when I was launching into all the reasons why I should be with him during the attack. He lets me speak and just placed the box he was carrying on the counter, and stepped up to me. He put his arms around me as I continued to remind him why I would be needed out there. He just smiled down gently at me and when I stopped speaking he told me that he had "Four excellent reasons" for me to stay here as he motioned to the frame we were standing next to. It was a picture of the four of us, Anton, me, and the boys all smiling at the camera. It was taken right after we moved in, and we looked like a happy family in it. It brought tears to my eyes to see Anton's arms around both of the boys. He accepted them instantly, and they loved him too.

His hand that he had pointed to the picture with, dropped down to my stomach and he then used both of his hands to rub my stomach. The babies knew who it was and were excited about their father's voice and touch. They started kicking to get his attention, and his grin widened as he felt their strong kicks. We cannot wait to get to meet them, and clearly, they are excited about getting to meet us too. He has enjoyed every moment of this pregnancy, even if I haven't. There has been nothing that he refused to do for me, to try to comfort me with. He has been so wonderful throughout my pregnancy. Even with the added stress of having twins, this has been the best pregnancy that I have ever had. Anton got a few tips from Brandon and Justin on what to do for your mate when she is pregnant. I owe them both for that. The foot, ankle, and leg massages would have been good enough, but the back rubs were so nice too. He treated me like I was the only woman in the world, and I cannot believe how lucky I am to have him.

He let me say my piece. He knew I was just so concerned for him, but he reminded me why it was important for me to stay behind. He has done everything he can to protect me from this threat. Over and above what any normal man would have done. He kissed my forehead as I calmed down and said, "You know that this is not the first battle I have been in, my love. I will be fine, only knowing that you and our children are safe will allow me to stay focused while I fight. Our children need you, and no one will protect them more than you will. I will be fine, don't worry Alexei will make sure of that. We have fought side-by-side for hundreds of years. We will not take any risks. Plus, I want to be near Kevin, as he is insistent on fighting. I can understand why, I already know he has a bone to pick with his brother Forest in this battle. But you, the twins, and Robert being safe in our home, is the most important thing to me. I can focus on me and Kevin, and my coven, as long as I know that you are safe."

“I just worry about you. I am scared because if they can’t see me, I know that they will be coming for you. I feel terrible that because we fell in love that you are now in danger. I don’t want to lose you, I just found you. I love you and I am not ashamed to say that I won’t do well if you are not here by my side” I told him and looked up into his handsome face. He cupped my cheeks with his hands and said, “You will never be without me, love. I promise you that I will not take any risks. We will deal with them, and I will make sure that Graham never comes back to mess with any of us again.”

I know he won’t do anything to get hurt. Anton is cautious, and he is right, their team of fighters in the coven is a strong one. They have not sustained any losses on their team for over 200 years. But the image of him returning bloody when they came back from Black Moon comes back into my mind. He was almost killed trying to get my son out of there and get him to safety. With my hormones all over the place, I cannot stop the tears that are falling from my eyes. My fear of losing him is a real concern to me, and just like he doesn’t want to lose me, I feel the same way. I can’t be greedy and refuse to allow him to fight. I know that he will be one of the strongest fighters out there. I also know that he will be able to protect Kevin out there as well. I can’t prevent it from happening. The fight will be coming to us, all we can do is keep training and preparing for it.

Anton brushes the tears from my face with his thumbs and gently said, “I will be fine. I will never willingly leave you or our children. Please do not worry about this. We are still a few months away from it. I plan on returning from the battle with our son, and I will try to make sure that neither of us gets injured. I can’t promise that we won’t be hurt. I can promise you that I love you, and I will be careful when the time comes. Do not put additional stress on yourself. You need to be taking it easy, you are still carrying our twins. I don’t want you to become upset over something that we have no real control over. I believe that we will be able to beat them in this battle. We are very well prepared already, and Brandon wants us to start doing drills next week. His plan is for everyone to be in place at the 5-minute mark of Black Moon’s arrival at the gate. He will be doing a mindlink for the whole pack to announce it. Brandon wants there to be no casualties on our end of this.”

“That is a good idea, I think that he and Raven are doing all they can to ensure that no lives are lost on our end of this. I am glad that the council is helping us to keep an eye on them. I just can’t shake the worry that I feel over what Graham has planned for us. He is going to try to kill all the ranked wolves, and I know that he will be gunning for me, and the boys. I already know he will be trying to kill you and our babies. He has destroyed enough of the people I care about. I just can’t step back and watch him do it again. He already took one mate away from me, I don’t know if I am strong enough to survive it if he took you away from me too. Don’t underestimate him, Anton, he is the lowest of the low. If he gives you an opportunity to take him out, do it. Don’t hesitate at all” I told him.

“I will not give him an opportunity to escape. I believe that we can end this quickly. I believe that the Goddess is on our side and that she will take care of it. I don’t want you to worry at all about what is about to happen, OK. Just stay calm and take care of yourself. Just focus on the babies, this should all be over soon my love. Trust me, we all want this to be over with quickly, with minimal losses” Anton told me stroking my hair with one of his hands, as he hugs me into

his chest with his other hand. He knows that I am really worried about this, and he is trying to provide me comfort.

“Come, let us eat, and then you can go take your shower,” Anton said and winked at me. I knew what that meant, and I was glad to go along with him for us to eat at the island in the kitchen. We wouldn’t be physically eating much, but I needed to eat some food, just for the nutrients for my body, and I also got to up my protein as well. We usually had our biggest meal at dinner, as a family. We just got used to doing this, so although we usually survive with just blood, I needed more for the babies to get what they needed too.

He is always so caring and he went to go grab a drink for me to have with dinner after I got into my barstool. I was ready to go straight to the bedroom and get our night started, but he was right. We needed to take care of the babies, as I would do nothing to jeopardize their health. We had a nice dinner together and he had a glass of wine with his. I saw that he had recreated our first date meal, and got us steaks, asparagus, and salads, and it was a perfect meal for me. I was wondering if he realized that this meal was a duplicate when he mentioned it himself.

“I don’t love asparagus, but it grew on me after our first date. Alexei told me you asked, and got some tips for our first date. Honestly, no matter what we would have had. it would have become my favorite meal” Anton told me.

“That was a perfect night. I bet that was when we got pregnant too. Because I was turned by the fifth day after that” I smiled at the memory. It was a wonderful night.

“We should recreate that night, I was thinking about that as well,” Anton said and gave me a smirk. He knew he had me wrapped around his finger since that night. He was the complete opposite of Blake and I shuddered in pleasure at the thought of what he was planning on doing to me. That was a magical night, and I think he has a great idea. Unfortunately, I was heavily pregnant right now. I just don’t know how that is going to happen.

“Don’t you worry about it, I have you” Anton told me as he scooped me off the barstool and carried me into the bedroom. I forget that he can read my mind sometimes. I have to stop myself from telling him to put me down. I was always told by Blake that I was too heavy for him to carry when I was heavily pregnant. I wasn’t, as Blake has always been strong. He would always say that he was joking when he said it, but he wasn’t, he was just being a jerk. He knew it was going to make me feel bad about me being healthy while I was carrying our pups, that was always upsetting. He never understood that it hurt when he did it, and he teased me through all 4 of our pups. I was thankful that this experience has been a lot better. Anton has been nothing but caring and compassionate to me through all the phases of the pregnancy. He missed nothing and he would even mention to Doctor Gurin when he was here for our weekly visits if I failed to mention something new I was experiencing. Doctor Gurin was taking notes about everything, to write it up in a journal. So he liked to be told everything, down to the minute detail.

I wrapped my arms around his neck as Anton carried me to our bed and laid me down carefully. I would expect nothing less from him. He knew as well as I did, that the babies would be arriving soon. He would take more care of me tonight because of that fact alone. He loves the babies

already, I cannot wait to see his face when he finally gets to hold them. He has slowed things down, as he is scared to get too vigorous with me lately. He is worried about pushing me into early labor, but the babies are fine. They are perfect in fact, Doctor Gurin said that from the last images, they got of the babies, they are ready to arrive. They will be early, according to Doctor Gurin, but at the 15th-month mark, that just doesn't seem early to me. He assures me that they developed very early for vampires but with no problems noted. He will give them both a thorough checkup after they arrive.

Anton slides the maxi dress I was wearing up my legs and I lift up to assist him in helping me out of it. I felt a little embarrassed at first around Anton, but I learned very quickly with Anton that he loved me, and he wanted me. My heart still beats faster for him when he looks at me like he is now. Bared before him, and pregnant with his babies, I still felt sexy and loved in his eyes. He kisses my stomach on both sides and smiles down at me as he started to take off his shirt. Pulling the t-shirt up and over his chest as I lay there taking in the excellent view now bared in front of me. When he finished undressing the evidence of his arousal is clear to see, and I cannot stop myself from chewing on my lower lip as I blatantly check him out. I am so thankful that the Goddess gave him to me.

“Stop biting your lip, love. I have plans for you and I won't last with you looking at me like that. We have plenty of time tonight, and I have some very definite ideas about what I would like to do to you tonight” Anton told me and I could already feel myself getting wet from his statement. Every time he told me that, it turned out to be a great night for us. I have to hold back the whimper of excitement at the thought of what he possibly had planned for us tonight. He settles between my legs and gave me a wink before he laid down on the bed to get comfortable, sliding his arms under my legs and holding my waist before he lowered his mouth to me. Anton is an expert at this, and he soon had me worked up and screaming out his name, in no time. My legs were still shaking, when he lay down next to me on the bed and I knew what he was wanting me to do. We have been either letting me go on top, or me getting on my knees as the pregnancy has progressed so far that we can't do missionary positions anymore. I had mentioned my frustration to Raven and Reagan who both told me that I could lay on my side for us to have sex. I had never done that, but they had both mentioned Anton being able to reach over me to rub my clit in this position. I made a mental note to mention it to him. I just forgot, because of pregnancy brain, which is honestly a thing.

I quickly explained about the new position as my legs were still a little shaky, and Anton was fine with giving this a try too. I lifted my leg and he slide right into my warm heat, and I had to hold back a moan. This felt great, and Anton was a quick study and very quickly got his pace to where I loved it. My head dropped back towards him and he slowed down a little to press a kiss to the side of my head, before picking up again. He knew all the little tricks to elicit the most pleasure from me. He built me up and slowed the pace to bring me back down again. It was delicious torture, and I was glad that we could cry out as we wanted tonight. Sometimes we held our cries back, to make sure no one heard us. But we were alone tonight, so we had no reason to hold back anything tonight.

Anton leaned forward to press down on my clit as his tempo increased. I knew he was close too, and I let go as I crashed over. The pleasure that he brought me just kept my orgasm going, as I

cried out his name. I knew he felt me clenching him as I came, and he went over a few strokes later. He pulled me to his chest and then slid out of me pressing kisses on my shoulder. I felt safe and secure in his arms. There was no place I would rather be right now. He was all I needed right this moment, as I lay content in his arms. I couldn't resist teasing him, so I asked, "So, what are your plans for later?"

Anton turned me so that I was on my back on the bed and licked my nipple nearest him before he said, "Oh, don't worry about me, love. I have some very serious plans for you tonight."

I could already feel him stiffing up against my hip, and I was surprised at how quickly he was ready to go again tonight. He was toying with me, flicking my breasts with his tongue. They are much heavier now that my milk had come in. He was teasing one, and then the other, when I felt the pain. It got my attention quickly as I have felt this pain before. I knew what it was, and I knew I needed to keep Anton calm too. We will be having a long night together, but it won't be the one he planned for us.

I stroked his hair and waited for him to stop sucking on my nipple, still in his mouth. As he released it, I see him look up at me. I can see the excitement gleaming in them when he asks, "Wait, are you thinking that the babies are coming?"

I nodded at him, and he gave me a quick kiss before getting off the bed and running to get dressed from his clothes all over the floor. He brought me new underwear and the maxi dress that I had on earlier. He ran to get my luggage from the closet. I have been packed for 2 months now. I couldn't help it, I just liked to be prepared.

I could tell that while I got dressed that Anton was getting in touch with Alexei, and Doctor Gurin. I mindlinked Raven and Reagan to let them know that I was going into labor, as I got dressed. I do not know how long this next part will last. I wanted to know but when I asked Doctor Gurin was always vague in his answers to me. The real answer was "We don't know." It is all because of our unique circumstances with the babies. I know that Doctor Gurin was going to be ecstatic. I also linked Doctor Max, as he was supposed to be there too.

I feel another stronger contraction hit, and I decided that maybe we should drive over to the hospital, instead of walking. I don't think that I will be able to make it under my own power. This is already really hurting and I would like to get there before another one hits. They are 5 minutes apart already, and I don't know if that is because I have already had children before, or if it is because it is unknown territory. I do know that I am ready to go to the hospital right now, and Anton guides me to the car to help me in. I am gritting my teeth in pain, as he quickly heads over to the hospital. I have a feeling that this is going to be a really long night.

The Babies are Here

Chapter 176

Chapter 175 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

It has been a long night, but this was a great experience too. Anton stayed in the room with me the entire time. He held my hand and whispered encouraging words in my ear. I felt much more supported in this than I had as Blake was only there for Forest's birth but didn't show up until the babies were here for our last 3 pups. He didn't like the experience of it, and he wanted to just show up to see the baby after it was cleaned up. He said it was because he didn't like to see me in pain, but I think it was more like he just didn't care about the long process that it took. It wasted his precious time, and he was nothing if not efficient. He just showed up to see the pup, and help to name them, after the labor was complete. We picked out several names as he wanted to wait and see what the babies looked like before he decided on their names.

Anton was different, he would kiss me on the head after the contraction passed. He was there with me the whole time, and he was so encouraging to me. He kept his voice calm, and he honestly helped me get through the labor. He was so happy to be there. He was so proud to be the "dad" and tell any new person who came into the room that the babies were his. They already knew who we were as we were kind of famous in the pack now, for a she-wolf to have fallen for a vampire. They knew the story, and our little miracle babies were well-known already too. Everyone was so curious to see how the babies were going to look when they were born. I know that they were all thinking that they would come out looking like tiny fanged creatures. I was guilty of thinking that they would be born with fangs too. It was kind of creepy to think of a fanged baby. There wasn't a lot of knowledge about babies being born like this. Usually, unless you had a strong background it was very hard to conceive naturally. I knew now that they were not going to have their fangs drop until they were 5. They were going to have a specific diet, and then incorporate the blood in at 5 years old after their fangs dropped.

I watched Anton as he sat on the couch and looked at our precious babies. I was pleased that they both looked like their father. He has both of them tucked in, one in each arm, and he is in love with them. The instant love that you feel when they place your babies into your arms is like nothing that I can explain. It is love, but it is more. I could sit and watch him gaze at the babies with pride and happiness. They arrived a little after 8 am this morning, and the delivery was normal. Doctor Gurin was busy overseeing their height, and weight, and checking to make sure that everything was fine. When he pricked the first twin, on the heel to check and see how healthy he was, he had to immediately stop. The twins wail in the air, alerting Anton that the baby was displeased, and Anton was across the room and had Doctor Gurin pressed into the wall by his neck very quickly.

He knew that they had to be checked out, one that was very thorough. But even with that knowledge, Doctor Gurin was startled at how ferocious Anton is over the babies. I couldn't help but smile, as he was the same way over me too, and our older boys. Everyone was going to be here soon to see the babies. Anton had asked for an hour with it just being us after everything was complete. They all went to breakfast and would be back to see the babies in a little while. Anton has the most charming smile on his face as he looks back and forth between the babies. He is completely in love with them from the moment he laid eyes on them. They are both blonde, just like we were, and I got my wish. Our baby boy looks just like his father. Maksim Grigori Fedorov was born first weighing in at a whopping 6.0 lbs. and 21 inches long. He is such a handsome boy, and both Anton and Doctor Gurin both mentioned how much he looked like Anton when he was born.

His baby sister who arrived a short time later was named Milena Antonina Fedorov. I believe that she is one of the most beautiful babies that I have ever seen. I am partial to her, but she is a living doll, and she was just under 5.0 lbs. and 20 inches long. I honestly thought that they would be larger than they were, especially with them being 15 months old. But apparently, vampire pregnancies last longer than any species that I know about. But to see how happy my husband was right now, it was completely worth it. Family is so important to Anton, he loved both his mother, Antonina, and his brother Alexei. He wanted to celebrate them both, so our daughter's middle name celebrates both her father and paternal grandmother. Anton took Alexei's middle name as he was still hoping that Alexei would be having children of his own and assumed that he would want to have one as his namesake.

His thoughtfulness always shows me his heart. He cares about his loved ones so much and it showed in all of his actions. The love he already has for our babies makes me want to cry. He looks at each one, and then back at me, and he is completely aware of the gift that he has been given with us having them. We had discussed it many times before we found out that we were pregnant. He assumed that he would never be able to have his own children. It was a lovely thought, but not a possibility. He still claimed that the reason that we had been given our babies was because of all the trauma that I had been put through. I don't know if that is correct or not. I was perfectly content to sit and watch him as he gazed lovingly at our children. It was a view that I could watch for hours and not get tired of.

I could hear them coming now and I am amazed that the hour passed so quickly. I know that they will be so excited to get to meet their siblings. As expected, Kevin and Robert were the first two bounding through the door to meet them. We hadn't told anyone what we were having and they wanted to know badly, but it was like a secret between the two of us. Anton didn't ask for much, and I think that it was more for surprising Alexei, with the tribute of their names than anything else. Anton just wanted it to be between us as we decided on the names, I had already helped to name several of my children with Blake, so I didn't mind deferring to Anton on this. This will be our only pregnancy, and I wanted him to have the best experience with it.

The boys brought their friends who watched as the big brothers held their siblings for the first time. I took pictures with my cell, as this made me so happy I thought my heart would burst. Anton was so good with the boys, and he showed them how to hold them and support their heads like he was an expert. They each held a twin for a few minutes and then traded with each other.

Poor Milena is going to have a time of it when it comes time for her to try to find her mate. Her big brothers and her twin will probably be pretty scary and give anyone that tries to date her a hard time. I smiled as I heard Kevin whispering to her that he will protect her. It has already begun, and Anton put his arm around Kevin and gave him a hug. Anton was still amazed at how quickly Kevin accepted him. He had no idea at the time how hard a time Kevin had back at our pack. Anton treated Kevin with respect, and care, and Kevin returned it right back to him. They had a great bond and one that Robert is quickly getting to have himself. He loves and trusts Anton, and I am so happy looking at my boys sitting on the couch and loving on their new baby brother and sister.

The boys left in the same rush that they always did with their friends, probably to do some training. Alexei and the coven members were left in the room with us. Anton had Kevin pass Milena to Nadia on his way out, and the women all sat across the couch and cooed at her. They were all amazed at how perfect she was, as she was talked to and gushed over. I knew that they were going to keep passing her down the couch until they each had time to hold her. I looked at Alexei who was holding Maksim, as he listened as Anton explain what we had done and why. I could see tears in Alexei's eyes and he hugged Anton with one arm as he cradled little Maksim in the other. Even if he didn't have children of his own, his name will live on.

Anton introduced Melina to the room, and her middle name didn't escape Alexei either. The honoring of their mother was lovely, they both loved and missed her. Their father was still alive, but he had made their mother suffer in their years together. His making all the hybrids with humans, and cheating on Antonina over and over again, had hurt his relationship with both Antonina and his sons. They refused to have anything to do with him anymore and hadn't seen him in over 100 years. He left after the Draven incident, and no one had seen him since. Alexei walked to me and said, "How are you feeling, Cheryl? I know the babies are taking center stage, but are you OK?"

"I am fine, Alexei. This is not my first go-around. They are perfect, absolutely perfect. I prayed that they would both look like Anton, and I got my wish. I have been told that Maksim is Anton made over by Doctor Gurin. I think that Milena is a mixture of us both. I am happy that they are finally here and healthy. That is what is most important to me" I told him and he nodded as he swayed gently holding Maksim in his arms.

"I am glad. This gives us hope that we too will find someone, a special mate. Like you and Anton have with each other. It gives me hope that one day I too can hold my baby just like this" Alexei told me and I will remember to pray for him, and the coven. They have not had a birth in a very long time. Their father had helped to create several hybrids in his time. He could be out there making more half-siblings for them right now, although I shudder to think about that.

Milena is being passed down the line and each one of the women is wanting to hold her and coo at her. Alexei recently passed off Maksim to Dmitriy who seemed too large next to the baby but was so gentle with him. They all knew that this was a rare and special occurrence for us to have had twins. They are treating them with so much respect for them being newborns. But they are descended from their royalty too, so I don't know how that will really work, but I did know that Alexei and Anton were at the top of the food chain for their coven. Both babies had been so

good, calm, just accepting that a lot of people wanted to see them, and were content with it. The nurse came in about an hour later, and the ladies did not want to give her up, but it was time to get the babies to see if they wanted to eat anything. They probably won't, but I still needed to try. The room cleared, and the vampires were going to be spending the night here to see the babies again tonight and tomorrow. This was a big thing, and they were all so excited about the possibility that any one of them could end up being a mother or father if they were lucky enough to find a mate here at Black Adder. I bet they will all be keeping their eyes open while they are visiting. I think that they all thought that the difference was in my being a werewolf.

I don't think that was it. I don't think that at all. I think that Anton being part of a strong bloodline, and a member of their royal family, was the reason. It may have been both The Goddess and Maacah that allowed it, to reward us both. That could be the reason, but I was hoping that they could continue to grow their bloodlines by finding their own mates. Anton walked over and sat on the side of the bed as he watched the babies as they rooted around a little, but were not really interested in nursing just yet. The nurse said that they would try again in an hour.

There was a knock on the door, after the nurse left, and Reagan entered with Clive. They visited for a while and enjoyed talking baby talk to the babies before leaving. I don't know what it is about babies, but they just bring out the best in people. The babies did better on their second time trying to nurse, they knew I had 4 babies before, so they just let me do what came naturally. Looking up and seeing the love that shone in Anton's eyes as he watched me, almost made me cry. He was moved to tears at the simple act of me feeding my babies. His hand gently stroking my hair as I fed our babies. I wish I could keep this moment frozen in time for the rest of my life. I wish it was possible to imprint the memory for me to remember for all time. Anton leaned down and told me he loved me before pressing his lips softly to mine. It was a beautiful moment and I wished it could have lasted forever.

The nurse returned and she gave Anton instructions on how to change the babies. She told him that speed was what he needed to aim for as babies have been known to not hold their pee, just because you were changing them. Anton listen to her intently. He asked questions as she changed Milena, and showed him how to quickly wiped them clean, and to have the diaper ready to go. Anton is very good at watching and learning. He got it done pretty quickly, and I was impressed. He did a great job actually, especially since this was his first time trying to diaper a baby. Anton was perfectly serious about learning how to do it, and helping me out. I was very grateful because I know that I will be busy with twins. One is enough to take care of, but it is doubled now. Anton was so happy to be by my side in this, and I was so happy that he was as "hands-on" as he was. He was honestly looking forward to it, and his enthusiasm wanting to learn and help me is making him a hit with the nursing staff.

Anton stayed with me for the night, he will be sleeping on the couch so I could rest well. They went and got him a blanket and a pillow for the couch. I was nervous to sleep as I was worried about the babies, but I should have known that it was fine. There was a warrior stationed outside my door to watch over us, and the babies while we were in the hospital. I swear that we were probably the safest people in the pack right now, and Anton was taking no chances on either of our babies being taken. I think about the battle that will soon be here, and I pray that we will all

be safe, and survive it. I know Graham and a more evil person I have never met in my life. Hopefully, his reign of terror will be over soon. I refuse to lose any member of my family because he is a monster that needs to be stopped.

Testing Blake

Chapter 177

Chapter 176 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Graham's POV

I have been having Blake followed since he agreed to help us. I don't trust him, at all, but I need his help with this freaking pack. The change in the pack members was immediate as soon as I released him. He will speak to Brady voluntarily, but not the rest of us. I already know that he is angry as I had really hurt him during our daily interactions. I intended to do it, it was payback for all the times that he punished me while I was locked up. I was angry and needed an outlet for all the shit he did to me. He deserved it, the same shame and pain that he put me through, let alone stealing my money. He needed to help me get it back because it was his actions that cost me everything, to begin with.

I knew he was mad when we went down to the cells to show him what all his precious chosen mate had done. I saw the anger in his eyes at her moving on like that. That was really the only reason I allowed him to be set free. He is different now though, he is quieter than I have ever seen him. I hope it is because he is planning on ripping that leech's head off his shoulders. We need as many strong fighters as we can get in order to get this done. I have drummed up numerous rouges to go in there with us. There are almost a hundred of them ready to go right now. I don't expect any of them to make it, as I am sending them in first, before us. The vampires too, I figure they can take out as many as they can before they are stopped. But I knew I needed them to keep the other vampires busy.

I was a little frustrated that Blake seemed to know what I was planning to do with Cheryl. I was indeed intending on killing her. That is, after I killed everyone she cared about, right in front of her. I guess I will give her a pass though, as she will already be miserable anyway. She will have lost everything that mattered to her, including her baby, and she will be brought back here to Black Moon. Her life will be horrible until she dies, so that is an acceptable punishment to me. This pack still hates her, as do her parents, and Forest. Her daughter is still on the fence about it, but she is still young, and impressionable. She will quickly get on board with what everyone else

is doing and fall in line with hating her too. I will not allow her to go on and live a good life, not after she took my mate away. She deserves to suffer the rest of her life for it.

I watched as Brady and Blake lead the warriors through training earlier this morning, and I have to say that they are both very strong teachers. They watched the group, and show the warriors the correct foot placement, and techniques. They have already improved so much in the few months that Blake had been freed. We needed this, it was like a shot in the arm for the pack, and you could tell how much Blake cares for his pack. He wants them to be strong enough to be able to defend the pack against any attack. He is already healed from his imprisonment, he filled out quickly with regular meals, and he is the first on the training field, and the last to leave it. He is focused on getting himself stronger, and it shows. I will not say anything about it as it causes the rest of the warriors to push themselves harder too.

I know why Blake is pushing himself so hard, I had heard that he tried to fight that bloodsucker for Cheryl, and he lost. That had to be embarrassing as hell for him. Blake was a strong and proud Alpha. That loss, in front of his mate, had to have been humiliating for him. I was honestly surprised to have heard it as Blake was one of our stronger fighters, an Alpha thru and thru. If he struggled and could not beat her new mate, then we didn't need to fight him, we just need to shoot him and try to slow him down, to decapitate him. I have been researching how to beat vampires and had asked the rouge vampires too. They did not really want to give me that answer, as they quickly assumed that I just wanted to know to try to end them. They were suspicious of me too, but they liked the money I gave them, so they stuck around. I had rented them a home, as they knew we still have about 2 months to go. They had picked up a few more rogues to their group, so we were up to 6 vampires now.

I was glad about that as we needed some good numbers to even try to approach Black Adder. I have just been buying what I needed to for the last month, based on the archive information that I have found. I don't know what will work, but it is best to just cover all of the bases. I plan on getting rid of the rogues who survive the fight anyway, so I made sure I had plenty of supplies. I only needed them to help us with the coven, once this fight is over I don't plan on needing them anymore. Plus, even if I did, I could just find some more of them willing to help me at that time. I have the funds to support me in being able to do that. I have found that in my life there is not much that I can't fix by throwing money at the problem.

I notice that Blake has not gone to visit his cousin voluntarily, he has only gone the one time that I took him there. I knew they were close before, and I need to see how close they are now. I needed to test him by sending him over there with Garrett, Marc, and Forest and I will stay behind. He is the most wary of me, and I know why. Out of all of us, I am the most observant, and the smartest. I need him to lower his guard and show his hand now before we are going into the heat of battle. I need to be able to trust him, so I have to test him now. I plan on attacking in a little over 2 months. I need to know if Blake needs to go with us, or if I need to kill him off as a threat. I can't risk all of my plans being shot to hell if we are walking into a trap. I want to catch them unaware, that would be the best and most successful route. No one except me knows the exact date I have chosen for the attack. I will not allow Blake to ruin this for me, he has cost me enough. I feel the pain in my heart as I remember my sweet Cassandra. I tore up the letter I found from her addressed to me. I prefer to remember her as the kind and loving woman that I chose to

be my mate. I didn't want to feel guilt over what I had done to her, or that I was the root cause as to why I lost her. I refuse to accept that my actions had anything to do with her death.

I called Garrett and Marc to the office and told them what I needed to do as far as them watching Blake to see if he would speak to Aaron privately, or try to make plans. I warned them to keep a distance from him because I needed to make sure that he was truly on our side in this. I needed to fully vet him before we started to allow him fully into our plan-making. If we couldn't, I needed to know that too. o I will test him today, and then I will test him when it is closer to the time we will attack. We will let him keep training and motivating the warriors. I will then load him up with a lot of bullshit plans for him to give them false information. If I find out that I can't trust Blake, then I will come in a week early to attack so it will be a surprise to them. I just need to know what I needed to do next, to make this work out to my advantage. I called Forest into the meeting a few minutes later. I don't want him accidentally spilling the fact that I am testing his dad. Forest has been known to blurt things out, important things, and I can't take that chance.

Garrett and Marc knew what needed to be done. They know how serious this is, as they both know that if Blake is not on board with us, they will be dealt with by him too. They are just as interested in finding out where Blake's loyalties lie, as I am. Trust is a hard thing to come by. We also know that jealousy and greed are two of the main reasons for loyalties to suddenly change. I have already given him his new truck. He loves it, and he owes me one for it, as far as I am concerned. I was glad he got my money back, but he was the fucking reason that I even lost it in the first place. I didn't get that truck for him to reward him, I did it to have something to hold over him. He owes me now, and I will not be letting him forget it. Plus, his bitch of a mate, killed mine. A fact, that I will never let slide, I plan on using him, and Forest, until my goals are achieved.

I have some very definite plans for my future. I plan on using Blake's pack, and whatever is left of the Black Adder to attack the Blood Walker pack. I know that Cole will be wanting to get me back for killing his daughter in this attack. We can't rest on our laurels. If Cole doesn't come to the rescue during our attack, we will have to go to his pack and fight, and I don't want to have to do that. I would rather deal with him as he comes to rescue Black Adder. Two birds with one heavy stone. That is why I am sending in the rogues first. I need them to start silently taking people out as they get to their positions. The first thing they need to do is to take over the guard post at the gate. I need them to let us in, unannounced. That is the best way to deal with this. We will have the upper hand before her father could even be called to show up. We will let him come into our trap after we have killed the ranked wolves. I will deal with Cole too, whenever he arrives to try to help them out. Hopefully, his son Carter will be with him, and I can kill him too. It will be easy to take over Blood Walker after that. I have very clear plans for taking over both, and all we need is the element of surprise.

I made some backup plans for Blood Walker, as I am sure that they will be locked up like a fortress after we attack Black Adder. There should be like a month in between the attacks, as Blood Walker is a very strong pack too. We will just wait outside their gate, as Cole did me, and keep any shipments from getting into them. With no food deliveries coming, they will have to give up much sooner than later. I cannot stop my smile as I think about this, I had time to think about all of my plans as we wait for Blake to arrive. He is the last person, as I needed time to

give my instructions to Garrett and Marc first. I then gave the information that I wanted Forest to know, which was different than what I told Garrett and Marc. I know Forest, he will just be wanting to hang out with Trevor, and he loves to brag. I suspect that he talks too much, so I gave him some bad information. I need to test out if Forest is a leak, and I am already seventy percent sure he is at the moment. I may have to deal with Forest sooner than I thought if that is the case.

I will be giving the same incorrect information to Blake when he gets here too. Just testing the waters. I need to know what they are going to do with what I give them. I am giving them the date of the attack today, well, not the actual date of the attack. The date I am giving them is in a month's time. We will actually be attacking Black Adder in a little over two months. I know how they set up each day, with the main gate in place. The heavy-duty security gate only gets put in place if they are on high alert. I send my men out there each and every day to note what is going on there, unknown to Black Adder. I know if their heavy-duty gate is suddenly closed on the date I gave them, it will mean that either Forest or Blake, gave them a warning that we were coming. I gave Forest one date, which was the day after the date that I am giving Blake. Two different dates, to see who I can trust. If the security gate is locked and in place on either of those dates, then I will know which of them had given the warning. It won't hurt to find out, I just need to know that they can be trusted. It will also let me know if I can trust Aaron and Trevor at the same time. If not, I will take care of them too, after we attack Black Adder.

I didn't get to where I am in life by trusting very many people or rushing into things. The only thing that I ever rushed was taking Cassandra, that was it, and I had to do it. But these plans cannot be rushed, I need to take care of Black Adder first, it is the most important thing to me. Raven is the main reason that I was forced into this predicament in the first place. Her escaping, and being found out, was my downfall. I knew I should have ignored Cassandra and killed Raven when she was a baby. None of this would have happened to me if I had just done that. I knew I shouldn't have listened to her begging me not to kill Raven. We both knew she belonged to Cole the minute she opened her eyes, but I knew it would have broken Cassandra's heart. So I spared Raven, and what did that ingrate do? She ruined me. I lost my pack, my family's pack because I wasn't ruthless enough. I am where I am now, instead of living my best life, with my mate, at Silver Blade all because of Raven running away like she did.

Instead, I am here, alone, and absolutely disgusted by my surroundings here in this backwoods pack. I am miserable, and I cannot even function like I used to. I have given up trying now, as it makes me look like less of a man to the she-wolves. I see them looking at me like they want to say something, but they are at least keeping their mouths shut about it. If I ever hear it come out, I will not hesitate to kill every single one of them. It won't matter who the one who told, as the whole pack would all know my ugly little secret. Maybe after this attack is over and done with I can find a willing she-wolf at the new Silver Blade pack. Maybe, I will take Cole's mate as my new chosen mate. Wouldn't that be another blow to their pack? I didn't just kill Cole, I took over his life. That is the best idea I have come up with this week, and I felt myself shift in my pants at even the thought of it. That made me smile even bigger, it could be the stress of everything that is the problem. Clearly, my dick thought that this was a great idea, and Olivia was a very beautiful she-wolf. Not quite on Cassandra's level, but then again few were.

I heard the knock on my door and had Blake come in. He didn't take a seat, he just stood behind Garrett and Marc, who were now on edge at his position behind them. They didn't trust him either, and it was an aggressive move. His power still radiates off of him, and I launched into my practiced speech. I saw Forest smirk when I gave his father the wrong date. Forest liked to think that he was on the inside with all of us, but no one but me knew the actual date yet. It wasn't that I didn't trust Garrett and Marc. It was just the fact that I was not going to be telling anyone until we entered the 5-day mark. None of these assholes were really trustworthy. I bought Garrett and Marc with my money, so out of the four of them, they are the only two I could trust.

Blake seemed surprised that I had mentioned the date and the surprising part was he told me as much in the next moment, "Why would you announce it so far ahead of time? You need to keep that information secure. Also, why do you want us to go to Blood Tracker with this information? I believe that Aaron told us that we were on our own with the attack. He told you that since Reagan and his other children were potentially getting sanctuary there, he couldn't risk their lives fighting against Black Adder. I can understand, my sons are there too, as well as my chosen mate. I don't want them to get hurt in the attack either. I am holding you to the contract, Graham. I want them to all three come home safe. I do not mind helping with this fight, but I need them to be off-limits and remain uninjured."

"I am giving Aaron the opportunity to do the same thing that you are doing, helping us with the attack, and getting Reagan back to Blood Tracker. I know he loves her too, he can take this opportunity to kill Clive and get her back. He can make her the Luna that she was always supposed to be. Have all his children back until his roof again. I know that he misses them. They have been gone for well over a year now. He would be lying if he said he didn't love her. Just tell him when we are attacking, and see if he wants to cooperate with us by sending about a hundred warriors to go and fight with us. If he can do that for us, then we can bring his mate and pups back home. We are close to time, and I wanted to give him another opportunity to get her back into his pack. She and Cheryl are friends again, and they can visit each other as the packs are right next door to each other. I think that it would be a good thing for the both of them" I told him.

I can see tell that Blake was not convinced, but he nodded at me, and they all left my office to go to Blood Tracker. I leaned back in my chair and allowed my thoughts to go back to Olivia again. She will do very well as my next Chosen mate, she is very smart, and helped Cole to make Blood Walker into what it is today. She comes from strong Alpha stock, and I think that I may have to try to have another pup again. One that can grow up and take over the new Silver Blade pack when I decide to retire. I smile as I can tell that would be the best outcome for me in this. I will get another mate, and hopefully, a strong son to be able to take over the pack when I decide to step down. I hit the electric lock for the door to the office as I feel myself get hard at the idea. I am not going to lose this moment, and I quickly let myself free as it is getting painfully hard in my pants at this point. I close my eyes and think of Cole's mate, as I stroke myself, and just the thought of taking his mate away from him too allows me to finish. I cleaned up and straightened my clothes again. I guess taking mates from Cole is going to be a thing for me now, as I resume making additional plans for the attack. I cannot stop the smirk that is on my face as I know that I only have a month before I figure out if I can trust the men around me, or if I need to kill one, or both of them.

Chapter 177 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

Graham is a moron. He could not be more obvious if he tried. I know that from the minute he arrived here at Black Moon, he thought that we were all just a bunch of backwater morons that he could lead around by the nose. I was glad to correct him at the time. Now I will just let him keep on with his assumptions of him outsmarting me. I already knew it was a trap. I stood where I stood in the room for three reasons. First, it scares the shit out of Garrett and Marc, there are both terrified of me. They both know that one day, they will be getting what they deserve from me for causing this whole thing. My standing behind them would allow me to get the drop on them before they could react. Second, It shows a lack of respect for Graham, as he wants me to come in and sit. It is a power play, and I am not going to do it. I knew as the last one called in that this would be a quick meeting and one that there was no point in getting comfortable. Third, where I stand allows me to see Forest's face reflected in the glass of one of the frames.

I swear I get more and more disappointed in Forest as each day passes. He is cocky, for no good reason. He is too overconfident in himself, with nothing to back it up. It is shameful how lacking in ability he truly is. He doesn't train properly, he seems to think that leading his pack needs to be done from the safety of the back of it. You don't just send your warriors, your men and women in to get hurt, or killed. You lead them into that battle. You fight side by side with them to beat the common enemy. I was so focused on what Graham had done to me, getting all my attention on Kevin, and Cheryl, that I just let Forest do what he wanted. I thought that since he had been getting instruction for the previous 5 years, he would continue with what I had been training him to do. I thought that the head warrior was training him up in the way he needed to go. I was wrong. What he wanted to do was to slack off. He is completely unacceptable as the next Alpha and I am ashamed of the support I gave to Forest, while I trying to hurt Kevin.

Kevin was far better than Forest in every single way imaginable. He will be the next Alpha here once I get Cheryl and the kids to come back home. Kevin is empathetic, he cares about others, and Forest never has. Forest cares about Forest. Kevin is strong, and trains seriously. I was amazed at seeing him fight grown men and beat them at the tender age of 14, I was too. I was being petty and malicious to him, and I wish I could take it all back. I wish we could go back to the day Graham showed up at our gates. I just wished called and reported him to the council to

come and pick him and Reagan up. That would have stopped the whole thing. They only really ever wanted Reagan and Graham, Cheryl and the rest of them could have just stayed here. It would have been better that way. I hate that I fell for Graham's plan like that. It hurt my heart knowing that I had hurt them both so much like that. To where they risked being killed, to try to escape. I looked out the window as we traveled to Blood Tracker to speak to Aaron. He won't be believing it either. As we talk to each other daily through text and short phone calls. My phone is hidden in my room. I won't take the risk of someone being able to find it. I have a safe built into the floor of my room. Unless you know exactly where to look, you would never find it. I only use the phone in my room, for a short time, and then I charge and secure it again.

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in almost 10 minutes later. So Graham is testing us, and I plan on not letting him know a damn thing about what I am thinking. He will know what my plans are when I take his life during this attack. All my warriors hate him and will be glad to see him gone. I only have to worry about Garrett, Marc, and Forest after that. As soon as I get Graham killed, I will make short work of Garrett and Marc. I know that Forest is a coward and he will fold like a house of cards when he is the last one left. I do not want to have to kill my own son, but if he puts his brothers, or his mother in danger, I will.

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"Aaron, can we speak in your office?" I asked him after shaking his hand and stepping back away from him.

“Sure, come with me, we can head up now,” Aaron said. We all headed towards the office, with Trevor and Forest heading towards the dining room after we entered the packhouse. It didn’t matter if they stayed with us or not. Forest was going to do exactly what Forest was going to do. I can’t stop him from doing whatever it is. I know that it is the Goddess’s will in this. I have messed up things enough, I won’t be messing up any more of her plans. We went up to his office and Aaron sat behind his desk and looked at us expectantly.

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“I cannot go, and she is with Clive. He is her chosen mate, not me. I do not have a claim on her, other than as the mother of most of my children. She will not pick me over Clive, but I appreciate Graham considering me in this. I don’t want to be involved in the battle because I don’t want anything coming back on me. I don’t want to know anything about it, as I don’t want to be accused of colluding. I also don’t want to be involved because what if the attack leads to one of my children being hurt or killed in it? How would that make me look? You are on your own with it. I realize that Graham had proof that she had been there for the wedding, but that doesn’t mean that they are being protected there. There are too many unknowns for this to be a good idea in my opinion. I don’t want to have to explain to Reagan, if she was living there why I was involved with it. Especially if any of her children ended up getting hurt. I am sorry that you came over here just to be shot down, but I just cannot do this with a clear conscience. I wouldn’t be able to live with myself if my actions caused me the loss of one of my children” Aaron said.

I didn’t miss the dig he gave me. My actions did cost me one of my children. I doubt that he will ever fully forgive me. But I want the chance to make it right with him, and whatever I needed to do to make that happen was good for me. I cannot protect them if I am not there for the attack. So, I am absolutely going to be there, to save my family, and to try to save Aaron’s family too. I nodded at him, he gave us the answer. I was not going to give him the date, as he had already refused. It didn’t even make sense to do it as he had just said he didn’t want to be put in the middle of it. That he didn’t want to be accused of collusion. I went to head to the door to leave when Marc started talking.

“This is an opportunity to save Reagan, you could make sure that Clive doesn’t make it. You could be her hero and save her and the children. You could be her chosen mate. I don’t know why you are not thinking this offer through properly Aaron. This is a chance for you and Reagan to be able to live together, and her to become your Luna. Don’t tell me that you have never thought about it. She has been here for years and we have all seen how you watched her. You cannot deny your interest in her. How could you pass this up? Are you not willing to take a chance to get your girl back, to get rid of your competition? You cannot be serious about passing that up, when will you ever get the chance again? I think you are just not thinking this through properly. We kind of sprung it on you, but you and Reagan have a history together. You two

have had four children together. You could have more children together. You need to really rethink this, Aaron. When would this opportunity present itself again?" Marc said to Aaron. He is pushing too hard. Aaron had already said no. I turned to look at what Aaron is going to say to what Marc just told him.

"I appreciate the offer, Marc. But I understood what Blake was telling me. I don't want to be involved in it at all. Reagan chose Clive to be hers, they have a tight bond, and he would do anything for her. He loves her, and I will not destroy their relationship, or kill my friend, to take her away from him. I will pass your opportunity up. I don't want to be accused of knowing about it, and not telling them that they are going to be attacked. I am excluding myself from it. Graham has a beef with Black Adder, but it doesn't include me, or my pack, at all. In fact, since you want to push it so hard, I owe Black Adder for helping me to get rid of those vampires we had a problem with. That is the main reason that I just can't help you. I do not have an issue with Black Adder, and I don't want one. As much as I appreciate the offer to have Reagan as my own, to make her my Luna. She would not want that, she just wants to focus on raising the children and taking care of them. She has no desire to want to be a Luna anymore. I also want to tell you that Clive was my Gamma. He is one hell of a fighter, you really need to think about attacking Black Adder. Are you really willing to lose your life fighting them because of Graham's thirst for power? He is already running Black Moon, why does he want to attack a pack that has never even done anything to him? This whole thing is scary to me, to think that just out of the blue someone would attack my pack, without a true and valid reason. Graham just needs to enjoy his life at Black Moon and not attack them. That is the only clear path, as far as I am concerned. Just leave them in peace, that would be the best thing to do" Aaron told them.

He made a good point about it too. This was all Graham's idea, to promote Graham back to where he wanted to be. He will not be happy to hear Aaron's reply. I wish that Aaron could have been given a head's up before we arrived, but maybe it is better this way. He told the honest truth, but it is going to hurt Graham's heart to hear it. Aaron better hope we can beat Graham in this, because if we don't, Graham will be gunning for him next. That is the Goddess's honest truth. Graham is too spiteful and petty to not try to punish Aaron for not falling in line with his wishes. I know that they were a well-oiled machine when they helped him out. They seem to really have their shit together there at Black Adder, and I knew for a fact that they trained a lot. I have gone there for training before. But I am not putting anything past Graham at this point. He is focused on their destruction for purely selfish reasons. I have to imagine that he will be doing everything that he can to bring about their destruction in this attack.

"Well, in case you change your mind, you have until the twenty-third of next month to decide. We will attack on the twenty-fourth" Marc told him as he and Garrett stood up.

Aaron stood up and yelled, "Why, why would you tell me when you were going to do it? What possible reason would you have to tell me that? I thought I made it very clear with my response that I did not want to be involved in any part of this. Do not come here trying to stir up trouble for Blood Tracker. I am sorry, I just cannot support this upcoming attack, at all. I can see that you are all supporting Graham. Your reasons are your own personal reasons for following him into battle. I just refuse to do it, I cannot condone a fight with no basis. Graham made the mistake himself. I know he is after Raven because he is literally blaming an infant for the

decisions that he himself made. It is crazy to even consider that to be a reason to attack a whole pack. Plus, I know he is offering his daughter Reagan up like a carrot on the end of a stick to me. But no one has even seen her there. She might have just come to Black Adder for the wedding. So his suppositions are baseless as far as I am concerned. I gave you my answer on the last visit when Graham came. Reagan left here without even telling me goodbye, or that she was leaving. I gave him the funds that I had received from Reagan. Willingly, and voluntarily, to Graham. She didn't want me to know where she was. Please do not put me in the middle of this, I do not have an issue against them or a reason to fight them. I was polite and welcomed you to my pack, but I am sorry for it now. I don't have anything else to say to you right now, please leave my pack."

Chapter 178

Chapter 177 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Blake's POV

Graham is a moron. He could not be more obvious if he tried. I know that from the minute he arrived here at Black Moon, he thought that we were all just a bunch of backwater morons that he could lead around by the nose. I was glad to correct him at the time. Now I will just let him keep on with his assumptions of him outsmarting me. I already knew it was a trap. I stood where I stood in the room for three reasons. First, it scares the shit out of Garrett and Marc, there are both terrified of me. They both know that one day, they will be getting what they deserve from me for causing this whole thing. My standing behind them would allow me to get the drop on them before they could react. Second, It shows a lack of respect for Graham, as he wants me to come in and sit. It is a power play, and I am not going to do it. I knew as the last one called in that this would be a quick meeting and one that there was no point in getting comfortable. Third, where I stand allows me to see Forest's face reflected in the glass of one of the frames.

I swear I get more and more disappointed in Forest as each day passes. He is cocky, for no good reason. He is too overconfident in himself, with nothing to back it up. It is shameful how lacking in ability he truly is. He doesn't train properly, he seems to think that leading his pack needs to be done from the safety of the back of it. You don't just send your warriors, your men and women in to get hurt, or killed. You lead them into that battle. You fight side by side with them to beat the common enemy. I was so focused on what Graham had done to me, getting all my attention on Kevin, and Cheryl, that I just let Forest do what he wanted. I thought that since he had been getting instruction for the previous 5 years, he would continue with what I had been training him to do. I thought that the head warrior was training him up in the way he needed to

go. I was wrong. What he wanted to do was to slack off. He is completely unacceptable as the next Alpha and I am ashamed of the support I gave to Forest, while I trying to hurt Kevin.

Kevin was far better than Forest in every single way imaginable. He will be the next Alpha here once I get Cheryl and the kids to come back home. Kevin is empathetic, he cares about others, and Forest never has. Forest cares about Forest. Kevin is strong, and trains seriously. I was amazed at seeing him fight grown men and beat them at the tender age of 14, I was too. I was being petty and malicious to him, and I wish I could take it all back. I wish we could go back to the day Graham showed up at our gates. I just wished called and reported him to the council to come and pick him and Reagan up. That would have stopped the whole thing. They only really ever wanted Reagan and Graham, Cheryl and the rest of them could have just stayed here. It would have been better that way. I hate that I fell for Graham's plan like that. It hurt my heart knowing that I had hurt them both so much like that. To where they risked being killed, to try to escape. I looked out the window as we traveled to Blood Tracker to speak to Aaron. He won't be believing it either. As we talk to each other daily through text and short phone calls. My phone is hidden in my room. I won't take the risk of someone being able to find it. I have a safe built into the floor of my room. Unless you know exactly where to look, you would never find it. I only use the phone in my room, for a short time, and then I charge and secure it again.

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I didn't miss the dig he gave me. My actions did cost me one of my children. I doubt that he will ever fully forgive me. But I want the chance to make it right with him, and whatever I needed to do to make that happen was good for me. I cannot protect them if I am not there for the attack. So, I am absolutely going to be there, to save my family, and to try to save Aaron's family too. I nodded at him, he gave us the answer. I was not going to give him the date, as he had already refused. It didn't even make sense to do it as he had just said he didn't want to be put in the middle of it. That he didn't want to be accused of collusion. I went to head to the door to leave when Marc started talking.

“This is an opportunity to save Reagan, you could make sure that Clive doesn’t make it. You could be her hero and save her and the children. You could be her chosen mate. I don’t know why you are not thinking this offer through properly Aaron. This is a chance for you and Reagan to be able to live together, and her to become your Luna. Don’t tell me that you have never thought about it. She has been here for years and we have all seen how you watched her. You cannot deny your interest in her. How could you pass this up? Are you not willing to take a chance to get your girl back, to get rid of your competition? You cannot be serious about passing that up, when will you ever get the chance again? I think you are just not thinking this through properly. We kind of sprung it on you, but you and Reagan have a history together. You two have had four children together. You could have more children together. You need to really rethink this, Aaron. When would this opportunity present itself again?” Marc said to Aaron. He is pushing too hard. Aaron had already said no. I turned to look at what Aaron is going to say to what Marc just told him.

“I appreciate the offer, Marc. But I understood what Blake was telling me. I don’t want to be involved in it at all. Reagan chose Clive to be hers, they have a tight bond, and he would do anything for her. He loves her, and I will not destroy their relationship, or kill my friend, to take her away from him. I will pass your opportunity up. I don’t want to be accused of knowing about it, and not telling them that they are going to be attacked. I am excluding myself from it. Graham has a beef with Black Adder, but it doesn’t include me, or my pack, at all. In fact, since you want to push it so hard, I owe Black Adder for helping me to get rid of those vampires we had a problem with. That is the main reason that I just can’t help you. I do not have an issue with Black Adder, and I don’t want one. As much as I appreciate the offer to have Reagan as my own, to make her my Luna. She would not want that, she just wants to focus on raising the children and taking care of them. She has no desire to want to be a Luna anymore. I also want to tell you that Clive was my Gamma. He is one hell of a fighter, you really need to think about attacking Black Adder. Are you really willing to lose your life fighting them because of Graham's thirst for power? He is already running Black Moon, why does he want to attack a pack that has never even done anything to him? This whole thing is scary to me, to think that just out of the blue someone would attack my pack, without a true and valid reason. Graham just needs to enjoy his life at Black Moon and not attack them. That is the only clear path, as far as I am concerned. Just leave them in peace, that would be the best thing to do” Aaron told them.

He made a good point about it too. This was all Graham’s idea, to promote Graham back to where he wanted to be. He will not be happy to hear Aaron’s reply. I wish that Aaron could have been given a head’s up before we arrived, but maybe it is better this way. He told the honest truth, but it is going to hurt Graham's heart to hear it. Aaron better hope we can beat Graham in this, because if we don’t, Graham will be gunning for him next. That is the Goddess's honest truth. Graham is too spiteful and petty to not try to punish Aaron for not falling in line with his wishes. I know that they were a well-oiled machine when they helped him out. They seem to really have their shit together there at Black Adder, and I knew for a fact that they trained a lot. I have gone there for training before. But I am not putting anything past Graham at this point. He is focused on their destruction for purely selfish reasons. I have to imagine that he will be doing everything that he can to bring about their destruction in this attack.

“Well, in case you change your mind, you have until the twenty-third of next month to decide. We will attack on the twenty-fourth” Marc told him as he and Garrett stood up.

Aaron stood up and yelled, “Why, why would you tell me when you were going to do it? What possible reason would you have to tell me that? I thought I made it very clear with my response that I did not want to be involved in any part of this. Do not come here trying to stir up trouble for Blood Tracker. I am sorry, I just cannot support this upcoming attack, at all. I can see that you are all supporting Graham. Your reasons are your own personal reasons for following him into battle. I just refuse to do it, I cannot condone a fight with no basis. Graham made the mistake himself. I know he is after Raven because he is literally blaming an infant for the decisions that he himself made. It is crazy to even consider that to be a reason to attack a whole pack. Plus, I know he is offering his daughter Reagan up like a carrot on the end of a stick to me. But no one has even seen her there. She might have just come to Black Adder for the wedding. So his suppositions are baseless as far as I am concerned. I gave you my answer on the last visit when Graham came. Reagan left here without even telling me goodbye, or that she was leaving. I gave him the funds that I had received from Reagan. Willingly, and voluntarily, to Graham. She didn’t want me to know where she was. Please do not put me in the middle of this, I do not have an issue against them or a reason to fight them. I was polite and welcomed you to my pack, but I am sorry for it now. I don’t have anything else to say to you right now, please leave my pack.”

A Warning is Issued

Chapter 178 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 179

Raven’s POV

I was sitting in the office with Brandon and Justin going over placing our delivery order when Brandon’s cell phone rang. Justin and I both got up to leave the room to give him some privacy, but Brandon held up his hand and motioned for us to wait a moment. I could tell that it was not a familiar number to him, and he didn’t think he would be on the phone for very long. He wanted to get this order complete, as we were stocking up to get our final preparations done for the pack. We were not going to give Graham any room to try to lay siege on us and cut us off from the outside world.

“Hello?” Brandon answered the phone briskly.

“Brandon?” came a slightly familiar voice through the phone.

“Yes,” Brandon replied, and I could tell he was thinking about who it could be, as he recognized the voice as well, but we hadn’t placed it yet.

“This is Blake, from Black Moon pack. I just wanted to give you a heads-up on this. Graham is testing my loyalty and had given me a date for an attack against you and your pack. I highly doubt he gave me the correct date. I am positive that he is just trying to see if he can trust me or not. I can’t stay long on the phone, but the date we were given was the 24th of next month. I know he has numerous plans against you. Aaron will be calling you soon to speak to you, but he rejected the offer Graham was giving him today. Aaron's answer probably made Graham angry at his refusal to cooperate with Graham. I am free of the cells here now, but I am not with Graham in this. He thinks I am as he came down to show me the pictures of Cheryl getting married, and telling me that she was pregnant. I have had a year to think about it all, hell, it was all I could do basically. I messed up so badly, and I want to try to repair some of the damage that I have done. Cheryl and Kevin have been through enough, and I cannot allow Graham to hurt either of them again. That said, I am sure that he intends to attack in the next few months. I overheard Garrett and Marc speaking about vampires that will be joining us in this fight. I just wanted to give you a quick warning that he will be attacking and soon. It will be either before, or after, the date he gave me, so please just try to be prepared” Blake told us.

“So he is testing you to see if you were going to tell us? That makes sense, Graham doesn’t trust anyone. Probably from his own guilty conscience” Brandon replied.

“Yes, so I am almost positive that he will be attacking after the date he gave. He needs to see if you seal the place up, that would let him know that I leaked the information to you, or that Aaron did. Both of our necks are on the line with that date. So my gut is telling me it will probably be after the date he gave me, but Graham is playing this very close to the vest. He needs to see if you get prepared for an attack on the date he gave me. He is also testing Forest, who was given another date, different from the one I was given. Forest thinks that Graham trusts him, that he is an insider to Graham, but he is wrong. Graham is controlling the three of them with money, that is how he got their loyalty, he bought it. I am positive that he will be giving you time to relax your guard and think that it was all a fluke. Like he changed his mind when we all know that he won't” Blake replied.

“I appreciate the heads up, Blake. We knew that he has been sending people to watch us. Are you OK? Do you need us to do anything for you” Brandon asked.

“No, I am fine. I had Brady get me a cell phone when he went into the city after we were freed. I will be staying here so I can participate in the attack. Only the surprise will be on Graham, as he will be the one getting attacked. I plan on taking Garrett, and Marc out too. If Forest causes harm to his brothers or Cheryl, I will take care of him as well” Blake told us quiet tone. The office was quiet for a moment as we agreed with him, I was fully aware that he felt bad about what happened. The problem is you can’t take it back once you do something so cruel to someone.

“Is Cheryl OK? Please make sure you protect her husband as well. Graham is specifically after him, and their baby. I believe the boys, might be in harm’s way too, so please protect them too. Graham has an agenda that he is following here, and he will not be stopping until he has taken her mate away from her too. Anyone with a connection to Cheryl could potentially be killed as he wants to hurt her for taking Cassandra from him. He is vicious, and I know for a fact that he wants all of you dead. Brandon that list includes you, Raven, Justin, as well as Reagan, and Clive. I will do what I can, on my end. I will try to make sure that I text you to let you know if I hear something. But Graham is definitely coming, and soon” Blake said to us in a low tone. I could hear the water running behind him now that he was completely quiet and I had stepped closer to the phone. I guess he had to hide in his bathroom to be able to use his phone.

“She and the baby are fine, Blake. I will let Anton and the boys know that they need to all be especially cautious. We will keep them as safe as we can during the battle. You just take care of yourself and don’t take too many risks. Graham is not to be trusted and this is probably just the first of many tests that he will have for you” Brandon told Blake.

“If you see Kevin and Robert, can you tell them that I said for them to take care? I love them both and I don’t want them to get hurt. I will do my best to protect them in the battle. Thanks for not immediately hanging up on me Brandon, I know I have not really shown my best side to you all at Black Adder. I just wanted to warn you” Blake said and the call suddenly ended.

Brandon was right, this was just the first of many tests most likely. Graham will keep it up until he is confident that he can trust Blake in this. We will not be tipping our hands preparing for something that we both know will not be coming just yet. Graham is vicious and conniving, he probably does have several things up his sleeve. He knows that he cannot beat us without being devious, and cheating. We need to up our game and I felt I needed to mention something.

“Brandon, I think that we need to get some motion camera’s installed on at least the wall nearest the highway and on the far side of the property. I think that as sneaky as Graham is, that he will try to come in the back way to get in. Can we see about getting some cameras put in that have motion sensors so they will alert when someone comes over the wall? I know we already have pressure sensors, but they have them at Black Moon too. There are ways to miss stepping on them. If they come prepared, they can just park their SUVs next to the wall to get to the top and see where the sensor is. They can then jump down to the other side of the wall, totally avoiding the sensors. I just don't want us to miss an opportunity to make sure that all the bases are covered. We can have an additional gate guard scheduled, at least until this is all over with. The guards can all take turns with whoever is watching the cameras. I just don’t think that Graham is going to be direct in this, he never is, and I want us to be as prepared as we can be. I think that having them might give us an added edge, on the attack. They will have to get in here to set up to start the attack. I think that they will get set up in the wooded area in our packland, and then start the attack” I told them. Now that it is getting nearer, I am just getting more and more worried about it. Have we done enough? Trained enough? Know enough to make sure that we survive it?

Blake had sounded like a broken man on the phone, and I am sure knowing that Cheryl had moved on had probably hurt him to his core. It has to hurt your heart when someone you love moves on and is happily living their best life without you. There was nothing he could do about

it either, as he was locked up until recently, so he couldn't keep trying to win her back. I am positive that Graham had thought that Blake would be more than willing to help him with the attack because of this. Graham must be absolutely desperate to have even thought of releasing Blake from the cells. I know what a sadistic asshole Graham is. I am positive that Blake has suffered a great deal at Graham's hands, in the time that he was imprisoned.

"I think Blake is right, it will definitely be after the date that Graham gave him. He will want to see if we seal this place up like a tomb on that date. He will probably give him another test, or two because I know that he would be concerned about bringing him here, especially if he even suspected that Blake may not be on the same side. It would end very badly for him and he would know that. There is no way that Graham would ever allow Blake to come with them if he for one minute thought that it wouldn't be in their best interest" Justin told us both. I am sure that Justin is right.

Graham is not going to be taking any chances with Blake. I am sure that he tried to sweeten the pot by telling him that he could get his mate and children back. It seems like Blake has finally faced facts and knew that he had lost her. I feel a little bad for him, as I know he had loved her, he just made some bad choices. I bet that is going to haunt him for the rest of his life. I know how hard that must have been for him to come to grips with losing Cheryl. Letting her go had to have been very tough for him. We all knew that he had been getting beaten severely by Graham for the last year. Graham is all about one-upping others. So he would have gone harder on Blake than Blake would have ever done to him. He would have done it just to pay Blake back, as it would have pissed him off that he even got beaten in the first place.

That would have been totally unacceptable to Graham, having consequences for his own actions. That had to have been a first for him to have to deal with a physical punishment like that. He would have been furious about it. I know the pain and humiliation of having to deal with being hurt myself. The shame and frustration that you feel knowing that you couldn't stop them from hurting you, or being able to protect yourself. These were the same things that Graham put me through. I will be glad when this whole thing is over and done with. Having this hanging over my head, it is a huge weight on me. I still worry that in making sure that the children were prepared for this fight, they may not have had the childhood that they should have had. Did they get to play enough? Time to be kids? Did they have enough downtime? We didn't really vacation as most extra funds got funneled right back into the pack.

They had birthdays and other parties here, but I worry that they are not as relaxed as other teenagers were. We tried to make sure that they had fun activities to do. The olympic sized pool was installed for the whole pack to use, and it was put to good use. We have to find balance for the pack to be able to prosper., and grow We put money back into supporting and sustaining our pack, and our businesses. I also felt guilty as Graham was doing this all to pay me back. He blames this whole situation on me, and as ridiculous as that was, he seriously believes it is indeed my fault. It never entered his mind that he was wrong. That if he had just done what my father asked him to, this whole thing would have been avoided. I hate to feel the guilt that would come as I will feel that all the loss of life here would be my fault, and he is just after me. I heard my name being called and I looked up to see both Brandon and Justin standing in front of me, looking down at me with concern all over their faces.

“Sorry, I didn’t hear you. I was thinking about this whole mess” I told them. They both nodded as they probably already knew what I was doing. They could feel my emotions and they both knew I was upset. They know the guilt that I feel over worrying if one of my children, or my mates, will get hurt in this attack. They also tell me that there was no need for it, as it isn't my fault, it is all Graham's fault. There really is no reason for me to even suspect that things could be different at this point. My worrying will not change what is going to happen, nor will it affect the outcome. We cannot change anything about what is about to happen, but we are going to do our best to end it, once and for all.

I gazed past them to look out the window. I could see the children’s course and the adult course in the distance. I see our children out there running on both of the courses and having fun out there. Justin and Brandon did an excellent job in making both of the courses, demanding and fun to do. I already know that they are calling out to each other and issuing challenges to see who could run it the fastest. They do this all the time and I see that Stella is out there with them supervising the younger ones as they run the children’s course. Kevin and Robert were right there with my older boys and they are smoking through it like it was nothing.

The strength and agility that they have are amazing to me. They make it look effortless on a course that I happen to know is really tough, as I run it myself. I have to smile at their antics. I guess we have made the best out of a bad situation. We made their training a fun thing to do for them all. I see Reagan and her family heading there too, and her older children running ahead to be able to start running the course with the rest of the boys. I can almost hear the cheers and comments that they are calling out to each other in the air as they go to start the course over together. They seemed to be having a lot of fun out there running on the course together.

I felt both my mates standing behind me, watching our children out there running, playing, and having fun on a challenging course. We have prepared them well for this upcoming fight, as they are all excellent fighters. I know that when it gets here I will not have any control over what happens. I can’t protect them like I want to, I will have to fight against them the same as my mates, and the rest of the pack will. I know for a fact that Graham is not going to give us an inch of room as he wants to hurt both me and Reagan. The fact that we are both here, with Cheryl, makes us a big target. He hates Justin for leaving Reagan, and the Silver Blade pack. He has to make this work, so I know that he is going to throw everything that he can at us.

The fact that Blake called today to warn us made it suddenly much more real to me. The time is almost here, and I cannot contain the worry I feel over the thought of losing a loved one. I wish it were not coming down to this, but the prophecy is now here on our doorstep. I feel overwhelmed at the thought that I could lose the people I care about the most. I wish that there was a way for us to avoid it altogether. That I could do something to stop this whole thing. In my heart, I know it is set in stone, and that there is truly nothing that can stop it, at this point. I appreciate the warning we got from the Goddess for us to prepare for it, but that doesn’t make me feel any better about this whole thing. That is all we have going for us right now is the fact that we are not completely unprepared to battle with them.

I know Graham is planning on coming in here and killing anyone that doesn’t surrender to him. I know that he has plans for Blood Walker too. Graham is nothing if not vengeful. He has shown it

over and over again. I know that to end this, we will have to end him, and everyone that supports him. He is a snake and we are going to have to cut his head off. The countdown had begun, we will have to warn the pack now, no more trips into the city. We need to stay safe inside the pack and prepare for the battle. We don't know how much time we have left. So, for right now, we need to be focused on keeping our training up and making sure that there is no way for them to enter our pack without us knowing about it. I want us to be as prepared as we possibly can be for them.

I turned towards them and gave each of my mates a tight hug. I appreciate how much they care about me, and my feelings. But we need to get this done now. "We need to get our ammunition stockpile increased. Arrows, and bullets, whatever we need to replenish, we need to be prepared for them by the month mark. I am sure he will be coming the month after that. He just needed to give himself enough time to verify that Blake is with him on this. Once he is done with that he is coming here. I doubt he will give them a lot of notice about it when the time does come. Graham is very dangerous and I won't let him come here and hurt any of us if I can prevent it. I also want to up the order that we were about to place today. I need to make sure that we have a lot of shelf-stable items for us to be able to make it for at least a week or two if needed. Graham has no idea that we are ready for him to attack. He has no idea that we are as trained as we are. We need to be prepared to show Graham just how big of a mistake he made when he decided to come here and attack Black Adder" I told them and went back to my chair to make the order larger. I am determined to make sure that before Graham is killed, he knows just how badly he screwed up.

Building Trust

Chapter 179 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 180

Graham's POV

ONE MONTH LATER AT BLACK MOON

I have been keeping an eye on Blake since I released him. He seems broken and I don't know if that is from the beatings I gave him, or knowing that bitch moved on and got pregnant with some kind of monstrosity that should never have existed. Either way, he is still way too strong, and influential in this pack. They were his people, and they were glad to see him back as their leader. I have been testing him for over the last month because I just have a gut feeling that he just cannot be trusted. I am not a fool, but the men listen to him and are much better trained now than

they were three months ago. Things are finally going smoothly for me now, but I am not going to just embrace having him in a dual-leadership position with me.

I am not an idiot, and I cannot forget all the times I stayed outside his cell to lower him back down from his being suspended in the air. That look of fury as he glared up at me from the floor. I would keep him suspended for about 40 minutes each time and his legs wouldn't support him when he got dropped back down. He hated me, and he made it no secret that he did. There was no way for me to beat him like I did without his wrists in silver cuffs, and him suspended. I am over 20 years older than him, and although I train, and I am strong, he is much stronger than me. There would be no way for me to beat him in a fair fight, so I had to get it done like that. There would only be one reason for him to be able to put that much hate aside for us to get that done. He wants Cheryl back.

I have no idea why he ever picked her over my beautiful Reagan. He clearly lacks sense and taste. I have never understood his thought process on how he could make the choice that he did. Regardless, he picked the lesser of the two of them. There is no accounting for taste. Blake was a barbarian, and Reagan had done a lot better with Aaron and Clive. So that is the direction I took while I waited for the 24th to come around, to see if I could trust him. There is no way that I can just believe one test either, as it seemed like he knew what I was doing in the first place. I plan on testing Blake until drop dead time for the attack. I will let Blake know the date the day of the attack and not a second before. That is if he manages to pass all of the tests I place in his way.

I remember them coming back from Blood Tracker when I sent them there last month. They had apparently pissed Aaron off, and he had called me and went off. I already knew that he wasn't going to go along with us. He had already told us in no uncertain terms, that he would not be with us in this. He owed Black Adder for the help they gave him with the vampire problem, and I understood that. He had told them that he owed them one. Aaron told me to keep him out of it, and he needed no more offers from me. He gave me an ultimatum to not be allies if I continued to press him. I knew it was a threat because Aaron made it very clear on his part, so I assured him that we would not ask again. I wasn't even going to be here much longer, this would be Blake's pack, and Blake's problem in the future. I would be taking my old pack back, as well as taking the Blood Walker pack along with it.

Marc's telling Aaron the date had put him in a really bad spot. He owed Black Adder a favor, so he called and asked me to change the date that we were planning on attacking them. Aaron needed it to not be on the 24th of the following month. He wanted to be neutral in this and didn't want to feel guilty about it. It wasn't going to be on that date anyway, so I could assure him that I would change the date during our call. I didn't have to tell him that, but I was surprised that it had been Marc to tell him the date of the alleged attack, instead of Blake. I did hear another piece of news though while speaking to Aaron, apparently, Forest had told Trevor everything that he knew. The amount of bragging that Forest does has got to be dealt with. Aaron even told me that for some reason, Forest had the date wrong, at the 25th of next month, and not the 24th. Well, shit, now they have both dates that I was testing them on, and all because Forest can't keep his damn mouth shut.

It won't be either of those two dates, but now I have to deal with a bigger problem than I thought I had. I was standing on the steps of the packhouse when they returned to the pack as I needed to know why Blake didn't do as I told him. I sent him there for Blake to specifically make the offer. They exited the SUV and Forest was the first one up the steps, still on his phone and didn't say anything as he passed me. That is fine because I will deal with him later. It was lunchtime so I figured I would have them come to lunch with me to sort this whole thing out. I could tell Blake didn't want to have lunch with us but didn't have a valid reason to not do it. We ate in silence and when the meal was almost through I asked how things had gone.

"Aaron still didn't want to cooperate with us on this. I had told you that before we went" Blake said in his gruff manner. He was a man of few words and he managed to make it really sound like an "I told you so" but in a nicer way.

"He called me, and he was pretty angry about it. You were right. But why didn't you tell him when the attack was going to be?" I asked him, and I was very curious as to what his answer was going to be.

"Are you serious right now, Graham?" Blake asked me with a frown creasing his forehead as he looked at me. I nodded at him and said, "Of, course I am. I sent you there to ask didn't I?"

"Graham, this is not your first go around with attacks. I have never attacked anyone, but I do have common sense. I would think that the least amount of people that knew the when and where part of it needs to be at a minimum. He had told us in no uncertain terms that he was not going to participate with us. Why would I give him the date of the attack? That was a need to know, and he didn't need to know. He refused to work with us. You are going to have to change the date now, all because Marc here, told him when we were coming. I may not be as experienced as you are as an Alpha there Graham, but I know better than to tell someone whose children and their mother are at a pack that you are planning to attack. That seems like a really stupid thing to do to me" Blake said and then got up to take his tray as he excused himself.

He was right, that was stupid, and it told me right then that he probably knew that I was testing him. I had to change my tactics then. I send people to eavesdrop on him and Brady to see what they were discussing. I made sure that if he were to use a landline here in the packhouse that I was notified of it. I had the phone lines recording now after Robert managed to escape. That way if Blake used the phones I would be able to listen to what had been said if he decided to call and warn Aaron, or Black Adder. But he didn't do any of those things. He trained the warriors, and he trained them hard. He had them all in shape within a month of him being free of the cells as a matter of fact. That was all he was focused on, training, resting, eating, sleeping, and repeating it all the next day. He didn't deviate from any of it, he never tried to leave the pack, and he basically kept to himself. He wants them to be able to fight well in this upcoming battle and I was glad that he still had so much pride in this pack, even though I had taken it from him. He still cared for all his pack members, and it showed in how he dealt with them. He was a good Alpha, and they will flourish under his direction, once I leave here to take my old pack back.

I approached a few of the she-wolves that I could see eyeing him to see if they were willing to approach him and flirt with him. I had to see what he would say and I made the deal with them

that they would each try, only one of them each week until he agreed to date one of them. I told them that they had to approach him at dinner, or lunch, but he had to be at the table with us, and I had to be present for it. All of the qualifications had to be in place for them to get the money that I was offering them to do it. Most of them had remembered what happened to the last women here that had become his girlfriends. I told them that since Cheryl was already gone, they would be fine. He would not hurt them physically, but he might get rude to them. They felt that it was worth it, and I made sure that Blake started eating at the main table with me and Forest each day, even though it was obvious to anyone paying attention that he would rather not be there. The ranked wolves still had their tables with their families around us, so it was just the three of us, and Cheryl at our table.

It was unfortunate that in the last three weeks, they have all failed me. Week after week, the she-wolves dolled themselves up and approached our table. I didn't interact with them, they knew the drill. Some of them were younger and Forest invited them to sit down. He was interested in them himself, not minding that they were all older than him. They both know that they would just be a benefits thing with him, but I was starting to get mad that Forest just kept flirting with them. Instead of him letting them flirt with Blake. They tried and tried, but Blake ignored them. He was polite but distant with them all. I am sure it was because of his being their leader and not wanting to hurt their feelings. I had five she-wolves lined up, all of them very attractive.

Nothing worked, he ignored them all, and the first few decided to throw in with Forest and left the area with him. They did what they were supposed to. Blake shot them down, politely and firmly. I started with the she-wolves that were not as attractive, as he had picked Cheryl for his mate, so I let the ones that looked like her go first. He had very little interaction with them, and he seemed relieved when they would leave with Forest. The last two were stunners, very attractive, and much more secure in themselves when they approached Blake. Both had joined our pack while Blake was imprisoned in the cells and so as far as they were concerned, he was fresh meat for them. Blake was considered to be the best catch in the pack, and many had their eyes on him. He hadn't been ugly or upset with the first three of them, he knew them as they were known pack members to him and he wasn't rude. But last week the first of the two new she-wolves approached him, and she was much more aggressive than the other ladies had been. I have to say that I enjoyed the show at first.

Blake refused to sit right next to me, so there is always a seat between us. She sat down with her intentions looking like she was looking for me. She was dressed very well for the attempt that she was about to make. It was clear that she had done this before, and flirted with me first, and I appreciated it. She was a beautiful she-wolf with long dark hair and a great figure. If I didn't know that I was being punished by the Goddess, I would have tried to have a go with her myself. But that was not the plan today, and I was going to stick to it. I needed a reaction out of him, one that I could believe and I was going to push him until I got it. I saw Blake tense up when she turned her turning her flirting toward him. I saw that he started to eat faster because he was about to leave. I knew it in my heart and I glanced over at him, before glancing back at her. She was quick on the uptake and immediately turned more toward Blake so he could get a better look at her.

“So, I was wondering if you were taking on students for extra training. I do not feel like I am getting all the moves correct right now” She purred towards Blake. We could all tell what the extra training would be, and Forest’s interest perked right up at what he heard her say.

“I have seen you in training, you are adequate, I did not see you falling behind. You just need to try harder during training and focus on what you are doing. Not who you are going to try to hit on next. That should do it” Blake said as he put his drink on his tray and we all could tell that he was about to leave.

She was flushed and embarrassed and thankfully had enough common sense not to look to me for help in this. I made it very clear to them all that when they attempted this, I could not help them out at all with it. He would know what I was doing, and I needed to know that he was in for the greater good of the pack. That his goals were wrapping up in mine. That he wanted his pack back, with me gone, which that part I already knew he did. But I need to know that in this attack, I could turn my back on him, and him not attempt to kill me when I did. That is what I needed to know. That is why I keep pressing so hard on him. She reached out and grabbed onto his forearm to stop him as he went to stand up. He looked at his arm, and then back at her and his gaze was cold as ice. He even intimidated me with it. She shrank back a little from it and he turned his body towards her and I could hear her breath hitch in fear. Blake has never hit a she-wolf before, I don’t think he hurts women, but right now it is a toss-up on how this is going to go.

“Do NOT touch me again. I have a mate. I am working to get her back and I refuse to have another she-wolves scent on me, ever again. I will not disappoint Cheryl again. I want her, and my other two sons back here with me at Black Moon. So whatever is going on with you and the other women who have decided that now is a good time to hit on me, it isn’t. It never will be again. You all need to keep your hands and everything else that you are offering to me, to yourself, and stay the hell away from me. I am not interested in any of you, I only want my chosen mate back. Tell the others, and make sure it gets around the pack because if you women all keep approaching me with these little “offers” of yours, there will be repercussions from it” Blake told her, and he did not lower his voice. The whole dining room heard it. The she-wolf that was between us, her face was completely red from her embarrassment of being called out in front of the whole place. There had to be almost 200 wolves in here eating at this time, less than a fifth of the pack. I will have to increase her pay for this humiliation, as long as she doesn’t let on that I was the one behind it.

She didn’t, she was smart enough to just quickly stand up and leave the dining room. She didn’t look back, and she was almost running by the time she hit the doorway. Forest looked after her, and I could tell that he was toying with the idea of running after her, but she was looking for a man, not a boy. That was what he compared to up against his father. I was glad that I was shaking my head in disappointment as Blake was looking right at me when I looked forward again. I could tell that he was trying to decide if I had put her up to it, or if she just decided to roll the dice on getting with him. I shook my head again and went back to eating like I was so disappointed in her actions. I was, she failed for the most part, but I did end up getting my answer.

Blake was just doing this to get his family back. I can work with that. That will mean that he will be fine with me killing the vampire and the little abomination as well. That will get her back into his arms, and they can have another baby to replace the one I am going to kill. She will just be mad at me for it, and Blake can be there to comfort her for what I did. Things were looking up today as it was the 25th, and nothing had been done at Black Adder, for either day. Not even an extra guard or patrol, so that meant that I could trust Blake, and Aaron both in this. I think that I will lower the last she-wolves pay, as she will not even have to approach Blake anymore. He is really angry and I don't want to piss him off again. I can pay the extra to this girl who just got embarrassed in the dining room. I don't want her mad at me and tell Blake why she did it. It is none of Blake's business anyway.

That made me very happy, as I knew I couldn't do this attack without Blake leading the men into battle. The warriors were only going to be listening to him. The rogues, both the wolves and vampires, would just be listening to me. I am glad I have them as they will be the ones carrying it out on the front lines. Plus, in case Blake did manage to trick me, they can help get me out of there unscathed. The ranked wolves will be on my side as well so we should be successful in this attack. I am having Brady stay behind to take care of the pack. I don't want him there to help Blake out if Blake is just acting like he is with me. But I think after today, I can trust Blake enough to get this done. Next month they will not know what the hell hit them when we come. I won't kill Cheryl, but I will make sure that I cause her the same pain that she caused me when she took Cassandra away from me. Cheryl deserves to suffer, and I am going to make sure that I do just that while Blake is busy during the attack. I won't kill her because I know that Blake wants her, but I will make her very sorry that she ever thought of crossing me. I will make sure that she knows to lie to Blake about what happened to her, or something might just happen to their boys too.

Getting Ready for the Attack

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Chapter 181

Raven's POV

ONE MONTH LATER

The time is near, I can feel it coming. Like the Goddess is pressing on me that the attack is imminent. We have been doing a daily test this last week, for everyone that needs to get to the

safe area to practice. The children all like it, but the adults can feel the stress of it. But it is smooth right now. Everyone is doing it, and the siren is loud, like a tornado siren, that Brandon had bought just for this use. He placed it in the middle of the packland. It is very loud, and there are two buttons to press to get the alarm to sound. One of the stations is at the guard's shake at the gate entrance, and the other one is in our room. Everyone is aware that they need to mindlink Brandon, or Justin to announce the fact that we were being attacked. We are good to go, just waiting on Graham to finally decide when he wants to move forward with the battle.

We are as prepared as we can possibly be, and frankly, I will be glad to get this whole thing over and done with. The threat of this has been hanging over our heads for a very long time now, too long as it is over half my life now. I have been praying to the Goddess for her to protect our people, my mates, and all of our children. I am hoping that she will give me, or Reagan, a sign to let us know exactly when they will be coming. I have faith in her that she will, I know that she does not support Graham, or what he is doing. He needs to be dealt with, but he is not a pushover. He will have made backup plans for his backup plans, and we will all have to think on our feet when he finally does show up. We are all a little jittery these days, not in fear, but in anticipation of this finally being behind us. We need it to be, and my dad can feel it too. A week ago he started having warriors dropped off here from Blood Walker, and the pack next to his, Blue Moon. They wanted to help because Graham had killed their patrol warriors during his escape from Silver Blade.

The council had sent some of their warriors as well to aid us in this. They would come in with an SUV full of people to drop off, and then exit the pack about 30 minutes later. It would not seem unusual to them as it looked like the same number that came in, also came out, due to the dark tint on the windows of the SUVs. No red flags to show anyone watching, and they were indeed still watching us from across the highway. This was the purpose of the extra packhouse. We were growing all the time, but it didn't warrant a new pack house just yet. But we wanted the new one to be able to house the warriors that were coming to assist us with the battle. being able to bring in so many warriors right under their noses, was almost funny to us. We also built it to have the next Alpha quarters for Jaxon when he finds his mate and they take over the pack. It was designed tastefully and was more modern than the packhouse that we currently live in. In doing this, it allowed us to stay here, until all of our children had found their mates and moved on.

We headed down for breakfast, and I do not have pep in my step. I feel like a weight is pressing on me pretty hard. I grab a light breakfast, as I don't know what is going on, but I am not the only one who is not really hungry. Reagan got a coffee and yogurt too, and when she saw me with mine and we both gave a little laugh. We knew right then that the other twin felt the same way. The kids were all eating fine, and so were our mates. Cheryl had come up with her children and Kevin and Robert ran to go grab their food and come back to sit at the next table with our sons. Cheryl just went and grabbed a small plate and some hot tea for herself.

The boys no longer looked like boys anymore, they looked like grown young men. They were all sitting at the table next to us as they were all pretty large and imposing. They needed the extra space from when we could all slide in together when they were younger. The oldest one was our son Jaxon, and he turned 18 two days ago, Stella's son Blane was 18 today, and was sitting to the left of Jax. His younger brothers, Andrew now 17 and a half, and Aiden is about to turn 17,

sitting next to him. The twins, Liam and Chase, are 17 and a half and they look to be the same size as Jax. They were sitting on Jaxon's right-hand side. Dex turned 17 three weeks ago and he is sitting next to them. Kevin was almost 17 himself, and Robert had just turned 16 about two months ago. Reagan's son Henry who was a little over 16, sat at the end of the table with his brother Jon, who was almost 15. Her son Atlas was 15 and a half. The last two chairs were snatched up by Everett who was a little over 14 and a half, and Cyril who was 14 years old. They were proud to be included at the boy's table. Jax was excellent at making sure everyone was included at his table. Both my mates and I, could not be more proud of the men that our sons were all becoming.

The six youngest boys had all been pretty frustrated with having to stay behind and not participate in the attack. Instead of fighting, they will have to stay in the safe house with Cheryl. They were good fighters, just not great fighters yet and we don't want them to get hurt in this. They were all pretty psyched up at the offer we made them. They will be staying with Cheryl, in their house. They will be secured with my younger children, and Reagan's. Cheryl will be needing to take care of her babies, and quite a few children during the attack. She will be needing a lot of help, as she will have 16 kids under her roof for the battle. Emerson and Sasha are 16 and a half, and right at the cut-off on the age, and we had to make a judgment call. We decided that it would be best for them to help with the kids, as 16 children, not counting Cheryl's babies under one roof, was a lot for anyone to handle. We gave Reagan's oldest daughter, Tatiana, a choice on whether she wanted to fight or not. She was worried about her younger brothers and sisters and wanted to stay with them in the safe house. She was an excellent fighter and if worse comes to worst, she will be there to help fight right alongside Robert, Henry, Jon, Atlas, and our twins to protect the safe house, if it gets breached.

Seven of the children will be Reagan's, four of them will be mine, three of them will be Stella and Truett's, and one of them will be Lanie and Krew's, child. The last three will be Cheryl's, so a total of 18 children will be under one roof. That is a lot of children, and the remainder will be in the new packhouse, in the secure area. It is hidden very well and had its own heat and air system. It has been restocked and has food for a week's stay in there if it is needed. Brandon and Justin planned every single aspect of it, and they even have restrooms built in. It has an escape tunnel in case the new packhouse gets set on fire. The tunnel leads into the woods for the pack members to get to safety and out of sight of any attacking forces. They thought of everything from heavy-duty seals in the doors on the way to the safe area. They did that in the case of smoke bombs or gas, which is why it had its own air system.

When we put the cameras on the top of the fence, we had to do it during the overnight hours, as that was the only time they didn't have men watching us. As those were being installed, Anton had cameras installed for their home as well. He wanted Cheryl to be able to see what was going on outside their home. He told her not to come out for anything, no matter what she saw. He had to remind her how much the babies needed her, and she agreed, but we could all tell that she didn't want to. I know that depending on what she saw, it would be very hard to stay inside, especially if her son, or Anton, were put in danger.

Cheryl has been learning how to use the system, and she is pretty good at it, but Robert is the one who loves it. He is very good at running the surveillance system, and from how it is built, you

don't notice the cameras very much. You would have to look for them, but the only ones that are obvious are the ones on the corners of the home. Some cameras are on the home itself, and a few more are on the large trees near the home. A lot of them are fixed, and blend in so well, you literally cannot see them, until you are on top of them. He put the PTZ (Pan, Tilt, and Zoom) camera's on each corner of the house, and on four of the larger trees around the home. Those eight cameras can be moved around to see what is going on outside. After seeing how well they did and what you could see with them. Brandon did the same thing, putting cameras around both packhouses. The big cameras on top of the packhouses can see for quite a distance. It does feel a little safer having them in place, to let us see what is approaching in the pack at a glance.

"You two are not very hungry this morning? Do you feel OK?" Cheryl noticed that we were not eating like we normally do and had to ask. Clive looks over to look at what Reagan is eating, just as Brandon and Justin do the same thing for me.

"I feel off, I am anxious like something is about to happen. I just have a bad feeling about today. I feel kind of off my game and I don't know how to really explain it" I told her. I can see Brandon and Justin tense up in my peripheral vision. This was why I didn't want to mention it. Now they are worried too. I felt odd like this on the days that the babies came, it is like a premonition of something big about to happen.

"I feel the same. Like something is making me antsy and I feel off. I agree with Raven, I feel like something is about to happen" Reagan said. I see Clive stiffen up and he looks over at Brandon.

"Did Reagan kind of know the babies were coming on the day when she went into labor?" Brandon asked Clive.

"Yes, every single time, she knew. She started feeling antsy like this about 12 hours before the baby would show up" Clive told Brandon. This is not good, I did too, so that is something else we have in common.

"When did you start feeling it, Raven?" Brandon asked me.

"When I got up at 6 am I felt it" I answered him. Brandon looked over at Reagan and she nodded at him and said, "Same, I felt it at 6 am."

"OK, it looks like today will be the day," Brandon said and Justin nodded.

"Seems logical that he would attack at nightfall. I will call Cole and give him a heads up so that he can come with the rest of his men, and Carter can lock down Blood Walker, just in case" Justin said to Brandon.

"I will call Alexei and let him know. That way he can get the coven locked down too. We will make sure everything is ready to go for tonight. I believe in their gut feelings, they are both descendants of the Goddess. I am willing to bet this is kind of a heads-up is directed from her to us, so we can be prepared. I agree with you Justin, his attacking at nightfall is very smart. He is probably hoping to catch everyone at dinner and catch them unawares. I will put out a mindlink

that everyone needs to be here to get dinner at 4 if they want it. I want everyone to be secured in the safe area by no later than 5:15 tonight. I don't think that this is a drill, guys. I think that this is the warning that the Goddess was sending us. We may get a confirmation later from Blake if he can safely do it, but I think that they will be here tonight" Brandon told us and we agree.

I can see that the boys at the next table are all silent. They heard what he said, and this is it. It is more frightening when it is in your face. The time is up, and we will have to engage them tonight. I want to wrap up my children in my arms and kiss them and tell them that everything will be fine, but I can't, the words are caught in my throat. There is nothing that I can do other than kill Graham and make his forces falter without him. That won't be happening. He is planning on bringing in rogues, both werewolves and vampires. He knew we have Anton here, and he is trying to make sure that he has him outnumbered. Fear is a real thing, and when it is your family at risk, it can break you down quickly. I am fighting to not let it swallow me whole right now. I can see the fear on everyone's faces. Anton hurries in and heads straight for Cheryl. She must have told him what we suspected. It is true, I haven't felt like this since my youngest pups were born. My "feelings" were kind of a teasing joke as far as inside our family. But Brandon and Justin were both aware that I have never had a "feeling" and something not happen.

They were willing to bet on me, and with Reagan having the same "feelings" it was as good as set in stone now. The best thing about it is that Graham is planning to attack at nightfall, and he thinks that he will be catching us unaware. This is going to backfire on him as we will all be in place by the time he actually shows up. It will also cause us some problems as well. Our sharpshooters will not be as beneficial to us at night, as they would have been in the daylight. The men will have to not be able to stay on the roof, but in the two towers, we built. These towers are much closer to the ground, at only three stories high. The vampires can leap that high pretty quickly. We are going to have to figure out some way to be able to protect them in the towers for them to take out the leaders of the attack. I am glad that we have some time to try to figure that out today as it is only 730 in the morning right now.

The tables are no longer full of teasing, and easy talking. It is serious now, and I know that I want to get to spend some special time with my whole family today, but I doubt that is going to happen. We are going to need to make sure that everything is in place, and that our men and women were armed properly. But I won't let my children go from the dining room tonight without each of them getting a hug from me, and telling them that I loved them. I will see them again at 4 for dinner, but I am sure that we will be busy until then. It is down to the wire now, and I just can't stop until everything is in place. I have more than just my family to protect as the Luna here. My job is also to protect my pack members, and I will make sure that all my decisions today are for the greater good. I absolutely hate that they are coming in at night. The children haven't really trained to fight at night just yet, as we just trained during our normal hours, and never stopped this think about them coming in at night. It was brilliant on his part, and knowing what a piece of work he was, one of us should have thought about it. But there is no time for second-guessing what we have done. We just need to adapt and overcome now, because there is nothing else that we can do.

We have a strong pack, and we will be getting this done, tonight, Goddess willing. We will still have the element of surprise on our side. He thought he would be totally surprising us coming in

at night, and he might have if we hadn't had a little heads up from the Goddess herself. Now he will have the shock of his life when he gets here. We are not just going to let him come in here and hurt our pack and our family. He messed up by insisting to keep going with his petty vendetta. We will be letting him find out just how much he messed up when Graham shows his conniving face tonight. It will be my pleasure for us to end him, and for us all to be free from his evil plans from now on. He has done so much damage to so many, I know for a fact that I will feel a lot better knowing that he is dead. No more waiting to see what he will do next to hurt me, or the people I care about. No more waiting on him to try to ruin another person's life because he felt slighted or insulted. No more bullying behavior, we will be free of that too. I am very thankful that he will no longer be a loathsome creature waiting in the wings to cause anyone pain and anguish ever again. We will be settling the whole thing soon. One way or another, it will all be finished tonight.

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Chapter 181

Raven's POV

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“I feel off, I am anxious like something is about to happen. I just have a bad feeling about today. I feel kind of off my game and I don’t know how to really explain it” I told her. I can see Brandon and Justin tense up in my peripheral vision. This was why I didn’t want to mention it. Now they are worried too. I felt odd like this on the days that the babies came, it is like a premonition of something big about to happen.

“I feel the same. Like something is making me antsy and I feel off. I agree with Raven, I feel like something is about to happen” Reagan said. I see Clive stiffen up and he looks over at Brandon.

“Did Reagan kind of know the babies were coming on the day when she went into labor?” Brandon asked Clive.

“Yes, every single time, she knew. She started feeling antsy like this about 12 hours before the baby would show up” Clive told Brandon. This is not good, I did too, so that is something else we have in common.

“When did you start feeling it, Raven?” Brandon asked me.

“When I got up at 6 am I felt it” I answered him. Brandon looked over at Reagan and she nodded at him and said, “Same, I felt it at 6 am.”

“OK, it looks like today will be the day,” Brandon said and Justin nodded.

“Seems logical that he would attack at nightfall. I will call Cole and give him a heads up so that he can come with the rest of his men, and Carter can lock down Blood Walker, just in case” Justin said to Brandon.

“I will call Alexei and let him know. That way he can get the coven locked down too. We will make sure everything is ready to go for tonight. I believe in their gut feelings, they are both descendants of the Goddess. I am willing to bet this is kind of a heads-up is directed from her to us, so we can be prepared. I agree with you Justin, his attacking at nightfall is very smart. He is probably hoping to catch everyone at dinner and catch them unawares. I will put out a mindlink that everyone needs to be here to get dinner at 4 if they want it. I want everyone to be secured in the safe area by no later than 5:15 tonight. I don’t think that this is a drill, guys. I think that this is the warning that the Goddess was sending us. We may get a confirmation later from Blake if he can safely do it, but I think that they will be here tonight” Brandon told us and we agree.

I can see that the boys at the next table are all silent. They heard what he said, and this is it. It is more frightening when it is in your face. The time is up, and we will have to engage them tonight. I want to wrap up my children in my arms and kiss them and tell them that everything will be fine, but I can’t, the words are caught in my throat. There is nothing that I can do other than kill Graham and make his forces falter without him. That won’t be happening. He is planning on bringing in rogues, both werewolves and vampires. He knew we have Anton here, and he is trying to make sure that he has him outnumbered. Fear is a real thing, and when it is your family at risk, it can break you down quickly. I am fighting to not let it swallow me whole right now. I can see the fear on everyone’s faces. Anton hurries in and heads straight for Cheryl.

She must have told him what we suspected. It is true, I haven't felt like this since my youngest pups were born. My "feelings" were kind of a teasing joke as far as inside our family. But Brandon and Justin were both aware that I have never had a "feeling" and something not happen.

They were willing to bet on me, and with Reagan having the same "feelings" it was as good as set in stone now. The best thing about it is that Graham is planning to attack at nightfall, and he thinks that he will be catching us unaware. This is going to backfire on him as we will all be in place by the time he actually shows up. It will also cause us some problems as well. Our sharpshooters will not be as beneficial to us at night, as they would have been in the daylight. The men will have to not be able to stay on the roof, but in the two towers, we built. These towers are much closer to the ground, at only three stories high. The vampires can leap that high pretty quickly. We are going to have to figure out some way to be able to protect them in the towers for them to take out the leaders of the attack. I am glad that we have some time to try to figure that out today as it is only 730 in the morning right now.

The tables are no longer full of teasing, and easy talking. It is serious now, and I know that I want to get to spend some special time with my whole family today, but I doubt that is going to happen. We are going to need to make sure that everything is in place, and that our men and women were armed properly. But I won't let my children go from the dining room tonight without each of them getting a hug from me, and telling them that I loved them. I will see them again at 4 for dinner, but I am sure that we will be busy until then. It is down to the wire now, and I just can't stop until everything is in place. I have more than just my family to protect as the Luna here. My job is also to protect my pack members, and I will make sure that all my decisions today are for the greater good. I absolutely hate that they are coming in at night. The children haven't really trained to fight at night just yet, as we just trained during our normal hours, and never stopped this think about them coming in at night. It was brilliant on his part, and knowing what a piece of work he was, one of us should have thought about it. But there is no time for second-guessing what we have done. We just need to adapt and overcome now, because there is nothing else that we can do.

We have a strong pack, and we will be getting this done, tonight, Goddess willing. We will still have the element of surprise on our side. He thought he would be totally surprising us coming in at night, and he might have if we hadn't had a little heads up from the Goddess herself. Now he will have the shock of his life when he gets here. We are not just going to let him come in here and hurt our pack and our family. He messed up by insisting to keep going with his petty vendetta. We will be letting him find out just how much he messed up when Graham shows his conniving face tonight. It will be my pleasure for us to end him, and for us all to be free from his evil plans from now on. He has done so much damage to so many, I know for a fact that I will feel a lot better knowing that he is dead. No more waiting to see what he will do next to hurt me, or the people I care about. No more waiting on him to try to ruin another person's life because he felt slighted or insulted. No more bullying behavior, we will be free of that too. I am very thankful that he will no longer be a loathsome creature waiting in the wings to cause anyone pain and anguish ever again. We will be settling the whole thing soon. One way or another, it will all be finished tonight.