

Today is the Day

Chapter 181 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 182

Graham's POV

Tonight is the night, and I am almost unable to keep calm right now. I have been waiting patiently for this day for almost 18 years now. It is ridiculous that it even took this long. It should never have had to come down to this, but I am positive that this will end exactly how I want it to. They have no idea at all that we are coming. So it should be like taking candy from a baby. I am so excited right now that I can barely stay calm, and I don't know how I managed to keep my cool in front of the warriors this morning. It is lunchtime now, and I will be announcing it at 3 pm when I send everyone to go get ready in the next 30 minutes, so we can hit the road. I need to get there before it gets dark, as I want them all in place by the time nightfall hits.

I cannot wait to get my revenge and make them pay for crossing me and making me live like this for almost the last 2 decades. I have had to bow down and be forced to submit to Blake, and it wasn't right. I was an Alpha myself and from a long line of Alphas. It is in my blood. Blake was just a Beta, one that happened to win the title of Alpha. He did not warrant me having to submit to him all these years. Me losing my pack should never have even happened, as this was all Raven's and Cole's fault. But today I will rectify the wrongs, and I will be avenged tonight. The only thing sweeter than the attack today, will be when I kill Cole, and take back what rightly belongs to me. I have lost everything important to me, my mate Cassandra, and Reagan my daughter. Everything had been taken from me. I will never again bend my knee to anyone else, I will make damn sure of that.

I need to do this in steps, as I know that I cannot attack two strong packs in 1 day. We need time to regroup and get our supplies back up again. Blood Walker is nothing if not a rule follower. They will have to ask permission from the council to go to war with us, but the council will want to investigate it first. That is what they always do, with making sure that you should do it, instead of just allowing you to do it. They are just a bunch of wimps that think that they can boss me around, well I have news for them. I won't be listening to them, and neither with Blake and Aaron. Forest will have the new Black Adder, or whatever he will want to name it, and with 4 packs under my thumb, we are going to start running things right around here. I will have anywhere from 2 weeks to a month to get ready to attack Blood Walker before they get approval to attack Black Moon.

I am looking forward to werewolves being top of the food chain again. No more getting along with these other species. They are not as worthy as we are. They are not important, and slowly but surely we will make sure to start choking them out, as we catch them. Sooner or later they will figure out that they do not need to be coming around here. That it would be a death sentence for them to be caught around or on our land. They can go live elsewhere and make other areas suffer for their being there, but at least we will be free of them. It all starts today, and I will be starting with that bloodsucker that Cheryl has got herself tied up with. Yes, he and their baby will be the first ones that I personally kill. Well, not necessarily me, but my vampires will take care of him. I know if Blake lost to him in a fight, I would have no ability to kill him myself. I can however kill that little abomination that they created together.

I am so looking forward to getting Cheryl back to her old submissive self again. She has clearly gotten to be too out of control these days. I will not stand for her to even think about being happy again, not after her killing Cassandra. It will be my pleasure to come and visit Cheryl and see her go right back to where she was torn down before. She will absolutely hate that, and that will make me very happy to see. Blake will be happy, and that will be all that matters as far as I am concerned. Blake being happy means that he will owe me for his happiness, and we can just call it a draw between what he did to me, and what I did to him. Payback is a real thing between us in our packs. We can start over and we will continue to work together to make sure that our packs rise, and flourish together. Blake will be able to get his cousin Aaron and his son Forest to fall in line easier.

So, I will go easy on Cheryl tonight. I will only hit her once or twice, as from what I have heard, she has changed a lot from when she was here. She was already a strong fighter, but she is not going to allow me to kill that little atrocity that she and that leech created without a fight. All mothers will fight for their babies. So I think that Blake will be just fine with me having to put her down to be able to make sure that the baby is destroyed. It has no place at all in our world, or in the vampire's world either. It is a mutation that has no real place for it to truly belong. How can it find a safe harbor to live in when it will have both sides thinking that it should never have been created in the first place? The best thing for it is to be put down now. I will be merciful to it, it is not the baby's fault it was allowed to exist. I have no idea at all how the Goddess allowed Cheryl to even become pregnant with it, but I will rectify this situation tonight.

I head back to my office to take care of some last-minute things. I need to get the rogues that I hired ready to go first. I contacted both leaders and told them that we will be attacking as soon as it gets dark enough to head into Black Adder without being seen. It takes about an hour and a half to get there from here, but the rogues are even further at a city past Aaron's pack. So they will need at least 2 hours to get there. I really expected some fights to break out between the two groups, but the werewolves are laying low and not causing any problems. They know they don't get paid unless they get this done. I have only been paying for the hotels, and their food, which was a high enough cost for me already. Most of them won't be making it, I mean they think they are well trained, but Black Adder is no joke, and most of them will be killed in the attack. The remainder of them will be paid after the attack.

We complete our plans on where I want them to be, as they will be going in about 2 miles from the gated entrance. I told both leaders what I wanted from them, and they already know how I

am. There was no argument from either of them. I didn't arm them as I could care less if they made it or not. As a matter of fact, as long as each one of them managed to catch someone unaware and killed them. That would be a good thing, as they would help to lower the pack members we would need to go up against. It would be a win for us, as the actual number of rogues to survive being a lower number, will only be saving me money. They were willing to risk their lives for \$5,000 each. If any of them die, I don't have to pay them, which allows me to recoup the money that I shelled out for their room and board this whole time. I can only gain money from each one of the rogues that I lose in this. I am fine with it, and with them being the first wave of the attack, I plan on losing at least 70% of them in the attack. But that was their own choice, they knew who we were going to be attacking before they made the deal, and that was on them.

I never lied to them about it, they all knew from the start and the money was worth it for them to try it. They were planning on putting the money together to buy some land and settle down. They would still be able to do it as long as half of them survived the attack. Frankly, I didn't really want them to be living close to me. The land they were actually looking at was closer to Blake and Aaron, so I was fine with it. They wouldn't be near my pack, and I doubt that they would have the funds to be able to buy it if the number of them I suspected of being killed was accurate. It was almost 3 pm now so I mindlinked Garrett, Marc, and Travis to come to my office. I am going to go over everything with them first before I tell Blake and Forest.

I already know that Forest is a leak, and he is not a good fighter. I am taking him today so he can just be taken care of, and it won't be on me. Blake fully knows that Forest is not worthy of a pack now. I can see the disappointment in Blake's eyes when he looks at Forest. He really thought that Forest had the ability to become a good Alpha for the pack. I know that it was a hard lesson for Blake to see what Forest really is, a petulant child who wants everything to be handed to him. Forest is not a good choice for Alpha and Blake will be getting his other two sons back tonight. He can allow Kevin to take over the pack, as he would be a good Alpha. But that brings a problem for me, as Kevin will never be willing to be an ally with me and my pack. I will have to make sure that before Blake steps down, the treaty is signed and valid for the next few years. In that way, I will have some time to show Kevin all the reasons for him to benefit from our alliance. Anyone can see it for themselves when faced with the numbers. Kevin will want what is best for his pack. So, he will see the light, even if it takes him a year or two to fully see how he would benefit from it.

I covered the plan with Garrett, Marc, and Travis and they were surprised at the lack of warning. They shouldn't be, I have caught Marc and Garrett discussing some of the plans that I let them in on in the hallway before. One of the times was while I was walking with Blake. I know that he heard the same as I did about the vampires that I had hired. I had to hire the vampires, as I knew that the coven that Cheryl's husband came from, was located right next to Black Adder. I have to be able to deal with them and I know better than to try to fight them myself. There was no way for a wolf to beat them, so I have to fight fire, with fire. I am not going to lose a lot of men trying to take that bloodsucker down. I don't have time for it, so I got these vampires to do it. They already know that 6 against one is not a fair fight, and they will start on the Black Adder pack members once they are through with taking care of him.

We will have the element of surprise on our side, and I am hoping that they will not have time to call for help from the coven before we have them beaten down. Once we have taken control of the pack, we can refuse entry to the vampires, but I have the proper tools to make sure we take any of them out too. Travis is excited to get to Black Adder as he will be taking Reagan and Raven as his trophies for assisting us with this. I haven't decided between giving Black Adder to Marc, or Garrett yet. Either would be a good Alpha for that pack. They are both strong and most important, they are both loyal to me. I suspect that after I let that little secret of their potentially becoming an Alpha themselves "slip" out while we were talking, that Forest will definitely not be surviving this attack. I don't have time to rescue him from whatever predicament he will get himself into. I already know that will be happening with Forest and I just cannot put him into an important position like that, and he not be effective in it.

They are excited to go get ready and I mindlinked Blake and Forest to come to my office. It is 3:15 now, and I did this deliberately. I didn't want Blake to have time to contact Brady to give him any instructions that may undermine me. I will mindlink Brady to tell him that he is in charge after we leave. I also didn't want Blake to be able to find a phone to call Aaron and have him call and warn Black Adder. I need Blake to just go get what he needs in the 10 minutes he has, and us hit the road. I had them sit down and I told them that we are attacking them tonight. I saw Blake stiffen up in surprise at my words, and Forest was super excited as he was going to have his own pack, away from his father. Well, at least that was what he thought anyway.

"We are leaving now, to attack them?" Blake asked to clarify.

"Yes, they will not be expecting us to attack at night, and I need to catch them off-guard. This will be the best for us. Plus, all you need to be focused on is getting your mate and your son's back. Things will go fine, you just need to have faith. It is best to catch them at dinnertime. We will be sending the rogues in first. Since Cheryl's new husband is a vampire, I will be sending vampires after him. He is too strong for us to beat on our own. So we will send the first wave in, and then we will follow" I told him.

Blake acted a little surprised about the vampires, but I highly doubt that he had forgotten what we had overheard Marc and Garrett talking about. I don't know if he had truly forgotten about them, or if he is just playing along with me, and about to try to end me and take his pack back. I hope he does try, as that is the reason that I have Garrett, Marc, Travis, and Forest all going with me. They are there to protect me. They took him down before, they can take him down again if needed. I am good with it going either way. He can help us fight Black Adder, or he can die at Black Adder, and then I don't have to allow Cheryl or his other sons to live. I can wipe them all out so I don't have to worry about them coming back to take me out years from now. So, however, this plays out, I have set myself up for success. I could care less if he is with me or against me.

"I am going to go grab my gear. I will be in front of the packhouse in 8 minutes" Forest announced to the room and took off. He is happy that the time is here and he is totally ready to go.

“I have my bag almost packed, I can be ready in 5” Blake announced, much calmer than Forest. He stood up and walked out of the room. I was glad that he is going to be ready so quickly. It seems that I don’t have to worry about him, as that tight time frame won’t allow him to do anything. He can only take the elevator up, and come right back down to the front of the packhouse in that amount of time.

I didn’t fill him in on the large number of rogues that I have accumulated so far. He will find out that little surprise when we arrive there. I am not going to give someone who might be plotting against me a heads-up. He will ride with me, and the ranked wolves there. So will Forest, who will take the very back row with Travis, as they are the youngest. Garrett is going to drive, and I will sit in the middle with Blake. We need to get a few things straightened out on the way there. Like letting bygones be bygones between us. He tortured me, I tortured him, so we are even right now. Done and done with each other, we need to move forward now and come together for the greater good. That good actually being our four packs' successful alliance with each other in the future. We need to rise together so we can make a new faction. A new way of doing things, and show the werewolf council that we will not be letting them control us, or what we do, ever again.

On our Way

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Chapter 183

Blake’s POV

I didn’t expect us to be going to war today. Graham is a devious son of a bitch and I am going to have to be quick about this. I will be cutting it close as it is. As soon as I exit the elevator I am running as fast as I can to my room. We will be leaving soon, and I need to make sure that I get down to the front of the packhouse before Forest does. I should, as Forest doesn’t get in a hurry for anything. I think that his thinking he will become an Alpha today he may actually surprise me and be in a hurry. He will be ready to go soon, and I just needed to grab the gear that I have. We all have a bulletproof vest, our guns, and our holsters. They check my gun each time I leave with it, to make sure that I don’t have any bullets in it. I am still a problem child for them as they are all still very nervous around me.

They should be because the payback is coming tonight. I knew my gear was in the chair by the door, so I locked the entrance to my apartment and shoved a chair under the door handle just in

case. I don't want them breaking in to catch me on my phone giving a heads-up to Black Adder. I text Brandon as soon as my phone lights up.

"Graham is coming tonight. Be ready. He plans to attack at nightfall. He has rogues, werewolves, and vampires" I sent him. I wasn't even going to wait for a reply as I went to hide the phone back in its spot again. I don't know how tonight is going to go, and I may need the phone again when I get back to the pack, but the reply was almost immediate.

"We assumed that he was about to attack us, we are prepared. Be safe. We know you are on our side in this. Thanks for the heads up for confirmation of it. Raven" I saw the reply and I wondered how they could possibly have known. I will have to ask after the fact. I need to move.

I shut off my phone and hid it again and grabbed my gear as I exited the room. I ran down the hallway to the elevator and hit the first-floor button. I heard Forest's door open just as the elevator headed down. I smiled, I may just beat him to the SUV by a minute or two, but I will beat him. I nodded to everyone as I moved toward the back of the SUV to load my gear. I made sure that Graham saw me, as I knew he was trying to figure out why I acted surprised at him telling me about the vampires. I wasn't surprised by the vampires being a part of the attack. I had heard them speaking to one another before. What I was surprised about was the fact that he had told me before we got there. I honestly didn't think that he would tell me that, and I watched as his eyes narrowed at me. So his suspicion of me is up again, and this is not a good time for that to happen.

I will deal with it in the SUV on the way there. I hopped into the back seat, as I already saw Garrett and Marc sitting in the front seats when I came out. I should have known that Graham was going to stay glued to my side through this. At least I was able to give them a heads-up about the attack. It sounded like they were prepared for anything, and I really hope they were. I want Cheryl to be protected from this madman, as I know that he does what he wants. I can only pray that she is secure, to take her out of the equation. I do not put anything past Graham at this point. He managed to get the bulk of my most trusted men in the pack, as well as my son, against me. Thankfully, most of the pack still considered me to be their Alpha, no matter what lies Graham told them about me. I could breathe a little calmer now that I know that Cheryl and my sons should be safe from Graham.

We got loaded quickly and thankfully Forest had stopped again on his way out to grab himself something to eat and drink on the way. Most are smart enough to not do that, with the nerves before an attack, it could cause you to get physically sick. I watched him load his gear up in the back of the SUV and finally climb in to head to the last row. Travis was already there, and he was shaking his head at the collection that Forest was carrying. He had his phone charger with him, a large sandwich, and a large drink. He was steadily typing away on his phone once he put his stuff down. I pray that he is not stupid enough to tell Trevor what we are heading out to do. Graham might be pissed off enough to kill him for it. Any slip-up now will probably get either him or me killed. I don't know how Forest doesn't realize that yet. He has it in his head that since he threw in with them on Graham's plan, he is on the inside, and I am not. I may not be on the inside, but they actually need me in this fight. They don't need him, he is almost worthless here.

We were about 20 minutes into the drive when Graham finally started to speak to me. I have been waiting this whole time, I guess he was just biding his time. “Are you OK Blake? You are pretty quiet, I know that Cheryl and your sons will be fine. I already told the warriors, and my rogues about them, and showed the rogues their pictures. They will be fine. I guarantee it” Graham told me. I heard Forest give a low laugh behind me about them, as he doesn’t want them to come back to Black Adder. He doesn’t get a vote in it, he won’t even be there himself if he manages to survive today. He will be at Black Adder, so he shouldn't have any opinion on them coming back to Black Moon.

“I am fine, Graham. I am just a little nervous about the battle. Brandon and Justin are excellent fighters. They have trained their pack well. I know, I went there to train, and so did Travis. I don't think that it will be as easy to defeat Black Adder as you think it will be, they are not pushovers. Attacking at dinner is smart, but it will be dark and hard to see. Even with our enhanced eyesight, we will have difficulty on their home turf, and we will be at a disadvantage. Anything can happen during an attack. I will wait until afterward to celebrate or feel secure about the attack” I told Graham. I was honest and I could tell that he knew I was. I need him to be in the frame of mind that I am being honest and forthright with him. It can only aid me in making him trust me in this whole situation.

“That is smart, Blake. Best to wait until it is over with to celebrate. I agree. I just wanted you to rest easier knowing that I did do what you wanted me to do, per our contract. Cheryl will not be hurt, or killed. I just wanted you to know that I am taking our deal seriously, Blake. I plan on our alliance only getting better as time goes on. No matter who the Alphas will be in our four packs, I plan on us only getting stronger and stronger from this” Graham told me.

I nod in agreement, as I am sure he does. I didn’t miss that little dig about “no matter who” which was aimed at both Forest and I. Forest has no clue about his position of Alpha being in jeopardy. He believes everything that he had been told when the offer was made. Things have changed a lot from that time, as it was well over a year ago. Forest doesn’t train, and he doesn’t care about training. He cares about how he looks, and what he can get. He cares about his car, girls, and money. I don’t see any of that changing anytime soon. He is living his best life, as far as he is concerned, but not for someone who is about to be Alpha. He needs to take things seriously, he needs to train. He doesn’t need to be clowning like he is.

“I don’t see how we wouldn’t be,” I told him in agreement. I won’t be disagreeing with anything that he says to me on this trip. The attack is at hand, and everyone sitting in this SUV had betrayed me. I will not make myself a target when we are about to go into battle.

“I think I worried you by mentioning the vampires earlier today. But I thought that you knew about them already. I just needed them on my team to be able to deal with Cheryl’s husband. Plus their coven is near Black Adder, and I don’t want the problems that vampires can provide to us. I knew if you couldn’t beat him, as one of our strongest fighters, I needed to find something that could. They are a strong group, and they should be able to take care of him quickly” Graham told me and I see that he had to figure out a way into laying his trap out. Time for some more honesty, and I will be sure to plant the seeds of doubt right now along with it.

“No, I wasn’t worried about your mentioning the vampires, I agree with them coming with us. I couldn’t beat him, and I doubt anyone here could. He is a very strong fighter. I was just surprised that you had told me about the vampires helping us. It was the first time you had let me in on any part of your plan, and I was honored that you did it. It wasn’t the fact of what you mentioned to me, it was the fact that you gave me some information on the attack. I was with you when we came up on Garrett and Marc discussing it in the hallway. I had heard what they said, so I kind of knew already. I just didn’t know if that was a part of your plan for me to hear it while they were talking about it, or not. Again, I have never attacked another pack, so I don’t know the protocol for it. I just assumed that the plans always stayed private, until you want everyone to know about them” I told Graham.

I could see his eyes narrow as he thinks about what I had said. I remember how pissed off he was that they were standing in the hallway talking where anyone at all could hear them. It reminded him of their screw-up, all while letting him know how much I valued him letting me in on the plan. I glance forward as I could feel eyes on me, and Garrett glared at me from the rearview mirror. Marc had looked back at me, and he knew exactly where I was going with it too. They screwed up, not me, and Graham knew it. He had forgotten about it until I spoke. I bet he had forgotten to get onto them about it too. I bet he won’t be forgetting about it now.

I already knew I had a target on my back anyway. I was not dropping my guard until four of the men in the SUV with me were dead. I would not rest until that happened. I wasn’t out there training for hours and hours on end for my health or to look good. I knew that this attack was going to be vicious, and difficult. That the probability of something happening to either me, Forest, or both of us, was extremely high. I could hear Forest still on his phone typing and I cannot believe that he was not paying attention to what the conversation was in the vehicle. I pray that he is not bragging about becoming an Alpha before he could take over a pack. He needs to be smart here. Goddess help him if he decided that he should try to impress one of his girlfriends. I won’t even know what he has done until it is too late.

I know for a fact that Travis was watching everything that Forest was typing back there. Forest is sitting behind Graham, and Travis is right behind me. I know that Travis could mindlink Graham with whatever inappropriate text Forest is making. His neck could be snapped as soon as we got out of the SUV and there would be nothing in the world that I could do about stopping it. I have to keep myself from shaking my head at Forest being so ignorant of the danger that he is in. He actually believes in the men he made his little deal with. Never once thinking that they would double-cross him when they already showed that they are not loyal to anyone. There is nothing that I can do for Forest at this time. I have to protect myself, Cheryl, and my other two sons. Forest chose his path, and however this plays out, he was the one to have signed up for it. Cheryl and Kevin never signed up for it, but Graham almost ended up killing them both. Hopefully, Forest survives and learns a valuable lesson from this, I know that I have.

“Yes, I had forgotten about that, Blake. You are right, that should never have happened. Important plans do not need to be discussed where anyone could just stumble into hearing them. I will make sure that doesn’t happen again. Plans only need to be known when it is time to put them in motion. Like I just told you and Forest before we left but you both managed to get ready quickly. I am sure that Garrett and Marc learned a lesson about what they did” Graham told me. I

bet he spent the last few minutes mindlinking them both to ream them out. Both of their faces were now red in anger, and that is not a good start on this trip. Graham droned on and on about what he wanted to see happen with the four packs as we traveled to Black Adder. He had really put some thought into what he felt we should do moving forward. I never realized how in-depth some of his plans really were. He had a vision of what he wanted to do, and I cannot get behind his plans, and I knew that Aaron wouldn't be able to either.

He was even considering us getting rid of the werewolf council. His plans were detailed, and clearly well planned out as he had an argument for everything I countered with, and his plans were vicious. He was actually planning on getting rid of anyone that wasn't a human, or a werewolf. That was why he wanted to attack the council after he attacked and took over Blood Walker. I had heard him say he wanted to attack them, that he wanted his old pack back before. But he had to be crazy to think that he could be successful against them, or even against Black Adder. They were both stronger packs, well-trained, and financially successful. Those three things made them almost impossible targets. If he was thinking clearly he would go after smaller packs, taking them over, until he had an army to try to be able to get this done. Rather, than him just thinking that attacking at nightfall, at dinner was the answer to overturn them. He was wrong, they will not be caught by surprise, I was glad that even if I hadn't been able to give them a heads up, they still would have known that we were coming.

We pulled up near dusk and the number of men already there surprised me. I knew Aaron didn't send anyone, as he wanted nothing at all to do with it. I could see that he had more vampires than I originally thought he would have, and my stomach sank. Having fought against a vampire now, I know that they are much stronger than I ever thought possible. I know that Graham said that he had told everyone to leave Cheryl and my boys alone. But I have my doubts, as once they get that blood lust going, would they be able to stop themselves? There were about 30 SUVs lined up right against the wall to Black Adder packlands. I already know that they are planning on slipping right over the fence once it gets dark. I am almost sick with fear for my family inside those walls. I walked over to Graham and asked him to remind the rogues to leave Cheryl, Kevin, and Robert free from harm.

Graham surprised me by walking over and showing both groups their pictures again. They did look at the pictures, but I know that they knew that they could kill everyone there. What would Graham do besides go, "Oops" at their deaths. That very well could be his plan, to kill them, and then me and Forest as well. I will still stay worried for my family until I know that they are safe. I do not trust Graham, and I don't want to show my hand too early in this attack. I watch as Graham speaks with Garrett, Marc, Travis, and Forest before heading over to speak to me.

“I want you to stay with us until we get to the packhouse. I am sending all the rogues in first, their leaders have an earpiece and will be able to communicate with me and Garrett during the battle. I don't mind losing the rogues, but I want to protect my ranked wolves as long as I can. I am sending in our warriors later, They are on the other side of the gate, and they will go over the wall on that side. I want the rogues to take out as many as they can come in contact with before we enter their packland. I know that Reagan and Cheryl both built houses here, we will find those homes last. Just stay with us as the first wave goes in and takes up locations for us to know what is going on in their pack. Then we will attack” Graham told me.

I am more nervous now than I was on the way here. If they trusted me, I would have been involved in the conversation that they just had together. I also know that I pissed off Garrett and Marc by pointing out their mistake to Graham. I doubt it was a good thing that I missed their conversation. I calmed myself down, I just need to focus now, stay behind their group, and keep my eyes and ears open. The first wave goes quietly over the fence, and they were good. They were all very quick, and I didn't hear any alarms being set off to announce their arrival. Most of them were tall enough with standing on top of the SUV to see where they needed to land on the top of the wall with their jump. I started praying to the Goddess that this works out the way it should or a lot of innocent people are going to be slaughtered tonight.

The Battle Begins

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Chapter 184

Brandon's POV

The cameras alerted my tablet that they are coming over the wall now. Thankfully, everyone was safely in place and had been for an hour now. I was not going to wait until the last minute to protect my people. The children, elderly, and pregnant she-wolves had all been secured from the attack with Leander and his family. Graham had more people with him than we thought he would. I watched as they just kept pouring over the fence and he had to have well over 200 rogue wolves with him. I was not happy to see a larger number of vampires with him as well. It was easy to tell the difference, and the wolves were all tan and healthy looking and the vampires were not. I looked at Alexei who was standing next to me and I can see the disappointed look on his face. He hates just killing their kind, especially if he believed that they could be redeemed.

The vampire numbers are dwindling pretty badly, and I know that he hates just killing them for the sake of killing. I just don't know how they will be able to judge who is worth saving from this motley crew that Graham has assembled. I know that Alexei has told his people about the vampires. They are in a group now to discuss the problem, and how to solve it. None of us knew that Graham had so many. They were coming over the wall so quickly that it was really hard to count them all. There looked to be at least 7 of them in total, but Alexei said that it looked like 8 to him. I am very thankful that Raven asked for the cameras to be installed, and Reagan volunteered to pay for them, so that was a bonus too. The cameras have been a great help with this, as none of those men crossing over the wall hit any of the sensors. We would have been

caught totally unaware by this attack if the Goddess hadn't let Raven, and Reagan, know it was coming tonight.

Yes, Blake had sent a text to let us know that they were attacking tonight. But by the time we received it, we would have only had about 2 hours to get ready. That would have been barely enough time to get the pack prepared, and the members who could not fight secured. I know he gave us the warning as soon as he got it, I do not blame him at all for the lack of time we received on it. I know that Graham would not fully trust him, so he probably only got notice when they were about to leave the pack. I just hope that Graham doesn't figure out that Blake is not with him before they get on our packland. I know Graham is a vicious wolf, I know that he will never stop coming for Raven until we stop him. I plan to make sure that Graham and all of his ranked wolves never leave my pack again. I plan on making sure that this attack will be the last action of their lives.

"That was an excellent decision on the cameras, Raven. We would not have had any alarms triggered by their arrival without them" I told Raven. She gave me a tight smile and Justin hugged her into his side to comfort her. They were about 2 miles away from us, and it was smart of them to use the SUVs to get high enough to come over the fences without hitting the pressure switches.

"They will be here in the next 5 minutes," I called out to the group to get their attention and get them to move in towards us. "This is not going to be easy, especially for you younger ones. I do not want any of you hurt. If you want to change your mind about fighting, please go to the secure area now. You can always help there. I will not judge you at all for it. Killing someone is a hard thing to do. You need to remember this fact, they were sent here to kill you, your friends, and your family. They will not hesitate to take your life, as they are willing to be paid to attack a pack that has done nothing to them. They are mercenaries, and they will not give you a pass because you are young. Just remember your training, we have trained you your whole lives for this moment. Please be cautious, and try to fight back-to-back with your fellow pack members. They like to attack from behind, so don't give them that opportunity."

I linked our boys to come to us so we could hug and kiss them all. My stomach is tense with the knowledge that I might lose one or more of my sons. I never wanted this to actually come to this point. I tried my best to make sure that we dealt with all other packs honorably. It did work to the point that instead of fighting against two packs, it is just one. I should have known that Graham would have found a way to make up the numbers against us. I would not put anything against him and I am sure that this is not the only trick up his sleeve tonight. I watched as Justin hugs the boys and gives them tips after he tells them how much he loves them. He is the reason that they are so well-trained. I have never given him the credit that he deserves in this. I have so much work to do for both the pack and our businesses, that I am lucky to get to help them train twice a week. I see the focus in their eyes, and I know that they are all strong fighters.

I hug each one of the boys and tell them that I love them. I let them know how proud I am of each and every one of them. They are standing almost exactly shoulder to shoulder with me, taller than their mother's 6' frame. They are good men, and I prayed to the Goddess that they will be safe and protected through this attack. I know it is greedy but I do not want to lose any of

them. I don't want to lose any of my pack members in this fight. I stepped up to Justin and Raven as the boys head to line up again. I kissed Raven and hold her tightly against my chest. I have so many things that I want to say to her. I feel her hand on my face as she cups my cheek and she tells me, "I know Brandon. I love you too. We will be fine. We just need to follow the plan." I nod, as I have tears in my eyes at even the thought of losing her. Justin and I are keeping her between us when we fight, to try to protect her. But we both know that this is going to be a very difficult battle.

I looked up from Raven to Justin and stepped over to hug him too. He was surprised, as we usually do not come in contact with each other. Raven is the bond that holds us together, and we both know that. I need to tell him something, and I want to say it now, as I don't honestly know if we will both make it through this fight. They will be gunning for me, as they want to take over my pack. I don't want them to stop fighting for even a minute if they do manage to kill me. I have already spoken to Truett, and Leander, about this. I just need to let Justin know, and then announce it to the pack in the pack link.

"Justin, if something happens to me during the fight. I want you to take care of Raven. I already know you will, as you love her too, but I want you to be the next Alpha. You have proven yourself over and over again to me, and the pack. There is no one more worthy of the position than you until Jax is ready to take it over from you. Please continue to love and take care of our family as you have for the last 18 years" I told him, and I can see the surprise on his face.

"I am fine staying where I am, Brandon. I do not want to take the spot away from Truett, or Leander. I don't want them to think I am here for a spot. I just want to be with Raven, and our children and I will be happy" Justin told me. I could tell that he was honest in what he said.

"I know that Justin, but Raven is the Luna, and the pack will need her to recover from this. They will need you, and our children will need you too. I have already spoken to them both about it. They would only promote if the pack were to lose both of us in the attack. But if something happens to me, I want you to take Raven, and our children, and go to the safe room. I know that Jax will do great things for the pack. I know his brothers will be a great support system for him. I just wanted to let you know how much I appreciate all the time and effort you have put in for all of our children. I see how much you do here, and I haven't told you how much I appreciate all that you do for the benefit of the whole pack" I told him. I can see that he appreciates what I said. We had an understanding between us, but it always means more to hear the words being spoken in appreciation.

"I will take care of our family, but I believe that we will all come through this together, Brandon. We have each other's backs, and we are about to make sure that we cut down the attack by half, and soon. I have a feeling that Graham has sorely underestimated us in this, and it is to his own detriment" Justin replied to me before clapping me on the back and walking up to stand next to the boys.

I do plan on making sure that we all make it through the night. We do have a plan in place and as soon as Graham gets closer, I will be putting the first of it into action. I am watching as the warriors from Black Moon start to slip over the wall on the other side of our packlands.

Everything is secure on that side as well, and most of our warriors are waiting inside the packhouse to come pouring out to help us as we wait for the guest of honor to arrive. I cannot stop the smirk when I see Graham and his men finally come over the wall, led by Blake. Anton has a tablet too, and he is watching the cameras that he installed as the first wave will be passing his home to get to the pack house. They are being stealthy right now as they wind their way toward the pack house. Slipping in by running from tree to tree as they watch to see if they come across anyone.

I know that Anton is nervous too, but his home is a fortress. We all know it, and that is why all the ranked children, except Leander's family, are there right now. Due to his security firm, and his other private companies, his home is more secure than our own packhouse. The new packhouse is almost on par with it, but it is much easier to get a smaller home secured like that than a 6-story packhouse. I was very thankful that he did that for not just his mate, but all of our younger children. I was glad that the older children would be able to help to defend the home if the worst happened and they were able to gain entry. I doubt that they will be able to get that to occur. I did not see anything other than a few weapons coming over the wall. It looks like he armed the warriors and the ranked wolves, the rogues look to be on their own in this. It seems as if Graham was willing to sacrifice the rogues to take out as many of us as they could, but he was not willing to sacrifice the ones that he considered valuable. I smiled knowing that they were all inside the wall now, and they were getting closer by the minute.

Both Anton and I were standing to where we could not be seen as the glow from the tablets would be visible. I had my warriors heading into place now that they had come in over the walls. The two gates were locked and in place, as well as the underground barriers were now up and in position. Even if they wanted to drive an SUV in, they were not going to get through. We were secure at this point, and Graham was an idiot for coming in as he did. Yes, they got in easily by using the parked SUVs, but they had no way of going back over the wall again. Only the vampires would be able to get that high of a jump, so he was really confident about catching us unaware, and off guard. He really thought that they would just go out the gate when they were done. But he was incorrect, and they were about to figure that out very soon for themselves.

"Hey, I think that we need to change our formation. It looks like we are ready for them just standing in a line like this. He is trying to catch us at dinner. Some of us need to stand with our backs to them like we are all out here just visiting. We need to talk like we would be if we were completely unaware of their approach" Reagan called out in a low tone. Raven nodded in agreement at her, the boys promptly got into a circle to speak. They were natural at it, as they started to crack jokes and act normally. The line quickly changed into several small groups standing together talking and that did look a lot more natural than us all standing there and watching for them to exit the woods. We had plenty of time to get ready for them to approach. My men in the towers were ready, as were the men we had stationed on the ground. We were well prepared and I almost felt sorry for the sitting ducks they were going to be when they made their presence known to us.

This is not going to be the battle that Graham thought it was going to be. I had told my men to spare Blake, but he was the only one that was going to be spared. Everyone else would be killed, unless they surrendered, and gave up their weapons. We will not be sparing them for any other

reason. Stepping onto our packland to attack us, made that very clear that their intent was to kill us all, or at least the ranked wolves. We would be offering them all a chance to surrender. There will be a broadcast going out as soon as they reached the edge of the forest. I have my cameras in place and I could see that the first wave was here, and watching us. It was time to show our first card. I am so glad that I could see Graham's face as I watched him approach the men at the tree line in a camera that I was controlling from the packhouse. I know that the fact that he would not be catching us off guard was going to really piss him off.

"This is Blake Adams, I am the Alpha of the Black Adder pack. You are trespassing on our land, and this will be the only warning you get. You can surrender your weapons and I will allow you to leave the pack, or if you are a trustworthy rogue, we will accept you into ours. This goes for the vampires too. I watched you on camera enter my pack. This will be your only opportunity to lay down your weapons, otherwise, I will have to assume that you are here to harm us. I have to tell you that it will not end well for any of you if you decide to attack. The choice is now in your hands. Just put your hands up and come out if you want to give up now. Please, make a wise choice" I could hear my voice come through the loudspeaker that I had installed to put out the alarm at the time of the attack. Justin and I had thought of this idea earlier, and we wanted any nonviolent rogues to be able to live a better life. This was going to be their only warning, if they decided to approach and continue the attack, that was their choice as well.

I had mindlinked my shooters to train their weapons on Graham and his men standing on the closer side to us. I know if the men did decide to give up, Graham, or one of his minions, would definitely be shooting them. I didn't want to make the offer, only for the rogues to be shot in the back like that. I knew that it was not going to be a lot of them to take advantage of the offer anyway. But we as wolves liked to be with other wolves, it was in our nature. As long as they could be trusted, I would interview each one, and then decide when they would be introduced to the pack. I can tell that they are thinking about it, and I can see from the look on Graham's face that he is really angry that he is not as stealthy as he thought that he was coming in like he did.

It was almost comical in his fury and I can tell that he is telling the men not to listen to me. He cannot afford to lose them, as I know that he was just using them as expendables. They have to know that too, that he doesn't care at all about any of them. They are a means to an end for him, and if they all died helping him out, he wouldn't care at all. Graham cares about Graham, and no one else. The line has turned to see if anyone is going to come forward to us. I see a few on the opposite side of Graham coming out of the woods. They were further away from Graham, and his yelling. I think that they know exactly how this is going to end for them if they don't surrender. That makes them smart, and probably a new rogue, as the longer you are rogue the less cognizant of what is going on you are. I see the moment Graham sees them and starts to send his ranked wolves over to end them.

We all knew what he was about to do, so we have to take it out of their hands. It is 5 wolves, and one vampire, and I pray that none of them have any malicious thoughts toward us, as this is a big show of trust on our part for them. I see that two more wolves ran up to the group to come to safety as the two ranked wolves hurried over to their area to deal with their traitors. I see Alexei nod and the next moment the group that had stepped out is picked up and moved quickly to between me and Alexei, out of the line of fire. I heard the gasp from the wolves left behind, as

they all believed that the ones who surrendered would immediately be killed by Graham before they could get to safety. The second they saw that the first group made it safely, a lot more poured out into the clearings. Nadia had her hands full moving the other 20-plus wolves and a second vampire who wanted sanctuary here in our packs.

I heard Graham's voice ring out into the night, "That won't save you, Brandon. You cannot beat us all. I will have my revenge against you all, no matter what you think you are prepared for."

"Graham, I look forward to dealing with you and your men" I yelled back to him. I turned to look at the thirty men who stood there waiting to see what we would be doing with them.

"I am going to escort you down to the cells, that is for your protection, as well as ours. Both Alexei and I will be speaking with each of you, but until I can ascertain what your intentions truly are, I will need you to bear with us, until we can get Graham dealt with. After that you can either stay here, as we have both Vampires and wolfs here in my pack, or if you wanted to go into the coven next door, there may be a spot for you there too" I told them. They nodded, and I had two warriors lead them into the side entrance and straight to the dining room for them to grab a bagged sandwich, and drink before going to the cells. I did not know how long this was going to take and I wanted to show them that we were serious about taking them into our pack. There were all secured in the cells and we came back upstairs to get back into formation. I heard the sound of gunfire, and I knew that the battle had just begun.

The Battle Rages On

Chapter 184 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 185

Graham's POV

How in the hell did they know we were here? When I heard Brandon's voice come booming through the night telling me that he knew we were here, I was stunned. I had kept it under wraps this whole time. I sent Travis back toward the wall to take a closer look at what Brandon had said. I never saw any cameras on the wall. I looked, and it was only the pressure switches, and we didn't hit any of them. I hear Travis come through the link saying, "There are tiny cameras built into the posts at the very top of the wall sections. If I didn't have the binoculars I wouldn't have been able to see them. They are the same color as the wall is, they hid them from view."

So, my well-laid plan is not as great as I once thought it was. That is fine, we still have 500 fighters here, and they just found out that we were coming, so we still have the upper hand in this fight. I refuse to admit defeat, not when I can literally see Raven, and Reagan talking to each other like they were unbothered by me and my men. We may not be a secret to them, but I plan to decimate this pack. I don't see Cheryl, but I see her mate over there, near Brandon. I hope that I can depend on the vampires to make short work of him and his brother. I told the two leaders to warn their people to not listen to Brandon, that it is a trick. Plus, if they do step out, they will be as good as dead to me.

I can hear the rogues talking to each other, I can hear them thinking about the offer to come and live here. I even see a vampire leave with the group. With the trees in my way, I don't have a clear shot that I can take. I sent Forest and Marc over to go kill the men that decided to mutiny against me. I know that the other men are waiting to see what I would do, and they were not surprised when I sent two men over to take care of the deserters. I will not stand for it, I was glad when they got close to the men, but all of a sudden the men were gone. The second that the men saw that they escaped without harm to them, several others poured out of the tree line too. What in the fresh hell is this? Why, why would they do that? We haven't even begun to fight, and these men are all weakening the attack.

I stepped forward to deal with the five men near me when they were whisked away from me. None of us got a shot off, and those men were all taken inside safely. I swear to the Goddess if it is the last thing that I do, I will go down to the cells that I know Brandon put them in and kill them all. They will be sitting ducks, and I told each of my ranked wolves that whoever got free first needed to deal with them for deserting. I cannot believe that this is the start of my grand plan. I put so much thought and effort into it. I needed those men as each one of them made me and my ranked wolves safer. I swear that Brandon and his pack are going to suffer at my hands for this. I will not be accepting defeat, I have come too far, and I suddenly realized that we had gotten into the pack, but unless we can jump up to get over the wall, we are trapped here, like rats. We have to win this battle, there is no other way around it.

I spoke to the rogue leaders through the headset, "We only lost a few of the men. I will add another thousand onto your pay, making it \$6,000 dollars each being paid to you in this attack. They only just found out that we were here, we need to go ahead and attack together. I will mindlink the warriors so give it one minute and we will attack together at the sound of my gun in the air. We still have the element of surprise, as how prepared could they actually be?" I told them. That made them feel better about the attack, as I was right, we have only been on their land for about 10 minutes, and there was not a lot of time to be prepared. I mindlink the same message to the warriors on the other side of the packhouse. Brandon may know about them too, but what can he do? We have him surrounded, this is our battle to lose, not his.

My confidence increases as I think of that. Yes, they may have had time to get a little prepared, but they would have been too busy to get weapons out with getting their pack members to safety. I hardly think that they are able to defeat us as we are way more prepared than they are. We are still hidden in the tree line, and I don't think that Brandon has any idea of the sheer numbers that we have with us. I am confident of a successful outcome as I make the men get ready to come out. I see no threat in our way, as we go to attack. I raise my gun in the air and fire off the shot as

the men rush out to attack. The roar of their battle cries rings out for a short while before several short bursts of rapid-fire shots ring out. Both on this side of the packhouse, and the other side.

I am shocked to see that at least a hundred men are down with this first wave, and that is just from what I can see on this side. I know that the same thing happened on the far side, and I quickly link with the lead warriors to tell me what happened. I am staring at the carnage before me and I never expected them to be so well prepared for this. This was not a 10-minute preparation time, this was a well-thought-out response, and his men were well-trained. I was not expecting this at all. I looked around to see if I can see anything, and I cannot see where the bullets even traveled to hit them.

“We lost at least 80 warriors, and the other two lead warriors, before I could get the rest of the men to retreat back into the tree line Alpha. They were waiting on us to attack, I cannot even see where their shooters are for us to even try to fire back. We are staying in the woods for cover, but I think that we may need to try to get out of here with our lives, and try this again with a better plan. This is not a coincidence Alpha, they knew we were coming. If we stay we will all be killed” the lead warrior replied back. That was the same thing that I thought, they had to have had much more than ten minutes to be prepared. Someone tipped them off and I turned towards Forest.

“Forest, who did you tell that we were attacking Black Adder today?” I asked him. He and Marc had returned to me after they went to deal with the deserters. They knew that in case Blake turned on me, I wanted them all near to help protect me.

“Just the girl I am sleeping with, but she is a human. I just said that I was getting into a fight, not that it was a battle. She doesn’t even know that I am a werewolf, so there is no way that she could have warned them, Graham” He told me. Travis had told me in the SUV what he had sent. Travis also sent me a screenshot of it, and that was the truth of it, I had already read what he had sent. It didn’t have any information in it though. I asked him for his phone, I needed to make sure that he didn’t tell Trevor. I had him unlock it and then scrolled through his messages. He talked a lot of shit, but he didn’t tell Trevor anything about the attack. All he did was act big for the girl he was sleeping with. He is lucky because I was about to kill him where he stood right now if he had.

“Blake, did you inform them that we were coming?” I looked him dead in his eyes as I spoke to him. He didn’t hesitate, “No, I didn’t have time Graham. I went up and got my gear, and came right back down. Plus I don’t have a phone in my room anymore. I went straight up and then to the packhouse steps. I haven’t left the pack except for the times I was with you, except for the run you made me take to Aaron's pack, but I was never alone. I don’t have a phone.”

I mindlinked someone I trusted to go and search his room as I decided to deal with this another way. I call out, “It seems that I underestimated you, Brandon. I am surprised that you are willing to kill so many innocents when your mate started this whole thing. I am here to get my revenge, fair and square.”

“You underestimated both Raven and Reagan, actually, Graham. They both had a bad feeling this morning and from that, we finally realized that today was the day. You remember that they are both descended from the Goddess herself. You are in the wrong here, so just stop lying. You are not here for revenge, as you were the one who was wrong from the beginning. You were the one to cause all of the issues. You were the one who started the whole thing by not just giving Raven back to her father from the moment she was born. This started with you, Graham, and your bad decisions. Instead of you being a man and accepting that you messed up, you always put the blame where it didn’t belong. It lays squarely on your shoulders. If the men with you want to follow such a terrible Alpha, then so be it” Brandon’s voice called out into the night.

“Alpha, there is no phone in former Alpha Blake's room” came the message back from one of the three warriors that I left behind to watch Brady. I got my answer as to why while he was searching the room. I knew he hadn’t used Casey’s phone as I had sent her into the city to go shopping with her friends this morning. I sent a she-wolf with the group to keep them safe. I also made sure that Blake didn’t have a phone available to him. The Goddess herself is against me with this, and I know that all of my men heard it. It is not good news for any of us, as they know that she was the one to let them know that we were coming, that lets them know which direction this battle is going to go. All my detailed plans were for nothing as this fight is over before I could even get it started.

All I can feel is fury inside me. I cannot beat the Goddess herself, but I swear that I will not be going down without a fight. I don’t care if everyone here gives up, I won’t. I mindlinked the warriors and then called the leaders of the rogues, “\$10,000 each, we are already here, we have to get this done.” I can hear the mumblings and the discussions around me. They know it is a suicide mission now, but as soon as we can pinpoint where their gunmen are, we can take them out. Unfortunately, someone will have to be the one to come out of hiding in both areas. They will need to draw their fire so we can see where their nests are. Once we know that, we can take them out. We have to, as we are pinned down right now. I get no response from the warriors at all, and I have no idea what is going on over there. No matter what I say, I have no response from our own men, it is like they all disappeared on us. I never heard any gunfire, so they cannot have been killed.

I am almost shaking in fury now, and Garrett and Marc look concerned. I could see some of the rogues trying to work their way back to the wall where we came in at. I shot two of them and then told the leaders, “Either you fight, or I will kill you all myself.”

“I will make this fair for you Graham. Which is more than you would ever do for anyone else. We can fight, hand to hand, from now on. But, no weapons, if we see a weapon come out, whoever is holding it will die before they can use it” Brandon yells out. Brandon is out of his mind, why in the hell would he do that? These men are trained killers. It doesn’t matter if the warriors are not responding to us or not, we clearly outnumber them as far as the number of warriors that he has. I wouldn’t do it, I would never give up the chance to make sure that my pack had no loss of life. I heard distant gunfire behind us coming from the wall where we came over. It doesn’t take long for Brandon to call out, “You just lost another 30 men trying to escape. I would take the offer, it is more than you would ever give someone, isn’t it Graham.”

He is right, I would never give up the upper hand. I think that Brandon needs to be taught a lesson as he is more cocky than I ever gave him credit for. He is clearly not thinking this out, because I am a strong fighter, all of the ranked wolves are, with the exception of Forest. The mercenaries with us are no joke either, so if a fight is what they want, then I will agree to it. It is the only opportunity that we are going to get to try to beat them. I have a knife strapped to either leg and a gun just inside my boot just in case of emergency. I may look unarmed, but that is not the case. I am going to make sure that I take out both girls and Cheryl, while I am here. It would take years to recoup from this loss, and I hate that I won't be able to take over Blood Walker to turn it back into my pack again. The anger that surges through me at the thought of losing my pack propels me forward. I am going to fight, and I am going to beat Brandon at his own game.

As I emerge from the tree line I see the men I hired start to come out with me. They never had weapons that I supplied, and most of them want to fight this out anyway. I see Blake, Marc, Garrett, and Travis all slip out of the tree line when I glance back at them, and a minute later I see Forest emerge. It looks like he finally saw Kevin, as he is heading right for him. I guess he thinks that since Kevin is younger than him, he might still be able to beat him. He would be wrong in that assumption, as Kevin is even bigger now than he was when he left Black Moon. He is confident, and I cannot believe that Forest is willing to fight him. I can hear a discussion going on with the boys. When I heard one of them say, "It wouldn't be right for you to kill your own brother" I ended up stumbling as these young men are not showing fear of the grown men approaching them.

As I look around I see more warriors pouring out of the packhouse from both directions, and I do not see any of the Black Moon warriors coming up to fight with us. I turned to look in their direction and I see a group of them at the gate, leaving the pack. They all had their hands up and were exiting through the opened gates at this time. I didn't authorize that, and now Black Adder has our guns. The warriors on the other side of the packhouse have deserted us, and it is suddenly a fair fight, with about 200 of us, and 200 of them now. This was never supposed to be a fair fight, this was supposed to be me sneaking in while they least expected it, and teaching all the ranked wolves here a lesson. I see Cole break out from behind the group he was in, and approach me. I was not expecting him, but it makes sense that he would be here. He always wanted to get me back for all I did to him, and now is his chance. I see the council is here in support of them too, and I realize that none of us who are here to fight, are going to be allowed to leave.

I growled out in my fury, as this was not supposed to be the way it went down. I have won all my life. I have never had to really submit before, I always managed to land on my feet, and I won't start now. I glared over at Raven and Reagan who are standing together in support, and I yelled out, "To the death" as I rushed up to Cole. The men ran into the fray with me, as they have now realized that we either win here, or we all die. I see vampires that I never saw before come out from where they were hiding and I see that raven-haired vampire bitch lift up my remaining vampires as a group. She was the one to pull the deserters away before we could take them out. I growl out in anger as I see that my rogue vampires will not even be getting the chance to fight. She carried the group of them over to where those vampire brothers were standing together with swords. She held them in place as all of their heads were severed. So much for those damn vampires helping us fight.

I see the rogue wolves seeing what happened to the vampires and they were horrified. About 50 of them turned tail and ran back to where we came in at. I glance up after Cole punched me down to the ground. I see Blake fighting against Garrett. Great, I have put my hope in all the wrong people, as I see a kid that looks just like Justin, taunting Forest. "I am the same age as your brother, that way you at least have a fighting chance." I knew from his words that Forest was going to lose the fight, but he still stepped up to do it. Everything has completely fallen apart. I am literally fighting for my life, and I see that Cole is in much better shape than I am. He is a powerhouse, and he is landing blow after blow on me. I never thought that I would need to train harder than I was. I never had to fight this hard in my life. Why is everything I planned for all falling apart?

I am going to kill Blake, he is a fucking traitor and I cannot allow this to go unpunished. I may not get Reagan or Raven, but the second I can get free from Cole, I am going to kill Blake, who is now fighting against Marc. Marc never even saw it coming. It looks like after he killed Garrett he went immediately went to Marc. I know without a doubt he will go to Travis next. Travis is currently fighting both Reagan and Raven right now. He went right to them, with his stupid self, and probably announced that he was taking them both home. They are landing some very hard blows on him, and they are no pushovers. How in the world are women beating him? It hits me that after his mate left, he stopped training hard, all of them had slacked off, with the exception of Blake. They were sure that my plan was foolproof. Clearly, it wasn't, and I am sick about it now. I see Reagan's mate Clive finish off one of the rogues he was fighting, and head right for Travis. Travis was too busy watching the girls to see him coming. His neck was snapped in a hurry, and he was dropped to the ground. That is it. I cannot keep from moving on. I need to end this fight with Cole and go take care of Blake and that fucking vampire. If nothing else, I will get that done. I wait for Cole to go to punch me again and slipped my knife into his right side. He hits the ground hard and I ran towards Anton who was fighting with a rogue. He doesn't see me, and I need to get him dealt with first, before Blake. Always best to take someone out, before they even know you are there.

The End of Forest

Chapter 185 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 186

Raven's POV

That disgusting pervert Travis was headed straight for us. We saw him coming and he made no effort to hide his lecherous intent from us. Reagan shook her head to warn him, but he refused to back down or get away from us. He was trying to get his hands physically on us, rather than trying to actually fight us. We were landing blows on him, but he was still pretty strong as a Gamma-ranked wolf. I was honestly shocked to see Graham come out of hiding first, but we all know that he will have a trick up his sleeve, he always does. But this pervert was right there behind Graham when they came out of the tree line. The moment that he caught sight of us, he headed right toward us. He was spouting off about the fact that we now belonged to him, which stunned us both. I had two mates, and she had a chosen mate, neither of us was going to voluntarily leave with him. Apparently, Graham had promised us both to him, for joining in this fight. Travis could not stop himself from telling us all the things that he was going to do to us, and we could not stop the disgust that rolled through us. There was no way that we were not going to fight to the death against him. As soon as Travis was finished off by Clive who thankfully came to our rescue, I turn to look to see who to fight next. I see my father being stabbed in the side by that asshole, and I screamed out for help as I ran to him. Thankfully, Kira had heard me scream out and she rushed over to help.

She put her healing hands on him and got to work, I was so thankful for her. She was working the knife back out of him as she healed him, and I knew that she was going to be weak from helping him. I know that his injuries were probably pretty bad because Graham buried that 6-inch blade all the way into him. I got up and stood behind her, guarding her, so no one could stop her from healing him. I watched as Reagan and Clive stood with me as we formed a triangle around them and waited to see if anyone was going to attack. I heard gunshots in the distance and knew that more of the rogues had tried to backtrack and escape, and were cut down. One of our warriors linked to us, "We got another 13 of them trying to sneak back out of the pack." I was glad that our plan to put a group of armed warriors there at the wall where they came over, to stop them from being able to leave had come in handy. We gave them all a chance to throw down their weapons, and the ones that didn't happen to have made the wrong choice. They won't be allowed to leave to terrorize anyone else again.

I linked Brandon and Justin to tell them that as anticipated, Graham was still armed and had stabbed my father. I heard growls roar out as Brandon and Justin both killed the men that they were fighting and turned to see when Graham had gone. I can see him trying to creep up on Anton and I called out for him to turn. I mindlinked the men in the eagle's nests that we made up and told them to go ahead and take the shot on Graham when they had it. I heard Blake roar as he killed Marc, and he looked over and saw Travis was dead too. I could see that he was going to let Forest get the rewards that he deserved for what he chose to do to his father. I am glad that my sons stepped in because Kevin would not be able to recover from killing his own brother.

I saw when he noticed that Graham was trying to get into position to try to shoot Anton. I linked the men in the towers where Graham was for them to go ahead and take him out. I heard two shots ring out and I see Graham go down, but I also see Blake, who was standing in front of Anton, go down to the ground as well. I see Anton yelling for Alexei, to come over to help Blake. Graham is still moving, and I ask the shooter to take another shot at him. Not to kill him, but to keep him from taking another shot at anyone. I heard the second shot ring out and Graham is now screaming out in agony. I see that the battle is slowing as the bodies of rogues are littered

all around all over the place. I see that Dex had just knocked Forest to the ground with a spinning round kick, and Forest was surprised at his lack of defense against someone younger than himself. Forest still has an attitude that he can win against Dex and jumped back up from the ground. He should have stayed down, as Dex was just toying with him. I heard Forest as he taunted Kevin when he got up from the ground. I guess he felt that he couldn't beat Dex in a fight, and was gunning for trying to hurt Kevin. Kevin finished off the rogue he was fighting against as he heard Forest's voice call out, "Just because you can't beat me, brother, that is no excuse not to fight me." The bad part of it was, he honestly thought that it was the truth.

Forrest straightened all the way back up and while he caught his breath he couldn't stop himself from saying, "You are weak, just like our mother. You two couldn't take a little teasing at our pack and ran away like the cowards you are. She wasn't strong enough to deal with it, and neither were you. It wasn't that big of a problem, yet you two were totally willing to kill three of our loyal pack members, just to escape. If you had been stronger Kevin, you two would have just been able to beat them up, instead of kill them. It was disgusting what you two did, and I am glad that neither of you came back to Black Moon. You are just a weak, pitiful wolf, that will never amount to anything. Stop being so jealous of Dad loving me more, and go ahead and fight me. This is your time to shine, isn't it, brother?"

The taunting and dismissive way that Forest said brother, let everyone within earshot know that he still didn't consider Kevin to be his brother. No matter what the DNA test determined, Forest was implying that he didn't consider Kevin to be his brother no matter what. I hate that Kevin feels that he has to do this, but hopefully, this will provide him some closure from all the torment that Forest had given him.

I see Kevin tell Dex he has it, and Dex stepping back from Forest. Forest smirks at him while Kevin walks over to him. Forest really is an idiot. Kevin is a very strong fighter. Forest couldn't beat him up at 14 without having the beta and gammas children holding Kevin still for him, what hope does he have now? The fighting is slowing down with only a few still fighting in the pack. I heard Brandon tell half of the warriors to start collecting the weapons on the side where the Black Moon warriors entered. The other half were instructed to stay at the wall where they the rogues entered the pack, and take care of any stragglers that might have escaped our notice. The weapons were collected quickly, and the warriors then started a search from the wall, back to our location, to make sure that they caught them all. He told them to kill any rogues that they found in the woods. Some of the warriors with us, started to enter the woods to help them, linking them to tell them that they would meet them in the middle.

I turned back to watch as I heard Kevin tell Forest, "I haven't considered you to be my brother for about 9 years now Forest. We are nothing to each other, but you are wrong. Our mother is not weak, she is a strong woman who put aside everything that our father threw at her, and survived. She was never weak, you are the weak one. Depending on others to protect you, not training properly when you knew that you were supposed to take over the pack. You are not meant to run any pack, you are a spoiled brat, that values things, more than people. Graham bought your loyalty with money and things. Take those things away and you don't have anything worthwhile about you. You speak ill of us, never once thinking about what you helped to put us through. You were never strong enough to take over for our father. He made mistakes, but at least he

realized he had made mistakes, and tried to fix them. I will give Robert and Mom your best wishes when I see them again, Forest.”

I see the smirk on Kevin’s face and watched as he kept encouraging Forest to attack him. using both hands to motion Forest to come on with it. Forest is slow to learn a lesson. He kept rushing in to take a shot at punching Kevin and just getting punched himself. Forest is either poorly trained or just didn't care to learn how to fight. I watched his father fighting, and Blake is a strong fighter, he killed quite a few ranked wolves for us tonight to help out. I look back towards Blake, but I cannot see what is happening, I just have to trust that he is being taken care of. This fight going on right now, and I feel like I needed to be here to support the boys. Kevin and Forest fighting each other is one of the last fights of the night. I see our men going around and collecting the rogues to take away and burn their bodies. The ground was literally littered with rogues, and I am glad that it is getting cleaned up. I can't walk away from the boys right now, in case they can't end it. I know Kevin is a strong fighter, and I knew each of the boys had fought and killed a rouge already. But this being Kevin's brother may make this a lot harder for them to deal with. In that case, I will do it for them, if I need to. I knew Blake had help from several of our pack members right now, I just hope that he is OK right now.

I am proud of Kevin for not rushing this fight, it has to feel good to be able to get your tormentor back. I have heard about how badly Kevin was treated in his own home, with Forest’s name mentioned over and over again as the transgressor. Forest was the golden child, and I guess that is why this hits home so much for me. I lived it myself, I know the feeling of not ever being good enough for my parents, at Silver Blade. It made sense after I found out why, but it still hurts to see someone treated so much better than you on a daily basis, especially when you are trying so hard. It chips away at you, taking away all your joy to know inside your heart that you could disappear, and they wouldn’t even care. To know that no matter what, nothing that you do will ever be good enough. That kind of pain stays with you, even when you are an adult. Mocking you as being unworthy, and making you strive to have someone, anyone, find value in you.

I watched as each blow lands on Forest. We are all seeing his surprise at his younger brother landing these powerful punches. He shouldn’t be surprised, he is not protecting himself or trying to guard against the blows. He is acting like he has no clue how to truly fight, it is unfortunate how this will need to play out. Forest is very much like Graham, wanting to hide behind others for protection. Lashing out and hurting others, while staying in the shadows. Letting others do his dirty work, while he manipulates the strings. Graham knows that he is not strong enough to beat others fairly, so he has to cheat. They are indeed very similar to each other. I will go check on Graham in a minute, but I don’t want to leave my father while he is being tended to, and this fight needs to be supervised. I need to make sure that Forest doesn't pull out a weapon himself. I am glad that Kevin has the opportunity to get Forest back for all the dirty things that he had done to him over the years.

Kevin is slowly dealing with Forest, as we all know that although Kevin is a machine with training, he has a big heart. I can tell that he doesn't want to be fighting Forest and certainly doesn't want to kill him. Kevin just couldn't stop himself from taking up Forest's challenge to him. Forest is down and is smart enough to stay down for now, but this needs to end. Forest will need to be ended. Just when I am about to go over to Kevin and see if he wants a warrior or

myself to step in and finish this for him, Jaxon steps to Kevin's side to speak with him. I sense someone step up to stand next to me and my father seems to be fine now. I can see that his wound is fully healed when I looked at it. I go to thank Kira, but she is off running toward where Blake is still down. I want to go check on them, but this fight needs to end.

"Can't finish me off, Kevin? See what I mean, weak. You have always been weak. This is why you will never be successful in anything," Forest tells him and starts laughing at him.

"So you call caring about your brother weak? I knew you had issues, Forest, but that is a pretty big one. It is not weak to care about others, to take care of others. It is in fact something that strong people do. They don't puff themselves up as valuable, they actually are valuable. Because they care about and help others, I can look at you and see which one you are" Jax told Forest in a low tone.

"We have never met, and you know nothing about me. So you can keep your opinions to yourself there, OK. I don't want to hear you babble on about what a great guy Kevin is, because it is a lie. I have known him a lot longer than you all have. You will learn, he is not as valuable as you seem to think he is, and neither is our mother. She was absolutely worthless and weak, as both a mother and a Luna. Just ask our dad, and he will tell you, even though he still seems to be hung up on her. She was not good enough to have been given the title of Luna. She will never be good enough, no matter what she does" Forest spit out at them, and he is now surrounded in a circle by our boys, the Beta's sons, and warriors that fought with us in this battle. The group now included Robert entering the circle as it got larger and larger with the younger warriors coming over to watch after searching the woods. Jax is their next Alpha, and they need to see how he will deal with the threat Forest was to our pack. He had to be dealt with, and they wanted to see what Jax was going to do. The time for surrender was long gone at this point.

I glanced over and see Cheryl looking at Forest as she stepped up to his side. Jax looked over at her to see if she wanted to speak to him before he took care of business. She had left the twins with me before she stepped through the circle and up to Forest, I could tell from how sad she looked that this was going to be hard on her. She knew that she and Blake had actually lost Forest a long time ago. He laughed when he looked down at her and said, "What? Mom, do you have a problem with what I said?" He said "mom" in a mocking tone to let her know what he thought of her too. The disrespect was unacceptable, and I am glad that this young man will be getting his punishment soon.

"I do actually, Forest. You are absolutely incorrect. I wasn't weak, and neither was Kevin. The daily abuse that we suffered not just from Graham, and your father's hands, but from the entire pack. It ended up wearing us down over years, and years of abuse. You stand there with your spoiled little attitude looking down on everyone else when your little brother just took it easy on you. He didn't have the heart to end you, because he, and I, still have love in our hearts for you. You don't really deserve it, but it is there nonetheless. Forest, you are absolutely clueless as to how the world works. You take so much for granted, and you appreciate nothing that you have ever been given. You don't work, and you could care less about learning how to be a good Alpha. You would have torn the Black Moon pack apart if you had actually been allowed to become the next Alpha there. I cannot kill you myself, although you certainly deserve it. Despite

what you did to your brother over the years, or for the ultimate betrayal that you did to your father. The fact remains that you came to a pack that had never done anything to you because you wanted what wasn't yours. I am telling you now, Forest, that you have truly earned what you are about to receive. Your father could have been killed down there in those cells, it is a miracle that he even made it out alive. You let him know that you didn't give a damn about anyone but yourself, by putting him there. But this young man who is about to take care of you will do it swiftly because he doesn't like for people to suffer. He will probably be one of the best Alphas that I have ever seen in my lifetime. I will be very sorry to lose you son, but we cannot allow you to live. We all know that you would come back years from now, like a cockroach coming out of hiding, to kill us all. May the Goddess have mercy on you and your wolf. She knows exactly why you came here today, and your lies won't work on her" Cheryl told Forest as she turned and walked back out of the circle.

The circle then closed back to keep him inside, and I now hear Forest speak for the first time with no cockiness in his tone. "Look, guys, you can just let me go. I didn't kill anyone here. I didn't hurt anyone from the Black Adder pack, and you have no right to kill me now."

"Actually, that isn't true, Forest. In the announcement that was made by my father that came through the loudspeaker before the fight, everyone was offered an opportunity to put down their weapons. That included you as well, everyone was told the same thing. Several people from your group took us up on the offer, and they will all live to see another day. The problem is that the offer had a time limit with it. You had a weapon that you were fully intent on using, you trespassed onto our lands with the intent to kill, and you refused to surrender. I will make this easy for you, as your mother was correct, I do not like to cause others to suffer" Jax told him.

"Hey, I was forced to come here, I wasn't going to kill anyone" Forest started whining now. We all heard Graham start laughing as if what Forest said was the funniest thing that he ever heard. It reminded all of us that Forest was indeed planning on killing us while he was here. He wouldn't have come here if he wasn't. Before Forest can open his mouth to say anything to reply to Graham, Jax did a spinning jump to create momentum and landed a hard punch to the base of Forest's skull. Forest's head snapped back quickly, and he hit his knees before falling to the ground without making a sound. Forest was dead before he even hit the ground. Jax was very good with this move, called a rabbit punch, and had mastered it knowing exactly where he needed to land the punch.

Jax had hit Forest's neck very hard, causing the brain stem to detach right at the top of the spinal cord. It was a very quick way to die, but it is still hard to see a young person killed for his actions. I am still impressed with the skill that Jax has, as this was a difficult blow to land. You have to hit it in a very specific spot, with a lot of force to get it separated like that. But it wasn't drawn out, Forest didn't even have time to be scared that he was about to die before it was done. He would have suffered more being beaten to death, or having a weapon pulled on him. In a way, what Jax did was the most merciful ending that Forest could have been given. He never even knew what was about to happen.

Jax had been preparing for this battle his whole life. All four of our older boys had been. All of our children trained, but we always knew that the oldest four boys would be directly involved in

this battle. We believed that we would be fighting two packs in a battle for most of his life, as that was what we had originally been told. Justin took Jax, the twins, and Dex to every training that he could, to make sure that they all were properly trained. We had specialty instructors come and help train the boys here in the pack. We knew that the boys were absolutely prepared for what was to come. Although Kevin was upset by what Forest had said and done to him, he still loved him too much to be able to do what needed to be done. We needed to end it, and we did. We now only need to deal with Graham, and I know that my father, me, and Cheryl all probably wanted to finish him. There is only one fight remaining, and we just need to power through and get this done.

Graham Takes a Shot

Chapter 186 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 187

Blake's POV

I had killed Garrett, and then Marc, when I see that Graham has changed his mind about getting his “revenge” against Raven and Reagan. I knew it was all bullshit that he came up with just to do his actual plan all along. Graham is just a con man, willing to do whatever he needs to do to convince others to fall for his crap. I am done with him, and since Travis was just killed, and Forest is fighting right now, I am going to go deal with Graham. He is the last one on my list to be paid back for what they did to me at Black Moon. I never knew that my men were low enough to betray my trust like that. Graham used his money to get them to go along with him. I can speak from experience on that, as it happened to me too. Graham conned and bought me as well, and it ended up costing me everything.

I can see what he is about to do, and I cannot allow him to kill Cheryl's husband. Anton made her happy, and she has suffered enough at our hands. I didn't think twice before I lunged in front of him, knocking his body down with my momentum. Anton had just killed a rogue wolf that he had been fighting with. Graham shot the gun as Anton dropped the body to turn and go see if there were any more rogues to fight. The bullet hit me in my side, right under my ribs. The bullet felt like it went through my back, so it was a through-and-through shot, but the burning pain that I felt was tremendous. I have never been shot before, and the level of pain took my breath away. It was unexpected for him to immediately call for help for me, from his own brother. I saw Brandon and Justin also run over to help and they both took up protective stances around us in case anyone came over to attack us.

Anton laid me on the ground as gently as he could, as his brother arrived to check out my injury. I heard another shot ring out again, and I heard Graham cussing and looked over to see him writhing in pain. I can see that he had been shot in the upper arm, in both of his arms. I knew the sound of the shot he took at me was loud, but I thought that it was because he had shot at me and because I was so close to this gun. I see now that an armed warrior was in the nest near us, with his gun still trained on Graham. I am sure if he tried to reach out and grab the gun lying about 5 feet from him again, that it would probably not end well for him. I wasn't positive about when he got shot the first time, but I now suspect that he was shot when he tried to shoot Anton. We were all warned that if they saw a weapon, they would shoot. I am glad he is now disarmed, I didn't want him to shoot anyone else while they were trying to help me.

Anton's brother started trying to heal me, and Anton was next to me trying to keep me calm, but it wasn't working due to what he said to me. "You know my getting shot most likely wouldn't have killed me, Blake, at least not for long. It would have hurt, but it would take more than just a bullet to take me out" Anton told me and I replied through gritted teeth, "Clearly, I did not know that Anton. I just couldn't let him take you away from Cheryl. She is finally happy again, you make her happy. I couldn't let him get away with hurting her like he did before. I also just want to point out that what you said really doesn't sound like a thank you, at all."

Anton laughed and said, "Thank you, Blake. I appreciate you doing that for me. It was noble of you to do it, and we will get you taken care of. Just lay still while Alexei works on you, OK." Anton continued to stay with me as the sounds of fighting got lower and lower as the rouges were defeated. I heard a few more gunshots in the distance, as I gritted my teeth and bore with the pain. I could tell that it wasn't healing as quickly as they wanted it to, and I knew that I had some internal damage that was the real problem here. The burning sensation was actually getting worse, not better for me. I could tell from the looks on their faces, that I was not healing at the rate that they wanted me to. This might end up being a problem, I just hate that I may not have time to speak to Cheryl or my sons.

I looked up at Anton and said, "I would like for Kevin to take over the Black Moon pack if he would like to take the position. Tell him that I know that Forest was never going to be a good Alpha. Tell him I knew that he would make an excellent Alpha. Make sure you go to Aaron and get that taken care of. My will is in my safe as well as all the documents for what I wanted to happen in the pack. Kevin was the next in line for Alpha, anyway, and from what I have seen, he will do the job properly. When I sent our Black Moon warriors to surrender at the gate, I told them that Kevin would be their next Alpha, if I died in the battle. Just make sure one of my sons ends up taking over the position of Alpha. Both Kevin and Robert will be a good choice."

"You are not going to die, Blake, Kira is coming to us right now. She has the greatest amount of healing power, and I have faith that she will save you. Alexei has done all that he can for the moment" Anton told me and I just closed my eyes and laid my head back down on the ground. I felt gentle hands touch me and I opened my eyes to see a beautiful redhead hovering over me. She seemed to be surprised by me staring at her, and I can see her blush as she continued to work on me. I could hear Forest taunting Kevin in the background, and Kevin replying back to him. It hurt my heart knowing that I had held Forest in such high regard, all while tearing Kevin down from my jealousy over thinking that he was not mine. I made so many mistakes, and they all

ended up biting me in the ass. I jerked when I heard Cheryl's voice a short time later. I was glad that she was safe. I couldn't find her to protect her during the battle.

"I made sure that Cheryl and the children were kept safe, Blake" I could hear Anton tell me. I was honestly surprised that he was still next to me while the redhead continued to heal me. I could tell that she was tired, but she kept on, and soon the burning pain that I felt, was no longer there causing me extreme pain. I was thankful for it, and as I sat up, she fell over, passing out in exhaustion. I couldn't stop myself from taking her into my arms. I felt something towards her when she placed her hands on me, and it wasn't because of her working on me or my injury. I feel a little tingle like a bond, and I was frankly shocked to have felt it. I held her tighter to me, as I refused to let her go. She helped me, and I will take care of her until she is strong enough to wake up. She needs to be protected right now, and I will be the one to do it for her.

I looked down at her beautiful face and stroked her long hair out of the way. I remember seeing her before, but I never really interacted with her, as I was so focused on trying to get Cheryl to come back to me, it had been my only focus at that time. All of the female vampires that were there to help Aaron were beautiful, but I just paid no attention to any of them. I know now it was because my pride had been so hurt by Cheryl's rejection of me, I was on a crusade to get her back, no matter what just to prove to myself that I could. I was holding on to a pipe dream as we both knew that no matter the reason why, I had gone too far. We both knew that she was never going to accept me again. I had completely fallen for Graham's plan and ruined the love that we had for each other in the process. I am amazed at the feelings that I have right now, they are very faint, but they are there. I will have to ask Cheryl if this is what she felt about Anton. I had heard from Graham when he came to my cell to make a deal with me, that she had claimed him as her mate and marked him. I know it is possible now, I just didn't expect this to happen to me.

I see Anton looking at me, and then at how I am holding her. He nods at me and stands up from where he had been kneeling next to me. I see Alexei is also looking at us quizzically and I see that their realization of the situation hit them at about the same time. They both seem OK with it, but I don't know if this beautiful woman is going to be happy, or not when she wakes up. I have so many questions right now. Is this the reason that I never met my true mate? Because she was not a wolf? I cannot even wrap my head around it yet. I didn't really have problems with vampires before. I only had a problem with Anton because he was taking my chosen mate away from me. Now, Graham, he has a pretty big problem with them. I also know as soon as he realizes what is going on with me and her, that I will be hearing it, and I do not want to hear a word against her.

I noticed a dark-haired female walking up to us and I see her eyebrow arch as she looks down at us. I can see her looking at Alexei to find out what is going on. I see a smile on her face as she looked down at us again. I can only hope that the woman that I am cradling against me will be as happy when she finds out that we have some type of bond together. I am concerned as I know for a fact that they knew about a number of our issues, and they had taken Cheryl's side in it. I cannot blame them, as I was the one to screw everything up between us. But I am not that man anymore. I have made changes, especially in the last 16 months. Being locked up in a cell, that is all you can do is think. I was able to see where it all went wrong, and why. The blinders that I had been wearing were off, and I could finally see everything clearly.

I looked down at her again, and how did I never notice that everything about her is perfect? Her button nose, her full lips, and her face is absolutely beautiful to me. Her long lashes touch her cheeks, and it is dark out here, so I have no idea what color her eyes even are. I am kicking myself for not noticing this pull towards her before, but until she touched me, I didn't feel anything. For wolfs, all you have to do is look into your mate's eyes or scent them. That didn't happen here with my beautiful now mate, I only sensed it with her touch. I have to assume that the bond is muted for us because we are different species. I wish Cheryl would come over here, so I can ask her how she knew, and if what I am feeling was the same as she felt. I lightly touch her cheek with the back of my finger and the feeling is even stronger now. Is it because I was holding her? Allowing whatever bond we have to grow? I see more of her kind coming up as some of them had been fighting further away from our location. The women were pretty interested in the possessive way that I was holding her, and they all seemed to be happy for her. I couldn't help it. I was scared to death that as soon as she woke up, she would take off and leave me. I just found her, I didn't want to lose her.

“How hard up do you have to be to even look twice at a bloodsucker, Blake? You are such a disappointment. Even Cheryl's weak ass would be better than the leech you are holding in your arms. Goddess, how can you call yourself an Alpha wolf, and think that she could ever be your Luna? The pack would never accept it. What the hell are you even thinking? If you thought that Cheryl had it bad, take this blood demon back with you and see what happens. You must have taken a pretty hard blow to the head during the fight to even be considering it” Graham's voice calls out and then the night ring's out with his laughter. I wanted to rip his head off his shoulders for disrespecting my mate.

My growl could not be contained and I stood up with my mate in my arms and asked Anton's brother to hold her as I still needed to deal with this asshole. Brandon and Justin both stepped up in front of me, to block Graham from me. Brandon quietly said, “There are a couple of people who also want to deal with him. You know that he has hurt a lot of people and you are not the only one who has an issue with him. Just be patient, you will get your turn. We will decide fairly on who will get to end him.”

I turned to walk back to take back my mate from Alexei when I saw that she had just woken up. She was startled to be in Alexei's arms, and he immediately put her on her feet. He held her waist for a minute to make sure that she wasn't going to fall, and I was fighting the growl that wanted to tear out of me. She was mine, and seeing him holding her, however innocently, was getting my wolf, Kona, pissed off. She was swaying a little on her feet, still weak from healing not just Cole, but me as well. I could not stop myself from going over to assist her. I could see the confusion on her face until her hands wrapped around my wrist to push me away. Her eyes flying up to mine let me know that she could feel it too and that I wasn't just imagining things. The brilliant smile on her face as she looks up at me, let my fear that had been knotting my stomach up finally relax. She didn't seem like she had an issue with me right now, and I was very happy about that. I started praying to the Goddess that she wouldn't have one once she realized that I was Cheryl's ex-mate. Some of the knots came back with that thought.

“Goddess, I do not have time for this shit. Just let me go, Brandon, you have nothing on me, and I swear that I will leave the state. I will never come back if you are willing to let me go now”

Graham said. I was glad to hear laughter rise up into the night as Raven, Reagan, Cole, and Cheryl walked up to where he was still lying on the ground.

“Wow that is such a nice offer there, Graham. I have to say that we are going to be passing on it. You will never be leaving Black Adder. I cannot believe that you have the nerve to stand there and say you haven’t done anything. You really have a funny way of looking at all the problems that you have caused over the years. There is a reason that the Goddess herself was working against you. Clue in, as you specifically hurt the Luna of Black Adder. You tore them apart and there are some pretty stiff penalties, including death, that can be imposed. If we look at your whole life of cheating and conning people, you deserve the death sentence that you have been given. What you did to Raven alone, in my opinion, warrants it. So save your breath, your sentence has already been decided on by the council. It is my pleasure as a member of the council to pass down your sentence at this time. You are to be put to death, Graham. There is nothing you can do to stop it. We just need to see who the lucky person to carry it out will be, as that is the real question here. You hurt so many people, we may have to have a drawing to see who the lucky candidate will be” Council member Emerson announced to the group.

“I don’t have to kill him, as long as it gets done. I just don’t want another night to pass with him still in this world. What he did to me was long ago, and my anger is no longer as it was about it. I learned from the Goddess that I went through it, for me to be a better Luna for it. I just want this to be over and done with. I have spent the last 18 years with this battle hanging over my head, and I am just glad that it is over and done now” Raven told the group.

“I should have killed you the second I knew that you were his baby. Cassandra make me spare you and you were the reason that I ended up here. I should have ignored her wishes and dealt with you like I wanted to do. I would have never even been in this mess now if you hadn’t run away from Silver Blade like you did” Graham spit out at Raven and the fury in his eyes was obvious. Both Brandon and Justin growled at him and stepped forward to deal with him, but she calmed them both putting her hand on each one of their arms. She shook her head at them and said, “This is the last act of a desperate man.” Graham growled out in his anger but stayed silent.

“He only recently showed his issue with me, but I am good with someone else carrying it out. He did far worse to others than he did to me. He actually took very good care of me for a long time. His problem with me arose when I was no longer his “perfect” daughter anymore. After I was scarred up in the attack I had less value in his eyes. He no longer looked at me the same way. I could tell that he wasn’t proud of me anymore, but it is his loss. I told him what I wanted to say to him back in the cells at Black Adder. I have nothing else I need to say to him” Reagan said to the group.

“I already disowned you Reagan, you are completely ungrateful. Look at how you repaid my benevolence to you, by stealing my money away from me. You are no longer my daughter. We are nothing to each other” Graham told her.

“I already fought him, and when he was about to lose, he pulled out a knife and stabbed me. I feel like I got my pound of flesh from him, I don’t have to end him myself. I am willing to defer to others on this. I feel like Cheryl, or Blake, should decide between them who will get to end

him. I am good with either of them, as long as the end result is that he is dead. It will be about damn time too” Cole announced to the group. I gave Graham a smirk, as I hope this is about to play out in my favor.

Who will be the Lucky One?

Chapter 187 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 188

Cheryl's POV

This has been a very long night. The kids were great while we were secured in the house. The boys stayed upstairs and played video games, and the girls all helped me with the babies. The babies were just a few months old now, but they loved to be held, so they quite literally were just passed around by the girls for hours. I only got them back for feedings. The girls did the rest of it, playing with them, and even changing their diapers. They were a really big help and no trouble at all. I had my doubts at first with 18 children in one home. They didn't even notice the men running past the house on their way to the packhouse, but I did. I was scared for Anton and Kevin, as well as my friends and fellow coven members. There were so many rogues, and some vampires mixed in with them. I was very afraid about the outcome.

Anton linked me when they got the all-clear from Brandon. The forest had been searched, and all the remaining rogues had been located and taken care of at that time. I couldn't wait to get to Anton and make sure that he was actually OK. The children stayed with me as we hurried to the packhouse, and I was glad to see that they had a lot of the rogues cleared up from the ground. There was still death present, but it is part of our life. Not a good aspect of it, but one that we, unfortunately, have to learn to deal with. I had the older children on the end where the bodies needed to be picked up and the younger children were just looking for their parents to make sure that they were not injured. I was glad to see that the bodies on the ground were not our pack members, but the rogues. I was anticipating seeing more Black Moon pack members, but they may have already been picked up.

I heard Forest before I saw him, and left Raven's youngest children, and my babies with her in their stroller. What Forest was saying was complete lies, and he needed to know that no one was going to stop the punishment that he is about to receive. He has no one else to blame, this all came from a decision that he himself had decided upon. He needed to know that when you make bad choices, you reap all the rewards that come from it. Both the good and the bad. He had been

able to talk himself out of so much trouble previously, he probably thought that he could do it again. He was wrong, about a lot of things. I will not stop what needs to be done. Forest is very much like Graham, he would definitely come back, and try to destroy the pack. It is best to cut the head off the snake and kill it now. I knew that Jax would be more merciful than Forest deserved, but there were children around, so I guided all the younger ones away with me when I left the circle. They didn't need to see what is going to happen to Forest.

I see Graham lying there on the ground as I passed him. I can see that he had been shot. He is such a worthless piece of crap. I am sure he hurt so many in this fight. Raven brought me up to speed quickly telling me what happened to Cole, and then mentioning that Blake had actually jumped in front of Anton to save him. I was stunned at what he had done for us. I knew exactly why he had, and I wanted to thank him for it. I got closer to where Blake was and I see the look on his face as he holds Kira. I know exactly what is going on, and I couldn't be more happy for them. Blake will take very good care of her. I can see the wonder on his face as he gently stroked her cheek, and I remember that he had never found his mate. He took me as his chosen because of that fact, as he wanted heirs for the pack. I see why he never found her now, he was looking for a she-wolf when his mate was a vampire.

Graham, as usual, ruined the moment for Blake. I was proud of Blake for wanting to tear Graham apart for his disrespect. I walked up to Anton to hug him and make sure that he was not harmed. The relief I felt at him being basically uninjured was a great relief, as he only had some cuts and bruises. Raven, Reagan, and Cole all announced to the group that they were good with someone else ending Graham. I wanted to do it, but in this, I am going to defer to Blake. As much as I wanted to be the one to end him for hurting me and Kevin so badly. I knew that we are where we need to be, because of it. We are very happy now, and Robert is happy here as well. I have Anton, and my babies, and although the ugliness and abuse were almost unbearable at the time, I would go through it again to get to Anton.

I knew that Graham had hurt Blake the most, both physically, and emotionally. He had lost a mate, and a son, because he listened to Graham. He was made to look like a fool in front of his pack because they all ended up seeing what happened. His being locked up in his own pack, had to have been humiliating. Blake was the one who actually lost the most, and was duped the most. He was beaten, and his pack stolen from him because the men he depended on, as well as his heir, betrayed him. He deserves this opportunity, and I am going to let him finish what he started. Brandon had mentioned how Blake was a big help in the battle. How Blake had killed a few people, including two strong fighters from Black Moon before he was shot by Graham. Just for that alone, Blake needs to be the one to end Graham, I am fine with that.

Raven, Reagan, Stella, and Lanie started getting the younger children together. I knew what they were doing as Blake is going to be fighting Graham to the death, and the younger children needed to not be here when it happened. I let Reagan's oldest daughter Tatiana take my twins with them to the pack house to watch them for me on the Alpha level. Raven's daughters, Emersyn, and Sasha, went with Tatiana to help. They were taking the younger children in to get them their baths, and ready for bed. Truett had already gone to the new packhouse after the all-clear, and let everyone out of the secured area. He did that at the same time I was allowed to leave my house. Everyone was glad to find their family members and head home after this. We

didn't escape without some losses, as Brandon said that 8 of our pack members were confirmed dead. Three more warriors were still missing at the moment. But that was a minimal loss for us in such a large battle.

"I am good with Blake finishing this for us all. It is what Graham deserves for what he put Blake through for over a year in the cells. This fight is what he earned, and it is about time that Graham got what he has coming to him" I stated to the group. I see Blake turn around in surprise to look at me, he was so caught up in holding Kira up, that he didn't notice that I was behind him.

"Just shoot me and be done with it, OK. I don't have the ability to fight anymore, as I have been shot. Surely you are humane enough to just end me. The council does not condone this type of treatment, you cannot just beat up a man who isn't able to defend himself" Graham stated to us. I can't believe that he actually thinks that he will be getting the easy way out of this situation. I have to press my lips together to contain my laugh. He really is much more delusional than any of us thought. We are all aware of a lot of what Raven had to deal with. He has done too much in his life to get a free pass for everything that he has done. There is no way that what he did to Justin, Cole, Raven, Blake, and me could be swept away. Even his own daughter and his mate, Cassandra, were not even exempt from his actions, along with countless others. He is a real piece of work, and I hope that the Goddess takes care of him on her end too.

"It would be my pleasure to end him, but as much as I hate to ask for anyone to help him, can he be healed? I don't want him to have the excuse that he was not able to fight as the reason that he will lose to me. It won't be, as he is not a good enough fighter to beat me. He does the bare minimum to train and depends on others to try to protect him. I was blindsided by everyone I trusted deciding to work for him. The pain of their betrayal after what I had done for all of them was a complete slap in the face. I was lifted off the floor daily, and beaten until Graham tired himself out, for a year. I do not want him to get away and not get the punishment that he deserves. I want him to be fully able to fight me, despite knowing that he will end up losing. He has earned what he is about to get, as I need to pay him back for what he did to me, my family, and my pack. I will not let him get a free pass or get away with all the things that he put us through" Blake said, while looking dead at Graham.

"Alexei, can you and Dmitriy please heal Graham's arms so he can fight? I agree with Blake. Graham does not deserve to take the easy way out of this. He needs to be 100 percent healed before their fight, so he doesn't have any excuse as to why he lost. I refuse to wait another day for him to get what he deserves" I asked for help as I knew that Graham would hate it. They both knew where I was going with it and grinned at me as they stepped forward.

"I refuse for any of these leeches to touch me, and I will not be fighting you, Blake. You made your own choices, and that led us to this point. Accept your culpability in what you did, Blake, because I never twisted your arm. In fact, Cheryl didn't fall for it when I went to her first. She knew I was lying about you cheating on her, she knew that because she knew what it felt like to be cheated on. You, however, took the bait and ran with it. You were so offended to even think that she would cheat on you, that you were right on board with everything I even suggested to you. I was honestly surprised at how fast you did fall for it. It was like you couldn't wait for the entire pack to know how bad Cheryl was to you. I am sure it was your pride that demanded for

her to admit her guilt, and beg for forgiveness. I really thought that she would just beg for you to forgive her. She loved you so much at the time, that I thought she would bend to your will. I figured that she would admit to doing it, just to make you happy. It would have worked either way, her denying it kept you angry and frustrated. Her admitting it would have made her become even more of an outcast and pariah. I was actually surprised by the fact that she refused to bend at all on this. No matter how hard I made it on her or Kevin. She refused to comply with what I wanted her to do” Graham spoke out to the group.

“I agree, I made a huge mistake, Graham. I was so hurt at the thought of her having cheated on me. It crushed me to even think that she would do that to me, but I finally saw the error of my ways. I know that he is mine and Cheryl never cheated on me. I messed up badly, but you are right, I did fall for it, and it broke my heart. I wished I had done what she did, and called you out on your lies, or gone to speak to her about it. Instead, I refused to listen to her when she tried to point out all the inaccuracies you gave me. I was arrogant, and even physically violent to her on a few occasions. You set me up for that too Graham. You played me like a fool, and I let you do it. My pain over the situation completely overrode my logic. I just kept pushing harder trying to force her to say the words that I never actually wanted her to say. I wanted all of our children to be mine. I needed them to be mine. You worked my fear and possessiveness against me, and my whole family suffered the price for it, Graham. That was the very worst of it. The fact that you took a happy family, and tore us all apart, for absolutely no reason” Blake told him.

I was proud of him for admitting his mistakes in front of the group. There were a lot of people standing here with us and Blake was a proud man. But he laid his pride down and admitted that I did better than he did in this. The fact that he admitted that he should have listened to me from the very beginning, was amazing enough. I knew that he was sorry for what he had done, but until this very moment, I didn't fully believe him. People say a lot of things, usually things that you want to hear. Blake had said all of the things he knew I wanted to hear, it was his typical MO. He did it when he went too far with me during our arguments. He would always come back and promise me he just went too far because he “was angry and couldn't control himself. It will never happen again, I swear.” Only it would happen again, and the process kept repeating itself. I can see the change in him today though, old Blake would have run over to stop the fight Forest was in. He would have made excuses for Forest as to why he had done what he did. This time, now that Blake knew just how far Forest had gone, he knew that redemption was not going to be offered. I am thankful that Blake sees things so much clearer now than he did, and it is a big change in him.

“I was honestly surprised that you were even dumb enough to believe me, Blake. I mean, you took me in when you knew that I was on the run from the council. You had looked me up, you got the notifications each month from the council telling you that they were looking for me. They don't do that for innocent people. As far as I am concerned, you deserved to lose her. You apparently never valued her in the first place, because if you did, you would never have listened to me. You never once stopped to think about the fact that she was literally too scared to leave the pack unless you were with her. If you really think about it, you caused this whole thing to happen, because of your inflated Alpha pride. I shouldn't be getting punished for something that you were only too willing, and apparently happy to do to your own chosen mate” Graham said, and the growl that Blake let out shook the trees near us.

“You vicious bastard, you are the sole reason that this started. I was completely happy with Cheryl, and our children. The pack was running well and things were good. We were able to get the walls up to secure our pack, the roads paved, and businesses started. Black Moon was more successful than it had ever been before. You giving me that extra money, ended up causing some of my children to start becoming spoiled brats. The money made me more lenient on you, and that was how you slipped the knife in. You had me lower my guard by acting like you were fine with the punishment that your own daughter had earned. She never had to do what she did, she did it because she wanted to be in a position of power, and felt entitled enough to try to take it away from Cheryl. You and your family had things so well in the pack. You need to remember that if Reagan had never tried to hurt my and Cheryl’s relationship, it would have never happened. She almost caused Cheryl to lose our baby and it caused the first fracture in our relationship. How could you even say that all of this was my fault? Messing with the Alpha couple earns a stiff punishment. Don’t act like you were righteous in what you have done, you weren’t. Not with any of it, Graham. You act as if you have never done anything wrong to anyone but just look around Graham. Everyone here knows exactly who you are, and what you have done. You are an evil man, who is willing to do absolutely anything to get what you want, no matter the cost. Up to and including drugging your own mate to sleep with you again. I feel sorry for Cassandra for having to have to deal with you for so long, she must have really loved you to put up with everything she did. I cannot imagine how she managed to do that for all these years, you were not a good mate to her Graham,” Blake stated, and Graham was pissed.

“Do not talk about my mate, she was so much better than all of you, and that bitch took her away from me. I just did what needed to be done. I made mistakes, but who among us hasn’t? You all act like you are perfect, but you aren’t. I just managed to be man enough to get the difficult things done. I am sorry if you all think you are all better than me. You aren’t, I was just bold enough not to hide who I am. Cole was a crybaby about losing his mate, and his baby, big deal. He had other children, get over it. Raven had it tough for a little while, so what? She is tough for having lived through it, her life is fine now, and she has two mates to take care of her. Cheryl just found another mate, so in a way, I helped her. You are looking at this all wrong. You need to change your perspective, and you will see that I have helped a lot of people too” Graham said in a frustrated tone, huffing at us at the end. There was a stunned silence at the end of his tirade. No one could believe how Graham downplayed everything he did to others like there was nothing wrong with it.

“You will fight then, best man wins,” Blake said as he stepped back away from Graham. Alexei and Dmitriy stepped forward and each went to take an arm to heal. Graham tried to fight them off, but with both of his arms injured, it didn’t work out very well for him. Brandon and Justin stepped forward to hold Graham’s legs, to hold him still as he was still fighting to keep them from healing him. It didn’t work out for him and a few minutes later he had full use of both his arms again. Graham cursed Alexei and Dmitriy with offensive words the whole time that they were healing him, but that was not unexpected. Graham was pissed because while Brandon was holding one of his legs down, Brandon found the second knife that Graham had stashed. I was glad that they found it, and Graham was searched for any other weapons before he was cleared to fight. We all knew why he had them, Graham is not as good a fighter as he thinks that he is. Now that there is no hidden weapon to pull out and kill Blake with, Graham knew that he was as good as dead right now.

The end of Graham

Chapter 188 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 189

Blake's POV

I swear that Graham is the biggest piece of shit that I have ever met in my life. Completely despicable, and now that he could use his arms again, I know that he had probably planned on using that knife they found on him. He would have used it on any one of us in an effort to try to escape. My anger comes back to the forefront and I cannot wait to get this whole thing over with right now. I need to be able to sit down and speak with my beautiful new mate, and I can hardly wait to hold her in my arms when we go to sleep tonight if she is willing to have me. That spurs me on to get this over and done with Graham.

Graham continues to sit on the ground, with anger on his face, while he is completely healed. "Graham, get up, you know that you cannot stop this. I will kill you on the ground if I need to. Don't you want to fight me? You sure spent a lot of time telling me how much better than you are than me for a year as you abused me. So what's the deal now? Get your ass up and fight, or I can just end you on the ground, but you won't even get a punch in on me if that happens" I told him. He is a stubborn wolf, and he just stayed in place, with Brandon and Justin each having to grab an arm and help him up.

"I don't want to fight you, Blake. You are stronger than me, and it isn't a fair fight. I refuse to do it, for the fact that you have an unfair advantage against me" Graham announced and Cole started laughing at what he had the nerve to say.

"You were losing against me too, Graham. We are the same age, so what was your excuse then, your lack of training? You stabbed me to end our fight because you couldn't beat me. You are not interested in a fair fight, you never have been. You like to fight dirty, to try to give yourself the best opportunity to win. Since you don't have any more hidden weapons, you refuse to fight which is hilarious to me. That is typical behavior for you, but you have reached the end of your era now. You could have been training this whole time, as only you knew when the attack was going to be, but yet you didn't. You still depend on others to protect you. That is not Alpha mentality, and you know it. As an Alpha, you should protect those weaker than you. We both know that is not anything that you have ever done, or wanted to do. You may be Alpha born, but you have never been Alpha material. Your first mate, the warrior you didn't want, would have

helped to make you better. A better wolf, a better man, and a better Alpha to your people, but you didn't think she was "good" enough for you. You are the "great" Alpha, and she was not worthy of you. But the Goddess thought she was, and look at her now, she really was. She is Luna of a very strong and well-defended pack because she used what she knew to help train them all to help them be the best they could be. She made her second chance mate so much stronger, and her input is invaluable to him. Your thinking that you know more than the Goddess herself, is your downfall. You don't, as the Goddess makes her decisions based on both of her children. She lets them work together to be stronger, and one takes up when the other is weaker. She always knows more than we do, and that is why we all need to listen to her when she speaks to us. You are so conceited to think that your opinion is so much more valuable than anyone else's, let alone the Goddesses. The lack of humility or care that you have for anyone around you is the worst part of it. You are a disgusting person, Graham, and I know that when the Goddess gets you back, she will be dealing with you herself, and harshly. I hope she has mercy on your wolf, but you sir are in for a world of hurt for your actions" Cole told Graham.

Graham was pissed at the truths being handed to him, and said, "Fine, I will fight. You all clearly want me dead. He is younger and stronger than me, so how about since I was hurt, why don't you let Cheryl fight me instead? I was injured, and I am barely able to fight right now. I can still feel where the bullets went through my arms. I am not at full strength, so I shouldn't have to fight Blake. I would need to be at full strength to do that. Plus, she is younger than me, so our strength should be even with each other" Graham said, and I know that he is lying.

"Graham, you just shot me, I am not at 100 percent either. You almost killed me tonight, and my wound was much more serious than yours was. You cannot be serious that you want to fight a woman, as your last act? Are you serious about that? I don't think I can support your thought process. Sorry, you will be fighting me. She just gave birth, how could you even think that it would be OK? I see that you will continue to be despicable to the very end there, won't you Graham" I said to him. I didn't even look back at Cheryl because Graham's suggestion was just completely ridiculous. There was no way that I was going to let this asshole hurt her again, I just couldn't allow it. I knew what he was planning this whole time, if he can't kill anyone else, he would kill her to hurt me, Anton, and our children. He is a horrible person, and he would do it just to claim that he did it for Cassandra. I would have never thought that he would stoop so low, yet here we are. I forgot who I was dealing with for a moment, but this is a new low, even for him.

I feel a hand on my arm and Cheryl is standing there with a small smile on her face, as she looks at Graham. She stops me from saying anything more as she said, "I accept. I will fight you, Graham, to the death. Just remember that this was your idea."

"Cheryl, I have got this. It is fine, I am healed from the gunshot. I can end this. I don't want this piece of shit to ever hurt you again. What I did to you I can never fix, please just let me do this for you" I told her. I see her smile widen and then she looked up at me. Her eyes have changed, they are no longer blue, they are now the same color as my new mate's eyes, an amber-yellow color. Cheryl has become a vampire, and I am stunned into silence. It is dark, and I know that Graham will not be able to see her eyes until she gets very close to him. He thinks that this will be easy, but I saw the vampires fight at Aaron's pack, they are strong, very strong. They are

much faster than we are. Anton stepped up next to her, and he gave me a nod. I know that he would never put her in any danger. He knows that she has this, and he was letting me know that she is OK without speaking. I will let her deal with him then, she was the one that was actually hurt the most, in my opinion.

“OK, Graham. You got your wish. You will be fighting Cheryl, instead of me. This was your last request, and we will honor it” I told him. The smirk that crossed his face let us all know that he thought we were stupid for even allowing her to fight with him. He always thinks that he is the smartest person in the room, no matter who is in it. He is shameful with how he looks down on others, especially women. I am glad that he is about to learn a hard lesson, right before he dies. Cheryl is not the same person that she was, even with just giving birth recently I am 100 percent positive that she is smarter, stronger, and faster than Graham is. Cheryl was a strong fighter back at our pack, but she couldn't beat the ranked wolves. Graham thinks that he has the upper hand now, without knowing that the last choice he made, will end up killing him. I cannot wait to see how this all plays out now, that I get to watch the show, instead of being in it.

My mate is under my arm and pressed into my side. She said, “Do not worry. She has trained, and she will toy with him first to pay him back for all her did to her. She will allow him to get a few hits in, but it is all an act. When she is through playing with him, she will end him quickly. Do not worry about Cheryl, none of us will allow him to hurt her.” I smiled down at her and we stepped back to get into the circle that had formed and grown to create a 60-foot-wide area for them to fight in. Anton gives her a kiss and Robert and Kevin both come up to hug and kiss her too. Neither of the boys seem to be concerned about the fight and I was proud that they came to stand between me and Anton to watch the fight. Kevin has not voluntarily stood near me for a long time, not since he was trying to win my affection back years ago at Black Moon.

I don't know what has changed lately, but I am thankful that Kevin was currently standing next to me. I am aware that he could be on the other side of the circle, or on the other side of Anton. It is a win and I will take it, I make sure I don't push too hard by trying to hug him. But I couldn't stop myself from smiling at the thought that he might forgive me for my actions. He probably heard what I said to Graham as neither of us was speaking in a low tone earlier. Maybe this is the first step for him in finally being willing to accept a relationship with me again. I can only hope that our relationship will improve as I do want him to take over my pack if he is willing to do it.

“Well, what are you waiting for Graham? I am standing right here, we are all just waiting on you. Isn't this your dream come true? You wanted me to wither away and die, and yet I managed to escape your plans, Kevin did too. Seems like even with your best-laid plans something ends up going wrong in the end, doesn't it? I bet that was the Goddess working against you too. She is not proud of what you have been doing Graham. I wonder if she will help you fight against me? I am guessing that she won't, but feel free to try to prove me wrong. I am sure you just can't pass this up now, you wanted to fight me. I know you can't wait to get your hands on me, so stop dragging your feet and come on with it. I will need to feed the babies soon” Cheryl taunted him.

It did make him look bad, as she just gave birth and he still insisted on fighting her. He was clearly scared of me, but I know for a fact that he is going to be really sorry for picking Cheryl over me. I saw the vampires fighting at Aaron's pack, and even on camera it was hard to watch

as they were ruthless. I am sure before it is done he will realize his mistake. Graham didn't like what she said and moved forward toward Cheryl. Her words spurred him on.

"I did want you to die, Cheryl, I only wish you had before you took my precious Cassandra away from me. If I knew then what I know now, you would have. I swear that I would have made sure to push you so much harder, and got Blake those drugs faster. I knew you were on your last legs. I know that you would not have made it a week more, I just ran out of time. But that is fine, I will end you now. Even if I get killed after the fact, I will still die happy, because I avenged Cassandra's death. You don't deserve to live any longer, let alone be happy. I wish I had taken your mate away when I had the chance. I should have shot the rogue he was fighting and then took him out. Hindsight is always so much better, and I wish I had not hesitated on taking that shot. Your fighting would be even weaker against me from losing your new mate" Graham told her. He is trying to upset her to get her to attack first so he can see her fighting style. She started training here, and they do much more here than we ever did at Black Moon.

They are circling each other looking for a weak spot to make the first move. Graham thinks he found one and moves in to punch Cheryl in the stomach, and she does a low tumble and goes under his arm, springing right back up again behind him, and punches him in the kidney. I have been punched there, and it hurts pretty badly. Graham grunts from the blow, and probably for looking bad by swinging at an opponent that managed to elude him. He growls in anger at her, turning around and coming right back at her quickly. He wants to land a blow and he manages to make a glancing blow on her. It barely caught her on the side, but his punch was a hard one, and I could tell from the sound it made when it landed, that it hurt.

I see Cheryl's eyes narrow at Graham who was very happy with hurting her, and I growled at him, at the same time Anton did. Graham gave us both a smirk and then got right back into his stance. Cheryl did too, and before he could blink she had kicked him in the side of his head with a spinning round kick. She was very fast, and Graham was dazed by how hard the blow actually was. He took longer to get back into his stance as the hit had shaken him. We don't train like that at my pack, and he didn't know what she was doing, or how to counter it. I warned Graham when I tried to talk him out of coming here to fight, but he refused to listen to me. He wanted to do this, so he can go ahead and finish it. Graham got back into position again and tried to hit her in the ribs with his next punch. If he landed it, I know it would have broken at least 2 of her ribs. But she just did a graceful flip and was out of his reach. This must be the toying that my mate mentioned. Graham was super pissed not just missing her with his punch, but because it seemed like she was not scared of him at all. He really takes offense at the lack of respect that she is giving him, He just keeps getting more frustrated each time he tries to hit her, and misses. She seems like she can do this all night, and every other time, she manages to hit him. Graham is getting more and more frustrated as the fight goes on.

The fact that she was almost using gymnastic moves to stay just out of his reach was infuriating him. He was now super angry and it was clear that between them that she had the upper hand. She was not taking it seriously at all, and that ended up embarrassing Graham a lot. He kept striking at her and, she kept dodging, and then hitting him. All of her punches were landing now, and his punches weren't. We could all see that, and for him, it was completely unacceptable. His

growls got louder and louder as he kept trying to hit her, with no success. “Stop moving around so much” Graham yelled at Cheryl.

“What, you want me to just stand there and get hit? Is that right, Graham? I don’t think that is how fighting works, is it? It seems like you are unhappy with how this is going. Maybe you need to focus more, I guess I might have kicked you in the head too hard at the start of the fight. Maybe I will be nice and let you land one,” Cheryl mocked him and stood still like she was actually going to let him rush her. Graham did run at her, and she waited until the last second and then took one step to her right. Graham was shocked at how fast she moved and his growl of frustration tore through the night. She is really making him angry, and I know if he does get his hands on her, he will kill her. She has shamed him in front of other Alphas and that is not something that is taken lightly. She has been toying with him over and over again for ten minutes now, and I am starting to get antsy for her. I know Graham probably better than anyone here, except Cole. I am very worried that he is going to finally get his hands on her, and when he does, he is going to hurt her.

Graham turns to face her again, and I can see the raw fury on his face. It is actually very intimidating, and I do not think that I have even seen him this mad before. I wanted to step in and tap her out because I was scared of what Graham might do to her. When I did take a step forward, Kevin put his arm in front of me to stop me. “No, Dad, she needs this. She has it, don’t worry. She will end him soon,” Kevin said and kept his gaze trained on them both. The rush of emotions that I got from him calling me dad, whether intentional or not, lifted my spirits. He knew as he trained with her, and he knew what skill level she had. I was able to relax and look forward to seeing what Cheryl was going to do next.

Graham shifted into his wolf, Duko, and he was intimidating standing there before he lifted his head to howl out his warning to her. Cheryl just stood there and smiled at him, and was not phased by the threat looming over her. The group stepped back making the circle grow as we knew that he was going to charge her, and he did. Duko's jaws were snapping in anger as he came charging at Cheryl wanting to get his teeth on any part of her, her legs, her arms, or onto her side. He was ferocious and the way his teeth were snapping at her, he meant business. Whatever piece of her that he managed to get a hold of, it was clear to all of us that he would be ripping said limb off. I can’t help the shift in my stance as I am very concerned for her right now. This is the last act of a desperate wolf, who has clearly been driven past his point of sanity. He is just a vicious, snarling animal that is just operating on instinct right now. Duko finally thinks he has her locked down, and jumped up to land on her to knock her off her feet.

Cheryl seemed to be frozen in place for a minute like she was too scared to move, but I can’t see her face. I don’t know what she is feeling right now, and I am scared for her. My mate grabs a hold of my hand and murmurs to me, “Have faith in Cheryl.” I cannot look away from what I think will be her final moment. At the last possible second, Cheryl slips forward sliding under Duko in a move that he didn’t see coming. I see his head go down to look at her in surprise, as he flew over her. I watched as her arm comes up and her fingernails extend to slice him open on his unprotected underbelly. His howl of pain ripped through the night as he landed heavily and phased back into his human form a few seconds later. He is trying to hold his intestines in as he now looks in fear at the same woman he just wanted to kill a few moments ago.

Cheryl didn't run up to him, she walked slowly towards him and we all knew from the look on her face that his end was near. "It is my pleasure to end your reign of evil Graham. You have never done anything nice to anyone in your life. Which is incredibly sad to me, because I am including your own mate and child in that. You lived to try to one-up others, never satisfied with what you have been given. Not your pack, not your mate, not your life. You were the cause of all of this. You started it when you rejected your mate, and took Cassandra from Alpha Cole. You were a shameful excuse for an Alpha, and your pack suffered for it. You blame everyone else for your own failings and I am glad that I will be the last face that you will ever see. What you did to us, was disgusting. The pain that you caused both me, and Kevin, is completely unforgivable. So I will be ending you today, carrying out your death sentence that was passed down by the werewolf council. I hope the Goddess gives your wolf a better human the next time around Graham, because he sure got a bad one this time" Cheryl told him in a low tone.

Cheryl stood over him and didn't wait to hear the response that he was going to give. It would have just been more of the same crap he spewed anyway. I was stunned to see her kneel down next to Graham on the ground. As I stood there stunned in surprise, I watched her pull Graham's head right off his shoulders as she rose up from her kneeling position. Cheryl just dropped his head on the ground, letting it roll back towards his body, and walked over to Anton. It was now finished, but I am shocked by how easy she made that look. Everyone gave her a little while with Anton before they congratulated her on the fight. She didn't even look winded like it was nothing at all to her what just happened. I looked back over at his body, and I am glad his life is over. I just wished that he had not gotten away with all that he had. I wish he had a longer time for his punishment to be carried out. He got away from being imprisoned already when I had him locked up. I had to agree that it was best that he was just taken care of now. It is over and done with and we will never have to worry about him coming back to hurt any of us again. The Goddess would be dealing with him now. I have a feeling that she will make sure to get her disappointment in him, and his actions, across to him when she does deal with him. The warriors load Graham's body onto the trailer with the rest of the rogues they were picking up and take his body to be burned along with them. A fitting end for a man who spent his life hurting others for his own whims, because there was never any reason for what he did. There was no talking from the group as we headed toward the packhouse, this has been a very long night, and we are all exhausted.

Epilogue

Chapter 189 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Chapter 190

Raven's POV

A MONTH AFTER THE ATTACK

The aftermath of the attack is still felt several weeks later. Cheryl didn't feel bad about ending Graham, in fact, that is the one that we all agree on. Graham and his ranked wolves that died here were all a good riddance. There were not good men, but the subject of Forest is still a touchy subject. Killing Forest was actually hard for Jax, he knew how Forest had been to Kevin, but he had never killed a young person before. Forest was almost the same age as him, and although Jax is still trying to come to terms with it, he knew it was the right thing to do. They came here to kill us and take over our pack.

Although he knows that in his heart, it was still very hard to kill someone his same age. It was a first for him, and that was a tough thing to get over. He had gone to counseling over it as well, and that had helped. He had also spoken with both Brandon and Justin about it, and they had told him the same thing. He knows that it will still take some time to overcome his emotions over it. He did it to keep his younger brothers, or Kevin, from having to do it. His responsibility towards them is how he has always operated. He is an excellent big brother, and he loves all of his brothers and sisters. He would do anything to keep them from being hurt. He also didn't want Kevin to live with the pain and guilt he would have felt for killing his own brother.

It was easier for him to kill the rogues as they were viciously attacking his friends, family, and pack members. He killed several of them during the fight, moving from one to the next, ending them. I think that the age difference between the rogues, and Forest was an important factor. He just did what he had been trained to do with the rogues. He saw the rogues hurting his loved ones, and acted in kind, killing them before they could kill one of us. Forest came here with the intention of killing us, of taking over, and didn't start begging until he knew that they were done for in the fight. Then he wanted to make deals, but he couldn't be trusted. He was sneaky and a clear liar, he would have gotten a group up and returned to attack us again one day. There was no way that we could let him go free, not with how we knew he was. He was dangerous, and he had to be dealt with. If he had the upper hand on us, he would not have been merciful to any of us, especially Cheryl, and Kevin.

Jax did the right thing, and we have spent extra time with him, and I am glad to see that he is getting to be more like his old self again. I was glad that Cheryl and Blake also each spent time with him. They had both told him that he did the right thing because he was unrecognizable as the son that they had known. Forest was no longer the person they raised, he followed and respected Graham. He wanted to be Graham, and that was a danger in itself that couldn't be left to fester and grow. It had to be nipped and taken care of now, there was no other choice that could have been made. The innocent ones who were made to come here in the attack were the warriors for Black Moon. They were told by Blake to drop their weapons and leave, and thankfully, they did. They wanted no part in what Graham was doing. We were just glad that they made the right choice. They recognized Blake as their Alpha, and they were spared being killed because they decided to listen to Blake in his mindlink to them.

They would have just been made to kill other species indiscriminately if they followed along with Graham's plan. None of the warriors were good with that part of Graham's plan. They were all hoping that Blake would be able to challenge Graham for the Alpha position and take back over the pack. He didn't even have to do that, they knew who the better Alpha was in this. They knew that Blake would be able to end Graham to take the pack back over. Their faith was in Blake, and I was glad that they made the right choice in this. We would have lost more warriors if that was the case. We ended up losing a total of 9 pack members in the battle. Two of them were found later, knocked out, and injured, but they were alive. They are better and about to leave the pack hospital soon. The loss to the pack is still hard, we lost 8 men and one female warrior. The number may seem small, but when you are talking about lives, it is still too many.

We trained for a long time to get to where we are. I wish we could have only lost a member or two. But this was a serious attack, that spread the fight out, coming in from two directions. The warriors were fathers, brothers, and sons who will be missed. A daughter, that was loved and valued, and never got the chance to find her mate. We had a ceremony for each one of them, but this loss was one that will be felt for a long time. We had a memorial wall made up, of a total of nine sections in the shape of a square, and built in front of the packhouse. That way we can always remember to pay our respect to the ones who put their lives down to protect their fellow pack members. It has their names and pictures on it, and it gets passed as you enter or exit the pack. We don't want to forget the sacrifice that they made for our pack and to keep their families safe from harm.

Kira and Blake being mates was a surprise to all of us. Blake is happier than I have ever seen him, and Kira is very happy as well. They have plans for him to turn into a vampire as well after he turns his pack over to Kevin. That was another surprise, the fact that Kevin was willing to go back, and take over as the Alpha of the Black Moon pack. He had decided that he will spend three weeks out of each month there training with his father. He will be here for weekends and also spend one week visiting with his family here.

The pack was surprised by Blake bringing a new Luna home. They were even more surprised to find out that she was a vampire. They are still a little nervous around her, but no one has given her any problems. She is a strong fighter, and they have all been impressed with her abilities. They still do not know that much about her just yet, as Blake was keeping it under wraps for now. He didn't want the pack to know too much about her healing power. He did announce that she had saved him after Graham shot him. So the majority of the pack was behind her from the start. They were all pleased that Graham had been dealt with, and that their old Alpha was back in charge of the pack. He also wants to live out his life with Kira, and they will live in Graham's home on the Black Moon packland. They will redecorate it, and get some special shades from Anton for the wall of windows that Cassandra had built on the home.

Kevin knows that he needs people that he can trust to be with him. He has already asked Liam and Dexter to be his co-Beta for Black Moon. He also asked Andrew, Stella and Truett's second son, and Gabriel, Lanie and Krew's second son, to be his co-Gammas. He needed people that he could trust beyond a shadow of a doubt in those positions. Brady's sons, Drew and David, will be his co-Delta in the pack. Their father never betrayed the pack or Blake. Kevin had no issue with either of them. Brady was training them to take over their positions after they both turn 18

and after Kevin takes over the pack. Marc's son Dennis will be the head trainer for the pack, but Kevin will be keeping his eye on him for the next two years before he takes over Black Moon. Dennis had been friends with Forest. Dennis had bullied Kevin previously, but Kevin didn't know if Forest forced him into doing it or not. Kevin will make the final call after he takes over. He wants to make sure that he has a strong pack, and that the bullying that he and Cheryl experienced in the pack, never happens again. I am proud of him for knowing that he is a leader. The Goddess clearly wanted him in that position.

Blake will stay as the Alpha for those two years, while he gets Kevin completely trained for the position. Robert decided to stay with Cheryl and Anton here with us. He has made friends with a lot of the teenagers here, and they won't be pushing him to go back if he doesn't want to. They were glad that he wanted to stay with them here, and he loves his baby brother and sister. He is a big help to them and is very protective of them, as well. The babies are doing very well, and Anton is almost the proudest father that I have seen, he is only surpassed by Brandon and Justin. He is wrapped around both of their little fingers and he couldn't be happier about getting to work from home and helping out with them. Cheryl loves watching him with the babies and has taken so many cute pictures of them together. Anton has his favorite pictures on the walls of his office. So even when he is at work, he can still get to see his family. Things are better with Casey too, she is getting her own room at their home.

Anton built an addition to their home and moved all the gym equipment into that area. It is built in a two-story, the same as the house. He used the same preventative measures on it. It only had one window, built for an emergency exit, on it. It has the same treatment done to it, to be resistant to fires, and the extra security for the one window. Cheryl was surprised that they would do that for her, as she felt like they didn't want her around. She and Cheryl picked out the furniture for her room, and Casey will spend time at both packs coming with Kevin when he comes. Anton was happy with moving the gym, as it made it bigger, and he was able to use the heightened roof to use to jump and keep up his strength with high jumps. There is no attic on the extension, so it is a total of three stories high, and Anton is very happy with it. Alexei and the other members of the coven loved the new training wall too, and it is impressive to be able to watch them all use it. They are very quick with leaping up it, it has little ledges, about 10 inches long and four inches wide. They are built on various areas going up the wall. Ledges that I thought would be too small to hold their weight, but yet they use them easily and head straight up the wall. He built the gym half the size of the house, and additional land had to be cleared to do it. But it is a nice gym, and it makes the coven feel more welcome here for them to come and use it.

The doctor still comes every week to note the twin's growth. He calls Dr. Max to come with him, as it is beneficial for our doctor to know how to help injured vampires too. The doctors weigh and measure them, and note what they have been eating. We are all wondering the same thing though, will they be fully vampires, or hybrids? I believe that they will be hybrids, as we know that Cheryl became pregnant as a she-wolf. We are all so excited that they will grow up for us to watch them and see what traits they show. The whole pack is enamored with them, as they are just so cute. It makes some of our unmated pack members realize that their mate could be another species and to keep an eye out. The babies represent hope, and hope is always a wonderful thing to have.

The babies' existence has given hope to the coven, Alexei specifically. You can see the longing in his eyes for his own mate, and his own babies. Just knowing that it is even possible, was hopeful to him. I know that now that we are past the attack, he will be focusing on finding his mate, as he has been looking for them for a long time now. I hope that he gets the same blessing that his brother did. I know that Blake and Kira are actively trying for their own baby. Blake was happy with his family, but he would do anything for Kira, and she very definitely wants a baby. They are very happy to continue to keep trying for their own little one, and we are all rooting for them. I have a feeling that we will be getting good news one of these days, and they are so cute together.

Jax is going to be taking over the pack when he turns 20. We are not making him wait until he gets his mate. So he has less than 2 years before he takes over. He will also have co-Beta, his brother Chase, and Blane, who is Stella and Truett's oldest son. He will have co-Gamma as well, Warrick, who is Lanie and Krew's oldest son, and he has suggested Robert, Cheryl and Blake's son, as the second. He already spoke to Kevin, before he even suggested it, and Kevin was OK with it. Robert was very upset about how things went when he was all alone back there at Black Moon after Blake was imprisoned. Additionally, he didn't know who the target had been for Graham when he was shooting. Robert didn't know if it was supposed to be him or Anton, that Graham was trying to kill. He is still dealing with the guilt of Anton being shot, as he believes in his heart that Graham was actually trying to kill him, and Anton just got in the way. But it played a big factor in his wanting to stay here at Black Adder, and we are glad to have him.

Jax will be making Kendrick, Lanie and Krew's youngest son, his Delta. As the pack is growing he also mentioned that he might take Atlas, Reagan and Clive's 4th son, to be the co-Delta. Atlas is a great fighter, but he would not get a rank at Blood Tracker. Trevor is going to be the Alpha there, and Darren's and Reagan's oldest son, Damon, will be his co-Beta along with Henry, who is six months younger than Trevor. Jon, their younger brother, will be the Gamma. Marc's second son, Wayne, will be the Delta for Blood Tracker. Trevor was friends with Wayne, and Wayne did not side with his father on what had happened at Black Moon. Trevor believes that his ranked wolves will work well for him, and he also has a backup in a few years when Cyril, the youngest son of Reagan and Clive, or Bradley, the youngest son of Reagan and Darren gets older. Trevor doesn't want a replay of what happened at Black Moon to occur at Blood Tracker, and none of us can blame him for that.

The grounds here are back to before the attack, you cannot tell that it even happened now, but it is still here with us in our hearts. Very hard to move forward and get a new "normal" for us right now. We have trained so hard, and for so long, and to not have to do that anymore is kind of weird for us. We still train, but now it is more like 5 times a week, and no double training in a day. Justin has been looking into new techniques to teach the boys. There is always something new to learn. Kevin is going to have our boys go back with him to give him ideas and introduce them to the pack. They will be going along with some of our warriors to make sure that they are safe there. I know that Black Moon is making changes, and wants to make improvements there.

Blake was very happy when they got into the safe at Black Moon, and Graham had left his information for the new account inside. He must have been very confident that he was going to be successful in his attack against us. I am absolutely glad that Kevin is making changes for

Black Moon. His plans for the pack include having the same courses for them to run there, both adults and children. He also wants to have a children's play area, like we have here. He also wants to get them some areas specifically for teenagers and older children to go to learn how to train more effectively. He will also get them trained on weapons as well. Blake will be using the money to fund and shape the pack how Kevin wants it to be as they go through everything. Kevin wants everyone to be successful, and to be treated well. I know that he will make sure that the bullying is no more. He lived it, he will not want it to happen to anyone else, especially under his watch. Blake and Reagan were going to be splitting the money again, but Reagan wanted it to be split three ways, for them to include me in it. Blake agreed with what she said, so we will be able to grow our pack as well. Buying some additional land behind the pack, that Brandon had his eye on, and putting half of it into savings. I am glad that we will be making some improvements to the pack that we had been putting off until after the attack. Including getting to build some new homes and investing in solar panels.

Reagan and Clive were going to be splitting their time between Blood Tracker, and Black Adder. They will have a home in each pack, as their home here is already framed. They will stay in the new packhouse until it is complete. Since their sons will be ranked wolves at Blood Tracker, they wanted to alternate between each pack to get to see and spend time with us all. Reagan is having Anton set up both of their homes like he has his done. She knew that his home was the safe place to be during the attack. Brandon already decided that both pack houses will be getting some of the same protective measures as well. Even though the threat the Goddess warned us of is now over and gone, doesn't mean that we won't face one again. We know that we will need to stay on our training for both sparring and weapons.

Brandon and Justin have finally been able to relax a little more now that the attack has passed. It had caused a great deal of stress for them both, with the training, and preparation that was needed for us to be ready when the attack came. We have more downtime, as the boys are now spending more time in the office to learn new responsibilities. It has given them both much more free time, which they have spent making special dinner plans for us. I am excited to think about our lives as we move on to our next chapter. I am so glad that Brandon and Justin are too, and are already making plans for a few trips together. It will be Jax's turn to lead the pack soon enough. We will be right here with him for the first year to help guide him in his decisions. Then we will travel for a little while. Jackson and Angie will be here, and my dad is just a phone call away if he needs any help.

I cannot wait to see what Jax does with the pack. I can see it growing and improving even more under his leadership. I am excited at the prospect to get to meet my children's mates as they start to find them. I plan on growing old with my mates, surrounded by my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. I am thankful for each and every step that I took to get here. My life may not have been perfect. I will admit that in some places it may have been downright terrible, but it got me to where I am right now. I have a loving family, my dad and Olivia are absolutely wonderful. I have brother's that truly love me. I can count Reagan as a true sister now. If someone had told me that years ago, I might have hurt myself laughing about even the thought of that being true. I have nieces, nephews, and friends that I love and care about. But my mates and my children are where my heart bursts with happiness. I look forward to seeing what this next chapter of our lives is going to bring to us at Black Adder.

Chapter 190

Raven's POV

A MONTH AFTER THE ATTACK

The aftermath of the attack is still felt several weeks later. Cheryl didn't feel bad about ending Graham, in fact, that is the one that we all agree on. Graham and his ranked wolves that died here were all a good riddance. There were not good men, but the subject of Forest is still a touchy subject. Killing Forest was actually hard for Jax, he knew how Forest had been to Kevin, but he had never killed a young person before. Forest was almost the same age as him, and although Jax is still trying to come to terms with it, he knew it was the right thing to do. They came here to kill us and take over our pack.

Although he knows that in his heart, it was still very hard to kill someone his same age. It was a first for him, and that was a tough thing to get over. He had gone to counseling over it as well, and that had helped. He had also spoken with both Brandon and Justin about it, and they had told him the same thing. He knows that it will still take some time to overcome his emotions over it. He did it to keep his younger brothers, or Kevin, from having to do it. His responsibility towards them is how he has always operated. He is an excellent big brother, and he loves all of his brothers and sisters. he would do anything to keep them from being hurt. He also didn't want Kevin to live with the pain and guilt he would have felt for killing his own brother.

It was easier for him to kill the rogues as they were viciously attacking his friends, family, and pack members. He killed several of them during the fight, moving from one to the next, ending them. I think that the age difference between the rogues, and Forest was an important factor. He just did what he had been trained to do with the rogues. He saw the rogues hurting his loved ones, and acted in kind, killing them before they could kill one of us. Forest came here with the intention of killing us, of taking over, and didn't start begging until he knew that they were done for in the fight. Then he wanted to make deals, but he couldn't be trusted. He was sneaky and a clear liar, he would have gotten a group up and returned to attack us again one day. There was no way that we could let him go free, not with how we knew he was. He was dangerous, and he had to be dealt with. If he had the upper hand on us, he would not have been merciful to any of us, especially Cheryl, and Kevin.

Jax did the right thing, and we have spent extra time with him, and I am glad to see that he is getting to be more like his old self again. I was glad that Cheryl and Blake also each spent time with him. They had both told him that he did the right thing because he was unrecognizable as the son that they had known. Forest was no longer the person they raised, he followed and respected Graham. He wanted to be Graham, and that was a danger in itself that couldn't be left to fester and grow. It had to be nipped and taken care of now, there was no other choice that could have been made. The innocent ones who were made to come here in the attack were the warriors for Black Moon. They were told by Blake to drop their weapons and leave, and thankfully, they did. They wanted no part in what Graham was doing. We were just glad that they made the right choice. They recognized Blake as their Alpha, and they were spared being killed because they decided to listen to Blake in his mindlink to them.

They would have just been made to kill other species indiscriminately if they followed along with Graham's plan. None of the warriors were good with that part of Graham's plan. They were all hoping that Blake would be able to challenge Graham for the Alpha position and take back over the pack. He didn't even have to do that, they knew who the better Alpha was in this. They knew that Blake would be able to end Graham to take the pack back over. Their faith was in Blake, and I was glad that they made the right choice in this. We would have lost more warriors if that was the case. We ended up losing a total of 9 pack members in the battle. Two of them were found later, knocked out, and injured, but they were alive. They are better and about to leave the pack hospital soon. The loss to the pack is still hard, we lost 8 men and one female warrior. The number may seem small, but when you are talking about lives, it is still too many.

We trained for a long time to get to where we are. I wish we could have only lost a member or two. But this was a serious attack, that spread the fight out, coming in from two directions. The warriors were fathers, brothers, and sons who will be missed. A daughter, that was loved and valued, and never got the chance to find her mate. We had a ceremony for each one of them, but this loss was one that will be felt for a long time. We had a memorial wall made up, of a total of nine sections in the shape of a square, and built in front of the packhouse. That way we can always remember to pay our respect to the ones who put their lives down to protect their fellow pack members. It has their names and pictures on it, and it gets passed as you enter or exit the pack. We don't want to forget the sacrifice that they made for our pack and to keep their families safe from harm.

Kira and Blake being mates was a surprise to all of us. Blake is happier than I have ever seen him, and Kira is very happy as well. They have plans for him to turn into a vampire as well after he turns his pack over to Kevin. That was another surprise, the fact that Kevin was willing to go back, and take over as the Alpha of the Black Moon pack. He had decided that he will spend three weeks out of each month there training with his father. He will be here for weekends and also spend one week visiting with his family here.

The pack was surprised by Blake bringing a new Luna home. They were even more surprised to find out that she was a vampire. They are still a little nervous around her, but no one has given her any problems. She is a strong fighter, and they have all been impressed with her abilities. They still do not know that much about her just yet, as Blake was keeping it under wraps for now. He didn't want the pack to know too much about her healing power. He did announce that she had saved him after Graham shot him. So the majority of the pack was behind her from the start. They were all pleased that Graham had been dealt with, and that their old Alpha was back in charge of the pack. He also wants to live out his life with Kira, and they will live in Graham's home on the Black Moon packland. They will redecorate it, and get some special shades from Anton for the wall of windows that Cassandra had built on the home.

Kevin knows that he needs people that he can trust to be with him. He has already asked Liam and Dexter to be his co-Beta for Black Moon. He also asked Andrew, Stella and Truett's second son, and Gabriel, Lanie and Krew's second son, to be his co-Gammas. He needed people that he could trust beyond a shadow of a doubt in those positions. Brady's sons, Drew and David, will be his co-Delta in the pack. Their father never betrayed the pack or Blake. Kevin had no issue with either of them. Brady was training them to take over their positions after they both turn 18

and after Kevin takes over the pack. Marc's son Dennis will be the head trainer for the pack, but Kevin will be keeping his eye on him for the next two years before he takes over Black Moon. Dennis had been friends with Forest. Dennis had bullied Kevin previously, but Kevin didn't know if Forest forced him into doing it or not. Kevin will make the final call after he takes over. He wants to make sure that he has a strong pack, and that the bullying that he and Cheryl experienced in the pack, never happens again. I am proud of him for knowing that he is a leader. The Goddess clearly wanted him in that position.

Blake will stay as the Alpha for those two years, while he gets Kevin completely trained for the position. Robert decided to stay with Cheryl and Anton here with us. He has made friends with a lot of the teenagers here, and they won't be pushing him to go back if he doesn't want to. They were glad that he wanted to stay with them here, and he loves his baby brother and sister. He is a big help to them and is very protective of them, as well. The babies are doing very well, and Anton is almost the proudest father that I have seen, he is only surpassed by Brandon and Justin. He is wrapped around both of their little fingers and he couldn't be happier about getting to work from home and helping out with them. Cheryl loves watching him with the babies and has taken so many cute pictures of them together. Anton has his favorite pictures on the walls of his office. So even when he is at work, he can still get to see his family. Things are better with Casey too, she is getting her own room at their home.

Anton built an addition to their home and moved all the gym equipment into that area. It is built in a two-story, the same as the house. He used the same preventative measures on it. It only had one window, built for an emergency exit, on it. It has the same treatment done to it, to be resistant to fires, and the extra security for the one window. Cheryl was surprised that they would do that for her, as she felt like they didn't want her around. She and Cheryl picked out the furniture for her room, and Casey will spend time at both packs coming with Kevin when he comes. Anton was happy with moving the gym, as it made it bigger, and he was able to use the heightened roof to use to jump and keep up his strength with high jumps. There is no attic on the extension, so it is a total of three stories high, and Anton is very happy with it. Alexei and the other members of the coven loved the new training wall too, and it is impressive to be able to watch them all use it. They are very quick with leaping up it, it has little ledges, about 10 inches long and four inches wide. They are built on various areas going up the wall. Ledges that I thought would be too small to hold their weight, but yet they use them easily and head straight up the wall. He built the gym half the size of the house, and additional land had to be cleared to do it. But it is a nice gym, and it makes the coven feel more welcome here for them to come and use it.

The doctor still comes every week to note the twin's growth. He calls Dr. Max to come with him, as it is beneficial for our doctor to know how to help injured vampires too. The doctors weigh and measure them, and note what they have been eating. We are all wondering the same thing though, will they be fully vampires, or hybrids? I believe that they will be hybrids, as we know that Cheryl became pregnant as a she-wolf. We are all so excited that they will grow up for us to watch them and see what traits they show. The whole pack is enamored with them, as they are just so cute. It makes some of our unmated pack members realize that their mate could be another species and to keep an eye out. The babies represent hope, and hope is always a wonderful thing to have.

The babies' existence has given hope to the coven, Alexei specifically. You can see the longing in his eyes for his own mate, and his own babies. Just knowing that it is even possible, was hopeful to him. I know that now that we are past the attack, he will be focusing on finding his mate, as he has been looking for them for a long time now. I hope that he gets the same blessing that his brother did. I know that Blake and Kira are actively trying for their own baby. Blake was happy with his family, but he would do anything for Kira, and she very definitely wants a baby. They are very happy to continue to keep trying for their own little one, and we are all rooting for them. I have a feeling that we will be getting good news one of these days, and they are so cute together.

Jax is going to be taking over the pack when he turns 20. We are not making him wait until he gets his mate. So he has less than 2 years before he takes over. He will also have co-Beta, his brother Chase, and Blane, who is Stella and Truett's oldest son. He will have co-Gamma as well, Warrick, who is Lanie and Krew's oldest son, and he has suggested Robert, Cheryl and Blake's son, as the second. He already spoke to Kevin, before he even suggested it, and Kevin was OK with it. Robert was very upset about how things went when he was all alone back there at Black Moon after Blake was imprisoned. Additionally, he didn't know who the target had been for Graham when he was shooting. Robert didn't know if it was supposed to be him or Anton, that Graham was trying to kill. He is still dealing with the guilt of Anton being shot, as he believes in his heart that Graham was actually trying to kill him, and Anton just got in the way. But it played a big factor in his wanting to stay here at Black Adder, and we are glad to have him.

Jax will be making Kendrick, Lanie and Krew's youngest son, his Delta. As the pack is growing he also mentioned that he might take Atlas, Reagan and Clive's 4th son, to be the co-Delta. Atlas is a great fighter, but he would not get a rank at Blood Tracker. Trevor is going to be the Alpha there, and Darren's and Reagan's oldest son, Damon, will be his co-Beta along with Henry, who is six months younger than Trevor. Jon, their younger brother, will be the Gamma. Marc's second son, Wayne, will be the Delta for Blood Tracker. Trevor was friends with Wayne, and Wayne did not side with his father on what had happened at Black Moon. Trevor believes that his ranked wolves will work well for him, and he also has a backup in a few years when Cyril, the youngest son of Reagan and Clive, or Bradley, the youngest son of Reagan and Darren gets older. Trevor doesn't want a replay of what happened at Black Moon to occur at Blood Tracker, and none of us can blame him for that.

The grounds here are back to before the attack, you cannot tell that it even happened now, but it is still here with us in our hearts. Very hard to move forward and get a new "normal" for us right now. We have trained so hard, and for so long, and to not have to do that anymore is kind of weird for us. We still train, but now it is more like 5 times a week, and no double training in a day. Justin has been looking into new techniques to teach the boys. There is always something new to learn. Kevin is going to have our boys go back with him to give him ideas and introduce them to the pack. They will be going along with some of our warriors to make sure that they are safe there. I know that Black Moon is making changes, and wants to make improvements there.

Blake was very happy when they got into the safe at Black Moon, and Graham had left his information for the new account inside. He must have been very confident that he was going to be successful in his attack against us. I am absolutely glad that Kevin is making changes for

Black Moon. His plans for the pack include having the same courses for them to run there, both adults and children. He also wants to have a children's play area, like we have here. He also wants to get them some areas specifically for teenagers and older children to go to learn how to train more effectively. He will also get them trained on weapons as well. Blake will be using the money to fund and shape the pack how Kevin wants it to be as they go through everything. Kevin wants everyone to be successful, and to be treated well. I know that he will make sure that the bullying is no more. He lived it, he will not want it to happen to anyone else, especially under his watch. Blake and Reagan were going to be splitting the money again, but Reagan wanted it to be split three ways, for them to include me in it. Blake agreed with what she said, so we will be able to grow our pack as well. Buying some additional land behind the pack, that Brandon had his eye on, and putting half of it into savings. I am glad that we will be making some improvements to the pack that we had been putting off until after the attack. Including getting to build some new homes and investing in solar panels.

Reagan and Clive were going to be splitting their time between Blood Tracker, and Black Adder. They will have a home in each pack, as their home here is already framed. They will stay in the new packhouse until it is complete. Since their sons will be ranked wolves at Blood Tracker, they wanted to alternate between each pack to get to see and spend time with us all. Reagan is having Anton set up both of their homes like he has his done. She knew that his home was the safe place to be during the attack. Brandon already decided that both pack houses will be getting some of the same protective measures as well. Even though the threat the Goddess warned us of is now over and gone, doesn't mean that we won't face one again. We know that we will need to stay on our training for both sparring and weapons.

Brandon and Justin have finally been able to relax a little more now that the attack has passed. It had caused a great deal of stress for them both, with the training, and preparation that was needed for us to be ready when the attack came. We have more downtime, as the boys are now spending more time in the office to learn new responsibilities. It has given them both much more free time, which they have spent making special dinner plans for us. I am excited to think about our lives as we move on to our next chapter. I am so glad that Brandon and Justin are too, and are already making plans for a few trips together. It will be Jax's turn to lead the pack soon enough. We will be right here with him for the first year to help guide him in his decisions. Then we will travel for a little while. Jackson and Angie will be here, and my dad is just a phone call away if he needs any help.

I cannot wait to see what Jax does with the pack. I can see it growing and improving even more under his leadership. I am excited at the prospect to get to meet my children's mates as they start to find them. I plan on growing old with my mates, surrounded by my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. I am thankful for each and every step that I took to get here. My life may not have been perfect. I will admit that in some places it may have been downright terrible, but it got me to where I am right now. I have a loving family, my dad and Olivia are absolutely wonderful. I have brother's that truly love me. I can count Reagan as a true sister now. If someone had told me that years ago, I might have hurt myself laughing about even the thought of that being true. I have nieces, nephews, and friends that I love and care about. But my mates and my children are where my heart bursts with happiness. I look forward to seeing what this next chapter of our lives is going to bring to us at Black Adder.

