

## Chapter 18 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

“This is all your fault, Raven! You ruined everything you bitch. If I ever see you again outside your pack, I will make sure not to mess up again, mark my words, I WILL kill you. You are a jinx and that is why all of this happened. Justin hates me now, and it is because of you” Reagan called out to us, and all hell broke loose. My brothers, my dad, Beta Timothy, and Joshua all rushed right up to the fence, to confront her. I just walked slowly up and slipped in between dad and Carter, standing right at the fence. They stepped back so I could step back too because Justin came up to me at the fence and tried to reach out to me. I guess that he thought that I was coming back to him. He can dream on, we are nothing to each other now. That was his choice, he can live with it. I may have been considered weak, but I am not stupid. Justin knew we were mates, and had knowingly slept with my sister, that is too far. I would not accept him any longer.

“Goddess willing Reagan, we will never be seeing each other again. But I will tell you that whenever you decide that you want to give it a shot, come on with it. I am not scared of you anymore. You are not in control of the people around me anymore, and that feeling of freedom from you, and them, is wonderful. You try to stay in the shadows getting others to do the dirty work so you can pretend to be a good person, but you aren't. You are vile and disgusting, but I do want to say thank you to you. If you weren't such a huge slut, you wouldn't have been able to take my true mate away from me. You gave me the push that I needed to get the hell out of Silver Blade, and that, dear sister, is the greatest gift that I have ever been given. I have a family now, people that actually care about me. I have a good mom and dad that don't allow pack members to pick on me. I have a best friend that won't be getting taken away from me because you got jealous of me making a friend. So, just to recap Reagan, you lose. All of you lost actually. I won because I didn't let all that you have done to me over the years poison me. I wish you all receive the life that the Goddess sees fit to give you because I can't think of people who would deserve it more. I will even throw you a bone too, Reagan. Blood Walker will be throwing a ball to introduce me to the surrounding packs. It will be in less than three weeks. I would love for you four to come and see me thriving. But I will understand if you can't come. I am sure that seeing me happy would not be anything, that any of you would like to see. The hate that you are all carrying in your hearts for me, may consume you by the time the party comes around anyway. Come, or don't come, I won't care, because in my world none of you matter anymore” I told them and the shock all over their faces was priceless. My former family stared back at me in astonishment at my sudden change in attitude.

I turned away and headed towards the SUV to leave and dad nodded in approval at me. He was proud of me, he was glad I was confident enough to be able to stand up for myself. Beta Timothy gave me a big smile and gave me a hug as I passed by him and continued on to the SUV. Olivia was crying and immediately brought me in for a hug, and I was happy to receive it. I saw Amanda and Stella wanting to come to me too, but Beta Timothy told them, "We need to get out of here. We will see her in 30 minutes at the mall. I don't trust them, so we need to leave here."

Austin and I went back to our seats in the back row, and he gave my hand and quick squeeze to show his support, and then gave me my space. Austin doesn't talk a lot, but when he does it is usually important. I hate that Carter was tied to Reagan, even for a moment. He didn't deserve that kind of a mate and I have to wonder why. How did he draw such a bad mate in life? I wonder if she puts us together as children, and then while some of us grow up we become bad people. Or was she always going to be a bad person for him to reject? If he didn't know her reputation, or what she had done to me, and met her on the street would he have accepted her? Now that thought was scary to me. Now I am really worried about meeting my second chance mate. I started praying that the Goddess gives me a good man, not someone who will betray me. I just want a good man, like my dad or Beta Timothy, someone who will be proud to claim me as his mate, no matter what anyone says to them.

I managed to convey most of my thoughts to them, but especially to Reagan. She is the worst of the lot, because the Alpha couple's only real lie, other than by omission of who my father was, was in pretending at being true mates. We saw the real them the rest of the time as they acted the same way in front of me and the pack. They cared about how they looked, and what they had. Their possessions, wealth, and outward appearance were always what drove them the most in life. Reagan was the viper in this bunch, and she was furious at me for not being on the ground sobbing at losing my cheating mate. She didn't realize that I was done with him the moment I saw them together. I didn't want him anymore after that. Justin actually looked heartbroken, but I cannot find myself feeling bad for him very much at all. I could tell that he had been telling the truth. He probably was drugged to get his wolf to actually mark her as his mate, but he decided months ago that he was good with becoming her mate. The words he spoke to her praising her and condemning me had hurt me deeply and made it easier to steel my heart against him in the process.

He just wanted to make sure that the pack never found out about me being his mate. He was ashamed of me, and let his fear make his choice for him. I don't care what the reasoning was behind it. He made the choice to continue with it after he knew I was his mate and he just kept sleeping with my sister. He couldn't care less how much he hurt me, and now I didn't hurt anymore. The Goddess took away my pain about two minutes after I rejected him. Justin was clearly weak, and I am glad that he is no longer my mate. He was so scared of what people's opinions might be about him, to even tell them that I was his mate.

He was already a Beta, that was good enough, why did he have to want more? He wanted more than me, and if that weren't a slap in the face, I have no idea what else would be. I don't care if my second chance mate is a warrior, it isn't the rank that is important to me. It is the love between you and your mate. That is all that I ever wanted, to feel safe, loved, and protected in my mate's arms. I am not concerned about Reagan and Justin anymore, but I honestly hope they

all do come to the party. Seeing me happy and content, will kill her, and him. To let them know that I was not beaten down by their plan, but rose up and am now thriving. That would be the best revenge that I could have against them all. As far as I am concerned right now, I have gotten more love and affection from Olivia than I have from Cassandra, so I will not acknowledge Cassandra as my mother after today.

I want them all to see firsthand how my life has changed. I think that will piss Reagan off the most, and suddenly I am excited about shopping now. I can't wait to find a dress that will be a show-stopper for that night. I want Justin to literally eat his heart out with how much he is going to regret his decision. I want to be dolled up and Reagan losing her mind over me looking better than her that night. I want the Alpha couple to know that I know the reason why they treated me like they did, and no matter how I was treated, I am coming back out on top now.

Justin poisoned me enough with his behavior, that I am a little concerned about meeting my second chance mate right now though. I already know that I have some deep-rooted trust issues with my former family and all they did to me. Justin's bad choice was just the cherry on top of the sundae. I know that I will need to work through my issues to not ruin my next chance at love. We all got back into our vehicles as Reagan's chest was heaving up and down, in her anger. I could tell that she was trying to come back with a comment to hurt me, but she couldn't figure out anything to say. The Alpha couple was scared to say anything as the stakes against them just got much higher. The Council was going to side with the Blood Walkers, and they were scared of the potential backlash and punishment for their actions.

I was so lost in thought that I was surprised when we arrived at the mall. It was massive, and after I got out I heard squealing, and then Stella embraced me in a hug. She is so excited, but the first thing she wanted was to make sure that I was OK. Amanda was right behind her and also gave me a hug.

"I am fine. The Goddess took my pain away shortly after the rejection was complete" I told them, and they were all happy to know that. As we entered the mall I stopped Carter to check on him and he said, "I am fine Raven. I ended up with less pain than you received. I am just glad that I won't have to spend my life with a viper like her. That is truly a blessing from the Goddess." He is right, he dodged a bullet.

"Boys, we can go to the outfits for the ball first. We can go with the girls and get their dresses, and you can get measured for your new Tuxedos. I swear you boys get bigger every year. Cole, do you and Timothy need new ones too? This is important, I want us all to look nice" Olivia said as she led us to the store. I was a little nervous, there are a lot of people here in the mall, and they all keep glancing at us. It made sense, there are a lot of attractive people in our group, but I don't like to be stared at, it was usually a precursor to someone hurting me, and I was starting to get anxious.

Oddly enough, Joshua was the first one to notice my discomfort and stepped up next to me as we walked, and it helped. He let me know he saw I was anxious and stepped in to show me that he would protect me if I needed it. I smiled up at him in thanks and he smiled and nodded back. We are not friends yet, but I can see that he is really trying to make up for his incorrect assumptions

about me. I will give him the chance to do it, he was just trying to protect Carter from who he thought was trying to take his birthright away. I don't want it, I didn't want it at Silver Blade. I just want to be with my mate.

We arrive at the store, and I am stunned by all of the beautiful dresses. Stella and Amanda head off to the racks to start looking for their dresses. Dad and Timothy stayed with Olivia and me, and let the boys go get measured and pick out the style of Tux they want. There were so many dresses that it was overwhelming. I don't even know where to begin, I am thankful for Olivia knowing exactly what she wanted me to try on, and she pulled three dresses. All of them are beautiful, and all three of them are different.

Olivia sent me to the dressing room and stayed in the seating area to help me if needed. I tried my favorite one on first. It was a sequined gold dress, with spaghetti straps, a V-neck, and a backless. I looked stunning in it. I couldn't believe it was me in the mirror, and I couldn't wait to show Olivia, I came out and Olivia gasped and put her hands to her face to cover her surprised look. Stella came out about a minute later and start bouncing in her dress telling me, "Raven you look stunning. You have to get that dress."

I have to admit it was gorgeous, and it looked great on me. Olivia ushered me back into the dressing room to try on the other two dresses. I tried the green one next and I couldn't believe how it made my eyes pop. The emerald green brought out the color and I loved how the satin gown felt against my skin. Olivia gave me another thumbs up, and I went to try on the last one, it was black and had a sweetheart neckline on it. It was understated elegance, but still sexy as the dress hugged me everywhere. It was beautiful and I felt beautiful in it. But I couldn't decide which one would be the best for the party. I came out to show them and they were all three out there waiting to see it this time. Olivia nodded at it too, pleased with how it fit me and I went back into the room to change. I brought them all out and was surprised when Olivia told the sales clerk with us that we were going to take all three of them.

"I don't need three of them, we can vote on the favorite, I liked all of them, so it won't matter which one we get," I told them. Olivia smiled and said, "There will be other parties for us to go to. I think the gold one is perfect for your introduction. That was the most eye-catching of them all."

The boys were all in the middle now as Dad and Timothy had gone to get measured, and Olivia went to find her dress. We were all rang up and out the door ten minutes later. I thought that we were done. I was wrong. The real shopping started then. I went with Olivia, and Stella and Amanda took Timothy and Joshua and the group split up. They had my size now and then were going to get me some basic clothes. Stella and I had similar tastes, so I was not upset about us splitting up. We were all to meet in an hour at the food court for lunch. Olivia took me into a boutique for intimates, and I was blushing hard, and my dad and brothers were like, "We will just wait out here" when we went in. They had a visual of the store, but they were clearly embarrassed. I got measured, and Olivia is a great shopper and very decisive, we were out of there quickly too. She knew what I would need, and had the salespeople pulling what she wanted, it was 15 minutes from when we entered to when we left. The shoe store was next. She picked 3 different pairs of heels and let me pick out the tennis shoes I liked best. I had never

worn heels before, and she had to tell me how to do it. I wasn't very confident in it, but I was getting better at it by the time I tried on the third pair.

Reagan always wore heels, it was because she was an inch shorter than me, so when she wore her heels we were the same height. She pointed out the different heel types and told me to pick out a pair I liked from the heels. I picked one with a wider heel, as the stilettos were harder for me to walk in. There was one pair of stilettos that I loved, and it was already in the keep pile. I also got a pair of short boots, and tall boots too. I cannot believe the amount of money that they are spending on me today. Every time I tried to get them to stop, by telling them that I had the outfits that Stella had given me too, they said it was fine. But the guilt was eating me up. They don't have to buy my affection. I already loved them, they were the parents that I wished I had my whole life, instead of the ones I lived with my whole life.

My brothers and dad each had a bag to carry, but they all refused to hold the one from the lingerie store. It was like they were all too embarrassed to touch it, and after Olivia laughed for a full minute over their acting like they were scared to touch it, she decided to carry it. I was a little embarrassed about it too, which made her laugh even more. My blush is all over my face, and I can't even face her right now. I can feel eyes on me as we had been checking out, but when I turn around to look, I can't see anyone looking at me.

We head to the food court, where I see Stella waving at me like she is landing a plane. She cannot contain her excitement, and they have a ridiculous amount of bags with them too. "What all did you buy?" I asked her in amazement.

"These are for you. Those two bags over there are mine. I got us some matching exercise outfits too, so we can be like twins. We will match and everyone will know that we are best friends" Stella tells me with pride in her voice. She makes me smile, and I teared up a little bit about it. All my life people made sure to separate themselves from me, and not want to associate with me. But Stella wants everyone to know that we are friends and not just that but best friends. It means a lot to me, I mean she is even willing to fight her own brother because he picked on me. I made a mental note that I need to get that stopped, as she doesn't have to do that. I know that she is my friend, and I don't want her to get hurt. I understand, he was just thinking that he was protecting Carter. She doesn't have to prove herself to me, she is my best friend. I get the feeling I am being watched again and look around the food court, but I can't see anyone looking at me. I mentally shrug, I guess I am getting paranoid, and go back to my meal.

Finding my True Mate