

Chapter 19 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Brandon's POV

This has already been a very long week, and I feel like I am done with it all. So many things are going wrong in the pack lately. Little things like orders being canceled on food deliveries, or the Omegas schedule being totally messed up. So badly that one day there is no one available to cook, and then too many cooks in the kitchen the next day. People are getting frustrated, as it is usually Luna's duty, which I am also responsible for, as I haven't found my mate yet. My mother usually helps me out, but she and dad are out of town this week, so everything is on me. Someone went into the system and changed it up from the schedule that I had made and messed it up as badly as they could. I know they did because I always print it out after I got it done. I have a hard copy of what I had done, as it is just a little habit of mine. The pack members are pushing me even further by begging for a Luna, and this has gotten worse and worse for the last few months. I have been looking for my mate for years, and I know who is behind this, Cheryl needs to stop pushing so hard. I already told her that I want my mate, and she is not my mate.

I finished up my paperwork for the morning and heard the knock at my door. "Enter" I called out. My sister Simone comes in and plops down in one of the chairs in front of my desk. "Are you done yet, Brandon? I am ready to go" she tells me, and I have to give her a look. I don't even know what she is talking about. I was so focused on my work, she completely has me stumped.

"What in the world are you talking about, Simone? Exactly where am I supposed to be taking you?" I leaned back in my chair and asked her with a smirk on my face.

"Aren't I your plus one to the ball at the Blood Walker pack? It is just a little over 2 weeks away. All the good dresses will be gone if we don't go soon. Mom and dad are out of town, and Krew just got a new tux last month. He doesn't need to go, and he won't drive me to the mall. You need a new tux your old one is too tight. Probably because it is three years old. Seriously, you need a new one, you can thank me for reminding you later. So are you done with the paperwork? Can we please go now? I don't want whatever is left at the store, they may have to make alterations to it. I need to go now, Brandon" Simone tells me, and by the end of it, she was using a whiny voice.

She knows that I hate it when she starts whining, that is a bad habit that she picked up, and it needs to stop. She is 19 now, and she needs to start acting more like an adult, and not a petulant child. I picked up my keys and we head out the door to the elevator. As soon as we get to the

lobby I hear Cheryl's annoying whiny voice and it is like nails on a chalkboard. She is the daughter of the Gamma. His son isn't old enough to take over yet, it will be two more years as he is just 18 right now. This is a perfect opportunity to kill two birds with one stone and I am going to take it.

"Look Simone, if I weren't trying to find my mate, I wouldn't even go to this thing. I was thinking that maybe you and Krew could just go to represent the pack, but I have a treaty with them. I don't want to insult them by not coming myself. I am going to take you to the mall but please stop whining. It does not make you look cute, you sound like a whiny toddler every time you do it. You could meet your mate at the ball, so please remember that. No man wants an annoying whiner next to them" I was being harsh, but I meant it more to Cheryl than Simone. Simone saw her and knew exactly where I had been going with what I said. She knows that I cannot stand Cheryl or her irritating voice. I will not be subjecting myself to a lifetime with Cheryl's aggravating voice ringing in my ear. Even if she changed her whining ways, I still wouldn't do it.

"Brandon, I would love to go with you to the ball. Can I go to the mall with you and Simone to get a dress too?" she asked in a breathless voice, and although better than her usual whine, I am not going to play along.

"No, Simone is going to go to the ball with me. You know that I am looking for my mate, and I already know how you are. You will try to convince everyone that we are together when we are not. We will never be chosen mates if I have anything to say about it. I will not allow you to try to run she-wolves off like you have before. I know what you are doing, and I will not accept you as my Luna. Even if I have to do the Alpha and Luna duties by myself for the rest of my life" I told her. Great, here come the fake tears. She uses them when she doesn't get her way. I know her method of operation now, and she doesn't fool me anymore.

"But I love you, Brandon. I would do anything for you, I have told you that time and again. But you ignore me. I just want what is in the best interest of our pack" Cheryl's voice rose higher and higher as she speaks. She is at it again, she wants the pack to back her, as they fell for her pretending that she cares for them. She does not, she only cares about herself. I am sick of it, and I am going to shut her down right now. Two can play this game.

"I do not love you, though, Cheryl. I also don't believe you love me, you just want to be the Luna of the Black Adder pack. Do not mistake my patience with not knowing exactly who you are, and what you are doing. I do not want a chosen Luna, I want my mate. She will make me, and the Black Adder pack stronger just by being here. So it is not OUR pack, it is MY pack. If you truly cared for the pack like you say you do, then that is what you would want for it, for it to be as strong as it can be. So, stop the fake tears, I know how you are. They don't bother me at all because I know you are just faking being upset. You may find me attractive, but you are wrong, you only love yourself. You should have become an actress with all that acting ability. You only want what you can get from becoming Luna. You care about your needs, and that is the primary reason that you would make a terrible Luna. If I hear of you starting up about becoming my Luna again, I will banish you, and your family. I tried to be nice about this Cheryl. I have been patient for years, but you still refuse to listen. Your father spoke to you about this too, and you didn't

listen to him either. You will understand once you meet your mate. That is who I want on my arm. So this is the last warning I will give you, either you stop, or I will kick the whole Peters family out of the pack, all four of you. You need to listen to this, it is your final warning” I told her, and she is pissed that I would say that to her in front of so many people. She was the one who wanted to do this here, I just gave her what she wants.

Her narrowed eyes tell me that she would like nothing better than to rip into me for what I just said to her, especially in the lobby. At least 50 people in the lobby and the dining hall heard what I told her. She chose to engage here trying to undermine me, and pressure me into accepting her again. She does not realize that her tampering with the schedule was the last straw for me. I have a folder full of evidence against her. We each have our own codes that we have to use to log in to the system. She used her own code when she changed the schedule, as the last one in the system leaves its code to show who updated it last. I have the proof that I need to show that she did that, as well as almost 20 other incidents as well, and I will be dealing with it tomorrow. She had been working to undermine me since she turned 18 and was disappointed that she wasn't my mate. Over two years later she is still pulling this shit.

I suspected she found her mate last summer and rejected him because he wasn't a ranked wolf. I would have to ask around to find out if that was actually the case, but I am pretty sure that is what happened. That rumor circled around the pack for over a year now, and that usually only happens when it is a known fact. He never came forward or told on her for her actions, so either he was OK with it, or immediately found his second chance mate or both. That is another reason that I didn't want her as my mate. That was a ruthless thing to do, and another reason why she won't be a good Luna. She cares about herself and what she can get. She wants a ranked mate, that is all that she cares about. She probably hoped that I would be her second chance mate, but I wasn't, and I bet it killed her. I was never so happy to disappoint someone in my life. I cannot imagine how annoying it would be to be bound to her, just the thought of it, and I can't hold back the shudder.

We exited the lobby with Cheryl staring daggers into my back at me having embarrassed her. She started it, and I needed to shut down her latest attempt to get the pack behind her again. We headed out to my car, as I like to use my car when I can, and not the bulky SUV. It is way easier to park at the mall and gives me an excuse to tell Simone to not go crazy shopping, as it has less room to store stuff. Simone has a master's degree in shopping. She is spoiled too, but she has a good heart and would give you the shirt off her back. She would then come to me, or our parents, and ask for a new shirt though. I remind her again as we approached the mall, “Dress, and shoes, Simone” in a stern voice, but she isn't worried. She is the baby, and the only girl, and she knows that she has all of us wound around her little finger.

“I will try big brother, but I may need some under stuff too depending on the neckline of the dress. But I hear you. I won't break the bank” Simone tells me and her dimple flashes as she smiles up at me. I can't stop myself from smiling back at her. I love her, and she will get what she wants while we are here.

I feel excited as soon as we enter, and I don't know why. Axe is jumping around in my head and saying something, but I am too busy trying to catch the scent that is absolutely intoxicating me.

Thankfully, Simone is dragging me towards it. I can smell it in the store, not while I was getting measured for my tux, but on Simone's side, one of the dressing rooms smells just like hyacinths, which my mom likes to plant in our garden. My mate smells like spring to me, and it makes my heart feel lighter than it has in a long time. I am so close to finding her, and I love that her scent is one of my favorite spring flowers.

Luck is with me today as my sister decided that she wanted the second dress that she tried on. We went into another store when she when in to get a strapless bra for her new dress, and I stayed outside. I didn't feel comfortable going in with her into that store anyway and sent her in with my card. I could scent my mate had been here too and jealousy flared up in me. She is mine, I don't want anyone else to see her in those garments. I received a call on my cell and stepped away from the store to get to an area where I could speak freely in.

"Brandon, did you threaten Cheryl for telling you that she loved and wanted to be with you?" I heard my Gamma, Silas Peters, ask me.

"Silas, as I have told you numerous times. I want my mate, I will not take a chosen mate. Even if I did, it would NOT be Cheryl. We have discussed this repeatedly, and you need to take what I say more seriously. I don't think you are quite up to speed yet, I also told her if she didn't stop her campaign to try to force my hand, that I would be banishing her. Not just her, but your whole family Silas, will be banished from the Black Adder pack. Did she happen to tell you that part of it? Or just the part she wanted you to hear? I know she didn't, as you have nothing to say about it. I was serious every time I spoke to you about it. I have scented my mate. Either you get Cheryl to stop, or you will have to leave Black Adder. I will not bring my mate home, and she be allowed to be bullied in her own pack" I told Silas. He still hasn't said a word, he had been stunned into silence. He knew I was pissed off about it, but to hear that his son could lose the Gamma position if they are kicked out of the pack should wake him up. I meant every word of it, and he knew it. I don't make idle threats.

"You just found your mate? What? When? Because you didn't have her this morning. At least you didn't advise us of her in our meeting this morning" Silas said when he could finally speak. He sounded suspicious of what I had just said, like I was lying to him, to get Cheryl off my back. Silas had taken a chosen mate. He wanted an attractive person, so he picked one, but she wasn't very bright. He thinks that I need to do the same, so I can run the pack with a clear-minded focus. He does not like the mate bond, he feels like it would be like someone else being in control of him. He wants to be in total control, of himself, and his actions. The thing that is most irritating to me is that he totally ignored what I had said to him, yet again. We have spoken about his daughter going too far, on numerous occasions, and instead of stopping her, she slows down for a little while and then starts up again with her sneaky plans. I want him to realize that it won't just be her getting punished anymore. He either does something to stop her, or they won't be allowed to stay in our pack anymore.

"I scented her. I haven't found her just yet, Silas. But I know that she is here, where I am, and I am going to find her. So Cheryl has to stop. You have given a final warning now too. I am not making an idle threat to you. So, do not try me on this Silas, I will protect my mate, no matter what you decide to do, or not do, about it. I will never take your daughter to be my mate. Once

you and she accept it, we will have no further issues” I told him and let some of my power out when I did. Silas needs to realize that I am not making a suggestion, but an order.

“I will speak to her Alpha, right now, before you get back to the pack,” Silas tells me, and I can tell that he sounds nervous. I could care less if he gets upset or not about what I said. He has known I wanted my mate since I was young. My parents are true mates, and they dote on each other. I want what they have for me. I won’t take a poor imitation as my mate. My parents agreed with me on it, and that is why they help to pitch in when they can to help me. They want me to be happy, and my mate will make me happy. I turned to head back to my sister when I scented my mate again, I turned to see her across the mall from me at a shoe store. I can’t stop my feet from heading right toward her. She is gorgeous, and I cannot take my eyes off of her. I see that she is with Alpha Cole and Beta Timothy, and my heart started beating faster. I bet she is the daughter that Alpha Cole is introducing at the ball.

I stop walking and thank the Moon Goddess for her choice for me. I continued to stare at her when I see her head suddenly come up and I know that she is about to look around to see who is staring. I quickly glance away and put my phone to my ear like I am on a call. I wait about a minute and then casually glance around the mall, but she is speaking with Luna Olivia and not paying attention to see who had been staring at her anymore. I go back to where Simone was, and it was perfect timing, she was just exiting the store, but she has three bags with her, and knew I had been gone too long. I just reached out my hand and she frowned before giving me my card back. I pretend to be upset with her, but I haven’t taken her to the mall for a long time, and she knows that I am just messing with her.

I see my mate heading for the food court and suggest to Simone that we should grab lunch while we are here at the mall. She is excited and immediately heads there too. I gave her some money and told her to get me whatever she gets for herself, and that I will watch the bags. Simone happily takes off and I sat where I could see my mate. She seems really nice. I have not heard anything about her, but I am sure there will be an announcement made at the ball. I am really looking forward to the ball, but I can see how protective Alpha Cole is over her.

I will have to give him a call this week and tell him that I believe that I am her mate. Our packs have never had any issues with each other, so there shouldn’t be any problems when I see her head come up again. I am sitting pretty far away from her, she won’t be able to sense me just yet with all the people in here. I wait another two minutes to look at her again. I cannot wait to get to meet her at the ball. I will be getting my pack ready for her arrival. I will tell Simone and Krew about her tonight and tell our parents when they get back. They will be thrilled too. But I will make sure that I get with her dad before I tell anyone. I think that he will be glad at my being upfront with him telling him that his daughter is my mate. From the looks of it, they are all very protective of her, I hope that my reaching out to Alpha Cole bodes well for me.

You are not Alone