

## Chapter 20 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Luna Olivia

Today was such a hard day for the whole family. Raven has been put through too much in her short life and I was amazed at her strength. Amanda and I had talked about some of the things that Stella had told us. This child had been given the barest of essentials. I know that her sister has been given everything that she ever wanted. I know exactly what has happened to her, even if she gave us the Cliff notes version of it. I know how badly she had suffered throughout her life. I still remember when my true mate had done the same to me. That kind of pain stays with you, you remember it when people you love and trust betray you in the worst way. I know sooner or later I will have to tell Raven my own story. The boys don't even know all of it, as I know that they will be angry and want to go punish him for what he did, but the Goddess already did. I think Raven is putting too much blame on herself thinking that she is not worthy, but in reality, he was not worthy of her. The right man will know her worth when he finds her.

### FLASHBACK

I smiled up at Chad as he wrapped his arms around me. I was visiting his pack for the week, meeting his ranked wolves. I sighed in contentment, he really made me feel safe. We were not fully intimate yet, just hugging and kissing right now, and that was enough for me. I told him I wanted to wait for our mating ceremony, and he was good with that. I knew he was being nice to me because of the mate bond, as he had slept with a few people already before he met me. We had found each other 3 weeks ago, and I was completely in love with him. He had blonde hair and the bluest eyes that I have ever seen. He was 25 and was the Alpha of the Stalking Wolves pack, also in Minnesota. His pack was just a few hours away from my father's pack

Someone knocked at his office door, and when he told them to come in I see one of his female warriors at the door. She gave me one of her regular nasty looks and then smiled nicely at Chad. I was not a fan of Avery Samuels, but she hadn't done anything to warrant me mentioning it to Chad yet. Just glares and snide comments, but I was pretty tough as I was an Alpha's daughter. She was clearly just jealous that her Alpha was my mate, but she will calm down soon enough. I will be her Luna soon, and she would have to give me the respect that I deserved after my ceremony. The plans were all complete, and my dress was hanging in my room. We were just 2 days away from the ceremony and my parents, and brother would be arriving here tonight. To say I was excited, would be an understatement.

They spoke through mindlink for a minute, so I figured it was a pack problem, and I just waited for her to leave. “Olivia, would you mind giving us a little time? Something has come up that we need to discuss” Chad asked me. I shivered in excitement as he said my name, just the sound of it coming from his lips gave me tingles.

“Let me know when you want to go to dinner,” I told him and nodded to Avery as I exited his office. I went up a level to my room and decided to put on some makeup and do my hair into something besides my ponytail. I wanted him to be proud presenting me to his pack tonight as his Luna. I had just got done applying my makeup when I started to get an odd feeling in my chest. I felt my mouth start to tingle, and I looked at myself in the mirror. This had gone on for several minutes and I was starting to sweat. I started to get severe pain in my lower abdomen. It can't be, he wouldn't, he wouldn't disrespect me like that, right? My ceremony was about to happen. He has waited for me the three weeks since we found each other, he wouldn't dare do this to me? I got up and stumbled to the door, leaving it open as I went down the stairs. I got to his office door, and I could hear them inside. I don't have to have sex to know that is exactly what they were doing in there, and I cannot face this. I need to leave, I won't stay here. I refuse to be treated like this. I mindlinked my mom and she said that they were five minutes away. Thank the Goddess for that. I will not stay here, I refuse to be the Luna here. I cracked open the door and saw her on his lap. She was naked and from the expression on his face, he was enjoying every second of their time together as she rode him. I left the door slightly open and walked away. I can't take the chance on it making noise and alerting them that I had seen them together. I have to be able to get the hell out of here. Thankfully halfway down the staircase, an Omega saw that I was struggling, and helped me get down to the first floor.

His Beta, Gregory, came up to me with an easy smile and said, “I hear your parents just arrived. I bet you are excited for them to be here.”

“You have no idea how much, actually. Thank you, Gregory, I was just going out to greet them. I will see you in the dining hall in just a little bit” I told him and smiled back at him. There was no reason to get him alerted to a problem. I can't have him stop me from leaving this pack, and I WILL be leaving this pack. I made it down the steps and was standing there trying to hold it together when they pulled up.

“Do not turn the car off. I need to leave here now” I told them, and I have never been a hysterical girl, so they knew it was serious. My parents had me later in life and listened to me when I spoke. I just needed to leave here, now, I can't put my family in danger. I don't know what Chad is capable of now. I left all my clothes behind, I still had some stuff at home, but I wanted nothing to remind me of this place. I told them what had happened as my dad drove us to the gate.

“Didn't you just get here?” the guard questioned my dad.

“Yes, we just wanted one last night out with our daughter, a nice dinner. Do you have any recommendations for a restaurant?” my dad told them. My dad could talk his way out of almost anything, he didn't lie. We would be getting dinner. Either on our way back home or at home, but we would be getting dinner. The guard had plenty of suggestions and waved at us as we left.

When we got to the border I got out and said, “I, Olivia Faith Turner, reject Alpha Chad Daniel Anderson, of the Stalking Wolves pack. I renounce my position as your Luna. I will not allow you to betray our bond with other she-wolves.” I could hear a howl in the distance, and I quickly got back in the vehicle and left with my family. I know it was Chad, and I didn't want to lose the headstart that we had on him

There was total silence in the vehicle as we headed back to the Storm Shadow pack. Chad had started blowing up my phone from the moment I re-entered the car. I wasn't going to wait around for him to argue with me about it. We were done, I knew she seemed too familiar with him, but he said that she was just a touchy and super friendly type of person when I said mentioned my suspicions. I had a gut feeling, I wanted so badly to believe him. I had never felt like this before, I loved him from the moment we met, and I naively thought that was going to be enough. Thank the Goddess I didn't sleep with that cheater. I knew who and what she was, I had already been told. Several of the Omegas in the pack advised me that I needed to be careful, as Avery had a special place in Chad's heart. But she had a guy that she was living with too, so I didn't realize how close could they had been. My wolf, Topaz, was mad enough that she wanted to kill them both, but she was worried about my weakened state after I found them together. I don't know why I punished myself by opening that door and seeing them together, but I felt I needed to. Topaz also told me that we needed to see what they were doing, so we wouldn't believe his lies if he denied it. She was right, he would absolutely deny it, he was not a good man. It broke my heart, but I was determined in letting him go. He was not worthy of me, I would not be accepting him.

He came for me, we actually didn't stop other than to use the restroom really quickly, as they had just driven the three-hour trip and needed to go about an hour after we got on the road leaving the Stalking Wolf pack. Dad was making good time and when he got close to the pack he linked the Beta and advised him to not let Chad or anyone with him on our land. Dad also had some warriors come out and follow us back in just in case they caught up to us before we hit the pack lands. I would have been good with never seeing him again, but he did originally care for me, we were true mates, and he wanted the strength that I was going to provide him after we were mated. Plus he would become allies with my dad's pack, and dad was going to help him build up his pack to help him get more land. I was glad dad, and my brother Paul, were taking care of it for me. I felt completely depleted and upset. I felt like my strength had been zapped away from this, and I had a terrible headache. That may have been from him attempting to try to link me so many times. Since I was not a member of his pack, and I hadn't allowed him to mark me yet, I could still block him from trying to link me. Our both being Alpha wolves, he could use the mate link to try to speak to me, as we had such a strong bond.

I knew he would come after me, and I truly wished it was because he loved me so much, and couldn't live without me, but I knew better in my heart. It was because of my strength as an Alpha female, it was going to make him a lot stronger. He took my heart and crushed it in his hand. What he did showed me what he actually thought of me, and our bond. I hope he catches something serious from her, and they both die a terrible death. I smiled as I thought about praying to the Goddess to ask for that very thing to happen.

“We are almost there Olivia. Check your phone, he is blowing it up, and I would like to know how close he is to us, so we can prepare for his arrival” my dad said, and then I feel incredibly guilty. I did not want us to lose anyone over this. He just needed to pull up, accept my rejection, and get the hell out of here.

I checked my phone with 18 missed calls and over 40 messages. He started off nice, in the messages, but got mean quickly. He is furious that I would dare to leave him. Even madder that I would even think of rejecting him, and I could not care less. He was coming to our pack and from the sound of it, was just a few minutes behind us. I advised dad, and when we arrived at the gates, there were fifty warriors standing there, waiting on us. The gate guards saw us coming and we sailed through, with the warriors that came out to meet us right behind us. The gate guards didn't waste time securing the gate back again. I didn't get time to get nervous as I saw them coming at a quick rate up the paved road, just two minutes behind us. The truck had barely stopped when he and his Beta exited the SUV. I could see her in the back seat, but she didn't get out.

“Olivia, stop this nonsense and come back with us right now. Everything has already been prepared, and I have spent thousands on your Luna ceremony. The invitations have all been sent, and they will all be here on Saturday to see you become my Luna. It would be an embarrassment for us to not be married, just stop your pity party, and come back with me. You have misunderstood my relationship with Avery” Chad said with confidence in each of his words. He was acting like I was paranoid and delusional, but I know what I saw. I refuse to live a life where he is OK with hurting me. This was only the beginning, the part that is supposed to be the most beautiful, and the happiest for us. If he was willing to do this to me, now. I can imagine what my life would be like later. No, he is trying to gaslight me, and I wasn't going to accept it. If I went back, according to the anger I see in his eyes, I would be hurt, and I will never be able to get away safely again. I refuse to sign up for that. I didn't make a mistake, he did.

“Chad, I will not be going back. You can throw away all my things, I won't need them anymore. I want no reminders of the time I met my fated mate, and he betrayed me. I know what you were doing, you forget that when you cheat, your mate knows. I FELT it, that is why I came looking for you. How stupid can you be to have forgotten that? I am so thankful that you let me know before we were bound together exactly what kind of a man you are. I refuse to be connected to you, or your pack. The money that my dad was going to give you to help your pack, it's gone too. You made your decision, you chose Avery. So get Avery's dad to help you out, we are done now. I am just thankful I didn't sleep with you. Avery gets around, and I would have hated to follow her into your bed. It disgusts me to even think about it, my stomach is turning now. Please, just accept my rejection, and let me go, Chad. There is nothing to discuss. I saw her riding you like she would be getting paid for it” I told him. I wanted his Beta, who was a good man, to know who he was working for. I bet the whole 3-hour trip here, Chad had done nothing but complain about me. I see Gregory's head snap over to look at him, and then Avery, and I see when he realizes that they had been together. He can smell it on both of them.

“We are done when I say that we are. I cannot help what happened, between me and Avery. She is pregnant with my child, and I couldn't resist being with her again. I am sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you, but I had been dating her for over a year when I found you. The bond was strong and

pulled me in, I couldn't say no to you being my mate. I wanted you, you are beautiful, and will bear me strong pups too. I tried to stay away from her, but I care about her too. When she told me about being pregnant, I was only going to kiss her, but it ended up going too far. I am still willing to let you be my Luna though, I want you to come back to my pack, Olivia. You were created to be my Luna" He tells me, and I almost collapsed at the news that she is pregnant with his pup.

I laughed, but there was no humor in it. "No, Chad. I refuse. I rejected you, now please accept it. Accept it before you leave, and go back to your pack. You already have a pup coming, and they should be your heir. Clearly, you cared for her at one point. She is your Luna now, I refuse to enter your land again. Just leave me in peace, Chad" I told him. I am sick over the fact that he got her pregnant before he met me. He is 25, and I had just turned 21, I thought I had been given a gift, I just didn't know it was one that I would be happy to return.

"Did you not hear that I was going to let you be my Luna? Stop being petty and come out here to me right now. You are ruining my reputation in front of all these people. I will not allow it, Olivia. You will come back with me and go through with the Luna ceremony. I will force you if I need to" Chad told me, and my father and brother both growled at him. I guess he didn't see them, but he can hang it up. We are completely done here.

"Chad, I will give you 48 hours to accept Olivia's rejection. If you fail to reject her, or if you sleep with that woman again in that time frame, I won't hesitate to decimate your pack. I have already reported this to the council. I am sure that they will see my side of it" my father told him as he walked forward to block me from Chad's view. I can see Chad swallow in his nervousness. Chad's pack was small, about 330 people. He would not stand a chance against us. If we attacked him, he would lose, badly, and he knew it. A door popped open on the SUV and Avery walked up to Chad giving me a smirk.

"He wanted me so I guess I win. I will be the next Luna" Avery told me, still smiling at me.

"I am sorry, are you deaf, did you not hear the whole speech he gave? He still wanted me to come back and be his Luna. I won't be doing it though. You can try to wear my dress, I left everything behind, but it won't fit you the same way as it would me. I feel even worse for that poor pack now, you will destroy it" I told her and smiled, she was tall and thin, with almost no curves on her. She was mad at what I said, and I was hurt that he chose to sleep with her. She was not as attractive as I was, and the bond should have pushed him to me. But I refuse to acknowledge that she had beaten me. I was going to willingly give him up. I don't want him anymore.

"Chad, she will not return. Let's just go back home. Accept her rejection" Avery told him.

I could tell that he didn't want to, but with pressure from the mother of his pup, and my dad letting him know that he would be glad to level his pack, he did it. His acceptance of my rejection hurt me less than when I found them together. I was glad to be free.

“Don’t contact me again Chad, we are through from this day forward” I told him as his Beta, and Avery helped him back to the SUV. I was just glad that the Goddess allowed me to stand tall as they left. It hurt, but not as bad as I thought it was going to.

“That was a gift from the Goddess, for what your mate did Olivia” Topaz told me in our link. I knew that she was right and that the Goddess would bless us in the future.

#### FLASHBACK ENDS

Sure enough, Topaz was right, I met Cole at the winter ball two weeks later, and he was, and still is, the perfect mate. I remember getting a call from Chad 4 months later. I didn’t look at my phone before I answered, or I wouldn’t have answered it. He was giving me a pity party about Avery lying to him. She had just given birth, but the baby didn't look like either of them. Turned out she was pregnant, but it wasn’t his baby, what a big surprise. He had her stripped of her title and banished from the pack along with the father of her pup, and their baby. He wanted me back. I could barely stop myself from laughing out loud at the request. He is crazy, why would I ever give him a second chance? He was not a good mate and probably would never know how to be one.

I was 3 months pregnant with Carter at the time, and Cole had just taken the phone away from me. He had heard everything that Chad had said, and he straightened Chad out quickly. Just hearing who I was mated to now made sure that I never received another call from Chad again. I know that the Goddess would not be granting him another true mate, because of what he did to me. If there was anyone, besides Cole, who understood almost exactly what Raven was going through, it would be me. I was so thankful for the fact that Carter was spared from his mate's actions. That she had tricked that poor Justin into marking her against his will made me just sick for him, but he had agreed to the deal originally. He will just have to live with it now. I am praying that both of our children can meet their second-chance mates now that they are free from their true mates. They didn’t deserve to be with people like that, they both dodged a bullet, and I am glad that the Goddess took care of them both.

A fight to Remember

Chapter 22

## **Chapter 21 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Stella’s POV

The Alpha had made good on his promise of setting the fight up. I had made sure to train well the next two days after we got to go shopping. Raven had come out with me, and we both looked super cute in our matching outfits. I had gotten us a black two-piece set with a cute purple swirl on the sides of the top, and leggings. We also had two more sets that were black, one with an emerald swirl on it, and one with a teal swirl on it. I loved having a best friend, and I looked forward to training now, more than I ever had before. Just as the Alpha and I suspected, Raven was tough, and she caught on quickly. She listened to our instructions and did exactly what we told her to do. She had complete faith and trust in us, and Alpha Cole brought Lanie in as well. He seemed to be wanting to get Raven up to speed very quickly, but she was doing it. Even in just two days' time, you wouldn't even believe the improvement she has made.

The twice-daily training was great. We trained with my dad and Alpha Cole for two hours in the morning, and with Lanie Alexander, the head female trainer, and the head male trainer, Charlie Benson, in the evening. Joshua kept training too, and he would smirk at me every time we met. He was looking forward to the fight, and he had no idea how much I was looking forward to it myself. I made sure that whenever he was around that he never saw me in action. That is when Raven trained. I wanted to wipe that stupid smirk off his face, I have for years. I usually let my anger roll off of me. But he insulted my best friend, and the things he suggested about her made me furious. Raven was much more easygoing than I was about him implying that she was a gold-digger, and a slut. He tried to force her to leave the pack, encouraging her all because he and Carter were scared that Raven was going to take over the pack. She didn't want that, if they had spoken to her at all they would have known that. I knew her, she is a kind, and quiet girl, but she pushes back now, and I couldn't be prouder of her.

I was thrilled when I first saw her do it, after rejecting her mate and then telling off her piece of crap sister. That Reagan girl was shameless, and I wanted to cross over the gate and beat her ass myself. I have never wanted to do that to someone so much ever before. She deserved it, she really did, as you could tell that all of her choices were made to try to hurt Raven, it was her main goal. I mean we have some mean girls here too, girls that I really cannot stand. I can spar with them, but I am not allowed to hurt them, as I am much stronger as a fighter. I beat the leader of them, Courtney Gray, up pretty well a year ago in our junior year. I found out that they weren't really my friend and didn't actually like me, they were just using me. Hearing her making fun of me in the bathroom with Denise, and Marie, that day was totally humiliating and broke my heart.

Just remembering what happened that day helped me out. I was furious now, and I was finishing my warm-up with Raven right now to get my muscles loose. We were on our last mile of a five-mile run, and I just did some stretches already. I have been taking classes in town for over two years now, and I have a few surprises for my dear big brother. Even if I just hold my own with him, that is good enough for me. Joshua was cocky for a reason. He is a machine. He is a very strong fighter and has been training since he was five years old. That was why my dad and Alpha Cole had stepped in the last two days. Joshua knew things that I didn't and for me to be safe, they had taught me the countermoves to block him when he attacked. I already knew that mom and dad were proud of me for doing this. They knew exactly why, as Joshua has really gotten out of hand lately. The closer he and Carter get to time for them to take over the pack, the more smug and arrogant they got. They felt like they ran things around here now, and after how they

treated Raven, it will be my pleasure to take him down a rung or two. No one knew I had extra training, they were all in for a surprise. Even if dad and Alpha Cole hadn't shown me the counter moves, I would have been OK with what I knew to do to protect myself in a fight.

I know that Alpha Cole and dad had a long talk with both of them after the hospital and that things were indeed better between them and Raven. They got even better still after the horrible show at Silver Blade, but Carter was taken down a peg then too. His drawing Reagan as his true mate was tough. He lucked out, only because that poor guy took the hit. What would have happened if he had met her at the mall or something, and not known who she was? He could have marked and mated her, and his sister avoid him, and this pack from then on. They would never have had a good relationship, it would have always been strained. It worked out the best way that it could have for them all. Carter was indeed lucky. Luna Olivia said that the Goddess had blessed both Raven, and Carter, with how it worked out. She said that they should both be glad for what the Moon Goddess had done for them both. She also assured them that just like she and Alpha Cole were blessed with a wonderful second chance mate, they would too.

I hope they both are. I also hope that wherever Raven ends up, that she is close to our pack. I don't want to lose my friend, It would break my heart. She needs our help as she learns her way. I feel like her big sister for all the things I have helped her learn to do the last 2 weeks. She was never given shorts to wear and refused to wear any of Reagan's hand-me-down slutty dresses, so she fell through the cracks. She didn't get told about basic things that we take for granted. She had long sleeve shirts to hide the bruises, as it made her "parents" feel bad about her rough treatment. So the fact that she had never shaved, was never noticed. After we got back from the mall and Raven got to see her new room, we spent a long time setting up her bedroom and bathroom. We talked a lot that night, and I told her that I felt like Alpha and Luna Sullivan had lied to her all the time. If it actually did make them feel bad, they would have made the pack stop doing it. I am glad Raven knew that it was lies, all the way around with them. I doubt they have ever told her the truth in her life.

After getting her bedroom and closet done, we moved on to the bathroom. There I got to play the role of the big sister again as we sat in shorts on the edge of her tub. I used my razor to show her how to shave her legs. She had her own now, courtesy of Luna Olivia sending someone from the pack out while we were shopping at the mall and getting Raven the same items I have in my bathroom. She liked them, and it made it easy for them to shop for her. Luna Olivia and mom had started running the laundry on both the Alpha and Beta floors to wash and dry all her new stuff, including her new bedding set while we got her room ready. We had fun, danced as we listened to music, and Raven loved the new bedding that we had got for her. I knew that she liked mine, and felt Raven's should be similar, but not exactly the same. I had a big crush on the head trainer Charlie, but he wasn't my mate. I was upset at first, as I wanted to stay here in the pack, but I have always wanted my true mate. Wherever he lives, I will be happy going with him.

We got back to the training grounds, and I had expected that it would just be the Alpha and Beta family there, but apparently, Joshua has been bragging that he is going to kick my butt, and the bitch brigade has shown up now. Courtney is still mad that I beat her up. She talked a good game, but she couldn't back it up, and I didn't mind handing her ass to her. But her parents complained, even though she started it, they felt that since I was of Beta blood, the fight had not



been fair. It wasn't according to Courtney, even though she had her two friends Denise, and Marie, jump into the fight to help her. I dropped all three of them. They had nothing to complain about, as it was three-on-one, but of course, I was told to leave them alone, by Carter. I hated seeing them standing there with big smiles, waiting on me to get beat up by my brother.

Courtney can't keep her big mouth shut so she had told the whole junior and senior class, so it was half and a half for rooting for me, and the other half mainly girls, rooting for Joshua. He gave me an even bigger smile, at my expression when I saw that we had clearly over 100 people there. I had not agreed to this, but it just fuels me up to make sure he remembers this for a long time to come. He outweighs me by over a hundred lbs. and he is confident of a win, I may not be able to beat him, but I am going to give him a run for his money.

Alpha Cole enters the sparring ring and motions us both in. Raven stops me and then gives my hand a squeeze and said, "Hey, you really don't have to do this for me. Joshua will have to work a lot harder than that to upset me."

"No, I will be fine, your dad will call it if it gets out of hand. It isn't just about how he treated you, it is about how he judges women as automatically weaker. He judged you, said a lot of ugly things, and basically told you to get out of the pack. It isn't acceptable. You are like a sister to me, and I am going to take great pleasure in letting him know that he cannot act like he does, and not expect someone to call him on it. I may not beat him, but I am going to let some of that air out of his head today. His lesson in humility starts now as I have been wanting to take that jerk down a peg for a few years" I told Raven, and she smiled and leaned over and said, "Kick his ass, my money is always on you."

I smiled as I walked up to the ring, and Alpha Cole grinned back at me, as I knew he had heard what we just said. He has faith in me, and my parents are standing there right in the middle of the two groups, to support us both. They won't take a side, but I know that if dad was teaching me countermoves, he wants me to give Joshua a taste of the attitude that he likes to dole out to everyone. I stretched and then ran in place, knowing that I am as loose as I can be, and stepped into the ring. Joshua had entered the ring first a minute ago and was smirking like I was wasting time getting my muscles warmed up. He underestimates me, and I am going to let him do it.

"We will do three rounds, five minutes a round, no intentional injuries, and no phasing into your wolves. Remember you are Beta blood and represent our pack. I want you to fight with honor, we will fight to submission. If your opponent taps out, release him, or her, immediately. Do you understand the rules as I have explained them to you?" Alpha Cole asks us both, and we both nod and say, "Yes, Alpha."

We nod at each other and go back to take our positions up at our side of the sparring ring. The ring is 30 feet in diameter across and gives us both room to navigate. I already know my cocky brother will not want this to continue on for long and will attack me as soon as the Alpha starts the match. I am ready for him. I get in a back stance and wait for him to attack. I didn't have to wait long. The second Alpha starts the fight, Joshua lunges at me with power. He is not playing around and wants me to be done in the first minute. I watched him approach and when I turn to give him my back, I made sure to track him with my eyes and gave him a back kick that busted

his nose. I immediately set up for a crescent kick before he could recover and when he saw me stepping up to him, his eyes widened in surprise, and then my other foot shot up and kicked him in the side of the head. I can't let him get the upper hand. I had to play this smart, he is a much stronger opponent.

Both times the bows landed I could hear the crowd that seemed to be growing with each passing minute, and I hated that they were clearly mindlinking others to come. This was originally supposed to just be us, and as each person arrived, Joshua was going to get madder and madder. His attacks will be stronger, and he will soon change tactics to hurt me, just to end his embarrassment. Even Carter had been like, "Dude, she is better than you said" before glancing over at me in admiration. I don't need it. I am proud to be a member of the pack, but it would never have come to this if Joshua, and Carter, hadn't started up with Raven. That was why dad and Alpha Cole were secretly supporting me. What Joshua, and my parents, didn't know was that I had been going into town since I started driving, to go to the Krav Maga class, I also get some other training in several different styles. I didn't have any friends, and I got bored easily. I needed something to do, and I liked it. I am very athletic, and training can only make me stronger. I also took some kickboxing classes, as our legs are known to be one of our strongest features. I just didn't mention it to anyone, No one asked where I was, so who was I going to tell about it?

Well, Raven knew. I told her when she wanted to cancel the whole thing this morning. She was worried about me and as tough as I know she is, she learned to hide her feelings very well. I heard her that the first morning she arrived. Crying her heart out in the tub. Mom heard her too when she brought Raven's food up. But she came out looking fine, not really speaking, and glad to be safe and have a good meal. If she thought a sandwich was a good meal, that was the worst part of it. I also planned to train Raven in what I knew too. I want her to be strong, and not have to worry about anyone hurting her ever again.

My second kick had knocked Joshua off his feet, and his growl made several wolves tense up as he got back up. I guess his embarrassment started early. He started making better moves, than him trying to rush me, and he got several good blows in on me. I am going to have bruises on both sides of my ribs, but my training helped me go with his force, so I was just bruised, but no bones were broken. Every time I managed to keep from getting seriously hurt, Joshua's growls would get louder. The first round ended, and he cocked his head to look at me like he couldn't figure out how I was still good to go before he left the ring. His eyes narrowed at me, as he got a drink of water from the bottle that Carter was holding and had a talk about what to do for the next round.

Raven had my bottle of water, and I have to admit, Joshua is tough. I knew it wasn't going to be a cakewalk, but he is not pulling his punches because he got his nose busted by a girl. He is such a baby. Luna Olivia is with Raven, and she leaned forward so they couldn't see her mouth when she said, "Stella, he is telegraphing so watch out with that, and he does not have as much power in his left hand. So make him punch with that hand, and just keep moving. It takes more energy to move bigger bodies around than it does smaller ones. Just stay light on your feet like you have been doing and keep up the good work girl. I am so proud of you, I knew you were a great fighter."

I nod at them both and headed back to the ring. I see Joshua limping a little. I kicked him in his right knee a few minutes ago. I see him favoring it, and I know I need to hit it again. If I do that and manage to stay out of his reach, I might be able to make it to the end of the match without serious injury. Joshua is much less cocky now, and he is sizing me up before we go again. No rush moves, and he seems to be waiting on me this time. I smiled at him as he clearly realized that I am a better fighter than he first assumed and that he is waiting for me to kick him again. I will be kicking him again, and I know that he is going to try to catch it. I wish him well in it. I do a front push kick, as I know he wants to catch my foot, luring him in to do just that. He has my leg against his waist holding my ankle and smiled at me like he had me now. I turned my foot against the small of his back and used it to pull him in towards me. When he was close. I pushed up with the leg I was standing on and pulled his head down as I did. I brought my knee up and connected with his nose again. His nose is broken this time with this second blow, and Joshua is furious. I keep moving and the pain he is in from his broken nose is keeping him from focusing correctly, as he is working just out of anger, and not thinking about how to defend against me.

I land a few more kicks, just to make sure his ribs hurt just as much as mine will tomorrow. It is the least I can do for him. The second round is called, and I have an actual chance at beating him if I can hit his knee again. I didn't do it in the last round. But he is really angry now. He invited a lot of people here to watch him beat me, and now he is sorry for it. I didn't invite anyone. I thought it was just for our families. He is not playing anymore, and I realize to save face, he may really actually hurt me. He did before when the punches to my ribs as he gave me a punching combo, I only barely avoided my ribs getting broken, or cracked because of my additional training. I glanced over at mom. She is staring at me, and she is scared. Dad is concerned but is hiding it much better than mom is. Raven is clearly worried, Joshua only landed a few good blows on me in the first round. The crowd is jeering him now, and his embarrassment is complete. I never wanted it to get to this point, but it is clear that he has to do something drastic to win now. I don't want to take him down. He is my brother, and I just wanted to teach him a lesson. He needed it, but with him getting it in front of a group that has grown to over 200 hundred people so quickly. This cannot end well, one of us is going to have to lose, and the likelihood of one of us getting hurt is much higher now.

Admitting Defeat

Chapter 23

## **Chapter 22 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Joshua's POV

When exactly did my baby sister turn into a freaking ninja? This was supposed to be an easy fight for me. She is my younger sister, there is no way that she should be as good against me as she is. I train much harder than her, twice a day, every day. I take the Beta rank, and the job I am about to take over, very seriously. So, how in the hell has she been able to take not just the first round, but the second one, too? My wolf, Hawk, is pissed off that she is making us look bad in front of everyone, but even madder at me for telling Courtney to spread the word about this fight in the first place. This crowd is all my fault. I thought I could get her out quickly, like two minutes into the first round, but I was wrong. She is not even out of breath yet. She seems like she could do this all day, and I am not doing well at all. Carter is even embarrassed for me, and he knows that I am a strong fighter.

I love my sister, I was not trying to hurt her badly when this started. I know what I needed to do, as we don't need to start the third round. I just wanted to show her that I was going to be an effective and strong Beta when I took over from dad. I wanted her to give me the respect that I deserved. I thought her suggesting this fight was going to teach her a lesson about respect, yet it seems I am the one that is learning the lesson. I still felt bad for the two good punches I ended up landing on her in the first round. I am watching her across the ring, as she gets some water from Raven before we start the final round. She is clearly favoring her ribs, it is hurting her to lift the water bottle. It would only take another few good blows to take Stella down, that is if I can connect with her, and land them.

She has done an excellent job of blocking me from getting another shot at connecting with her. I would have to focus on her ribs to win this fight, but I just can't do it. I hit her hard only because I was ashamed of being outdone in front of so many people. I had not intended to hurt her at all when we started the fight, I was just going to mess with her for a minute or two and then shut her down. I reacted in my anger at the kicks she was hitting me with, but what had originally been intended to break a few of her ribs, resulted in her just being bruised. She managed to step back and turn with my punch, so it turned into a glancing blow, instead of one that would have ended the fight. She knew what I was doing, and angled to where it took the bulk of the force I was using away.

I have to say that I am really impressed with her technique today. She is making me look like an idiot out here, and I get what she has been saying. I picked on Raven, did not give her the smallest bit of care and support, and caused her to fear me. I go around the pack, arrogant like I am the best around, and had no idea at all, that my little sister could wipe the floor with me. I really thought that since at 6'4" and about 240 lbs. with my reach, she would not have a chance against me. I didn't do any extra training or worry about the fight because I knew I had her. She was going to be beaten and embarrassed, at least that was my plan for the fight. Since she was so much smaller at 5'11", and a girl, it would not be so bad for her to lose to me, my reach was much better than hers. I figured she wouldn't be able to land the first punch on me. My intent was to teach her that she couldn't beat me and to know not to challenge me ever again. I thought with our great size difference, that this would be over quickly. I would apologize to her and Raven and that would be the end of it. Boy, was I wrong.

Stella knows how to land her kicks, she knows that she has to keep doing that just to come in contact with me. If she tried to punch me, my fists would be merciless on her, as my reach is

much longer than hers. She knew to keep her distance and keep me from being able to land some serious blows. It is wearing me out, as I am punching to connect, and that takes strength. I am just not managing to connect a hit on her. She is light on her feet and seems to know exactly what I am going to do before I start to do it. She knows the training from our pack and has a good command of it. It seems like she knows everything that I know, as well as some other, much more efficient ways of fighting.

If she weren't kicking my ass right now, I would have to tell her how proud I am of her. Her easily countering my moves, and then landing another punishing blow with her foot is the most embarrassing part of it. She has learned well wherever she went to learn this, I know that she must have been their star pupil. She clearly excelled there. I wish I had had any inkling that she was a machine because we wouldn't be here now. Imagine my surprise at finding out all this in front of my peers, trainees, and former schoolmates. Let me assure tell you, it was really not a good surprise. The blows she gave me reminded me of what my dad and Alpha Cole told me on my first day of training. Never underestimate your opponent, I did, and it was my downfall.

Carter and I thought since we were grown now, that rule didn't really apply to us anymore. We knew what we were doing, we didn't need any more improvement in how we were training. We were wrong. We forgot the basics of what we had been taught and didn't strive to make improvements. Carter and I just stayed where we were, thinking that we were at the top of the food chain here at Blood Walker, only to find out now that I was lunch. Since we were the top two fighters in the pack, other than dad, and Alpha Cole, we thought that we were unbeatable. We stopped trying and got complacent. Another reminder from our early lessons that we forgot.

I have ignored Stella for the last few years. I left her, choosing to spend time with Carter, Austin, and Charlie, and to do what I want. I only see her occasionally, and we were not as tight as we used to be. I did that, I messed up our relationship, and it was my own fault. We were always together growing up, and she was with us, tagging along behind us until Carter and I closed ranks on her. We kicked her out of our group. After that, she didn't have anyone on her side as a friend anymore. She only had mom and dad, and the Alpha couple, here at the pack. She had to have been so lonely. I left her behind and that clearly showed her that she didn't matter to me anymore.

I allowed the girls that bullied her to hang around me and Carter. I guess that showed her who I supported in between her and Courtney in their fight by doing so. Carter had even told Stella when the fight happened last year, that she shouldn't have beaten Courtney up. He believed that since Stella was a Beta wolf, and stronger than the girls were, she should have just walked away, and not fought them. Clearly, she could have put all three of them down, and hard, if she had wanted to. I see from Courtney's expression that she will never do it again. She and her crew of mean girls have seen the light now. I know that she is off limits to their bullying now, as they are fully aware that they won't be able to stand a chance against her if they were to fight again. Courtney and her crew are no longer cheering me on anymore, just standing there looking at Stella, in shock at how well she can defend herself now. I can tell that they didn't think that she would have a chance of winning against me. They were just here to mock her and see her get beaten up.

I absolutely regret asking Courtney to tell everyone about the fight now, and it isn't just because the whole pack will find out about it. It probably hurt Stella that I had them come. She knows what a big-mouth Courtney is and will already know that I invited them here. My sister knows me well, she knew when she arrived who had got the group up. I saw her face as soon as she saw Courtney. I felt bad right then for doing it, but I had wanted people to be here to witness my win in this fight. I was the jerk as my actions brought us here, and I will have to fess up to it, in front of the pack. I will make this right, as I know if Stella and I continued to fight, one or both of us will end up being seriously hurt.

I have to just admit defeat and call the match. There is not going to be a good way for this to end for either of us if I don't do the right thing for both of us. We are both hurt, clearly me more than her, and I know what the lesson was that she wanted to teach me now. The doctor set my nose, so Hawk could go ahead and fix it, and I do not want her to break it again continuing to prove her point. Alpha Cole is about to start the last round now, and Goddess only knows what Stella has left in her bag of tricks. I know that my sister is a badass now, and I have a great deal more respect for her than before the match started. I see Stella watching me, as I limped back toward the ring. She is going to have to sweep my leg or kick my knee again. She will have to end this fight one way or another, and I could potentially end up really hurt. It could end my career as the Beta before it even begins if she does that.

Mom and dad are worried, and I can't do it to them. They love us both, and Stella wants to end this, once and for all. I need to let her know that I get it, and have received her message loud and clear. I was in the wrong, so I will be the one to do it. Stella called me on my bullshit, and I am going to make changes going forward. I hope that she will hear what I am about to say to her and that it ends up helping to heal our relationship.

“Wait! Alpha Cole, you do not have to call the start of the third round. I concede defeat, Stella. I got the message, I got too cocky with my attitude. I disrespected you as my sister, and Raven as well, and I wanted to tell you both that I was wrong for doing it. I will not let us continue to fight with each other. I am sorry I got mad and tried to hurt you earlier Stella. I let my anger get the better of me and I wanted to lash out as you were much more skilled than I thought you were. I don't want to finish the fight, as one or both of us could really get hurt. I submit you won the fight in two rounds. I want to tell you how proud I am of you. You surprised the hell out of me, and I am quite sure, the whole crowd as well. I am impressed with your level of skill, and after I heal, I want you to train me to fight like that too” I told my baby sister, and surprise covered her face. I could tell that she didn't want to continue the fight either but didn't want to call it just yet. She wanted me to admit defeat, to know that she was going to hang with me just as far as I was willing to go.

“You are a strong fighter Joshua, but you need to remember that just because I am a female, it doesn't make me or anyone else weak. I don't have to go around fighting to show my strength. You gave me a run for my money though, and it was a good match” my sister said and grinned at me. I limped up to her to give her a hug, and I can see the relief on our parent's faces.

I gave Stella another hug and said, “I guess I haven't been paying very much attention to you the last 2 years, I never realized that my hanging out with the guys resulted in me just leaving you by

yourself. I will do better by you, Stella, I promise you. I didn't mean to do it, I just got busy, and then wanted to hang out with the guys. I am actually sorry for getting the crowd here too. I came here thinking that I was going to teach you a lesson and ended up getting taught one myself. You were right, I won't make that mistake again. I promise I am a changed man, I swear" I told her, and I saw her eyes shining like she was going to cry. Thankfully, my parents grabbed us to hug me, and Stella, and then trade us off to hug the other and she managed to fight off the tears at hearing my words.

"I can see that I was right to have Stella help train Raven, I just didn't know how right I was to have made that decision. Stella, I was not aware you were that good of a fighter. I am so glad that she will learn to defend herself with your help. I already knew that it will help Raven to grow in confidence, but I had no idea that you had gotten to this level. Turns out I was worried for nothing. I knew that you both had received injuries, and that was why I got the doctor out here. That way, he could set Joshua's nose for Hawk to be able to heal him. I know he would be mad if his face was permanently re-arranged by his little sister. I can't wait for lunch after you both get checked out. I want to find out exactly how you came to be such a force to be reckoned with when no one else knew about it" Alpha Cole told us.

The doctor checked us both out and said that we were going to be sore for about a day, and our wolves would heal us as we didn't have serious injuries. We walked back to the packhouse, with Stella talking excitedly to Raven the whole way. We grabbed our food and ate quickly, as we all wanted to find out how Stella became such a good fighter. It was like she was suddenly a whole different she-wolf to me, even though she was now back to her talking, and animated, self again. Like she flipped a switch. If I hadn't been on the receiving end of it, I would have thought someone telling me my sister could take me down, would have been a hilarious joke. My parents are proud of her, hell I am proud of her, and I can see the newfound respect for her that Carter has too. I remember he gave her a hard time of it because Courtney complained so much about it, but I know now that Stella had to have pulled her punches.

She could have really seriously hurt all three of them, and they need to call themselves lucky for her going easy on them. Courtney also needs to make sure to leave my sister alone, from now on. I will make sure she gets that message tomorrow during the training session. I will let her, and her crew, all know that if they want another run-in with my sister, she won't be alone against them ever again. That should do it, and I should have done it when it argument had originally happened. I know my sister, and she is a nice person. Clearly, Courtney and her minions crossed the line, which resulted in the fight. I ended up failing Stella, I had graduated, and I didn't think it would look good for me to be involved with high school problems anymore. It won't happen again.

Carter was in his senior year with them, and he had told me he dealt with it. He had believed what the girls said, as it was 3 against 1. He made a mistake too. For his sake, I hope he apologizes to Stella on his own, or else I will have to have a talk with him about it. It is hard to own up to your mistakes, and that seems to be all that I am doing these days, but I am doing it. I think that the fight helped to point out that we were not as smart, or prepared to lead this pack, as we both thought that we were. We both have learned to not take someone's word for something

but actually look into it. Neither of us will let it happen again. They were right, we aren't ready, but if we stay focused on learning what we need to, we soon will be.

Stella told us that since she was alone most of the time, she decided to go to the nearby human city and take classes. It was either that or spending most of her nights alone. She make sure to tell me, and our parents that it wasn't our fault, but we knew that it was to a certain extent. Some of the fault lay with Courtney and her friends, they had given her a hard time at school. Then Carter had kind of tied her hands with her not being able to defend herself. I saw Raven shoot a look toward Carter, and I can see his ears were red. He will apologize, but I think he will do it when it is just him and Stella. He better not drag his feet, or we will have a talk. I saw his parents give him the same look and I saw his expression, he will do it. I don't have to encourage him to do it. His eyes were full of guilt, and it was another lesson we both needed. Not to fall for pretty girls, and what they say to us. We need to watch actions, to see who people really were.

I was impressed with the number of classes that she had taken, she must have been completely fed up to need that kind of an outlet, and guilt overcomes me again. None of us had known. She had just started taking off after she got her car at 16 years old. She would disappear and come back a few hours later. She must have worked through her anger and frustration by doing that. Dad was busy a lot of the time, mom is busy too with her own work needing to be done, as well as, assisting Luna Olivia. Neither one of them noticed, and I didn't either. But I will make it right for her. I will make plans so we can go and do things like we used to. If I had to be beaten by anyone, I am proud that my sister was the one to do it. I lean back and watch her as she talks to Raven I have to wonder if she held back on me or gave me the beating I deserved. I suddenly have a suspicion that she held back on me, not wanting to hurt me, and that makes me smile. Maybe after she trains me, we can do this fight again, so she won't have to hold back anymore.

Learning new Skills

Chapter 24

## **Chapter 23 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Raven's POV

I spent the next few weeks training. Stella is a machine, and we decided to go to one of the places she trained at and get help from her friend who was the owner of the gym to help train me. She said that he was a way of explaining everything that just makes it easier. Probably because he has been training people for so long, it was like second nature to him. He corrects me on my



foot placement, and how to do the kicks and form correctly. He did have a great way of explaining it to us. He was about 35, and his wife helped him to train, she stayed with us and sparred with me even to help. She could tell that I was more hesitant, and worried about it, and she probably thought that I had been attacked and wanted to learn self-defense for my protection, and she wasn't too far off the mark.

My dad even paid for private lessons for the two weekends before the ball. It was like he thought that I might need to defend myself, even though I highly doubted it. Stella would be with me that night, and so would my brothers, I doubt I will need to be up to speed so quickly, but I found out that I liked to train. I was just being sarcastic when I invite my former family, and mate to come to the ball. They could not be stupid enough to think that it would be a good idea, or that I was serious about it. But dad seemed to be aware of something that I wasn't, plus I enjoyed learning. I was good at it, a natural from what Paul and Janell, the trainers, had told me. They had never seen anyone, not even Stella take such a strong grasp of it from just a few training sessions. I have to say that I am much more confident now than I was. I was not looking for someone to protect me like I used to do. I knew that I would be able to protect myself if needed. Dad went with us, or Austin, to my training sessions.

Austin even participated in some of them. Dad paid a lot of money for the one-on-ones, and they welcomed him to join us. Stella was so proud of me, and when I had the last training, my 10th one, I had a little graduation from it. I got to spar with Paul, Janell, and Stella, and I managed to land a hit on each of them. I know it was because I still trained with Stella at the pack that I had gotten up to speed as quickly as I did. She was the reason for it, and Olivia had picked up a gift for Stella for me. I wanted her to know how much I loved and appreciated her for her taking me under her wing from inception. She didn't care because of who I was, she cared because I needed help, and she wanted to be my friend. She was my only true friend, and I wanted to show her how much I appreciated her.

We all went out to eat after my graduation, and I have to say that loud noises or people just popping up around me don't scare me like they used to. Sometimes I catch myself getting into a stance to kick someone who just comes out of nowhere, and I have to just laugh it off when that happens. Better safe than sorry, and I see that I am holding my head up more for it. I ran here in the middle of June, and it is just after the 4th of July now, with the party coming up in two days this coming weekend. My days are busy, and things are moving very quickly right now, and I have never been happier. My morning starts early with training with Lanie, Stella joins me for that training. Then we grab a shower and breakfast. I have been trying my hand at a few things, and sewing is not my gift, and neither is any of the other hobby or craft things that I tried. It took a week, but I found baking makes me very happy.

I love making desserts, and I lose track of time in the kitchen. Baking cakes, pies, and cookies are my favorites, but I can make meals too, and I was really proud of how much I enjoyed it. Stella has been taking me to the pool every day, as according to her, we "Don't get it for long", as it isn't warm enough here in Oregon for a long summer. She already had a tan, but I didn't, and she wanted me to have a healthy glow, and not be the pasty white that I had been from not getting out during the day. We had it down to an art now. I put the cakes in the ovens and set a timer for them. The ladies in the kitchen would always get them out for me, for me to put the

icing on later on. They actually appreciated the help, and a lot of people here loved my cakes. Six of them would be put out for the pack, they kept one back in the kitchen, and one for mine and the Betas family to eat. The cakes were allowed to cool and for me to decorate. So we hung out at the pool and swam, floated, and occasionally napped in the sun.

We would eat lunch, and then I would decorate the cakes before Stella and I hit the forest to run. That was where I found the only thing that I was better at than Stella. I was really very fast, despite Emerald's size, she excelled at running, no wonder they couldn't catch me when I left the Silver Blade pack. Stella was really impressed with Emerald as she was a massive wolf, even larger than Stella and her wolf, Star. Stella kept telling me that she thought that I was still going to end up being a Luna, as not many females were my size. She firmly believed that I was destined to be in a large pack, and not a smaller one like Silver Blade, which had about 455 members. When a wolf my size was noted, they were indeed mated to an Alpha and belonged to a very strong pack. I didn't care who my mate was, I just wanted them to love, and be faithful to me, I don't want another repeat of the mate I had been given again. I didn't dream of running a pack, I dreamed of loving, being loved, and having pups to shower love on. I am going to be a good mom, like Olivia is, to my pups. She is wonderful and getting a hug and kiss on my cheek every night before bed, from both her and dad, has been one of my favorite routines that I have started since I have been here.

I had also gained about 8 lbs. since I got here, even with all the exercise I was getting. My shape was changing for the better. I had strong arms and was very toned all over now. My dad made sure I didn't miss any meals, and he was really happy about how well I was doing now. I was flourishing under their care, and I could tell as the ball approached, it seemed like their hugs got longer before they kissed me goodnight. I wasn't going to complain about it, I felt that they just liked the fact that they could hug, and not get the "mom" or "dad" whine at being hugged like my brothers did. They both felt like they were too old for that kind of attention before bed, but it was truly the highlight of my day.

I never thought about Silver Blade anymore. I didn't miss one person from that pack, they all disgust me, what kind of people bullied a kid? Just because the Alpha allowed it? You were just going to do that clearly because you all can't think for yourself. That should have been a big red flag for anyone to see what had gone on in the pack for all those years. It didn't make sense that no one in the pack ever questioned the actions of grown adults, and their children, hurting another child. I preferred to just not give any of them a second thought. I have faith that the Moon Goddess was going to give them what they deserved, sooner or later. I didn't have to see it, I had faith in her. Olivia was concerned about the possibility of Silver Blade coming here for the ball. I was pretty sure that they would not have the nerve to show their faces around here, and I was sorry that I even said the words. I was wrong, I did it to toss it in their faces that I was going to do so much better with my new family than I ever did at Silver Blade. I just did it because I was positive that until Reagan saw it for herself, she would never stop believing that she had won. She didn't, she cheated trying to win, by stacking the deck and ended up getting caught. I cannot believe that she thought that it was going to work out for her. After seeing the interaction between them when I rejected him, I know for a fact that she and Justin are not living happily ever after.

I am both excited, and nervous about the ball. I have gone to get some dance classes in the city with Stella, and the guys went with us. All three of them, Carter, Austin, and Joshua went because the older two believed that they might find their mates at the ball as well. They want to be polished, and charming, for their mates, and I thought that it was cute. I have never been to a dance, and I needed to practice dancing in my heels. Amazingly enough, all the MMA and Krav Maga training that I was getting, actually helped me with core strength and made it easier for me to wear the heels. I have taken a class in each pair of heels with Austin, or Joshua as my partner. That was weird too, but he didn't want to dance with his sister. Carter and Austin traded out dancing with Stella. Lanie went to at least half the classes with us, as she was 23, and had not met her mate yet. She was hopeful as well at finding him at the ball.

The days went by faster and faster as we got closer to the ball, but I was as happier than I have ever been. I could live out the rest of my days doing exactly what I was doing with my time. I have found hobbies that I really enjoyed, and I could not imagine myself getting any happier. Justin had kind of spoiled my excitement at finding my second chance mate. I have some deep-rooted trust issues that I am dealing with, but I am told that is to be expected. I knew better than to trust people in that pack after what Justin did, I just wasn't interested in meeting a lot of new people or making new friends. Other than my family, and the Beta family, the few ladies that I enjoy cooking with, I am perfectly content with where I am right now. I don't want to overwhelm myself, and there is no rush to do any more than what I was already doing. I have a full schedule, that I really enjoy. I am OK with waiting like a year or so, to get extra time with my family, before I want to try for my second chance mate. I was 18, and as far as I was concerned I had plenty of time, and some work to get through before I was going to be over what all I had been put through.

My dad and Olivia have been the best at helping me with the baggage that I have carried. I have gone to family counseling with my parents and brothers, and one-on-one for me to be able to speak just by myself. I didn't realize how much pent-up anger and frustration I had inside me. I thought I was fine, only to find out that my anger was slowly poisoning me, and I wasn't going to let it consume me. I was progressing on my own time, and I will say that it brought me and my newly found family a lot closer together. I caught dad and Olivia looking at me smiling like they were trying to get my face memorized. They have commissioned a painting to be done on the day of the ball after we are all dressed up for the event. They wanted us to stand on one of the curved stairwells of the newly built event center to get a picture of all of us. Olivia said we will do it after we all get ready for the ball before we let the guests into the new event center that they had built. They needed a bigger area, and it was just completed at the end of last week. That is where we will be having our pictures taken and she and dad will select their favorite photo to have the painting made from.

The place looked great, it has a seating area both upstairs and downstairs, a bar upstairs, and two downstairs, and an overlook to the dance floor upstairs. With a wraparound half-wall, people can stand up there and watch people either dancing, or for a ceremony, local Alpha meetings, or training sessions. It is a multipurpose venue, and it was beautiful. It has two curved staircases going down to the bottom floor. It is a focal point as you enter the double doors to the space. They had designed it to be both beautiful and functional, to work for whatever ceremony was being done there. Olivia had wanted the original painting of just the four of them in the entryway

replaced, so the whole family is represented. The old painting currently hanging in the entry to the packhouse will go somewhere else and will be replaced with this new one.

I love how Olivia includes me in so many things, and the best part is that she and I are very close, and I love her as much as I love my dad. I trust in them both to do the right thing for me, and I know that I will start calling her mom any day now. I was uncomfortable with it at first as I felt like it would upset my brothers like I was trying to take their mom from them, but they are both encouraging me to do it. Austin even teased me and said, "Raven, don't wait for the party to do it, or you are totally going to mess mom's makeup up. She will look like a raccoon, and no one wants that before an important party." Carter laughed at what Austin had said and then agreed with him. He was right, I needed to not do it that night. Maybe sometime after that, I don't want to force it, I want it to be natural and right. Olivia gave me so much love, I did already think of her as my mother already, I just haven't said the word out loud to her yet. I know it will mean as much to her as it does to me when I finally do get there.

I know that deep down inside me that sometimes I actually hope that my former parents, and I am using that term very loosely, come to the party. I really hope that Reagan has the nerve to actually show up too. I don't want to see Justin, I am finally in a good place, and I don't know how I am going to feel about it if he does come. I don't have anyone I am interested in, and I don't have a second chance mate yet, so the odds of me being upset at seeing him are greatly increased. I had a crush on him for the last 2 years before I found out he was my mate almost a month ago. Oddly enough, the last 3 and a half weeks have been easier on me. My family's love and support, the Beta family's love, and support have gotten me to where I am right now, and I have changed in more than a few ways from the girl I was. I was happier today than I have ever been in my life.

I feel a little guilty as I secretly prayed for Reagan to come here and try to start something. I can't help myself, and I can't stop myself from visualizing her giving me a hard time, and then trying to hurt, or shove me. I wanted her to take a shot. I know in my heart that I hope that she does. That she does it in front of a crowd of people, and then I show her that her reign of terror she had me under, no longer applies anymore. That whatever she ends up doing to me, I will repay her two-fold. I feel a little guilty about it, as I know this party is for me, for my parents to introduce me to their friends and allies as their daughter. I don't want to cause a scene or a mess here in the new place. But I will not allow Reagan to get under my skin again. Never again, I refuse to acknowledge that we share a mother anymore.

As far as I am concerned, I am with my parents. Cassandra was just a vessel for me to get here. She never loved me, she never cared for me, and she never lifted a manicured finger to stop what she saw being done to me on a daily bases. I tried to be the best daughter I could be to them at Silver Blade. I wasn't disruptive, I obeyed all they told me. I didn't do anything that would cause a problem even with Reagan, and I had to deal with a lot of crap on her end of it. I kept my head down and tried to make them love me by being the best daughter that I could be. I never realized that they were incapable of doing that, and all because of mistakes and choices that THEY made. I hope they come here for the party. I hope they see me living my very best life. I hope that the sight of me enjoying myself, laughing, and dancing as I am introduced into society by my family, who love me, pisses them all off. I hope Reagan sees all this and realizes that maybe she

should have spent her life trying to be a better she-wolf, than trying to steal everything away from me. It won't stop me from asking her, "How is it working out for you now"? Because I am going to make sure to tell her that it sure as hell worked out for me.

Justin set's Reagan Straight

Chapter 25

## **Chapter 24 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Reagan's POV

The ball is tomorrow, and I am not as excited about going, as I was a few weeks ago. Back then I had ruined her life, but in just over 2 short weeks, it turns out that mine is the one that is ruined. In my hurry to make sure that I "found" my mate first, I decided to take the man who was supposed to be hers. It was brilliant, both dad and I thought so. I would find mine "first" and take Justin away from her, which served both purposes. I had always thought Justin was cute, but back in school he never gave me any attention and on the two occasions I did approach him, he very politely told me that he was waiting on his mate. It was his loss back then, and I moved on to the next guy. I knew that I was on a timeline and that if she actually managed to find her mate, and the pack knew she had, I could lose Silver Blade, and that was never going to be an option for me. It was my birthright, simply because she was not my father's child. But according to werewolf law, as firstborn, it was supposed to go to her.

I found out about the whole scandal at 16 when dad brought me to his office and told me what had happened. I was shocked, I mean she didn't look like dad, but she had mom's face. We shared some facial features, like our high cheekbones, mom's nose, and eye shape. I had dad's eye color, and our maternal grandfather had black hair, but I had no idea where she got her eye color from. Even with a bare face those piercing green eyes were stunning, it was the only thing about her that really ever stood out for me. I envied nothing else of hers until the meeting with dad. After he told me what had happened, I realized that Raven's dad was strong. His pack was much larger than ours, and he was much richer than we were too. That made me angry, how did that happen? How did she deserve that? But I realized that if mom had stayed with Alpha Cole, I would not have existed. So I was OK with what she had done. Dad still has a lot of money, but he is more careful about spending it these days. He refused to let me get the car I wanted and made me pick a much cheaper one, but he made sure that I got everything that I had wanted other than that. I will make do though, after I get to be the Luna, I will get my dream car then, and be blissfully happy. Or at least that is what I thought.

At first, I really thought that Justin was just mad at me and that when he calmed down he would go back to normal. I mean we had been sleeping together for months, and we had a lot of fun doing it. I failed to take into account how odd he was acting after Raven fell out of that tree. I saw him touch her, and I knew he felt the tingles. I wasn't worried though because he had decided to accept me, and he had already signed the contract. It was a source of embarrassment to him. I could hear it in his voice that night that he had found out that she was his mate. The shame he felt at getting her, and I knew that she could tell the same as I did, that in his opinion, that she was not worth battling the pack to claim. Neither of us knew she was there, we were in an area that was studiously avoided, which made it the perfect place to go and hook up. I honestly wished that we had just stayed in my room like we normally did, none of this would have happened. Raven would still be here, rejected, and not causing a problem. Then sometime after I took over as Luna, Raven would end up disappearing, gone for good.

It had all fallen apart that night. His touching her made him want her, enough to claim her, and that couldn't happen. So her running away from Silver Blade was the best thing that could have happened. I honestly thought that when she trespassed over there that would be the end of my sister, yet they didn't hurt her. In fact, quite the opposite, they stood up to defend and protect her, even not knowing who she was, but it seemed like their Beta did. Even with me knowing Raven's story, I also knew that they didn't allow people to come onto their land, not without a reason to be there. Until she showed up to reject Justin, I honestly thought that Raven might be killed by the Blood Walker pack. Now it seems like she will be taking it over, as the firstborn child of Alpha Cole. That morning was the start of a really bad day for me.

I scented a musky, masculine scent as soon as I approached the gate. My eyes were immediately drawn to him, and my stomach dropped. My second chance mate was here, and he knew what I had done. He knew that I had betrayed him, and in hearing what Justin had admitted to Raven, he knew that I had even gone so far as to force him to mark me. It really looked bad, and I could see the disgust all over his handsome face. I wanted my mate, he was gorgeous to me with his black hair and green eyes. He was strong, even stronger than Justin. I wanted to tell him that my dad forced me to do it, but I knew that dad would point out my lie in it. This whole thing had been my idea since he told me that he suspected that Justin was Raven's mate. I felt much more connected to him than I was to my first mate. I had been sleeping with my first mate for a year, off and on, drawn to him for an unknown reason, until I turned 18. The sex we had after that was the best I had experienced, but I had already had dad put the contract together, and Justin was hotter than my mate was. So even though it was painful and sad, I rejected Marco and he ended up leaving the pack after he found his second chance mate. It hurt when he left, but I knew as soon as I looked into my second-chance mate's eyes, that this rejection was going to hurt me so much more than the first one had. This bond was much stronger, and I think it was because he was supposed to be the one for me. All through the conversation, I kept feeling his eyes on me as I tried to look anywhere else but at him.

I didn't want to say that in order to hurt or kill, his new sister, I willingly went to those extremes. I already knew that he cared for her, and that would have gone over even worse to hear me say that. But from the expression on his face, I knew that he already suspected that was my goal in getting Justin to mark me, while still bound to her. I wanted to beg him not to reject me, that we could figure out a way to get me and Justin unbound, but I doubted that could even happen. We

were both fully mated and marked, and the rumors of it would cause shame and judgment to Silver Blade. We would never live it down. My dad would kill me himself for doing it.

I was drawn to my mate like an invisible rope was pulling me to him. I wanted him, more than I have ever wanted anyone in my life. The worst part was that I knew that it was going to hurt me a lot more than when I rejected Marco, and I kept having to wait for it to happen. The agonizing slow wait for the tremendous pain that I knew was heading my way. It was nerve-wracking, and this was all Raven's fault. If she hadn't run over there, I would have never met him when he came with her to get the rejection complete. I was trying to figure out a way to talk to him privately, and convince him to give me a chance before he rejected me. I was OK with switching him and Justin out if he was OK with it. We just needed to figure out a way to get it done. I just needed time to contact an Elder to see if his marking me, would erase Justin's mark on me. The other problem was Raven had just rejected Justin, so she couldn't just mark him to erase my mark. That was why it was all her fault. If she hadn't been so gung ho on being petty to him and rejecting him for one little mistake, she could have worked this out with him. I know she had a crush on him, the mate bond had to have still been there. I mean, technically his foot only slipped with me, he hadn't slept with anyone else. She shouldn't have been so heartless to him, he was her mate, and she should have given him another chance.

I would have loved to have ripped her apart for the situation that I was now in. I still feel a residual burning feeling in my heart from losing Carter. He was supposed to be mine, and because Raven was angry at Justin, I had to lose my mate forever. The day it happened I was so numb I wasn't able to do anything. I was just in a state of shock. The next few days, I just went through the motions, and now a little over two weeks later I can see how my life will truly be, absolutely miserable. For the last three days all Justin does at me is glare, and occasionally answer the questions I give him. He doesn't respond to me saying good morning, or good night. Oh, and he refuses to sleep in the same bed as me. As far as he is concerned, he is fulfilling his side of the contract. He actually read through it, and he seemed surprised that it so heavily favored the Sullivan family. Who did he think it was going to favor? That was a dumb assumption on his part. But he managed to find some loopholes in it, I found that out when I got a knock on my door ten minutes ago.

"Good morning, Justin," I told him, even though I didn't feel like greeting him.

"You can stop with any extra greetings, or comments to me. I do not want to interact with you, Reagan, the less I can, the better" Justin tells me as he brushes by me to enter my room.

"Why are you angry all of a sudden? I asked him, frowning at his bad attitude so early in the morning.

"No need to exchange pleasantries, Reagan. We aren't friends. Also, it isn't all of a sudden Reagan. Ever since I touched Raven I knew that I wanted to accept her as my true mate after feeling our bond. You knew that, so you and your dad forced me to come back here after I left to try to get Raven back. You threatened my family, so I had to return. But I just wanted to set a few things straight between us" Justin told me, and this is making me frown more. There is no room for conditions or allowances in the contract, so what is he trying to pull?

“What is it that you want?” I asked, thinking that it was going to be a new vehicle or a high-dollar item.

“I want you to know that I refuse to sleep with you again. It isn't in the contract, neither is having children. Your coming onto me made me betray my mate. I wanted her, I needed her, and you forced me to lose her. You can't sugarcoat it. This was no one's fault but yours and Alpha Graham's, as this is what you wanted. The only feeling I have for you now is hate. I will stay with you as a figurehead, and Alpha to this pack, but that is it. I am going to find a way to keep the pain of your upcoming betrayals from hurting me so much. I know you, so I am fully aware that you will find others to sleep with, I knew that it would be a matter of time before you did it anyway. I am going to get a witch to block my bond with you. I already know that in the long run, this will help me get past the pain that I know is coming. You are the worst type of person, and I cannot love you, no matter what you do. This relationship is NOT going to play out like you imagined it would. We won't have feelings for each other. I will never love you, or have pups with you. If I could leave here with my family I would, as just the sound of your voice now disgusts me. I just want you to know that all your plans for us, do not exist. We are only together on paper, I refuse to be with you any other way” Justin tells me, and my knees almost gave out on me. I am already hurt from losing Carter, and now Justin is mad. Can I not be happy too?

“Are you serious right now, Justin? I don't think you are right about that. My father wrote it, and he is a master at contracts. I think you might have missed something. I will speak to dad and read it myself to see because that cannot possibly be right. I think that you are incorrect about the requirements that are included in it. I am pretty sure that pups were included in it. If not, they should have been. Either way, I will bear your pup, as we will need an heir for Silver Blade. So, I am sorry that you are mad, I lost my mate too, Justin. I am hurt too, but we just need to go through this together. I like you, and I am sure that I could end up loving you one day. We should be comforting each other, not hating each other” I told him. I refuse to beg, but he was on board with him being Alpha, now that we are in the middle of it, he acts like I made him sign the contract, when that was all on him.

I refuse to feel guilty about it. I just presented him with an opportunity and warned him of who his potential mate might be. He should have been smart enough to tell me that he wanted to see if she actually was his mate before signing it. That would have been the smart thing to do, dad and I could have been wrong in our suspicions. Dad was pretty sure of it, but I wasn't, I had only seen her stealing occasional glances at him. I just thought she had a crush or some interest in him. I didn't wait for my mate, and she might not have wanted to wait either. Regardless, it was all on him. He made a knee-jerk reaction to not wanting to get stuck with Raven.

He traded his mate for a title, and he is still getting what he wanted out of it. I am sorry he is so upset about hurting her by taking me as a chosen mate, but it sure seemed like she bounced back quickly at the gate. He took it much worse than her, and I have to wonder why? The way she stood her ground and told us all what she really thought of us, was a first for her. It really pissed me off that she got the better of me and made me look like an idiot at the gate. I have been practicing my comebacks now. She won't make me look stupid at the ball tomorrow night. I am going to show Justin that he still has a better sister.



“Maybe one day I will get another chance, Reagan. I can only pray that the Goddess will forgive me one day and give me a second chance mate. I assure you if that happens, I won’t be losing her. I will drop you faster than you can take a breath to stop me. I messed up. It is on me, the bulk of this. I let all of the bad things that I had heard about Raven from the pack help make my decision for me. But that goes back to you and your parents too. The Alpha family allowed her to be picked on and hurt. I don’t know how you all can hold your head up in pride knowing what all you did to an innocent girl. You are the worst member of the family, Reagan. I was there at the bridge 4 years ago, I saw the whole thing. I never told you, as I knew what would happen to me if I had. Everyone knew that your father would believe you, and your version of it. I was younger and naïve about the inner workings of the pack. I don’t want to be a part of this pack anymore. I will stay, for the time frame stated in the contract. Your dad only put a time frame of 5 years in it. I guess he thought that I would decide to stay with you after that. But he was wrong, so I am warning you now. You had better stop all your planning, and all your efforts to try to hurt Raven. Because if you don’t, I will make sure that all the wrongdoing that you have managed to dodge through the years, will be brought to light. I will make sure that you get what is coming to you. I make that promise to you now, listen to me and leave her alone, from now on, or you will be the one to suffer for it” Justin tells me, and I can’t believe what he is saying to me.

He is threatening me with the council. How dare he? I am in charge of him, not the other way around. I want to scream in fury at him, but I need to remain calm until I see what the contract actually stated. I will go and speak with dad about it, and then we can decide to go from there, and what my next step needs to be. I wanted to go to Blood Walker for the ball with Justin and make sure that we are looking gorgeous together. I made sure to get a strapless dress so I can proudly bear his mark, and upset Raven, but his letting me that he will not go along and won’t play the part is causing me some concern. My dreams of making her green with envy are fading fast now. I can see what is going to happen as clearly as if I were watching a movie. He is still pining for her, it is Raven that he still loves. I toy with the idea of not going, but I know that would bring her joy, and I can’t allow that. I need to go, and I will play the part for us, of the happy couple.

I got him, she lost him, and I bear his mark, and potentially his children. I could be pregnant already from the night he marked me We had sex twice that night and again the following morning. I can still make this play out in my favor, I refuse for her to think that I am lesser than her in any way. We will go to the ball no matter how he feels about it, and we will dance and act like a loving couple. He has to at least do that, I know that he was aware of that fact. I can wear him down on the rest of it later. Tomorrow I will make sure that Raven knows that she is still the twin that wasn’t wanted. I just need to not make it as obvious as I was going to originally. I have to make sure that her introduction as the daughter of the Blood Walker pack, doesn’t go as well as they all wanted it to.

Getting ready for the Ball

Chapter 26

# Chapter 25 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

## Raven's POV

It is the night of the ball, and I have to admit that I am nervous. I am really thankful that my brothers are going to be with me, especially on the stairs. I was worried that I would trip, on my dress or shoes, and tumble down the stairs, landing in a heap at the bottom. In my nightmare, people even saw my underwear when I landed, and I was mortified. Stella thought that my dream was just my mind stressing about it. But in my heart, I believed that it was actually a premonition. I have been massaged, buffed, and scrubbed and now at 430, the ladies are about to do my hair and makeup. The things earlier were very nice. I felt relaxed, but with this new unknown, I was getting anxious again.

My parents had asked me to the Office earlier today, and I saw my brothers were there as well. I saw two gifts on the desk and as my brothers were sitting on the couch and Olivia was in one of the chairs in front of his desk, I slid into the other chair after shutting the door. "Olivia and I wanted to get you something special from us. I thought it was a great idea and when the boys heard about it, they wanted to get you something special too. We know it is not your birthday, but we missed so many of them, and we wanted you to know how much we love you. We also wanted you to have something special from us as well. That way you will have this to wear for tonight when we introduce you" dad said and smiled at me.

"This one is from us," dad said as he handed the bigger box over to me. I opened it to see a large ruby surrounded by diamonds. The diamonds flashed in the light and the blood-red stone was the same color as our pack emblem. There was a pair of matching earrings with it. I had gotten my ears pierced at the mall, and I was excited about getting to wear these tonight. My ears had already healed up, and I have been wearing the diamond solitaires that dad and Olivia had bought me last week ever since. I loved them even though I really didn't want them to spend a lot of money on me. I felt like I was getting spoiled, but I was so thankful for my family loving me enough that they actually wanted to give me gifts.

"This one is from us," Carter said to me, and I opened the second box to see my name spelled out in gold on a necklace. I loved it, and I couldn't wait to put it on. I will be wearing both necklaces tonight, as well as matching earrings. I got up and gave everyone a hug. It seemed like I wasn't the only one who was moved to tears. Olivia and dad were struggling to hold them back, and I didn't know why they were so emotional today. Even at breakfast and lunch, they seemed to be really wanted to stay longer than usual. I guess it is just an emotional day with telling all their friends and allied packs about me. I know that they have been looking forward to doing it. I feel

it is special as they want to claim me and tell everyone that I am a member of their family. Especially since my former family didn't want anyone to know that I was a member of their family. They went to a great extent to hide me away, and not recognize me. So this is a really big deal for me, as my family wants everyone to know that I am their daughter. I am now pretty excited about tonight as I am being celebrated. I feel cherished and accepted by my family. I put both necklaces on, with my name nearer my collarbones, and the ruby necklace resting just above my breasts. I put the earrings on and head up to my room to change clothes into what Olivia told me to wear

I had seen others wearing makeup before and I already knew, sometimes they looked very nice and natural, I even liked that smokey eye look. Other times they looked like they were about to graduate from clown college with makeup that seemed like it was caked on and a half-inch thick. I didn't want to look like that. I wanted to look like myself, but better. Olivia was in here with us and giving them instructions. Amanda and Olivia were going to get their hair done first, while we get our makeup done, and then we switch over to the other chairs to trade out. Olivia was a great planner and had even reminded me to wear some shorts, and a button-down shirt so when I went to get dressed I didn't mess up my hair and make-up by pulling a shirt over my head. I can hear them talking and I just closed my eyes while the makeup artist works on me. It is actually kind of pleasant getting my makeup done, and when they are almost finished, they tell me to look up so they can finish my mascara. I do as instructed, and when they are finished I am sent over to get my hair done. The same lady that did Olivia's hair is doing mine, and she had given her the instructions for what to do to mine.

It is the same lady who had cut and put some highlights in my hair two days ago. I had only received haircuts as I have grown up. Some were better than others, depending on who I got to do them. Some of them liked to not cut it straight across the back. They thought that my looking like that was even funnier than when they hit me, and as it was behind me I wouldn't know about it until I got to school. That worked for them until I was 13 years old. Then I started wearing it in a ponytail. The joke was on them then, even if it was slanted down to one side, and obviously a bad cut, it was much less noticeable. The one time the lady did my bangs like that when I was around 10, was also the last time I got my bangs cut. I never let them see me be upset about it, after that day. I always acted like I didn't notice it, because it is much worse if they see you cry about it. Then they knew they got to you. Then the teasing really kicks into high gear. It took months to grow my hair long enough to hide it in my ponytail. Those were some of the longest months of my life. I had to ask for barrettes to try to hide what they had done. But I was told that they were a want, not a need, by my father, I mean Alpha Graham. I think he had great pleasure in seeing my hair so messed up that summer.

The lady doing my hair was super sweet. Her name was Jamie, and she was really excellent at her craft. We had gone to her show two days ago for my first cut and color. Olivia had her put some medium brown and some dark blonde in my hair. It showed off the curls that Jamie had put in my hair after she was done. My hair flowed down my shoulders and halfway down my back and it looked gorgeous. It was silky and so shiny. It seemed like it was more for a model than for me, but here it was, gorgeous, and I wanted to cry at how beautiful I felt with my hair looking like that. I felt like another person and was walking with pride when I came back from the appointment. Both my brothers and dad were very flattering to me about it that night at dinner.

Stella and Amanda were with me, and they loved it. Even Beta Timothy and Joshua mentioned how nice my hair looked. I loved it too and wanted to have Jamie, do my hair from now on. I felt so special after getting it done. Olivia said that it was a trial run and that my hair would be styled the same way for the ball. My hair came down in loose waves, and I agree. I think I will look my best that way too. Even without my dress, or makeup on, I felt beautiful.

It was about 20 minutes after 5 when our hair was complete, and Stella and I headed into the changing room to get dressed. Olivia had us getting ready for the ball, in the private rooms on the second floor of the event center. She wanted our family to be the first ones to see us, right before we went to take out pictures. She wanted what I looked like to be a surprise for the guests and the pack members attending. I just went along with it, as I thought it was funny that she was so excited about it. After I got in my gold dress and sat down to put my heels on, I heard footsteps approach and I see Stella in her dress. She is beautiful in a sapphire blue gown, its deep color making her look stunning. Her long brown hair was pulled up in a sleek ponytail, making her face the star tonight. Her blue eyes were glowing, and she looked like a model. I loved the slit in her dress showing off her strong legs as she walked. I am praying that she meets her mate tonight too and that we still get to stay here at Blood Walker together.

I stood up and we head over to the mirror so we can get our first look at ourselves tonight. Olivia had no mirrors in the hair and makeup stations so we wouldn't see ourselves until we were done and dressed for our pictures. We both gasped as we stared at our reflections in the mirror. We are stunning, I cannot believe what I look like. I see Stella's smirk as I gasped at my reflection, and I can tell that she had been working hard to control her excitement at how nice I looked. I am totally floored, I didn't know that I could look this nice either. I am glad that Olivia is getting our pictures done tonight. I don't know if I will ever look this good again. My slim frame is shown off in this sequined dress. It is catching the light and I step closer to look at myself in the mirror. My makeup looks flawless, and whatever she did made my eyes stand out as the focal feature of my face. My lips are in a kind of nude pick, I have never felt so beautiful before. I am worried less about people staring at me now. I am so happy that I feel like crying, and Olivia and Amanda stepped up behind us to give us a hug. I know that she knew I was about to ruin my makeup and wanted to stop me before I did.

“You both look stunning, let's go meet with the photographer now. We will get our pictures done, and then you girls can get your pictures done too after the fact. I wanted to get both our family, and the Beta family's pictures taken so we need to get going, it is 530, and I wanted us to be done before the guests are let in. A few have already arrived, but we asked that they stay in their vehicles until closer to 6 to give us a little time” Olivia said, and we headed down to get the pictures done. I was glad the makeup covered my cheeks as dad and Beta Timothy started teasing me that they needed to act as my guards tonight to keep me away from the unmated males. But their good-natured teasing also helped to relax my nerves for the night. My brothers though, both seemed very serious about running protection for me.

We had a good time taking our family pictures and watching the Beta family take their pictures. It was fun, and the photographer was really good. Dad and Beta Timothy too one together, and then with their wives. My brothers and Joshua took some together, and then some of just my brothers, and then Stella and I took some. We took group shots as well and then a few minutes to

6 we were finishing up with just the children in the picture, the five of us. Stella and I were in the front with Carter in the center, and Joshua and Austin flanking him. Everything was fine until my brothers, and I went to walk up the stairs to wait for my introduction. My heel got caught in my dress, and I reached out to catch the railing to keep from falling, and Joshua caught me and pulled me to his chest to keep me from tumbling backward down the stairs. I looked up to thank him when a growl outside shook the door. I frowned thinking that it was Justin trying to still claim me, but I didn't see Justin out there. There were about 40 people at the door, and they all seemed to be looking back toward a very big guy near the back of the line. I couldn't see his face though, and I quickly cleared my heel and left with my brothers, after thanking Joshua for keeping me from falling.

I could see my dad and Beta Timothy heading for the door, it was still 5 minutes until 6, but they were going to start letting people in now. I am sure that dad will clear up any problem that there was outside, I am sure it was a misunderstanding. I couldn't see how it could involve me anyway. I can tell that Carter was thinking about the growl and I noticed that he was mindlinking dad. About a minute later I felt him jerk in surprise and stopped at the top of the stairs to look back down at dad, who nodded to him as if confirming something to Carter. I see Austin look at Carter with a frown and see his eyes glazing over to show that he was linking Carter. I felt his hand squeeze mine in comfort and he gives me a gentle smile. It can't be that bad then, whatever it is. We all went to go use the restroom and grab a bottle of water from the bar, we had twenty minutes to burn up for now. I see Carter ask for an actual drink. I was surprised as I knew that he wanted to be completely clear-headed as he was actively looking for his mate tonight.

"Carter, are you OK? I know you can have a drink, we are 18, and on our land, but you seem upset. Did you get bad news?" I asked him.

"Yes, I got bad news. Dad just told me that he allowed Reagan and Justin, onto our land. They came with Alpha Graham and Luna Cassandra. I am quite sure that one or more of them are not here to celebrate you tonight. I don't want to see her, but dad anticipated this and had 4 warriors here tonight to kind of shadow them. He knew that Reagan would be coming, so he has them dressed for the party. You don't have to worry, Lanie will be shadowing Reagan, and Charlie will have Justin. Reagan is evil to the bone, and I am quite sure she wanted to come here and give you a hard time. I don't want to see her, I may not have wanted her after all that she has done to you My heart was still hurt by what she did, both to you and to me. I also don't want her messing up my chance to find my second chance mate. Sometimes misunderstandings arise if an ex is trying to keep you away from your mate because of jealousy. It happens much more than you think. This is going to be a long night, with her here. I promise you, Raven, this will be the only alcoholic drink that I drink tonight" Carter told me.

"I have been going back and forth on if I wanted them to be here Carter. I did invite them, but it was more me tossing it in their face that I have moved on and moved up. I really didn't want to hear her annoying voice again" I told him. I was glad that within five days of my being here, dad had the gap closed off between us and Silver Blade with the 10-foot fence. That gap was proof that dad was waiting on me to come to him, and I am glad Emerald and I did. I can feel Emerald in my head getting excited. She is flustered and wants us to go downstairs already.

“Don’t forget, Reagan and Justin are both down there. I can wait, Emerald, I really don’t want to deal with whatever crap she or he wants to pull on us. Let alone the Alpha Graham, and Luna Cassandra. I have nothing at all to say to any of them” I linked her.

“They aren’t the only ones down there Raven. I am ready to go” she tells me, and I have to smile at her excitement.

“It is time to get ready to go down, we can head over towards the stairs, but we need to stay back a little as dad and Olivia don’t want anyone getting an early peek at you. For some reason they want every eye to be on you after they make the announcement. After they speak we will approach the stairs and we will take you down. Don’t worry about tripping, Austin and I have you. You look beautiful tonight, Raven. Just relax, we are all here for you. I think that it is going to be a very memorable night. We won't allow you to be harmed tonight.” Carter tells me, and I take a deep breath. I am still nervous in the pit of my stomach, but I am excited as well. I know that I can trust my family, and the Beta family tonight. I trust Lanie and Charlie, the head trainers too. I am ready to go when I heard my father’s voice booming across the room, and it went silent for him to speak. Both he and Olivia were so sweet with their words about me becoming a member of the family and being a long-lost child returning to the fold, and I am trying not to cry. Olivia and Stella both told me that it would ruin my makeup, so I looked at the ceiling, blinking back my tears. Austin squeezes my hand and smiles down at me as they go to introduce me, I hope this turns out to be a really good night.

Calling Alpha Cole

Chapter 27

## **Chapter 26 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Alpha Cole’s POV

The night is upon us, and Raven looks stunning. Olivia has outdone herself as the whole place looks wonderful. We have stayed quiet the last two weeks as we didn’t want Raven to worry or be concerned about leaving us. I know that she may be scared after what that jerk Justin did to her, but not all men are willing to reject their true mates, just to get a title. There are plenty of great men out there, and my baby girl lucked out with getting one of them for her second chance mate. I admire him, and I am very good friends with his parents. As a matter of fact, their daughter, Simone, is a year older than Carter, and we used to joke that we would love to end up

related if our children became mates. We just never suspected that the children we thought would be together as mates, were the wrong ones from who we originally believed.

Carter and Simone were fast friends from the moment they met as young children, at 3 and 4 years old. They enjoyed playing and hanging out with each other, when we saw how well they bonded, I thought, no wait let me clarify, we ALL thought that we would find out that when they were old enough, we would find out that they were mates. I guess not since we were all at the mall, and Carter and Simone didn't scent each other. I am disappointed but glad that Brandon, was my daughter's second chance mate. I remember the call we received from him a little over two weeks ago.

## FLASHBACK

I was just starting my paperwork after we got back to the pack when Olivia entered my office with a big mug of coffee for me. She knows that the paperwork can get a little boring, and I like to stay focused especially when I have to wade through a lot of it. I gave her a smile and put my mug down and motioned to her to come to sit with me for a minute. I wanted to give her a hug and a kiss. I was so thankful that Olivia accepted Raven from the first time she saw her. I know that Amanda had given her a heads-up on some things that she had noticed about Raven and some things that Stella had mentioned to Amanda. Olivia felt like she was a kindred spirit to Raven, she knew the intense pain of your mate deceiving and betraying you, when they decided that they wanted another she-wolf more than they wanted their true mate. It really didn't even matter what the reasoning for it actually was, it didn't change the amount of heartbreak that it caused the innocent victim.

Olivia is fine now because as soon as we met, we knew we were mates. But I still remember how sad she looked the night that I met her at the winter ball. Sitting alone at her table, not dancing, not interacting with anyone. Just keeping her head down, physically there, but keeping herself apart from the others. Because she was still upset about what all she had gone through. It is hard to get back on the horse, to trust, to have faith in another. For you to believe that when you meet your second chance mate, they will be the right mate for you. Especially when your first mate was truly a horrible person. It makes you fear who you will actually be getting for the next one. Will they be horrible too? Or will you get the mate of your dreams? It was hard on her what she went through, and for me as well, after what our original mates had done. As soon as I caught her scent, I strode across the room quickly as I was not going to lose this precious she-wolf. I was taking no chances with my second chance mate, I could not lose her. I would get no other chances for mates if I did. I remember her looking up as she caught my scent the moment I stopped across from her at her table. I couldn't wait to get my first look at my gorgeous mate. What I feel for Olivia blew what I had felt for Cassandra right out of the water. It was double the feelings and emotions that I felt for my first mate, and I wanted to claim Olivia right then and there.

I get pulled out of my memories by Olivia grinning at me as she taps me lightly on my chest, and I heard my cell phone ringing. I wonder how long I was mesmerized looking at my mate currently sitting in my lap. I was so caught up in my memories. "Alpha Cole" I answered my phone and then leaned forward to give Olivia a quick kiss. I had answered it on speaker so I

could just set it back down on the desk to listen while I gave my mate quiet little kisses. It was rare for us to get some time alone together, and I was not going to lose this precious opportunity.

“Alpha Cole, this is Alpha Brandon Adams, of the Black Adder pack. Are you free to speak for a little while? I have something important that I need to discuss with you” Brandon said to me.

“Of course, I am free. What can I help you with?” I asked him as Olivia got up to leave as it was business. I grabbed her hand and shook my head to tell her she was not leaving and motioned for her to sit back down on my lap when the next words we heard stopped her in her tracks.

“I believe that your daughter, is my mate, Sir. I saw you all at the mall today, as I needed a new tuxedo for the ball, and took Simone to get her dress. I scented my mate on the women’s side of the store when I went to go meet back up with my sister. I caught the scent again in another store for, um, underclothes, and again at a shoe store which is when I finally saw her, and you. She is beautiful with long dark hair, but I didn’t get to see her face just yet” Brandon told me.

“If you didn’t see her face, how do you know that she is beautiful?” I couldn’t help teasing the young Alpha.

“I can feel it. The pull to come over and introduce myself was very strong. I just didn’t want to interrupt. Also, my parents had mentioned to me two days ago when we got the invitation, that this was indeed a special circumstance and to be very careful with your daughter. My mother had a dream from the Moon Goddess that your daughter was special to our pack, we just didn’t know why. Mom and dad left the day after the invitation came, and were going to come by to speak to you about it, but I guess I found out why she was special to our pack on my own.” Brandon told me, and I had forgotten that his mom has had visions before. Which was amazing to me, as she had not even seen my daughter yet, but knew that we needed to deal with her gently because she was special. I believed him, and I was glad that my daughter had received a good man as her mate. He didn't have to call me, he could have just walked up to us, and laid claim to her right then.

“I appreciate the call, Brandon. I know that you didn’t have to wait, you could have just claimed her there in the store, you didn't have to wait until you see her at the ball. But I am glad you notified me. I would like to speak to you in person before you approach her at the ball. There are some things that you need to know before I introduce you two. She has had some hardships, and I want you to come with me so she will know that I support your union and you being her mate. It will help you out in the long run, believe me. You could have stepped up and introduced yourself though, you must have been the reason for her to check out the area at the shoe store and at the food court, right Brandon?” I asked him, I know how hard it is to not be around your mate. It feels like it is killing you.

“I did sir, but as happy as she was with being with you and your family, I could tell that she was very sad. It poured off of her, and I didn’t want to cause her any more grief than she was already feeling. I respect you, Alpha Cole, and I wanted you to know my intentions. I also had a second thing that I wanted to mention to you as well. I have a she-wolf in my pack, my Gamma’s daughter, Cheryl, who has been causing me problems. She, and her father, want me to pick her as



a chosen mate to be my Luna. I rejected that idea, as I want my true mate. I was happy I have found my mate, and I am getting my pack ready for her to arrive. These two weeks will allow me to get that done. I fully intend to have this settled before I bring your daughter here, to the Black Adder pack” Brandon said, and we both froze. Neither of us wants Raven to have to keep struggling all her life, and most certainly not have to fight for her mate again.

“Brandon, this is Luna Olivia, sorry for interrupting your conversation with Cole. Are you going to be able to sort this out before the ball? Our daughter has been through enough in her short life. We would like to discuss that with you, in person, not over the phone. But I don’t want her to have to deal with any more devious girls if I can avoid it. We will work on helping her on our end, to get her ready to be able to leave here and feel safe there. That way we won’t worry about her, well not as much as we would have. She is so precious to us, and we don’t want her hurt. Do you really think that you will be able to get this situation handled before the ball?” Olivia asked Brandon, and truthfully I wanted to know the answer too.

“Yes, I promise Luna Olivia. I want my mate to be safe here too. I will get it taken care of the day my parents return from their trip. I will send them what I have and tell them what my plan is to deal with this problem. I will be calling them next and then informing my brother, as he will be the last one to hear about it. I just wanted to speak with you first, because we are allies, and I have a lot of respect for you Alpha Cole, even before I found out that you were the father of my mate. I know that it will be hard to wait for her, but I plan on trying to leave my mate alone, until the night of the ball. I can’t promise you that I will make it that long, but I plan on respecting your wishes, sir. I cannot wait to get to meet my mate, but if I were to come here early, I will call to notify you of it before I arrive” Brandon tells me. I know that he is telling me the truth. I hear the want and need for his mate coming through my phone. The Goddess has blessed Raven with this mate. He and his family are honorable people. I will be glad for our packs to be joined together, I am still very good friends with his parents, the former Alpha Jackson Adams, and former Luna, Angie Adams.

“If you are sure of her safety then I give you my blessing on your upcoming union. I look forward to seeing you at the ball young Alpha. I am glad that our daughter has such a loving mate. You gave her what she needed, and I know how hard it is to wait for your mate once you have found them. I will keep her safe here until you arrive to take her back. I will make accommodations for your whole family to stay here after the ball, so she can pack up and leave with you the next day. Is that acceptable for you and your family?” I asked Brandon.

“Yes, sir. Thank you so much, I will tell them so they can pack for overnight. I will see you all then” Brandon said and the call dropped.

We sat there stunned for some time. We just got her, and now she will be leaving us. We know that it is in the Goddess's time, but I was really wanting some more time, like a year with her here at Blood Walker. I just have to be thankful that first of all, he is a good man, and second that they will be fairly close to our pack. It is basically a 40-minute trip, well it is with my driving. Olivia rubbed my back, as she was deep in thought, making plans for what we needed to do for Raven, but knew that I needed comfort. I know how attached she is to Raven, and that she is hurting too. But her saying “our” daughter to Brandon on the phone made my heart explode with

joy. I know my mate loves Raven, but that was wonderful hearing her say our daughter on the call.

## FLASHBACK ENDS

Olivia continued to rub my back while we made plans. We had made some plans the day after we met her, but now we had to step them up and condense them into the next two weeks. We both originally thought that we had a year to get it done in. We cannot send our daughter off to where she might not be safe, and not know how to defend herself. So we got with Stella who was glad to take her to be trained. I also got with Lanie and Charlie to also train her here, and I stepped in occasionally to add my opinions too. I told them all not to go easy on her, that she had to learn exactly how to protect herself. They didn't go easy on her, but my Raven turned out to be a natural fighter. She absorbed all the instructions that she got and applied them. She is calm and level-headed while fighting, making sure she is was few steps ahead of her opponents. I am so proud of her, and all that she has accomplished in such a short time shows just what a powerhouse she and Emerald are. They are going to give Brandon a great deal of additional strength, and Raven is really going to flourish with her mate.

We kept the news to ourselves. Her brothers would be upset at her leaving, but she has a mate, and she belongs with him. Once they meet their mate's they will understand. It is almost unbelievable that he is nice enough to allow her to stay with us. I know that it is only because we just got her back, and he knows that I need time with her too. Even with her being so close, every time we think about it we tear up. Stella is going to be heartbroken at Raven leaving her. I am glad the school year is over now so if Stella wanted to, she could go with Raven for a month, get her settled in, and continue to train her. If that girl even thinks about hurting my daughter, I will show her the true error of her ways.

So we loaded Raven up with potential hobbies, training, dance lessons, just to make sure that when she leaves here, that she will be a lean mean fighting machine, cooking machine, and dancing machine, I just wanted my daughter to be happy, and loved. I can tell from the sadness in his voice that he was missing her and wanted her there. That is all Raven wanted, and I am so glad her prayers were answered this time around. I will leave nothing to chance with this party. The stakes are high as I am quite sure that there is more to this story than what Brandon said. I will make sure that the security the night of the ball was tight. I will make sure that Stella, the boys, or Joshua, were with Raven the whole night. I will tell all three of them what had happened, and that Raven had met her mate, but didn't know it yet.

They all need to keep quiet about it, which is why I am telling them all right before the party. That way her brothers know to protect her, I want her to be safe and I will have extra security for the night. I will make sure that they dress for the event, and that they know to keep Raven safe from Reagan. I will make sure that there is a security detail that stays with Reagan and her family, as well as whoever this other girl from Black Adder. I just got my daughter back. I want grandpups and I will not be letting any clowning, and jealous wolves, get in the way of it. No matter what I needed to do to get this done, Raven will be ready to take on Reagan, or this other girl, by the time the ball rolls around.

## Chapter 27 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

### Brandon's POV

I have been making plans for weeks as I needed to get my pack straight, so they can receive their new Luna. We are almost there as the ball is tomorrow. It seems like a month has gone by, but I am ready to claim my prize, my gift, my beautiful mate. I have never seen my family so excited for anything before as I was when I called my parents on their cell to tell them. I had already contacted Alpha Cole and spoke with him and Luna Olivia the same day I scented her. He didn't mention anything else other than that he wanted to speak to me before I approached her to claim her, and I told him that I would try my best, and I will. But after waiting almost three weeks now to touch my mate, I knew it would be an almost impossible feat. Our packs were only separated by the human city, I was less than an hour by car away from his pack. I felt bad for them, but I wanted my mate so bad that I felt that I was about to go mad with want for her. I felt drawn to go and claim her now, needing to smell her intoxicating scent that I find myself craving at all hours of the day or night. The only thing that had stopped me was knowing that I needed to get a lot done before she could come here. She needs to be safe in her home, so basically, I needed to deal with Cheryl.

I didn't trust Silas, or Cheryl, at all anymore and I didn't want them to be able to cause her problems once she arrived. Krew and Simone were ecstatic about me finding my mate and were willing to help me in whatever way I needed them to. Simone was actually angry that I didn't tell her while we were still at the mall when I knew. Once I realized who she was, I knew that I had some time before the ball arrived. I couldn't take that extra time away from her or the Walkers. As an ally, I knew that she had just arrived in their pack, but I still reached out to advise them that she was my mate. I felt in my heart that it needed to be done and just followed them until I watched my mate leave, with Alpha Cole and his family.

I had told Simone about finding my mate in the car on the way back to Black Adder pack and the squeal she let out was so loud I almost swerved off the road. She feels so happy that her pushing me to take her to the mall today resulted in me finding my mate. Simone feels like she introduced us, in a small way by pushing me to do with her that day. She is the most excited about me finding my mate, next to my mother. We had a meeting in the pack five days ago, with

Cheryl invited to join it as well. She technically doesn't have a rank, but as she was the reason for the meeting, I wanted her there.

A special meeting was held yesterday, the afternoon my parents returned from their trip. I had shown them what I had as far as proof against her in an email I sent them the day I found my mate. They were both very upset at her underhanded way of messing things up for our pack. She is trying to force my hand as she knows how much I care for my pack. She knows that I listen to them and want them to be happy with how I am running everything. I wanted to be just as efficient and dutiful for our pack, and I had been. The only exceptions were the "adjustments" that had been made to the orders and schedules, the transition had otherwise been flawless.

The pack and my family are both very important to me. After my parents found out that Cheryl had hacked in again and changed the order for our groceries to mess things up, mom and dad, were furious. They were also upset at her rescheduling the kitchen ladies yet again. This underhandedness has got to end now. I am only a short time away from claiming my mate. I won't allow them to jeopardize any part of my claiming her away from me. I am not going to allow these vicious people to cause any more problems than they already had. They were having to kick it into overdrive to try to force the pack to make me take Cheryl as my chosen, making more problems before my parents were able to return to the pack. I had already told Silas that I refuse to do it, he can't force me to accept Cheryl as my mate. I had been nice long enough, they are about to learn a hard lesson today.

The newly messed-up order was where it was the most serious for my dad. But mom and I were really trying not to laugh about it. My dad loves potatoes, and the 100 lbs. of potatoes ordered for this week were changed on the order, to turnips. A 100 lbs. of turnips, and my dad was truly horrified. It would have been absolutely hilarious, except I don't know very many people who actually like turnips that much. Dad was mad that the two nights of potatoes as a side on the menu were now gone, and he was seriously angry about it. Mom told him that she would go by the store after the meeting to make it right for him. Apparently, mom knows how serious this was to dad and is willing to fix it for him. I wonder how many stores they will have to go to, for them to be able to find 100 lbs. of potatoes. But I know that mom is really angry over their subversive behavior. Mom is fully involved in this now, and I know that she will get getting this taken care of and sorted out, for me, and for dad. This pack is important to my parents. Black Adder has grown to almost double under their leadership. I wanted to do the same thing. The most important part of it was that the pack was going to be very upset, again, and think that I wasn't able to run it correctly. Cheryl had gotten them stirred up again by telling them that with her as Luna, this problem wouldn't ever happen again. She was right, as she was causing the problems herself.

Cheryl was really happy about her being requested to come to the meeting, as she had entered the room with a big smile on her face, and she was dressed up like we were about to have a photo session for our engagement to be announced. Sorry, Cheryl, that won't ever be happening. She thought that I was going to fold and allow her to become Luna, just from the pressure she was applying, and I wasn't. This meeting was ranked wolves, as well as the Elders, so it was much more important than the regular morning meeting. I saw that when Silas entered, he had taken notice of that as well, and turned to give Cheryl a strong look. Silas figured it out pretty quickly

and was trying to tell her to let him do the talking. He knew the reason for the meeting the second he walked through the door. This meeting was to let everyone know what she had been doing and to see which of her parents were involved in it. I had never told Gamma Peters what I had on her, or that I had proof of anything. I just asked Silas to get Cheryl to stop trying to get the pack behind in her bid to become Luna. I think he was secretly encouraging her to do it, and we were about to find out, as a lot of this was just going to be shocking to everyone in the room.

The meeting started normally, and they gradually put their guard down. I had Krew, my younger brother, enter to hand out a packet to everyone there. My parents shared theirs, they had both already seen what was in it. I saw everyone else looking at it with a frown on their forehead because they didn't know what it was. I gave them a few minutes to peruse it. I watched as they figured out what it was. A copy of my hard copy after I had completed it, and then the one after she went in and changed it behind me. I didn't say a word as I watch first Cheryl, and then her father, start to panic about it. I watch as they keep looking at each other and mindlinking back and forth. I started my presentation with them squirming through the whole ten minutes of it. Leaving it zoomed in on the last page with the same code showing for everyone to see. I also showed how much this little prank has cost the pack in total for having to reorder the missing items, fees for the extra deliveries, and overtime for the double scheduling in the kitchen.

It was almost a total loss of \$300,000 in the last two years. No small amount to our pack, this kept us from the new pool and playground area that I had told them about when I took over. I had a vision of our pack growing even more and wanted to get areas done here where they would have no need to leave to go into the human areas where our children, who were faster and stronger, might get in trouble or be exposed. I wanted fun things to do here, and eventually for us to build another packhouse, or add onto this one. I had bought additional land of another 50 acres for us to be able to eventually expand on, but with the loss of money each month for the last 2 years, the pack was hemorrhaging money more than we ever expected it to. I didn't realize at first that this was a deliberate act. I, at first, thought that I had made a mistake. My best friend and Beta, Truett Logan, and I poured over the orders until we saw the problem. He then quickly found out that it was Cheryl's code that had been entered into the system and made the changes. She had a code as she did occasional bookwork for us, and her dad had insisted she be allowed access to the system to do it. He kept saying that it was because she loved her pack so much, was the reason that she wanted to help. I am sure this was all part of his plan.

I see Cheryl gulping, as I had just shown them over 30 documents, for the last 2-plus years. I wanted to watch her try to dig herself out of this trap first, as she has no reason, at all, to have done it. I just gave her a smile and waited to see who would break first. It was two minutes later when we found out, it was Silas. I figured he was the mastermind behind this. Cheryl was not that clever, just like her mother, who was still looking at her copy of the paperwork, trying to figure out what exactly the problem was with it. Cheryl is more of a follower, than a leader. It is beneficial to have your child and the Alpha of the pack together, and that was his reasoning. That was his intention from the start. They really thought that since I cared about the pack so much, I would just fold, give up, and take Cheryl as a chosen mate. All because of a few mixed-up schedules? They were wrong, so very wrong.

He made her do it, so she would have to use her own code for it. Leaving him totally out of it, in case she did get found out. He didn't admit to knowing anything about it. He just said, "The thing is, you DO need a Luna. The pack needs a Luna, Cheryl was just showing how things can get messed up quickly. Having a Luna here to take care of problems that arise is beneficial for our whole pack. That was it, Brandon. She was just trying to point out that things will go smoother when you do accept her, or someone, as your Luna." I am furious as I suddenly see that he thought I was weak and stupid, and he wanted to try to take the pack out from under me by getting me out of the way. I would have probably had an accident soon after accepting her. They forgot about Krew, my parents, and my sister. The hairs stand up on my arms as I realize that the accident that would have taken me out would probably take them out as well. They are much more despicable than I gave them credit for, they are the lowest of the low and I am going to handle this quickly now. I warned them of the costs, and they ignored my words, just like they did all the other times. Silas thought that I was all talk, and he could get away from it scot-free. Wrong, I had this all approved two days ago. Their fate has already been determined and was about to be carried out. I get the text I had been waiting for

"It is quite coincidental that she did it on the weeks my parents were out of the pack traveling, Silas. Trying to leave the problem in my lap, by making me look bad to the pack. Like I don't know how to run it properly, trying to make me look like I am incompetent. You certainly didn't want to draw my parents in on this, and even though I told you to call her off, you still encouraged her to do it. Probably dangling that carrot of Luna in front of her, and she was great with going along with it. We both know that you were behind this, you still kept encouraging her to do it, stop for a little while, and then resume when my parents were gone. This brings me to another point. I told you both if you didn't stop that I was going to punish you. I told you both that it was a final warning. What would you have me do? Let you continue to stay here without receiving a penalty for both of your actions? Causing problems behind the scenes? What of my mate? Do you think that I can trust either of you now, knowing that you are instructing Cheryl to continue to cause problems?" I asked him, and I saw him shift in his seat. I cannot confront him on the gut feeling of what I had just realized about his wanting to take over the pack, not without evidence. He would have been much more careful than Cheryl had been.

"Alpha, we meant no disrespect to you at all. I thought that a few mishaps along the way would make you see the light that Cheryl would make an excellent Luna for you. You know I chose my own mate, and I love her dearly. She has given me two wonderful children, and I care for her a great deal. Yes, it is different than the mate bond, but I would prefer to fall in love myself, and make my own choices than allow the Goddess to control me like that" Silas tells me. I can see that he is scrambling to apologize to me only to save face. His act of suggesting that it was only because of his concern and love for the pack, was the only reason why he did it was insulting to me. We both know he just wanted to take it over and would do anything to get the results that he wanted to do it.

"Silas Peters, I am banishing you, your wife Billie, and your daughter Cheryl from the Black Adder pack. You and Cheryl have been given more warnings than I should have given throughout the two and a half years that I have run this pack. I have spared your son, Leander Peters from banishment. He was not aware of what you and your daughter were planning. I don't know if your wife did or not, but as she is your chosen, I am allowing her to leave with you,

because of your great love for her that you just mentioned. We allowed the meeting to go on so you could all be packed up, and I have just been notified that you are packed and ready to go. Your truck and Cheryl's car are out front right now. You have ten minutes to be clear of the pack. You are not allowed to set foot back onto Black Adder packland again. If any of you are found on the land, I have instructed whoever finds you trespassing, to end your life" I tell them, and they froze looking at me. That was the second reason that Cheryl was here, I needed their apartments to be cleared out, and without interruption. I had just been waiting on the text to tell me that they were ready to go before I dropped the bomb on them.

"That is not fair. I just wanted to be with you. I didn't realize how much it had cost the pack. I want to be with you. I love you, Brandon. Please don't do this to me. I made a mistake, but I won't ever do it again, I swear, just let me stay here with you" Cheryl cries out and runs to me to try to wrap her arms around me.

"That punishment is too much Brandon. We were not trying to hurt the pack but to help it" Silas tells me as he slowly stood up and tried to control the rage that had crossed his face when I banished him.

"It is not too high. You have both shown me that in addition to not caring about this pack at all, you will not stop until you have reached your agenda. I know you want control of the pack Silas. You have for years, you really thought that you could undermine me like this for so long and not have any punishment to go with it? Seriously? I know you wanted me to take Cheryl, and eventually, you would have taken care of me and my family for you to be able to control Black Adder. Were you going to take the Beta family out as well? How many people would have had to die for you to get the control of this pack that you want so badly? I believe that is why you didn't want a true mate. A mate would have talked you out of this plan, she would want you to live happily as a Gamma. To be the best version of yourself. You were a ranked wolf, and instead of that being enough, you wanted more. Sorry to disappoint you, Silas, but it won't be happening here" I told him, and the doors opened to show 11 warriors and his son Leander standing there. They all heard what had happened inside the room.

I knew Leander had no part in this. I have been questioning him quietly on the side for months, just a few questions here or there and not making it obvious. He had no clue at all about what his dad planned. He only factored into it as he would still be the Gamma until his dad allowed him to take the Alpha position over when Silas wanted to give it up. The shame and disappointment in his family were all over his face. I could see guilt there and knew what he was thinking. People liked to judge the family too for misdeeds. It happens all the time. People start to judge the parents and siblings for what another person has done like they were the same as the criminal. I would make sure that at the town hall meeting tonight, I would straighten it out for him. He was not at fault, but Silas, Cheryl, and Billie were never to come back to this pack. They were escorted out of the conference room and out to the front of the packhouse where they were stunned to see that they had in fact been packed up. All their clothes and essentials were packed up neatly in several boxes in both vehicles. Cheryl started crying harder and begging not to be sent away. Blaming her dad for making her do it the whole time. She may have had a crush on me, but I know it was because she wanted the Luna position so much that it blinded her to the fact that her behavior had gone too far.

I didn't calm down from my anger until I got the link that they were off the packlands. I was glad it was over. I hope I never see any of them again. Silas is like a snake and could not be trusted, I could not allow him to stay here. Neither could Cheryl for that matter. She lied to the pack, and to me, and showed her utter disregard for anyone but herself. Tonight I will show the whole pack what we had just gone over. I will be sure to point out that the things that they had been looking forward to would be done, probably next spring. I am glad that they are gone from the pack, maybe things will run smoothly from now on.

FLASHBACK ENDS

Tomorrow night, my life will be perfect as I claim my mate. I cannot wait to see her, hold her hand and feel the sparks and tingles that everyone always talks about. I cannot wait for her to bear my mark and grow large carrying my pups. I get excited just thinking about it, and I go to focus on getting the pack ready for my beautiful mate to come and rule at my side. I have her office cleaned out of my mother's things, and she can be in the office next to mine so I can sense her, and scent her, and it will help to keep me happy all day. I cannot wait for her to sit on my lap and calm me like mom and dad still do. The mate bond is a beautiful thing, it is created to help you connect with your other half. I have respected it my whole life, and I cannot wait to make her mine. I know that just from feeling what I did from a distance was anything to go by, when I can finally pull her into my arms it will feel like Heaven.

Cheryl makes Plans

Chapter 29

## Chapter 28 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I still can't believe that son of a bitch actually had the nerve to kick us out of the pack like that. Dad said that it would never come to Brandon doing anything to us. That there was no way that Brandon would be able to figure it out. Dad had never thought that Brandon was fit to be the Alpha of Black Adder. Dad had been planning for years to take over and at first, it looked like it would work. My best friend, Harper Logan, and I had gone around the pack, talking to each other and speaking about how much I wanted to be Luna and help protect the pack. To help take the extra weight off of Brandon, if only he would let me. By letting numerous people "overhear" our conversation we managed to get half the pack to support me being the next Luna. If only Brandon was as easy to lead. We would just start over with the script as we made our rounds



around the pack. In various areas like in training, at our meals, and anywhere we could in the packhouse, we were mentioning the problems with Brandon, and how these screw-ups were because he did not care about his pack because he was so focused on trying to find his mate.

We had to put in extra work after we found out that Brandon had actually found his mate. Overhearing a conversation, I heard that he was going to allow her to stay where she was as he got the packhouse ready for her. I had to step up my game, as he had not announced that his mate had been located, and we needed the pack to apply more pressure. Our argument was going to be that I already knew this pack and cared much more about it than a stranger would. He just didn't announce that she had been found to very many, I feel like he accidentally let it slip to dad that day when dad had confronted him about him threatening me. I knew that Brandon was angry with us lately, but he never said anything about knowing what we had done. I felt so happy when I was invited to the meeting. I really thought that he was going to let me be his Luna. He cares so much for his pack members anyone could tell he did, but people are so quick to judge and believe without always getting the facts straight, and that was what really worked out for us.

I may not have loved Brandon, but I sure as hell wanted to sleep with him. He was delicious and every girl's dream. His dark brown hair was made to run your fingers through, and those soft chocolate-brown eyes made you want to stare into them all day. He had little gold flecks in them, but you had to be really close to be able to see them. At 6'4" he was solid muscle and he trained hard. His chest and six-pack were drool-worthy, but his legs were what always got me. Seeing those corded thighs and calves got me wet every time. Just thinking about his leg strength as I imagined him pounding into me. I wanted him, and I wanted him pretty badly. Bad enough to drive away any she-wolf bold enough to try to get close to him. They were not worthy of him, so Harper and I made sure we cleared away any potential threat to keep me from getting him.

When dad told me about his mate being found I kicked myself for not just following them there to the mall. Brandon seemed pissed at me, so I decided to give him a little space. How in the hell could I have known that he would be finding out who his mate was? I mean Brandon is 24, I really thought that his mate had been killed or something by now, claimed by another wolf. I was really hoping that happened at least. I have been lining him up for the last few years, even before he took over dad had made this plan up. I was sure he was going to be my mate, as I wanted him so much. Harper and I used to stay in the tree line and watch him and Truett train the warriors. They were both flawless, and easy on the eyes, but Brandon was going to be Alpha, and that made him even more handsome in my eyes. Truett would only be a backup if I couldn't get Brandon into our trap. It was so frustrating, as every time I thought we would get him in it, he managed to get out. I think that dad was wrong in thinking that Brandon wasn't smart. He had to be to avoid the fallout of everything that we were doing. I just couldn't let this go. I had heard the rumor, I knew who his mate was supposed to be, and dad had made other plans to try to get him to just choose me. I refuse to give him up when we were this close.

I was absolutely furious when I saw the packets he had put together, we knew we had been found out and were waiting for the other shoe to drop. Dad thought that everything had been done in secret. That it could never be traced back to us. Neither of us knew that when you logged in, it changed the access code to whoever the last person to make adjustments to it was shown. Dad had told me to stay quiet while he handled it, but Brandon was prepared, and he wasn't going to

let it go. I honestly was not aware of the amount of money that he had to spend on correcting the problems. When he tells the pack members about it, they will hate us. Brandon had made big plans for the pack. He wanted us to grow and prosper, he had made promises, and when he didn't deliver they got pretty angry about it. When he makes the announcement, they are going to be pissed off at me and my dad, so it was best we leave. I just wish I had paid more attention to it now, it is too late, and we are rogues now.

Dad was mad at me for begging Brandon to let me stay, but I knew as soon as I left it was all over with, I will have lost him forever and the thought of that was very upsetting. Dad mindlinked me and told me to just get into the car, that we were done here, but that it wasn't over just yet. He had a plan, and I listened to him. Dad was good with plans, he probably knew the second we walked into the meeting what was going to happen and started thinking up a way around it. I have faith in him and followed him for about 40 minutes until we came up to a gate. I have never been here before, but we were allowed entry onto their land, and that was a good thing. I didn't want to be a rogue. It would be better to live in the human world than to be a rogue. We needed to be around others, to socialize with them. We lose our human side and become more and more feral if we don't have a pack or group of people around us. This gave me a sigh of relief.

I was so angry at Leander, he was a part of this family, and even though he was not a part of what dad, and I did, he should have been forced to come with us too. I guess he wanted that Gamma position more than he wanted his own family, what a freaking traitor. I hope he gets killed in a rogue attack for betraying his own blood. Who else could be more important to him than us? I mean dad and mom took care of him for his whole freakin life and now that he is about to turn 18, he goes and pulls this? I narrow my eyes as I think of a way to pay him back as we drive up to our new packhouse. It is nice, nowhere near as big as our old pack. Black Adder had well over 1,000 members in it. This pack looked to be about half the size of it, but it was still nice. I parked behind dad and got out of my car to see four people coming down the stairs toward us.

“Silas, good to see you again. I am so sorry to hear you ran into difficulties at your pack, but I am glad you thought of us here as an option. I happen to have a Gamma position available right now. I need my pack trained, and up to speed as soon as you can start actually. I see you have your wife, Billie, with you. It is always a pleasure to see her, oh, is this your daughter? It is a pleasure to meet you” the Alpha said to me as he headed to shake hands with dad, mom and then turned to me to speak.

“I am his daughter, Cheryl, it is a pleasure to meet you all. It is very nice to be here. We are excited about being able to join a new pack and proud to be here. You have a lovely packhouse” I gave them a compliment, people love to be complimented, and it is the first step to working our way into potentially taking over here. I have no idea where we are, but the Alpha, although radiating strength and power, looks like he is about equal to my dad. I would bet money on my dad, as he is a force to be reckoned with in a fight.

“The pleasure is all mine, I assure you. This is my mate, and Luna, Cassandra. Our daughter Reagan, and her mate Justin. They will take over after they learn a little more about how to run a

pack and have a few pups. You can call me Alpha Graham, and we are excited to have you join our pack. Welcome to the Silver Blade pack. We will get you settled into your rooms, and then have a pack meeting tonight to get you all accepted into the pack” he told me, and I nodded at him. I saw the small frown he had at my response to him, it was gone in an instant as he reacted to my words. I am going to back off now just in case he knew what I was doing. With him and dad being friends I would bet money that he knows the deal and knew what I was doing. Maybe dad is here because he is desperate and needs help, and was not trying to take over. I heard a small scoff from Justin when Alpha Graham had mentioned pups, and from the sound of it, he was not happy about his mate.

I glanced over at her, and Reagan is beautiful, just like her mother. He could do a lot worse on mates, so I don't know what his problem is. We are usually very attractive as werewolves already, but this Reagan girl was stunning. She looked just like her mother, with her father's eyes. I mean, I am attractive too, similar build and coloring with my blonde hair from my dad, and blue eyes like my mom, but she has me beat hands down. I decide to make friends with her. From how she is standing there on the steps and not coming down, just observing us. She is sending us all a message. She doesn't welcome us here and doesn't want us here. Her dad is doing it, and he does want us to be here. I wonder what he needs dad to do. From the looks of Justin, they are a pretty strong pack. We need to come in strong and make ourselves valuable to the Alpha family. Otherwise, when she and Justin take over, she is going to be booting us out of here, and quick. Then we might end up rogues. I need to make myself an asset as well. I refuse to be kicked out onto the streets.

It suddenly hit me, just where I heard the name of the pack Silver Blade from. Brandon's mate that is being introduced at the ball was supposed to be from around here, but the gossip didn't know the back story. I need to find out what is going on with that. I do not want him to just be living a happy and good life with his new mate after he ruthlessly booted us out of his pack. That didn't seem fair to us at all. Why should she reap the rewards of being his mate when I tried to be Brandon's? I even rejected my actual mate to see if I could get Brandon as my second chance mate. I did everything to try to get with him and failed. I cannot accept the fact that all my dreams were dashed like a boat onto rocks all because she was his true mate. I wanted him more, from what I had heard she didn't even know about him just yet. So how would she even miss him if I managed to take him away? She could always find another man, he probably wouldn't be as excellent as Brandon, but let's face it, he is special, A god among men. Goddess help me, I still wanted him, and would do anything to prevent her from getting him.

I need to befriend Reagan and see if she would be willing to help me out with this. I can't let over three years of hard work trying to get Brandon as my chosen, go to waste. Not much was known about Alpha Cole's daughter, other than she was being introduced tomorrow at the ball. No one really knew where she came from, what her name was yet, nothing. It was like some kind of a huge secret or something. I knew that Silver Blade was pretty close to Blood Walker. They may know what the whole story was, as they are neighbors, and maybe Reagan would be willing to help me out in this. I can at least ask, I am hoping that they may even be able to get us in there tomorrow too. That would be a big help, as I only have one more chance at getting him before it is a done deal. I can't waste any opportunities, we have to act now. Because after they meet, I will lose him completely.

“Alpha Graham, I am sorry to ask, as I know we just got here. But are you going to attend the ball at Blood Walker tomorrow? I have to get in there, it will be my last chance to get Brandon Adams to be mine” I asked with my head bowed to him in respect. I will beg them if I have to, but I need any help that I can get.

“We are going to be going there tomorrow. Why do you need to get in there so badly? If Brandon is your mate, why are you so worried?” Alpha Graham asked me with interest. I could see Cassandra and Reagan step closer to me as they wanted to know as well. I have a 50/50 chance of getting their help, and I was desperate enough to go ahead and answer them truthfully and pray for the best.

“Brandon is not actually my mate, he is the Alpha of the Black Adder pack that we were just banished from. Dad and I were trying to get him to accept me as a chosen mate, but he refused to do it. Then he went out a few weeks ago and found out that Alpha Cole’s daughter is his mate. He is going to claim her tomorrow at the ball, I can’t let that happen. I have wanted him for years, for her to just come in and take him away from me like that. It isn’t fair, and if I don’t do something about it before he claims her, I will lose him” I told them and I can see that they are all stunned. I don’t know if they are upset, or willing to help me, but they all have shocked looks on their faces. Reagan is the first one to come to her senses and smiled at me, a real smile. I can see that she is going to help me out. I don’t know why, but I am glad for any help that I can get.

Reagan walks down the rest of the steps to me and said, “I will help you. I know exactly what we need to do to make your dream come true, and we will help you get it done. Dad, can we get Cheryl and Billie into the event with us, as part of our group? I think he might see Gamma Silas too quickly and know something is going on, but we can hide them until it is time for Cheryl to go to Brandon. I just need 10 minutes for the stuff to kick in, and then he should be putty in Cheryl’s hands. The Goddess has answered my prayers. I swear I won’t allow her to have a good life, if it is the last thing that I do, I won’t.”

I don’t know why she is helping me, and frankly, I really don’t care. I am just glad she is going to. I walked into the packhouse with her, and she takes me to my room. Her plan is brilliant, and I know it will work. I also know to leave her alone, she is vicious and not to be trusted. She then starts telling me an unbelievable story that I am sure is her version of what happened. I nod sympathetically at her as she tells her tragic tale of the girl that is to be Brandon’s mate. Raven is terrible and tried to steal Reagan’s true mate away from her because she found out that Alpha Cole is her father and not Alpha Graham. Apparently, Raven is also vicious and didn’t care about hurting her sister. I feel a little better about it now. I am saving Brandon from his true mate. She is a bad person, and he deserves a good person to run the pack with.

Reagan assures me that the drugs that she has access to, will help Brandon be able to relax and want to be with me. That I need to take him into a small room or closet and allow the drugs to work for me, and I will need a strapless dress so he will be able to mark me as soon as we have sex. She is very specific and positive that it will work. She is going to dose his drink and then give it to him. She has changed the plan to just having me come because with my mom there with us, our chances of being discovered increase. She has plans for me to get things moving tonight. I have to say, this girl, although completely evil, came up with a plan that I know will

work. I have faith in it, and I look forward to getting the man of my dreams tomorrow. I am going to mark him back the second he gets through mating me because she said to not let it play out too long, we have a short window here to get it done. She will bring me in when the dose is about to kick in, and we need to get to work quickly. I am willing to do anything to make this work out for me and Brandon. He will be so happy once I show him how I saved him from a life with such a horrible person.

The Start of the Ball

Chapter 30

## **Chapter 29 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Raven's POV

I am standing with my brothers at the top of the stairs as we wait for our cue to come down. I felt Austin squeeze my hand to give me comfort, and I looked over at him with my eyebrow arched in question. I wondered how he knew I needed support and he linked to me, "I heard your heartbeat. Don't be nervous sis. We will stay with you the whole time." His affectionate nickname calmed me as we stand there. I have never been called sis before, and I have to say that I love it. Reagan had never wanted to admit that we were even sisters. The pack only knew because mom gave birth to us at the same time, or they would have probably tried to deny it.

Carter said, "It's time to go" and we started down the stairs. I can feel hundreds of people looking at me, as I descend the stairs arm in arm with my brothers. I want to, but I can't manage to make myself look up to stare back at them. I hear a low growl that sends a shiver up my back, but I try not to be obvious about it. I had to focus on other things, like getting down this stairwell alive. I was scared of making a misstep and tumbling down the stairs. I am not the most confident in my heels just yet. I know that I will be just fine on the main floor, I just don't want to embarrass my family with my actions. I stepped carefully and tried to calm the beating of my heart. I want to present myself in a positive light and make my family proud tonight. I hope that this night will go smoothly and that no one will start any problems or try to embarrass me tonight.

I still can feel the sting from the embarrassment and hate that my family at Silver Blade had for me. I would do anything for my current family's affection to stay where it is right now. I am actually thankful for what Reagan did now. Justin was weak, and I would not have found my family if I hadn't been in so much pain that I had to leave Silver Blade. I actually feel the support

and affection that they already have for me coming to me through our bond. I feel the pride that dad and Olivia have for me. That is something that I have always wanted in my life, and no matter what I did to please Alpha Graham and Luna Cassandra, they were never proud of me, for any of my achievements. not being Valdicatorian, and having the highest GPA. Never causing problems in or out of the packhouse. I know that tonight will be fine, no matter what happens. There is nothing that Reagan can do to ruin this for me, she is just one person, and she can't control everyone. I doubt that she will be able to put a dent in the happiness that my family gives me.

We reach the bottom of the staircase and Stella comes running up to me, squealing in happiness. She had found her mate and pulled him forward to meet me. He was very handsome and clearly strong. His power poured off of him, and I could tell that he was a ranked wolf. I was happy for her but worried as I didn't know how far away she would be from me. She was my best friend, but I can understand the pull of the bond. The way his hand hung possessively on her waist I could tell that he was not letting his mate get away from him. His love for her was clearly showing on his face. He was 6'3" of solid muscle, dark brown hair, and sparkling hazel eyes that were already looking at Stella in a doting way. He was clearly just as happy with having found his mate, as she was with him. He looked to be in his early 20s but they looked great together, and Stella was almost vibrating in happiness from finding him.

"Nice to meet you, Raven, I am Truett Logan, Beta for the Black Adder pack," he tells me as he holds his hand out to me to introduce himself. I smiled up at him and shook his hand.

"I have heard good things about your Alpha Brandon from my father. Dad is clearly impressed with how he is running things there and had told me that he would be here tonight, I look forward to getting to meet him. You have been blessed with a wonderful mate, Truett. I hope you love and appreciate her, she is my best friend, and she deserves all the love in the world. I will miss her terribly" I told him, and I saw a small frown on his forehead before he smiled again.

"I know, my mate is wonderful. I was blessed by the Goddess, but we are very close to Blood Walker. You are always welcome there" Truett told me. Yes, it wasn't that far, I can always visit, that was probably what the confusion was for. I am still learning how to drive, so as soon as I can get my license I can get there quickly, without having to ask for a ride. He probably sensed my warning in what I said, I didn't go the extra mile and tell him that he better treat her well, or it will not end well for him, but it won't if he doesn't take care of her properly.

"I wanted you to know first, Raven. I am going to go and introduce him to my parents and Joshua now. I am so happy" Stella tells me, and I can see her eyes are shining with love. She is happier right now than I have ever seen her. I am happy for her and smiled back at her, I won't let my going to miss her, take any of her happiness or joy from her. She will realize it soon enough when she goes to pack, and it will be a bittersweet moment. But I am so happy for her to have found her mate.

Carter told us that he would be right back and started heading in the area toward dad. I could see dad's head across the room, and he is caught up in a conversation with a few other men who have their backs toward me. Must be some pack business, I will get with dad later. Austin puts my

arm through his and he leads me around to the other side of the room from dad as I am greeted and exchange pleasantries with a great number of people. There is no way that I can remember all the names, and faces. There are about 400 people here at the ball, and I am starting to get overwhelmed. I keep smiling and greeting people and then met someone who clearly has an issue with me. Her face looks like she stepped into a pile of dog poo, and I knew that this conversation was not going to be a very good one.

“Raven, I have heard a lot about you,” a tall blonde said to me as she looks me up and down. The sneer on her face was unnecessary, her words and tone already let me know that she has contempt for me, even though I am positive that we have never met each other before today.

“It is wise to make your own conclusions about someone. Listening to others just gives you their opinions, which may not always be correct. It is best to get to know someone before you judge them” I told her in a calm manner.

She is angry with me, I can feel it, and I have no idea who she would even be. Maybe this is one of Reagan’s friends from another pack, that makes sense. Reagan has been taking crap about me for years. They even look alike. Must be friends, and I no longer want to speak to her anymore. She is here to cause trouble, and I am not going to participate. Austin can feel it when I turned to walk away, and as soon as we take a step to leave, she starts up again. Only louder this time she is much louder. Her goal is clearly to discredit and embarrass me. She is here to stir up and cause problems, and I will not allow it. Dad and Olivia worked hard to get this done, I will not let this petty princess cause an incident here at my party.

“Running away again, Raven? I heard that is what you do best. But I haven’t even done anything to you yet? Why run? Can you not be pleasant and courteous to your guests?” the tall blonde taunts me, and my back stiffens. I know now that Reagan sent her, but Reagan has no idea how much I have changed in the last few weeks. I turned back to her with a smile and notice that although some have stepped back to give us room in case of a fight, they are all standing there to see what was about to happen. I look at her beautiful face and just like with my sister, it can't cover up her ugly heart either. The spite and anger radiate out of them both. I slip my arm out of Austin’s and I heard him sigh. He wanted me to let it slide, but I have let enough slide in my life. I need to start letting people like this know that I am not going to run when people obviously have an agenda.

“Oh, I am sorry. I thought you were through. We don’t know each other, and clearly, you have an issue with me. Why would I waste my precious time with you, instead of meeting these lovely people who came here to meet me? So please, say whatever it is that you are wanting to say, so I can continue on with my party. I don’t want to look at your angry face anymore. Haven’t you been told that a smile makes you more beautiful? Well, at least better than how you look right now” I told her, and she gets even madder. Good, that is what I wanted. I want her to hit me, I wanted her to try to hurt me. I know Reagan and the Sullivan family are around here somewhere, pulling the strings for this one, and I want them to see the show too.

"You bitch, I heard about you trying to steal my friend's mate. It is clear to me that is who you are. Acting so high and mighty because you just managed to show up in the middle of the night

to claim to be Alpha Cole's daughter. You are just trash. Trash that wants to take other she-wolves mates. You are trying to take mine from me too, but you won't succeed. He will be mine tonight. I will win, and you will lose" the girl said, and I have to frown, not one word of that is true. I can see Reagan's influence in some of it, but not about me trying to steal her mate. I have no idea what she is talking about with that. I don't know her, or her mate. How could I possibly be trying to take her mate, if I don't even know either one of them?

"Don't pretend to be dumb you slut. Brandon is going to take me as his chosen, you can't come up and try to take him away from me. I have been after him for over three years, he is mine, you need to leave him alone" She screams out even louder in her fury, and I see what is happening now. She is paranoid that I was going to take her mate away from her. I realize that she said chosen, that is why she is so pissed off. She is clearly paranoid, or just crazy, as I still don't have any idea why she thinks that I was trying to take her man.

"First of all nothing that you just said was true. My true mate decided to make a deal to become the Alpha of Silver Blade and took my sister Reagan as his chosen mate. That didn't have anything to do with me. He was mine, and SHE took him, so you got that totally backward. So try to get that straight in your little brain. Second, I don't even know you, let alone this Brandon person. Never met him, do not know him. So don't assume in your paranoid little pea brain that this is anywhere near the truth either. Obviously, you are listening to Reagan's little lies. Try to think for yourself, OK. Go find your man, and leave me alone. I am not involved in your little drama, so leave me out of it. Approach me again and I will not be nice about it. Please feel free to stay the hell away from me the rest of the night, no correct that, the rest of my life. You are clearly unhinged" I told her and turned away to go to tuck my arm back through Austin's. When I felt her try to rush me.

I was glad for the slit down the side of my dress now, as I kicked her in the stomach as she was about to jump on me. The kick knocked her back with the crowd quickly splitting apart to let her land on the hardwood floor. She growled loudly and came at me again this time with her claws extended to try to cut me. She wants to end me, and I am not going to allow it. I sidestepped her and bent over causing her to sail past me, and hit the floor again. She had her warning, she wants to do this, so I will grant her, her wish. When she rushed back at me, I kicked her again and this time I felt my heel cut into her face on her cheek. She was going to receive a permanent reminder of her mistake to carry with her for the rest of her life. Her wolf would heal her, but it is going to leave behind a scar. Maybe she will remember to not attack people for no reason after this.

Her scream of fury rang through the entire place. People were looking down from the second floor and watching us. That embarrassed her even more and when she went to attack me again, Olivia stepped in front of me.

"Who the hell are you? Who invited you to the ball?" Olivia asked in her Luna tone.

"Cheryl Peters, I am the daughter of the Gamma for the Black Adder pack. I came with them" Cheryl told Olivia but was refusing to keep eye contact.



“That is a lie. You were banished along with your parents yesterday. Do not try to lie or drag us into it. You are not a member of our pack anymore. I can scent that you have a new pack now, but I am not familiar with the scent of it” Truett said in a loud tone, with Stella wrapped up at his side. He was holding Stella back actually, as she wanted to join in, but he could tell I had it. Although, to be honest, I would like to hit her a few more times. But I had done enough damage to her, her cheek had been cut open, and blood was steadily dripping down onto her beautiful baby blue dress. Her dress looked terrible now, and her formerly attractive face didn’t look quite so good anymore.

He is right, that scent is familiar to me, and I stepped forward to take a deep breath and announced, “She is now a member of the Silver Blade pack.”

Olivia let out a roar of anger and stepped forward toward Cheryl. She was angrier than I have ever seen her, and I was glad to get a first-row view of this playing out. “I didn’t invite you. Raven only invited four from the pack, did you come with them?” Oliva asked calmly. Wow, that was fast, and Cheryl would be stupid to think that Olivia was suddenly calm. I can see my Dad and Carter heading this way.

“Reagan told me that I could come with them. I am sorry Luna, I meant you no disrespect” Cheryl said and tilted her head in submission.

“Reagan cannot invite people to OUR event. You dare to come here, trespassing, and then speak lies about our family member for whom the ball is. Are you insane? How could you have thought that you could get away with it? You won’t, as a matter of fact, you are very bold to just stand there and lie right to my face” Olivia motioned two warriors forward and Cheryl was drug away screaming for help while she was escorted to the cells.

“Alpha Sullivan, Luna Cassandra, please step forward from wherever you are hiding in here, and clear this situation up” Olivia’s voice bounced off the walls in her anger.

I see them coming up from the back of the group near us. They are walking proudly with their heads up, but they know that this is not going to end well for them. From the blush showing on her cheeks, Luna Cassandra is totally embarrassed about the situation.

“Let me clarify Luna Olivia, we did not invite her. Reagan did. She came here with Reagan and Justin tonight. We didn’t have anything at all to do with it” Alpha Graham started out.

“Where is Reagan then? Do you know?” my dad asked.

“She is here somewhere,” Luna Cassandra said quietly.

“She is indeed here somewhere, I will be glad to take you to her,” Alpha Cole said to them.

“Where is she, Alpha Cole?” Alpha Graham asked.

“In my cells, waiting for her punishment to be decided.” my dad said, and gasps of shock, and some in outrage, were heard all around the room.

Making Plans to protect Brandon

Chapter 31

## Chapter 30 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Cole's POV

The day of the ball is here, and I am excited to soon introduce our daughter to our allies, and the council members that were coming. I hadn't originally planned on inviting them to the ball, but then, I got a surprise visitor last night, and my plans changed. I am glad that they took it seriously enough to come out and help us with it. I was furious but knew I needed to keep a cool head in this. We cannot tip anyone off that we knew, or the whole thing would go up in flames. I cannot allow this to slip out of my hands. I was not happy about it, but I was very glad that we had been given a heads up, so we can make the plans we need to, to make sure that the proper people be punished.

FLASHBACK

Beta Timothy had called me to our gates last night, for a surprise visitor, and one I frankly didn't want to see. But I was told that it was important, so I would hear him out. The story that Justin gave me was almost unbelievable. I was doubting it through the first part of it until he got to where Reagan was going to help this Cheryl take Raven's second chance mate away. I knew that Justin had been heartbroken at accepting Raven's rejection. I could clearly see it. I could also see that he was telling the truth now. I have to say that even with his clear jealousy that Raven was getting a second chance mate, he still wanted to help her.

How else could he have known that Brandon was Raven's mate? Only Olivia and I knew she was. So I knew I needed to get a lot done tonight, I was glad that he showed up here kind of early, at 5 pm. I was impressed with him even having the balls to come here, despite knowing that he was at the top of my shit list, well near the top, he is a solid #4 on the list. But if he prevents their plan from working, I will be very grateful to him, he might even come off my list.

“Why did you tell us, Justin? Your chance with her is gone, as you and Reagan are a mated couple now. You had no real reason to give us this warning” I told him.

“I know that Alpha Cole. My heart is broken because I was stupid and too weak to want to claim Raven as my mate. She had been picked on and abused my whole life. I didn’t want to have to fight the whole pack daily, for claiming her. I have no excuse at all, as I have no defense for my actions. But after I touched her, and felt the tingles between us, I wanted her. I begged her to come back the night she ran to your pack. Reagan had her dad force me back to the pack after I ran away to go get Raven back. They were going to banish my family, we have been with the Silver Blade pack for over 100 years, as Beta ranked wolves. I knew that he would probably kill them and tell me that he had banished them, I had no choice but to return. Alpha Graham and Reagan cannot be trusted. I set Reagan straight, and I will not be with her again, because she ruined my life. If I can pay her back for what she did to me and Raven, I will” Justin told me, and I believed him. I could see how upset he still was over this, even weeks later.

“I will be calling the council in on this. What they are planning is serious. Are you OK with telling the council your story too? We will need as much evidence of their wrongdoings as we can get. I don’t want them getting off with a slap on their hand. I want them to be punished for the years of abuse they put Raven through” I said to Justin. I wanted him to know that this was not staying between us, but that I will, in fact, be pushing it forward to make sure that the people who needed to be punished had enough brought to light that they wouldn’t be able to keep it hidden in the shadows anymore.

“I will help you. I always thought that Raven was a sweet and shy she-wolf. She is beautiful, and I am glad that she is finally getting treated the way she should have been all these years. I just wasn’t thinking that she was worth fighting for until I touched her. Now, she is ALL that I can think about. I close my eyes, and she is there, I wish I had been stronger and taken her away from that pack the moment I realized that she was my mate. I will forever be sorry for my actions on this. I pray that one day the Goddess allows me to get a second chance mate. Maybe helping Raven now will put me back in the Goddess's good graces” Justin tells me. We make plans and make sure that everyone is on board with them before Timothy and I head to my office. We need to get some calls made. Timothy called the council, and I called Brandon.

“Alpha Cole, I wasn’t expecting a call from you tonight. I was planning on seeing you tomorrow. Is everything OK?” Brandon asked me, and I know that he is about to get really pissed off with what I was about to tell him.

“Brandon, I have something to tell you, but first, I have a few questions for you. Did you have a Gamma by the name of Silas Peters? Do you know Cheryl Peters?” I asked him.

“Yes, they were the reasons I was having to get my pack straight. Her father wanted me to claim her as my chosen mate. I refused. They wouldn’t stop their plans, so earlier today I banished them from my pack. I will not allow people with an agenda to be here or cause my mate any problems or pain. They had been warned and given a final warning, and still continued. Why? Did they come to you to seek asylum?” Brandon asked me.

“No son, it is worse than that. I wanted to tell you in person, but for you to get up to speed I will have to fill you in on Raven’s background. We have a bigger problem now, and we need to get it sorted quickly” I told Brandon and then gave him some of Raven’s background, and about how

she had been raised. He needed to know how bad Reagan really was, so he would have the proper respect for the plan. He has to know that she had already been successful already with it, so there was no room for mistakes. I will not allow Raven's second chance mate to get snatched away as Justin had been. They will not hurt my baby girl with their vicious plans. I am just glad that Justin had been good enough to share it with us. If he hadn't, I would have killed the Sullivans and the Peter families for causing my baby girl to feel that type of pain again.

Brandon stayed quiet through my story. When he did speak, he had emotion in his voice when he asked, "Did they physically harm her?" He knew I had held back, just giving him the pertinent information that he needed to get him up to speed, but he knew, he could feel it. They did indeed have a very strong bond.

"They did" I answered him. I stayed silent while he dealt with the pain. I see that Alpha Sullivan and Luna Cassandra have just made a new enemy. He needs to stay focused on Reagan right now, as she is willing to overstep, time and again, to hurt Raven. Graham and Cassandra knew I have warned them twice, they would not get another warning. I would raze the pack, and not think badly about doing it. I can tell that he is trying to calm himself, and his wolf. It is hard to not want blood when someone hurts your mate.

"OK. I will link my dad and Krew to come and join us in making the plans. I refuse to allow Cheryl to touch me, I want Raven, and no one else. I can't allow their plan to work" Brandon told me, and we waited for about 4 minutes while his dad and younger brother came to the office. We have to make plans now to make sure that they are not successful in their attempt. Not going to give them even an inch of room for it to work, I completely agree with him. I would kill them both before they could hurt my daughter.

We spent the next 30 minutes getting our plans together. Beta Timothy put his phone down next to mine so the Council member that he had got on the phone, Arnold Emerson, could also have input in the conversation. I have to say that we made some pretty good plans. We made sure that Brandon would not be able to ingest the drugs into his system. I also had cameras installed all over the first floor, I called that team in first, as soon as I found out. I was not going to take a chance on this at all. Reagan wasn't going to weasel out of getting what she deserved this time. She was going to receive the maximum amount of punishment, and I was going to make sure of it.

The night of the ball, I knew who growled when Joshua caught Raven on the stairs. I smiled, as I am still the same way over my beautiful Olivia. We all knew our roles and Beta Timothy and Amanda were going to keep any outside people from getting involved. Justin didn't have the whole plan that Reagan had come up with. He just heard the first half of it, where Reagan told Cheryl that she would text Cheryl to come forward and get Brandon. That way when the drugs kicked in, he would be with her, overwhelmed with passion, and take Cheryl marking her as his mate. We didn't need to know anything past that.

The fact that Reagan would go so far as to take Raven's second chance mate away from her like that. I have never before seen a level of hatred and viciousness ever before. It lets me know that we will never know all of the atrocious cruelties that Raven had to suffer there at Silver Blade. It

was a next-level betrayal that Raven didn't deserve. Hadn't Reagan taken everything away from her already? She should stop now and just leave Raven alone. Why does she have to want to hurt her so badly? I cannot imagine the hate that this girl is carrying to want to hurt her own sister like this. For what reason? To what end? I just cannot understand it.

That night I had the whole Beta family come into the office, along with Olivia, so we could get them up to speed. That no matter what Raven could not be left alone, and neither could her mate, Brandon Adams, of the Black Adder pack. They were all surprised that she had a mate, even more, so that Raven herself wasn't aware of it, so once I have them up to speed we covered what was going to happen the next night. I had brought in Lanie and Charlie too. We had to get all of the bases covered and have people around that can blend in and not tip our hand that we knew that a plan had even been made. We just needed to keep Brandon and Raven safe, at the party, and then get them together. Olivia was pissed that they would dare to come here and cause problems for Raven at her own party. Those two girls better look out, Olivia may take care of them both before I can get my hands on them.

I warned them that they had to be alert and assume that additional plans had been made to try to hurt Raven or Brandon. I had Lanie and Charlie, who were our lead trainers bring in another male and female to watch the Sullivan couple while they were here. I will not give any of them a reason to be able to hurt any member of my pack, especially not my family. I asked my Gamma to have his son, Ethan, shadow Justin. I knew he was brokenhearted, and wouldn't put it past him to not try to beg Raven to take him back. She wouldn't, but he might be obsessed enough that he would be willing to die on that hill and take Raven with him. It was easier to make the plans now, as Justin and Brandon were both thinking with their hearts, instead of their minds. That won't work out well for them, I will remind Brandon to focus more at the party tomorrow.

Timothy and I stayed up until midnight making plans, placing the main characters in specific areas. The most important was Brandon. I wanted, no I needed, to get Reagan dead to rights on this. I wanted video proof, and witnesses to corroborate what had happened. What I wanted most was for the council to see what was happening with their own eyes. To charge them with premeditation, and anything else that I could throw the book at them. I want Reagan to go away, and Raven to finally have some peace.

Even with the plans I have in place, I was still nervous about everything and just couldn't sleep. I stared at the ceiling not able to shut my brain off. It wasn't just the plans, it was much more than that. I just got my daughter here, and as much as I love my sons, the way my daughter looks up to me like I hung the moon up just for her, is so much different. I had always heard the quote, "Momma's boys, and daddy's girls." I didn't understand it before, but I get it now. The pain of having to let her go, when I just got her, hurts me so much more than I expected it to. I am in emotional pain, and sad, at knowing that my daughter will be leaving soon. I know that Brandon will be a good mate for her, and protect her, but I would love for her to stay here, with us, for the rest of her life. Hard to give her up when I had missed so much time in her life.

I feel a hand reach out across my chest and my wife snuggles into me. I feel her bare breasts on my chest now, hugging me, and getting my full attention. Olivia then sits up a little and teases me with a deep kiss. I wind my hands into her hair and kiss her back, nipping on her bottom lip. I

already know she is trying to distract me, and it is working. I instantly harden up, and after she slides her hand down my stomach, giving me a few strokes to let me know where she is going with this. I watch my beautiful mate slowly lower herself onto my cock, and I cannot contain the groan of pleasure that comes out of me. Olivia is a goddess in the moonlight as she starts off slow, giving me comfort, before speeding up the pace and tilting forward a little so her clit gets rubbed as she uses my cock to stimulate herself. I feel her slowly stroke my chest, and then down to my V cut. When I feel her hands grip my shoulders tighter, I know it is time for me to finish this for her. Olivia smiles as she knows it too, and I grab her waist and turn us over.

I stay still as I look into her face and slowly stroke my thumb on her cheek, she is so beautiful, I cannot believe the blessing that I got from this woman being my mate. The Goddess has truly been good to me. I pepper kisses on her face and nip my mark as I allow her to come down a little, I knew she was almost there, but I wanted to be the only reason for her to come undone. I want her to know how much she means to me, how she is my world, and forever will be. I propped myself up on my forearms and I start a slow thrust to get her warmed up again. Olivia gives me a smile and begs me, “faster, baby.” I knew she was going to be impatient. We have been together for over 18 years, I know my mate, and what she likes.

I braced on one arm and slide my hand between us and started working her clit as I sped up just a little bit on her. I see her bite her lip to stay quiet, but I know her tricks. She will have to wait on what she wants. I want her to come at least twice tonight. We have been so busy lately with the plans, training, and everything else going on. She needs and deserves this. She had a nightgown on when she came to bed, but feeling me so upset she wanted to comfort me, even without my asking. That is the beauty of the mate bond. I needed her, and she came to me. I will give her anything she asks for, and I heard her low moan as her legs start to shake.

I will give her what she just asked for now. I used both arms to brace my weight off of her, and start on the pace she loves, she wraps her legs around my ass and grabs my upper back with her nails to show me her pleasure. I feel her start to tighten around me and I growled out in my pleasure as she cums, and I cum right behind her. I roll over and pulled her chest onto mine so I can see her face.

“Olivia you are the best thing that has ever happened in my life. I am thankful for you, baby. You are perfect, and I love you. I don’t tell you that enough. You are my everything, not just my Luna. Thank you for giving me my sons, and for being a loving mother to a child that we never expected to be blessed with. Not everyone could accept that, but you knew that Raven was mine, and you made her ours. That means more to me than you will ever know. Let’s get some sleep we have a big day ahead of us tomorrow” I tell her as I gave her another kiss. I can see the tears in her eyes at what I said, but I meant every single word. Whether it is my wife or my children, I will not allow anyone to hurt any of them ever again. I fall into a deep sleep with my mate wrapped up in my arms.

**FLASHBACK ENDS**

I keep a careful eye on Reagan and watched as she puts the drugs into the drink in her hands. She is so confident that she won’t get caught, that she didn’t even look around. Most people would

have had to glance around to see if anyone was looking, but she didn't, she honestly didn't think she would be caught, she is so confident in what she is doing. She just keeps waiting for her moment, and I realize that Joshua is still with Brandon. It looks like they are in a regular conversation, so that is good. I linked Joshua, and he excuses himself and walks on. Reagan doesn't rush in, she is very careful, and watches Brandon for a little while. I can see that he is looking over at Raven, and I can see when Reagan gets a little worried that he might see Cheryl. She still stayed pretty calm as she moves forward to intercept him.

I can now see when he goes to go help Raven, that thankfully Olivia is already there to do it. Reagan put herself right in his path. If I didn't already know the plan, I would have missed her deliberate act. She is very good at this. I can see her trying to use charm on him, not realizing that it is not going to work. It is a very good thing that we were told what was going to happen tonight. No matter what Justin's real reasons behind it were. Because this could have worked out very differently tonight if we hadn't had a heads-up. Plus, it gave me the opportunity to have the council here to be a witness to this. She won't be able to weasel her way out of this. I wanted her to pay for everything that she has ever done to my daughter through the years. I am glad that this was sorted and done, and that Raven will get her vengeance.

Justin Stakes his Claim