

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

Chapter 32

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Brandon's POV

I cannot believe what Alpha Cole told me last night about what Silas and Cheryl are planning on doing. How did I miss how despicable they truly are? My parents were just as stunned, especially after I gave them my suspicions about what I thought Gamma Peter's goal really was. I am sick of the lengths that Cheryl will apparently go to try to get me as her mate. When I believed that there was no possible way for it to work, I was assured by Alpha Cole, that it not only could work, but that is what happened to Raven's true mate just a few weeks ago. He had warned me not to take their plan lightly, as it very well could work out in their favor. The fact that she had a mate before me was very upsetting to me. She is mine.

I growled out in both anger and jealousy. I was her mate, not him. He might have been her mate at one point, but they were nothing to each other now. I felt a little bad about thinking that, once Alpha Cole told me that he was the one who had, in fact, told on Reagan and Cheryl's plan. I don't know why he told, he might have done it to make Raven happy, or to keep me from the same fate that he got, or if he just was so mad at what Reagan did that he wants to pay her pack. I don't care if it is all three, I am just glad for the heads-up. To even think about them making that kind of plan against me was sickening. How could her own sister be that vile to her? What the hell is wrong with Reagan? She clearly has some real issues, that she needs to work through. Her

actions towards Raven are contemptible and reprehensible. How could this have gone so far, and yet no one ever thought to stop Reagan?

What they are planning is against werewolf law. If proven, they would go away for many years. They both either have to be really desperate, or crazy, to even want to take the chance to try it. But I guess since they said that Reagan had gotten away with it once, she probably thought that she could get away with it this time too. I have never heard Cheryl mention this Reagan girl the first time. I only know who she is because I have seen her at Alpha meetings with her father. As far as I know, Alpha Graham only had one daughter. I had only heard of Reagan, and never heard anything about Raven. When I mentioned it to my parents they both remembered Luna Cassandra being pregnant with twins, but they had only ever seen Reagan too. If this is true, we will no longer have a treaty with Silver Blade after tomorrow night.

I was really stressed about the ball because our plan has to work. I will not give up Raven, for anything. I would kill Cheryl before I gave her the opportunity to be my mate.

“I will not mark Cheryl,” Axe linked me, and I nodded in agreement.

" I just won't drink anything that I don't see made right in front of me. We can't take any chances Axe" I linked him back.

“I want mate. We will claim our mate” Axe replied back to me and then went away in my head. Me too buddy me too. Sleep was hard to come by tonight, and I ended up sleeping in the next morning because of it. It is going to be a long day, and I wasn't going to take a chance of a problem occurring because I wasn't focused on our plan. I went to get packed, as I was ready to go right now, even at 10 am. I wanted to claim my mate right now. That would beat them at their own game. I wish that I could just come up to Raven, let her realize that she was mine, and mark her right then. But I know that with what happened with her mate the first time, she might be hesitant to allow me to mark her quickly. Justin and I were not the same man, and I was hoping that she would be able to see that. I will do what her father asked. We will take care of this first problem, then he will introduce me to Raven.

I was dressed and ready to go at 430, people laughed, because the party was at 6, and I wanted to get there early. My Beta, Truett, came with me in the SUV, because I was going to be bringing my Raven, and her stuff back with me to Black Adder. Truett was laughing at how excited I was about my mate. He was unmated too and I was praying that he would meet his mate and be just as head over heels as I was, then he would understand. He just couldn't understand why I loved someone I had not seen properly yet. I cannot explain it to him. When he finds his mate, he will get it.

I was in a daze just existing with Truett by my side as Alpha Cole and Luna Olivia both spoke about Raven. Their love for her was clear to see, and I could hear the sadness in their voices as they knew I would want to take her back with me tomorrow. I was so impatient until the moment I see the three of them at the top of the stairs. My breath caught in my throat as I looked at her. She was beautiful, and shy, looking down and obviously not comfortable with all the guests staring at her. I don't want them staring at her either as I see numerous men standing straighter as

they caught a glimpse of her coming down those stairs. They better stop, or this will turn into a blood bath. She is mine.

I look back at her, and she is perfection. Slim build and is very toned. The gold dress fit her to perfection, and the brief glance of her leg that I got as she came down the stairs gave me a great view. Her hair fell down to her waist, shielding her face from view as she came down the stairs. My mate is stunning, and I could not be happier. The urge to go to her, right now, to tell everyone here that she was mine, was overwhelming. My wolf, Axe, was screaming at me to go claim her, but I see her father heading my way. Truett had walked away about two minutes ago, but I let him as I only had been able to focus on my mate. I don't know what I want to do first when I meet her. Kiss her, hug her, or kneel at her feet and beg her to give me a proper chance as her second chance mate. I am praying that her father is right, and she can accept me, I am not like her first mate. I will spend my life proving it to her.

Her father nodded at me as he walked past. My Beta was supposed to stay with me, but he had walked off. The plan was already off balance when the jerk I saw catch my mate on the stairs walked up and introduced himself to me. He was going to be the Beta here and kept talking, not paying attention to the fact I didn't like him. I could tell that he was looking around at all the unmated she-wolves here for the party. That helped me to calm down, he clearly wasn't interested in my mate, he had just helped her on the stairs. That was good, for him, because I didn't know if I could keep from hurting him if he had been interested in Raven. His head came up and he nodded in understanding before he told me, "Your Beta is my sister's mate. Please take care of her at Black Adder. She will be an excellent Beta female for your pack." He got another mindlink leaned forward toward me and quietly said, "I will see you later, you have someone watching you now, and she may not approach if you are with someone, she knows who I am, so she will stay away until you are free. We all want this over with as quickly as possible."

He then walked quickly away, and I just watched from where Alpha Cole had told me to stand. I took a step to the right, so I could see my mate, as she greeted people at the party. She was not enjoying all the people around her, but she gave an actual smile, to each person she met. I stepped back to glance around the room, with my smile freezing on my face. Cheryl IS here, and glaring daggers at Raven. I hate that she had even overheard who my mate was. I know it was because Simone was so excited about it that she told her friends, and from there it went out to half the pack. I swear, we could skip meetings and just do pack announcements with the young adults loving to tell everyone what was going on. This wouldn't have happened if they weren't gossiping so much. I will make sure that stops too. It could get my mate hurt or killed. Cheryl was a Gamma's daughter. She was a very strong fighter, and Silas was too. My mate had only been training for two and a half weeks. She will not stand a chance against Cheryl. From the smug smile on Cheryl's face, she knew that my mate was not going to be a challenge for her too.

I see Cheryl approach Raven, and I take a step forward to go to stop her. I can't allow her to hurt my mate. This was all my fault and I need to put a stop to it but I ended up stopping short as a woman collided with me. It was barely a bump for me, but her hand made sure to slap my drink out of my hand. She looked up at me in surprise, and she was a very attractive she-wolf, but she was not comparable to my Raven. How could her true mate have even though he got the better sister, he must have been drugged the whole time. This girl is attractive, but her smile doesn't

meet her eyes, and she has a practiced smile. One that was guaranteed to get people to do what she asked. It isn't a real smile, it was a schooled one, and one I wouldn't have fallen for even if I hadn't been warned. But she didn't look evil or vicious, she just had something about her that put warning signs up. I was actually surprised at how little warning was coming to me from my wolf. If we had met under different circumstances, I wouldn't have liked her, but I would have had no idea how devious she could be.

“Oh, I am so sorry. I didn't know that you were about to walk away. This was completely my fault. Wait, do I know you? Didn't we meet at an Alpha meeting, about two years ago? My name is Reagan, my father is Alpha Graham Sullivan. You probably don't remember me” she said and looked down at the floor like she was shy. She was clearly trying to get a compliment from me. I did remember her, but it was because she was yelling at one of the servers for her dressing not being on the side of her salad. It was such a small thing and she complained about it for 20 minutes, even though they made it right for her almost immediately.

“I do actually remember you. I did see you that day” I kept the reason why I had recognized her to myself, and she lit up at me having remembered her. Her hair has been styled in a messy bun, with some stray hairs artfully curled to highlight her face. She had a beautiful black strapless dress on. One that she was wearing to clearly show off her mark for all to see. The fact that she planned it that way to try to deliberately hurt my mate, by showing off her mark like that. I was fighting really hard not to lean down and just use one finger to cut her carotid artery. I wanted to, and Axe was glad to oblige. I was really struggling, as to me, it was better to kill her. That is the only way to keep evil people like her from coming back, again, and again.

Reagan looked up at me smiling and then said, “Here, I will go get another glass, as I am the reason that your's was spilled. I haven't drunk from my glass yet, I promise. I was just on my way back from the bar. I am so sorry, I am usually not so clumsy.” She handed me her glass of champagne and nods at me. Turning to go back to the bar, like she was going to get another drink. Alpha Cole nods at me, and a man I don't know steps up with a second man behind him and said, “Go take this to our lab, and see what exactly is in it.” We had all watched as he used his gloved hands and poured the drink into one bag and sealed it and put the glass in the other. That was smart, the drink won't wash away any evidence on or in the glass now, and everything was bagged in front of the camera. Seals were put on both bags before the second man left to go take them to the lab.

Alpha Cole stepped up and said, “Emerson, were you able to see her give him the drink?”

“Yes, both I and my colleague saw the whole encounter, but having a video of it is best. She is an Alpha's daughter, and you will have to have a lot on her for her to see the inside of a cell. Will you have coverage of her spiking the drink too, Cole?” the man I suddenly realize is council member Arnold Emerson told Alpha Cole.

“Well, I actually do have more proof for you Emerson, the guy who tipped us off to this, had actually had the same thing happen to him about three weeks ago. Reagan was not his mate, Raven was, and Alpha Graham and Reagan conspired to trick him into a contract that he didn't want to participate in. I will let him tell you the whole story, but she had him drugged to mark

her against his will. The same thing that she and Cheryl were trying to do tonight, this time to Brandon here” Alpha Cole told him and motioned to a guy standing about 10 feet away from us. As he walked up I could see him sizing me up. He was a strong guy, about 2 inches shorter than my 6’4” frame, but he was younger than me and strong.

I could feel the jealousy radiating off of him, and even though I don’t have her yet, I gave him a smile, but at least I fought the smirk off. His loss is my gain, and I intend on keeping her as my mate. Before he can even speak we hear raised voices from the area that Raven was in. We all heard the ugly words and implications that Cheryl was hurling at Raven out of jealousy. Alpha Cole told us to stay there, and he headed over to see what was going on.

Councilman Emerson started asking a few questions of the guy, who I was told was named Justin, but I wasn’t really listening. I was trying to look through the gaps in the people to see if my mate was OK. I saw Beta Timothy and his mate, Amanda, escorting Reagan through the crowd to a door at the back of the event center. Amanda quickly unlocked it, and they slipped out. No one was noticing Reagan being escorted out, as they were all watching the exchange going on between Luna Olivia and Cheryl. I was glad to see that Cheryl looked bad, she had an obvious cut on her face, and my mate was standing there looking glorious, with not a mark on her. Holy crap if Raven had just been training for a little over two weeks and she can take a Gamma-ranked she-wolf, a trained warrior on like that. My mate really is a force to be reckoned with and I could not be more proud of her. The council member excused himself to head over as the yelling continued, and Luna Olivia sounded pissed.

“Enjoy your time while you have it,” Justin said to me.

“I am sorry, what did you say to me?” I asked him, turning toward him to see if he was dumb enough to repeat himself. I have never in my life had someone willing to be so bold as to challenge me, on anything. He clearly doesn’t know who in the hell he is dealing with.

“I know you heard me Brandon, and I am not worried about you at all. I have Alpha in my bloodline too, I think it would be a fair fight between us if it comes down to it. I can guarantee that it will. I did it because If the council gets enough on Reagan, she might be put to death. Which will free me from the contract. Raven liked me, even before the bond. I messed up, yea, I admit it. But I am not scared of you. This thing with Reagan, it will take time to work through. So I am letting you know now, so the big, bad Alpha can’t claim that you weren’t warned. I AM coming to get Raven back. Raven was just hurt by my actions, and I can completely understand why she was, and why she rejected me. Reagan drugged me, and because she had Raven’s scent on her, Lorne ended up marking her. He only did it because he thought she was Raven. Our bond is still there for me, it is weak, but it is still there. I love her, and I want her. I didn’t tell Alpha Cole what was going on to help you, Brandon. I did it because Raven could have died from a broken heart from having her second chance mate snatched away from her just as viciously as I had been. She wouldn’t have made it, and if she dies, I wouldn’t want to live anymore. I am just living now to make it right with Raven and get her back. I pray to the Goddess every day for it. Don’t let your foot slip Alpha, I promise you that I will be right there to catch her before she can fall” Justin told me as he gave me a smirk, and then walked off.

I snapped out of it when I noticed that he was walking towards my mate, and I quickly followed behind him. There is no way that I will let this guy become a pain in my ass. I will be shutting this down quickly. This guy screwed up and lost her, because of his own actions, I didn't trick him into it, and he can cry all he wants that the deal was foul. It very well might have been, yet he accepted it. From what I have heard she will NOT be taking him back, no matter what lines he tries on her it won't work. I will not be slipping up. All I have ever wanted was my mate. He can keep dreaming if he thinks that he will be swooping in and trying to take her from me. There is no way that I would allow it. I will fight him to the death, and I don't care how cocky this little jerk is, he is not going to be beating me, he can just keep dreaming. If he wasn't willing to fight the pack members in a weak pack like Silver Blade for Raven, he won't stand a snowball's chance against me, or the Black Adder pack. It will be the last bad decision that he ever makes.

Meeting my Second Chance Mate

Chapter 33

Chapter 32 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I was stunned to hear that Reagan was actually in our cells. I can see that I was not alone in my shock either, the look on her parent's faces was so funny, that I almost started laughing out loud. There was no one more deserving than her. It startled us all, but after I thought about it, it was the best thing I had ever heard. My dad could barely keep the smile off his face too. I see Luna Cassandra looking around in a panic as if she would suddenly locate her daughter in the room like they were being pranked. Miraculously standing there on the side, as if just by looking around Reagan would just spring up, as if my dad had just lied to us all. I knew that wasn't a lie. My dad doesn't lie, Alpha Graham does. I see sweat breaking out on both of their foreheads as they really started to worry. I see the relief on Cassandra's face as she called past me and said, "Justin, have you seen Reagan?"

I don't even want to turn around to look at him. Emerald is fine with keeping our back to him too. I felt nothing when his voice comes from directly behind me and said, "No, I haven't seen her, Luna Cassandra, why?"

There was a time, even before I found out that we were mates, that hearing his husky voice did things to me. But that time is past us now. I saw Alpha Graham and Luna Cassandra take off to go search the venue looking for Reagan. I find myself hoping that they end up in the cells tonight

too. I feel Justin is still standing right behind me, and he is close. Austin stepped up to place himself between me and Justin. Austin didn't say a word, but I know that he is leveling his stare at Justin. I have no idea where Carter is, but I do not want to interact with Justin at all. What if seeing him will cause me pain again? I won't take that chance.

"You can turn around Raven, our mate is here, he is behind Justin. He will keep us safe" Emerald tells me, and my knees get weak. I dip a little and feel my dad grab me and look down at me in concern.

"Emerald said my mate is here dad, I am scared" I whispered to my dad. I heard Justin sigh, as he knows that he is the reason for my fear. I know he feels bad about it now, but that didn't stop him from burying himself in my sister now did it? It also doesn't take my pain away from him having deliberately chosen her, over me. Even with the knowledge that he was my mate.

"You have a good man for a second chance mate, Raven. I know him, Brandon had scented you at the mall when we went shopping. Even though it was hard on him to not come and claim you then. He has done nothing but be patient and prepare his pack for your arrival. He already loves you, baby. We had a few things to settle tonight. I will tell you all about it later on. I am right here with you, do you want to meet him?" my dad asked me. I nodded, but my heart feels like it is about to beat right out of my chest. Justin scoffs at what my dad just said but stops making the noise when dad looks at him. That's just jealousy rearing its ugly head, he doesn't know my mate or his pack.

I turn around and before I can see my mate, Justin steps in front of him and then drops to his knees and said, "Raven, please baby. I made a horrible mistake. I want you, I have since I first time that I touched you. I was wrong, and even if it takes me the rest of my days, I want you to come back to me. I still feel the bond between us, baby, I feel it every day. You haven't moved on. I helped you out tonight. Just remember that. I came and told your father last night so Reagan's plans would fall through. Just remember that, OK. You don't have to take me back today. The contract is for 5 years, I will wait for you, but I wanted you to know that it could be even sooner than that. Reagan could get enough charges against her, that she could be put to death. I will be free of her then, and we can be together. Just don't forget me, please, Raven. I will love you until my dying day, please just give me another chance."

Justin's voice rang out in the room, and all present could tell that he was speaking from his heart. Well, I guess it would be if he were to have one, but I seriously doubt it. He just didn't get it. I had already told him that I was done. He made his choice, it was the wrong one, but you can't cry foul when it was him and his actions the whole time. He can hang it up, Emerald and I won't be accepting him, for any reason. He went too far and that was entirely because he slept with my sister. That is a line that should not have been crossed. It doesn't matter what he says to me anymore. He may say that he feels a bond with me, but I feel nothing toward him. Our bond cannot be repaired, no matter what sweet words he tries to speak to me.

"That dying day that you are speaking of, may just be today if you keep harassing my mate" a deep voice sounded behind Justin, and my eyes flew up to see the most handsome man that I have ever seen.

My mate, Brandon, is clearly a couple of years older than me, but he is gorgeous. Brown hair with a little wave to it on top where it is longer, soft brown eyes that are pulling me in to drown in their depths. He is at least 4 inches taller than me, and he is strong. The power radiating off of him gives me a shiver as he lets Justin know the big mistake that he is making right now. I am drawn to him and want to just throw myself in his arms, but I control myself. I realize that we are surrounded by a group of people watching us like a soap opera right now. I know that I am blushing, and I hope my makeup covers it, but I cannot wait to be in his arms. This is how it is with real mates, the urge to touch, and comfort, is intense, and I cannot resist the pull of it. I take a step forward to go to my mate, when Justin wraps his arms around my waist, effectively stopping me, and pulling me into him.

“You dare to threaten me over there and then have the nerve to rush over here to touch my mate? Do you have a death wish?” Brandon tells Justin. His anger is powerful, but Justin is too dumb to let me go. Justin is continuing to beg me to give him another chance, pulling me even closer into his chest, and then boldly touching my bare back. I tried to pull away again, but he will not release me. I see Stella and her mate Truett both step forward from the entryway to see what is going on between me and Justin. Stella came up and steps behind me, next to my dad and Austin. Brandon slowly walked up to Justin.

There is very little space between Justin and me, so I heard it clearly when my mate leaned down to Justin’s ear and said, “Let. Raven. Go. Now, Justin. I will hurt you if you don’t. She is not yours anymore, you made that decision all by yourself. So stop blaming others that it didn’t work out the way you thought it would when that choice was made by you. Not Reagan, not Raven. YOU made the deal, Justin, now you have to live with it. You are making bad choices again today, and if you want to, we can step outside and finish it tonight. But you WILL be releasing her Justin.”

Justin seems to suddenly realize what he is doing, and in front of so many guests. He was so overcome with emotion when he was trying to tell me how he felt that he didn’t realize that we were definitely not alone. I felt his arms loosen from around my waist, as he got up slowly from the floor. He looked around and his ears got pink at the top because he just did this in front of a number of people. He didn’t even know the worst of it, Alpha Graham and Luna Cassandra were back in the room and had seen him holding me. I hope they didn’t hear what he had said, because they would have really been pissed. I was just glad that he was letting go of me. He doesn’t know me, I doubt he knew anything at all about me. But those feelings I had long ago were completely gone, I didn’t feel anything at all for him, and he needed to be set straight.

“Justin you need to get with the Sullivans and go ahead and leave Blood Walker. The only thing you ever felt for me was the tingles from us being mates. You ruined that. Our bond being broken was all because of you. I didn’t get to make any decisions about it. Only you and Reagan did, so just leave me in peace. You have distorted my opinion of mates to where I was honestly terrified to get another one. You just grabbed me right now, and I didn’t feel tingles, I doubt you did either, so you need to be honest with yourself now. You need to leave me alone, from now on. I have a new mate now, and I won’t lose him, especially not over the likes of you. I think you just finally clued in that you actually ended up with the “lessor” sister. She is not the gift that you thought she was, right? I guess you fell for all the hype in the pack, right? I guarantee you that

you will never be happy with her, but you two truly deserve each other. You just need to be patient and wait to see if the Goddess will bless you with a second chance mate. If you did save my mate Brandon tonight, or me, as you are professing, then we certainly do appreciate it. But you won't be getting another shot at being with me. We are forever done" I told him in a low tone and then walked away from him to go to stand with my mate.

The second Brandon's arm came down around me, he pulled me into his side, and I felt much more than a tingle. I looked up at him in shock, as I had never felt anything this strong when Justin had stroked my face. This was much stronger, and I felt safe nestled up to him. I put my arm around his waist for him to snuggle me even closer to him. I felt safe and loved, tucked into his side. I wanted to be in his arms all night, every night, for the rest of my life. The smile that blooms across his face at our touching each other lets me know that he feels it too, and is just as excited as I am about it. The comfort that I get as he gently strokes his thumb on my lower back, makes me want to get even closer to him. I continue to look up into his face, and I know that he is the blessing that the Goddess is giving me for all the pain, and suffering that I went through. I keep hearing Justin clearing his throat to try to get my attention, but I can't look away from my mate. Brandon drops his head down, and I received my first kiss.

It was soft, sweet, and absolutely perfect. I cannot stop myself from putting my free arm around his neck and holding his head down. I slid my other arm up from his waist, to also slide around his neck to make sure he wouldn't stop kissing me until I wanted him to. I wish I could stay here wrapped in his arms forever, but suddenly I remember my father and brother are standing behind me, with Olivia, and no one at all is speaking in the room. My mate ends the kiss, and I turn towards them blushing, but they are all smiling at me, visibly happy for me. Justin is just looking at me like I betrayed him, as if. He is the only cheater here.

"Raven, you are absolutely shameless. You set your sister up, try to steal her mate for the second time, and then lie to get her imprisoned here. What won't you do to your poor sister?" Alpha Graham said loudly to everyone near us.

A few gasps are heard and then the familiar murmuring starts racing through the crowd. I see Olivia go to step forward toward Alpha Graham, but dad gently takes her hand in his to stop her and calm her down.

"I didn't seduce anyone, Alpha Graham. This is my mate, Brandon, and I will be accepting him. I didn't approach Justin or ask him to touch me. That was all his idea. You need to remember Alpha, when you start messing around with bonds that the Moon Goddess has put together, you are crossing her, and disobeying her wishes. Selene does not favor those who do that. But I bet not only are you well aware of being punished for disrespecting her wishes, but you knew what Reagan was going to do tonight too, right? I mean you usually do, as you and she make your evil plans together usually. So don't play like you didn't know she was up to something, even if you didn't know, you created that monster" I told him and the guests around us got even louder.

"Don't talk to your father like that, Raven. You are too disrespectful. Is that how we raised you?" Luna Cassandra said and now I am looking at her stunned.

“Are you kidding me? You two didn’t raise me at all. You taught me nothing at all. You never supported me, and you were never kind to me. The only thing you two ever did was take everything I had from me, allowed my sister to take my true mate, and allowed your pack to do their worst to me my whole life. I don’t know what my precious half-sister is up to, but knowing her my whole life, I do know that it wouldn’t be anything good. Considering all Reagan does is take what she wants, or tries to hurt me, or both if she can. So, I am going to guess, since she is in the cells, that she was trying to hurt me again, and got caught. That is on her, and not me. So stop trying to pin all of this on me, when clearly she is the one who needs to be lectured by you two, not me. Is she so stupid that she thought that she could come here, to my father’s pack, and cause problems here for my party, and NOT get in trouble? She can only do that at Silver Blade. In the real world, where she is nothing but a malicious slut, there ARE consequences for your actions” I told them, and Luna Cassandra’s mouth hung open at what I said.

“You disappointing little bitch. I knew I should have killed you when you were born” Alpha Graham yelled out and rushed over to me with his hands turning into claws to rip me apart.

Carter Meets his Mate

Chapter 34

Chapter 33 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Carter’s POV

As soon as we stepped onto the main floor, I smelled the most delightful smell of strawberries and cream. I apologized to Raven, and Austin, and went in search of my mate. I cannot lose her, as she is my second chance mate, and I know better than to give her time to get away. I mindlinked Austin and told him that I had scented my mate, and he understood. He wants his mate, just as badly as I do, and he was very happy for me.

“It is fine, I will stay with Raven, you go find your mate. I am happy for you Carter” Austin linked me back and I headed into the main area of the venue. It was on the other side of the dance floor where some were already seated at the tables set up in next to the dance floor. I saw a beautiful brunette standing with her back to m, and I had to keep myself from running over to her. Her bright red dress had a strap on one shoulder to hold it up. The side that needed to be marked was free and bared to me, free for me to sink my canines in, to show the world who she was, my mate, and Luna. That is great, easier for me to get this done. She was speaking to an older woman, who looked vaguely familiar to me, but all my attention was back on my mate and

my excitement at having found her. I prayed to the Goddess that I will have a good mate and not a replay of the one I had just broken the bond with. I hope the Goddess is willing to help me out in this. I want a mate that will be my other half, like with my parents. I want the kind of love that they have. I slowed down as I neared her, but my gaze was intense as I approached.

The lady saw me coming up and I guessed from the look in my eyes she knew exactly what I was doing there and gave me a bright smile. I smiled back and when my mate turned around to see who the lady was smiling at, I was met with a surprise. “Simone?” I managed to say.

“Yes, mate,” Simone told me, and then she flashed me a brilliant smile, making my heart start to flip in happiness. I have had a crush on her since we were kids. I just haven’t seen her in the last few years. I had no reason to go to her pack, and she had not been here as she got bored at the treaty meetings. I guess I did too, as I had not been participating in them either. The treaties renew every two years, and each time, the location changes between us. The last time it was at their pack to sign the treaty, and it was up for renewal in two months. They would have been coming here to do it this time, but it would be her older brother coming here to do the honors now.

Her dimpled smile is captivating me, and I cannot look away from her. I thank the Goddess for giving me this beautiful woman as my mate. Even though we really haven’t seen each other in a while, Simone was special to me. Her mom beamed with happiness, and I knew that her family was there, as I had seen her brothers earlier when I was looking down on the first floor while I watched people arriving. I just hadn’t seen Simone or her mom. I sure hadn’t scented her, as I would have come straight to her. I grinned back as I am too stunned to carry on an intelligent conversation.

“This is funny, Carter,” Simone told me, and I freeze up. Is she about to reject me? What is funny about this? The thought of loving me? Why is this happening?

I feel her grab my hand in both of hers and looked down at her. She sees that I am panicking and is trying to calm me. It works, and very quickly, in fact. The tingles are helping to calm me, but I still feel bad, is she trying to soothe me, to help me get past the rejection? I gulp, as I am worried. Does she have a boyfriend? I close my eyes and brace myself as I wait for her to do it.

“Carter, are you OK? What is the matter with you?” Simone asked me, and she has concern all over her face as my eyes popped open to look her in the face.

“Are you not rejecting me? I thought that is what you meant by funny, are you not upset with me being your mate?” I asked Simone.

“No, I have always liked you, Carter, although these new feelings are very much stronger than the ones I used to have toward you. I meant funny about our siblings being mates too” Simone said, and I am shocked, who are the other mates? This is the first I heard of one of her two brothers being Raven’s mate. Dad said that Raven had a second chance mate, but he never said who it was. Just that he was going to tell us all later on tonight.

“Krew, or Brandon?” I asked her, as they are both older than Raven, and I didn’t know which one she had received as her mate.

I see her dimpled smile flash before she said, “Brandon.”

I am glad for them both, Raven deserved to be happy, and Brandon is a really good guy. I can't remember him being a jerk toward us even though we were a lot younger than him. I believe that he was waiting for his mate too, so that is a good thing too. Shouldn't be a problem with any jealous ex-girlfriends in his pack. He trains a lot, and he will be able to keep my sister safe, and that is the most important thing to me as her brother. I will too, as will dad, and Austin, but her mate is the one who is with her the most. Her safety is his responsibility, so I am glad that she has him.

I smiled too, as just seeing her smile makes my heart do funny things in my chest. I want to kiss her, I want to kiss that cute dimple too, and I want, no, I NEED to mark her. As soon as possible, as soon as she will let me. I cannot let her go without doing that. I look over and see that dad is nowhere to be found and tried to link him, but he has me blocked. I tried to link my mom to tell her, but she also has me blocked. What in the hell is going on here tonight? I go to link Austin, and he said, “Not now, dealing with a problem” before he drops the link.

“Is your dad around?” I asked Simone and her mother. I wanted to ask my parents if I can just go ahead and mark her. I can't let her get away, and I don't know if that is acceptable or not. I certainly don't want to start off on the wrong foot. I am kicking myself for goofing around and not paying as much attention as I should have in high school. I should know this, but I figured that I would be getting all the information that I needed when dad trained me to take over, to know how to do things as he does. I wasn't sweating it before, but I am now. Hopefully, she will think that it is charming that I am going to ask permission before I just take her to a corner and mark her as being mine.

“He is, but he is doing something with your dad. They didn't tell us what, just that it was important, and for us to stay here where we were safe. Oh, he also said for us not to accept any food or drinks from anyone until they got back. Brandon and Krew are with them, so I believe it is something serious, but I didn't know. Why? What is going on?” Simone asked me.

“I was going to ask permission before marking you, I wanted your parents to be OK with it first,” I told her, and her mom smiled even bigger. Thank the Goddess she thinks it is out of respect, not because I was scared that Simone might not allow it, or that I shouldn't do it tonight.

“That is cute, Carter, I appreciate the fact that you want to make sure that we approve of you as mates, but you know that we have always hoped that you two would be. You only have to get Simone to allow you to mark her tonight, our opinions do not matter. The Goddess bound you two together for a reason. It is probably the reason that you two were so close to each other while growing up. Even though you two thought you were so sneaky, walking around the forest just inside the tree line hand in hand, it was just the sweetest thing. I know Olivia and I had prayed about you being mates. It is not like you are first meeting each other Carter, she knows you, and your family. This is a wonderful thing, and I feel like the Goddess herself has blessed you both

with this. This is between you two, we as your parents, do not have any business being involved in your decision” Simone’s mother, Angie, told me.

I glanced at my mate and saw her blushing. I don’t know if it was because her mom was so happy about us being mates, that she was practically encouraging me to mark her daughter right here next to the dance floor, or not. I bet it was because she just remembered us walking around hand-in-hand together. We did think that no one knew about it. I loved to hold Simone’s hand. It made me feel like we were together as boyfriend and girlfriend, even when we were very young, like 10 and 11 years old. We were pretending that we were together, and I know the memory of that is probably the reason for the blush on Simone. I grinned at her and gave her a wink, and her blush grew deeper.

“Simone, do you accept our bond? Are you willing to be the next Luna of Blood Walker?” I asked her in all seriousness. I was so relieved to see her nodding to me. She is suddenly shy, but I know her, she is not shy. She is a beautiful, strong, she-wolf, one who is smart, and kind and will help me to lead my pack. The draw to make her mine is pulling me hard, and I don’t know how much longer I can hold. So, I am glad that she accepted. I am hearing some yelling coming from another room, but the memory of what my father told me comes to mind. I can’t go see what is going on. It sounds like girls fighting anyway. I need to stay focused on accepting and marking my mate, so she can’t be taken away from me. Both he and mom have drilled into us about not wasting any time when it comes to our mates. That we need to accept the bond and mark our mate. This gives me a small shudder at the thought of marking her, so I excuse us from her mother, and escort her upstairs. I had seen a little private area, with a balcony that overlooks the forest. It is beautiful up there, and when I pulled her behind me onto the balcony and shut the French doors behind me, I appreciated that mom went to so much trouble for the night.

There are tables with lighted umbrellas on them on the ground outside the venue, making the low lights shine as dusk settles, it looks very romantic. The balcony that we are standing on also has lights wrapped around it on the railing, and the sunset seems to want to cooperate as well, as the sky looks gorgeous tonight. I turn to look back at Simone who was also caught up in the beauty of the night and I know that no one here could have stopped me from marking her tonight unless Simone herself insisted on rejecting me. I won’t give her time to figure out that she could do better. I love her, the feeling is new to me, but I never had a doubt about marking her or mating with her. I just didn’t know if I could do it, without her parent’s blessing. I paid more attention to fighting, and the bookwork that came with being the Alpha, than to the ins and out’s of marking your mate.

“It is a beautiful night tonight, Simone, but everything around me pales in comparison to you. I am so glad the Goddess blessed me to be your mate. I have to admit that when we would have those little walks, I liked to pretend to be your boyfriend. That you were mine, and that we were running our "pack" together. Your mom was right, I have been blessed. I am so glad that she chose you to be my Luna” I told her and pulled her to me tipping her face up and kissing her. This I did know how to do. I have kissed a few girls, but I never went any further. Dad was strict about it, and he and mom both warned us about girls in the pack wanting the Luna position. They gave us a serious warning that some of them were willing to get pregnant just to take the position away from the she-wolf that the Goddess was going to bless us with.

Simone responds to the kiss enthusiastically, I could not have picked a better area for us to come to for us to mark each other. Between the sky showing out, and my stunning mate, my mom could not have planned this out any better if she had tried. I made a mental note to thank her when I go back downstairs. We kiss for a few minutes, breaking apart to catch our breath again.

“Are you sure, Simone?” I asked her because this is it, once she is marked, she is mine.

She nodded and said, “Yes, I want to be your mate, Carter. I always have.”

That was all I needed to hear. I bared my teeth and bit in where her neck and shoulder met. I am almost overcome with emotions, and pleasure as I mark her. I cannot imagine how good it is going to feel when I finish our bond tonight and mate with her. I licked her wound to help it heal, and Simone shuddered against me as I lapped her mark. It was beautiful, with my large black wolf, and a smaller tan and white wolf protected behind me on her neck. I am so glad that the dress would let everyone know that she was mine.

“Your turn,” Simone said to me and smirked. I undid my tie and pulled it off slowly. I took my jacket off and placed it on the railing as she watched me with sparkling eyes. She is excited to do this, to put her mark on me. I can feel her emotions running through me, and that makes me happy. Pride that I was her mate, attraction as I can smell her arousal getting stronger as she watched me unbuttoning my shirt. I wanted her to have good access, so I made sure that I unbuttoned almost all the way down, so she could see the abs that I worked hard to earn. Her scent of arousal jumped up much stronger and I couldn’t contain my groan. This was going to be so much harder than I thought it was going to be. I want to finish this right now, but at least we are getting the most important part done. She is mine, no one will be taking her away from me.

Simone steps forward and lays her left hand on my chest and I swear, I don’t know how I am going to be able to hold myself back. My need for her keeps growing, as well as an additional problem that will be obvious to anyone that I pass. Her delicious scent wraps around me as I leaned down to her. Simone was very tall, at 5’11”, but I am 6’4” and she needs me to lean down for her to mark me. I breathe in her scent and when her teeth break my skin, I almost cum in my pants at the pleasure I felt. My eyes rolled back, and I growled out my approval as she starts licking my wound for me. I hold her tightly to me, and I start to contemplate whether anyone would really miss us if I were to take her to the packhouse, and up to my room, for us to finish this right now. We can always come back to the party later on. I think it is the perfect plan.

Just as I am about to open my mouth and ask Simone about my idea, I get a panicked mindlink from Austin, “I am sorry Carter. We need some help in here.”

“Where are you at? I am coming” I asked him.

“Follow the yelling” Austin links back, and then cuts the link again.

I grab my jacket and tell Simone, “Come with me, we need to go back downstairs.” Simone frowns as she knows that something came up, and I know that she is just as disappointed and frustrated as I was that we didn’t get to finish this how we wanted to. I hold her hand and don’t

even bother buttoning up my shirt. I had my jacket and tie in one hand, and Simone's hand in the other, and I am not letting go of what I am holding in either one. I hear the screaming as soon as we start heading down the stairs, and when we get to the bottom of the stairs I see that Alpha Graham has lost his damn mind and is about to attack my sister in his anger. That won't be happening tonight.

Brandon Steps Up

Chapter 35

Chapter 34 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Brandon's POV

Alpha Graham has lost his freaking mind. I cannot believe that he said that to her. How much has my mate had to put up with living at the Silver Blade pack? I don't even think as Graham crosses the 8 feet between him and Raven with his claws out, his intent is clear, he is going to try to kill her.

His focus is solely on her, and it is like he forgets that there are hundreds of people here at this event. He is so angry that he is just reacting without even thinking that there will be consequences for his actions. I stepped in front of Raven shielding her from him, and his claws dig into my upper chest, about two inches underneath my collarbone. I punched him hard in the side of his head, and only wished that I had put more force into the blow, as my new intent was to kill him. Graham was knocked out and his claws retract back into his hands as he falls to the floor. He was obviously aiming for Raven's neck, and I knew he was planning to cut her artery and make her bleed to death right here in front of us.

Since I am taller than her, his aim was off, and where he dug in would heal. It was not serious, and I have been hurt way worse than this before. Things explode after that, with Alpha Cole yelling out orders to put silver cuffs on Graham and take him to the cells. Luna Cassandra jumps forward to try to keep anyone away from Graham, and Cole asked for a second set of cuffs, and for them to be put together in the same cell. Cassandra's crying and begging for them to let them go, and that they will leave right now, but that won't be happening. I wasn't focused on any of that happening, it was all background noise to me as my mate comes around me to start unbuttoning my shirt to see how badly I am wounded.

The concern in her eyes is evident, and as she touches my chest she takes my breath, and my pain, away. She is the only thing that I am focusing on, and she is asking for a medical kit. Even though I knew that Carter had already announced that he had linked for their pack doctor to come. The whole family was quite efficient as they all went into dealing with the effects of what had happened. Beta Timothy and his mate Amanda were ushering everyone from the room, with Austin helping them. The room was cleared except for their families, and mates. I saw warriors coming in and people were still trying to look into the room. Alpha Cole walked to the doorway and instructed everyone to go get their dinner, and that we would be continuing the party shortly. They all knew it wasn't a request and left the area.

My mate sat me down in a chair and was currently on her knees, between my legs as she cleaned my wounds thoroughly. It was like she wanted no remnant of what Graham had done to me to remain. I will heal, and quickly. My wolf, Axe is very strong, and he was already working on it. I felt no pain at her actions. Axe was present, and almost purring at the touch of our mate. We were both enjoying the view of our beautiful mate with a frown on her forehead at the damage Graham had done to my chest. I can see her concern for me, she is very upset, and I know already without her saying it, that she didn't want me to jump in and help. She may have had a plan, in fact, since she knew him so well, she was probably anticipating his reactions to her words, to get mad enough to attack. I think she might have even been baiting him to do it. I hate that I took the opportunity away from her to do what she was wanting to do. I will even apologize to her for it, but I couldn't stand by and see her get hurt hurt. That was not going to be an option for me. I would rather do this 100 times before I want her to be hurt once.

"I am sorry, Raven," I tell her in a low tone, trying to keep it between us. Everyone is in the middle of doing something in the room, and it is just us together in the corner, alone.

I see surprise cross her face, and she blurts out, "What are you sorry for, you have done nothing wrong. If anything I am sorry for this whole thing. I baited him into attacking, and I was planning on taking him down when he tried. I am still new to being able to defend myself and having people who are willing to protect and defend me. I am hoping that getting this treated quickly will allow your wolf to heal you completely, with no scar" Raven tells me, and she is spraying my chest with a strong antibiotic to help promote healing. I have felt nothing that hurt or stung me, through this whole process. I don't know if it was the result of my mate's touch, which was so pleasing to me, or her beauty that had captivated me, but she was almost done now. I made a mental note that from now on if Raven were available, she would be the one to treat me for anything.

"Our mate is wonderful" Axe links me, and I agree.

"I knew you had a plan, I figured you were just telling your truth. I couldn't let him touch you though. You are my mate, and I already loved you when I saw you in the mall. The last 2 weeks have been killing me. I wanted to see you, to touch you, but I knew that you needed time with your family. You had just arrived here, and I felt guilty for taking you away from your family. I wanted them, and you, to have time together. So I tried to be patient, and deal with the problem at my pack before coming here to get you after your party. I hope that you will be happy with coming with me to my pack, the Black Adder. You are my Luna, and I could not be happier for

the Goddess giving you to me as my mate” I told her. I was being honest with her, and I was hoping that she would be happy with coming with me back home tomorrow.

I see Raven bite her lip in nervousness, and then look up at me and nod. She was happy with being my mate, and I leaned forward and said, “Since my shirt is destroyed, go ahead and give me my mark, and then I will mark you in return.” Normally the male marks first, but I wanted her to take the lead in this. I was letting her know that the ball was in her court, and she was in control of how this proceeded. I am sure that was not something that she had been given a lot of, knowing just a little of her history. I wanted her to realize that I was happy with letting her have control over me, of us, and that I loved her deeply already. The smile that spread across her face because I wanted her to take this first step, was radiant. I smiled back at her, and she rose to her feet, and I stayed seated. I was going to let her run this herself. I was just going to make it easier for her to mark me.

I saw Justin watching us in the doorway still, he had been ushered out of the room too with the rest of the guests. He had been shooting daggers at me the whole time that Raven was treating me. That was going to be nice too, a bonus, watching him see that it was absolutely over between them. That his actions had cost him a wonderful woman, and once she marked me as hers that he would have no further recourse to getting her back. It simply wouldn’t be happening. I see him stiffen up as Raven gently pushes my shirt over. When he sees her partial phase to allow her canines to elongate to mark me, I heard him call out, “No, Raven, please don’t mark him.”

Raven never hesitated, her bite sank into my skin, and I had never been happier in my life. But then, I felt her emotions, all her fears, and doubts, and that all she really ever wanted was to be loved and protected. My jumping in front of her to take the attack had shown her that I loved her and that I would be protecting her, and I will It helped me to bypass a lot of her fears. I will love her the way she wants to be loved her whole life. I will be glad to show her every day. My eyes rolled back with the pleasure I am now receiving from her mark, and I can’t stop the shudder as she gently licks my wound, soothing it from her bite. She is a very caring woman, she didn’t want to hurt me, even with the bite to mark me. I am now overcome with her emotions, but the biggest one is love. She loves me too, and that makes me euphoric. I will be finishing our bond tonight as soon as I can. I know that this party is for her, but I am sure we can be excused at a normal hour.

Justin screamed out in pain, “Why, Raven? I asked you to wait on me. Why would you do this to me?” I glanced over at him, and I see Luna Cassandra raise her hand to clap him on the face for saying it. He catches her hand and snarls at her, “This was all your family's fault. Your husband and daughter colluded to set me up. Yea, I fell for it, but I had wanted my mate, I had been waiting for my mate. Reagan reminded me that I couldn’t safely have Raven. Because of you, and Graham. You two allowed your pack to torment and abuse her from a very young age. It is a wonder she is even functioning properly. I swear I will never forgive any of you for it. She is all I can think about, all that I want. I know this is the Goddess’s punishment for me. Raven feels nothing towards me, and yet I cannot let her go.” He releases her wrist and walks briskly away. I know it is because he cannot bear to watch me mark Raven.

I bent my head down to her and licked her marking spot making her shudder in anticipation before I let my canines elongate. I gently moved the thin strap on her dress over with my thumb and she gave a shiver at the brush against her skin. I bit down and felt her blood in my mouth as I accepted her as my own. I licked her wound too, to help it heal faster, and felt my world balance around me. I was calmer than I have been since I became an Alpha. I felt stronger, and more centered than ever before. She was the perfect she-wolf, and I cannot wait to introduce her to my pack. I am so proud of her being my mate, that I want to tell everyone here that she is mine. I turned around and I see heated glares from angry unmated wolves that felt like I stole her away before they even got to meet her. Jealous glances from the unmated she-wolves that wanted to try to get with me. They are all looking in the room, angry at us for sealing our mate bond. I could care less, I have my beautiful mate, and this is truly the highlight of my life. They all turned to leave now, as they have lost their chance with either of us now.

I felt a little bad for Justin though, who wouldn't? He was led to exactly where they wanted him to be, to accept someone who was nowhere near the level of the girl he had lost. I know exactly how Reagan got him there, I had the same thing happen to me. I too had been led down the same path because of sex. It was a powerful way to control someone. So hard to break away from the one who is doing it, to get you to do whatever it is that they want. I had experienced it firsthand myself. I was only 17, and I had fallen for it completely. I think she loved me too, we were each other's firsts. Then I heard her with her actual mate. They both broke my heart that day, and I vowed never to be with another until I found my mate.

Liza was the daughter of an Alpha, she was perfect, or so I thought. Long brown hair, smokey grey eyes, and a strong body. She trained hard, and I thought that we would be mates. So much so that I had slept with her two weeks before I turned 18. She had turned 18 the month before and said that although I was not 18 yet, she felt that we were going to be mates. I was thrilled, I was convinced that we were mates. Nothing my parents said could convince me otherwise. Liza was my world, until the day I overheard them in the woods. Axe was pretty stealthy, and I had scented her, so I was going to surprise her in the forest. Only I was the one who got the surprise.

My stomach sank when I discovered that she just wanted to be Luna. He was always with her, protecting her, as she was an Alpha's daughter. She had two warriors who were her security team, and they were with her almost all the time. They had just had sex and were laying there wrapped in each other's arms. Happy to be alone together, even for just a short amount of time. I had learned to hide my scent a long time ago, and they never knew I was there. I was just going to leave them alone and go back to the packhouse when I heard what he was asking her.

"Why won't you let me mark you, Liza, it doesn't have to be on your neck. I was thinking inside your thigh, somewhere he won't see it" Merrell asked her.

"Soon. I can't take the chance right now. Just give me one more week here. I just need my own bank card after we are engaged, and then I can get us the money we need to run away together. I will not reject you like my dad said to do. We can live very well off a million dollars. Buy a nice house and put the rest in savings. We can both get jobs and live in the human city. They will never find us. I just can't take the chance of dad finding out before we can safely get away. I won't risk you like that. Dad needs to believe that we rejected each other. It is only for another

week, two tops, ok baby?” Liza’s soothing voice trying to calm her mate was hard to hear. She had never spoken so sweetly to me. I knew their plan, and I was done with it. She wasn’t going to be getting a penny from me. They could certainly head out now, to go put their plan into action.

I told my parents when I got back to the packhouse. They had both suspected that something like that was going on between her and Merrell, but it had fallen on deaf ears. I wasn’t going to tell her dad, but I was also not going to allow her to stay at Black Adder and try to keep playing me. When they returned to the packhouse, my dad motioned them toward their SUV which was already packed up, and asked them to leave. We would take the second man back to her pack, I knew that they would have to run away quickly and couldn’t do it with the second warrior present. I believed that Merrell would be willing to kill him to keep him quiet, dad did too, and neither of us felt he deserved that. Her father’s pack was 2 hours away from us, so that would give them a couple of hours head start on her dad.

They were actually grateful for our allowing them to leave like that. Liza wanted to hug me, but I never wanted her to touch me again. I felt dirty from being used like that. I know her dad forced her to come to me, he wanted to have an alliance with our strong pack and he didn’t think that her warrior mate was good enough for her. But she clearly loved him and accepted the bond. I heard that eventually, her dad relented, as Liza was his only heir. The warrior is now the Alpha there at the Falling Water pack. The warrior was pretty strong, and her father was glad that it all worked out. But the clues had been there I just didn’t notice them. Since I didn’t know I thought I was her first, but Merrell was. I was so embarrassed, and angry, after that whole situation. I vowed for it to not happen again. I kept all the she-wolves that let me know that they were good with getting together with me to know that they weren’t my mate. I wouldn’t be getting into a relationship, or anything at all, with them. Most figured it out quickly, and moved on, but not Cheryl. She wanted to just keep it up, day after day, she knew we weren’t true mates. She was just hoping that I would be desperate enough at being 24 years old, to be willing to change my rule for fear that I would never meet my mate. I am so glad I waited.

I leaned down to kiss the top of Raven’s head. She was so worth the wait. She is perfect for me, fitting against me showing that she had been made just for me. Raven looks up at me and smiles a bright, beautiful smile. She is happy too. She is not giving me the same smile she had used earlier while meeting everyone who came in here to meet her. She gave me one that showed just how happy she was for having me as a mate too. I hugged her tightly to me. I cannot wait for this party to be over, it cannot end soon enough for me. I cannot wait to sleep with my mate in my arms, tonight, and every night thereafter. Alpha Graham just made a powerful enemy in me. I can feel her emotions, I can see her thoughts, and her looking at him is bringing up some really bad memories. I am destroying our treaty, the minute I get home, but I will let him know about that right now. In front of witnesses, so he can’t say that he wasn’t told about it.

I looked at him, still on his knees on the floor, and said, “Oh, by the way, Graham. You can go ahead and destroy our treaty. It is no longer valid anymore. In fact, we will never have a treaty together again. I know who you are now. You are a pitiful excuse for an Alpha, and I will be only too glad to let my friends know exactly who you are. Do not be surprised to find that a great number will also destroy their treaties as well” I told Graham.

"You don't have to do that, Brandon I will never bother Raven again. She is your mate, I got upset and I reacted badly. This was all my fault. Raven, I am so sorry for what I just did. I was just so worried about Reagan, and then you were flirting with Justin, and trying to take her mate. I didn't know that you had a new mate. I am sorry for what I did. I will never do it again. Please just let me be free to leave, I will never return here. I still want to be in a treaty with you Brandon. Please don't let one bad decision on my part ruin years of our packs working together" Graham said to me, and I scoffed. He hasn't done anything to benefit anyone but himself. He is a bad Alpha, and his pack needs to be taken away from him, and Reagan.

"It will be done tomorrow, Graham. You can beg others, but it won't be working on me. But I can guarantee that your pleas will fall on deaf ears" I told Graham, enjoying working him up.

"Why is that young Alpha? You are not in control of everyone. They are free to choose who they have an alliance with, Graham scoffs at me.

"Because I will let them know that if they are with you, they are no longer with me," I tell him simply. The look of horror on his face is almost comical. But I did not laugh. I was serious, and I wanted him to know that, to feel the true threat in my words. I was absolutely going to do this, and there was nothing that he could do to stop me. The full weight of all the mistakes that he has done to Raven, is now crashing down on his head. He doesn't even know half of it yet. I hope that both Reagan and I are present when he does find out that he has a world of problems that he had no inkling of.

Graham Doubt's Reagan

Chapter 36

Chapter 35 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Graham's POV

What the hell is going on? This night has turned out to be a nightmare. I should never have come, why did Reagan insist on us coming tonight? Raven was getting the life that she always dreamed of, and honestly, I didn't want to see her happy. The whole thing was just over the top. All their bullshit comments Alpha Cole and Luna Olivia were saying about how strong she was, and how far she has come in such a short time. All of that was complete crap. She is the same girl that three weeks ago managed to escape from Silver Blade before we could silence her. She has been an abomination to me her whole life. A reminder each day that my mate, my other half,

had never truly belonged to me. That I saw her, wanted her, and took her away from her mate. Us being here at his pack is a threat to my marriage. The second she realizes that Cole has always been richer than me, she is going to make my life a living hell. That was another reason not to come here.

This wasn't even his pack house. This was just a giant building that they built to house meetings, training, ceremonies, and things like this party. It is nowhere near his packhouse. He wanted you near his border, so you can't go around and see what they are doing here, or get anywhere near the packhouse. It was brilliant, and if I were willing to build something like this, I would have done the same thing. It is near the training area and the unmated warrior's house. So if something came up, they could have warriors here, and very quickly. Case in point to my position right now, and the reason why I am kneeling on the floor, handcuffed, and unable to protect myself. This was completely unacceptable. Cole can't just do whatever the hell he wants to, and he is going to answer for this humiliation that he is giving me.

"Uncuff me now, Cole. I swear to you that I will be going to the council with this blatant disregard for my rights. Brandon is healing and won't have a mark on him. I just got over-excited and lost control of my temper. I misunderstood that they were mates and thought that she was trying to seduce Justin again, as he is mated to her sister. I am sorry that I lost control. It happens with us Alpha's, we are very passionate about our families. You yourself have done it. Just let me and Cassandra go right now, Cole, and I will let it go as well. I won't report you to the council. This is, provided that you let my daughter out of your cells too. I saw Cheryl attack Raven, so I know that you may need to punish her, but Reagan didn't even get near Raven tonight. There is no need at all to punish her, she is innocent" I told them.

I kept my head slightly lowered, as for this to work out, Cole needs to think that I am submitting to him. Submitting to his authority, when I am not, I will just wait to get him back after I get my family's freedom. I am going to deal with Justin too. That asshole started this whole thing. Yes, I tried to spin it for people to think that Raven was attempting to take Reagan's mate, but I knew what he was doing. It is like he is deliberately trying to anger me, and he is. I will deal with him, but he knows where he stands now. He is refusing to be with Reagan, only on "paper" as he insists to me. I didn't think I need to have sex in the contract, at the time. They had been having sex for months, I seriously didn't think he was suddenly going to stop. I thought just having the 5-year clause in there was good enough. By that time they should have 3 or 4 pups, Goddess willing. I thought that alone would be enough to hold him to Reagan forever. He is smarter than I gave him credit for. He is clearly still drawn to Raven, even after the rejection, and that is going to be a problem.

"Graham, you can tell them right now. The council was here for this event. In fact, he was one of the eyewitnesses to what your daughter Reagan did. But don't worry, even if you didn't see it, or allegedly didn't know about what it is that she did, it is ALL caught on video. You can watch it all play out at her trial" Cole tells me, and my eyes fly up to his. What in the hell has Reagan done this time? First, she lies to me that the bond between Justin and Raven was broken through rejection, and I find out about that lie as my very life was being threatened, and now this. Reagan has overstepped, I didn't know what she has done, but I don't know that I can get her out of it. The council is here, and it was recorded. Nothing that you say can go around the proof of what

has happened. The whole council will see it, and they are not stupid. They will judge fairly, and with the law on it. What in the hell has Reagan done?

“I will of course want to see it. I am not aware of any wrongdoing by my daughter Reagan. I was not aware of anything happening tonight. Other than Cheryl starting a fight with Raven. That was it. Raven defended herself, it should be over with at this time. Raven bested Cheryl, so you should release her too. She received punishment for her actions tonight. I don’t really know Cheryl, she is the daughter of my brand-new beta, Silas Peters, and I was not made aware of any agenda that she may have had. They just arrived at my pack yesterday. I needed a Gamma, and I have known Silas for over 20 years. I had no reason to think that there would be a problem adding him and his family to the pack. How can I be held accountable for anything Cheryl does? I am sure this whole thing was just a big misunderstanding. I think if we calmly sit down, and discuss this, then we can get it all worked out. Raven is clearly OK, and with her mate now, so I don’t see what the problem is?” I told them. I am desperately trying to stay calm here. I am at their mercy right now.

“Oh, you will see it Graham, but it will be at the trial. Not tonight though, you can hang that up. But you can still find out what happened. When you get to the cells, you will be able to ask your precious, innocent, daughter what she has done this time. You should also encourage her to not lie about her actions. I already know that she will, she will not want to admit it, but you can tell her that rest assured that even if she never admits it, it is about to be a matter of record. She will rise to fame with everyone knowing what a vicious and dangerous daughter you raised Graham. It really shows what a difference a dad makes. My daughter doesn’t do things like that. She is loving and kind, and before you try to claim her as your daughter too, stop. You and Cassandra didn’t raise Raven or help her out despite the many times she needed it. She basically raised herself in a pack of abusive wolves. A pack that you encouraged to hurt her, with no punishment given for the abuse. So just realize, that you will be having your day in court too, Graham. I won’t let you get away with one little thing. You will answer for all your actions too, and Cassandra as well. She stood by, seeing it, allowing her own blood to be treated like that, and did nothing, all because she still wanted to go shopping on your dime. You two deserve each other, and I am so glad that the Goddess stopped me from marking her” Cole told the room, in a controlled voice. He was most dangerous when he was like this. He was trying to stay calm, but his wolf wanted to attack.

“We never hurt her” Cassandra called out, not realizing that Cole was hanging on by a thread. He could strike at any moment, and that would not be good for either of us.

“Dad, just take them to the cells. He is ruining my party, and I don’t want to see either of them. This was my fault for inviting them here. I wanted them to see that I was happy now when I should have realized that they would do anything to keep me from being happy. Please calm down dad, they will get what is coming to them, either by you, or from the Goddess, but it is coming” I heard Raven say in a soothing voice, I see her holding her father's hands in hers and getting him to look at her, and not me anymore. She is not scared of him at all, and I see him start to relax. I am kicking myself for not just bringing her to him. I should have, the moment she was born. I was just so angry and wanted someone to blame for all of this.

Keeping her was the dumbest thing that I could have done, and if we get out of this with our lives, I will be grateful. I knew he was furious, but he clearly has been getting ready with the council, so he can move forward once they give him the go-ahead. War is coming, and I doubt Cassandra and I will survive it if we are there when it happens. I am going to have to notify the pack. They will have to get ready, we will have less than a month to get prepared, that is the usual time for the council to thoroughly review all the charges. I bet he went either a week or two ago, so they need to get up to speed in the next two weeks. This is going to be a very tight timeline. I will also have to get a shelter ready for the elderly and children too. We haven't been attacked for a long time and have nothing to protect the weak with.

“Protect the weak, that is a joke, right, Graham? Wasn't that Raven herself, and yet you ignored her bruises and injuries? All for this woman who only wanted to be with a rich mate. That was her requirement. You snatched her up like she was a trophy. Great idea Graham, all of your actions, and hers got us here. You knew Raven belonged to Cole, and yet you kept her to take your anger out on. You not laying your hands on her doesn't excuse either of you. The council won't be swayed by your innocent act. You have already been exposed, and you will have to bear the penalty for it, in fact, the whole pack will, and they deserve it too” my wolf, Duko, said to me in our link.

“Shut up, don't you think I know it? I should have killed her, and we wouldn't be in this position” I growled back in my link.

“No, you should have let her go to her father, the minute your realized. Like he asked you to do. But instead, since you can't punish Cassandra or your pup, you chose to punish his. He was a victim, and so was his daughter, he is rightfully angry. You will get what you deserve out of this” Duko tells me and fades away to another recess of my mind.

“Timothy, can you and Joshua go with the warriors to take them down to the cells? You don't have to let them share a cell. I changed my mind, I don't want them to get into a fight with each other. They are idiots and might try to pawn their injuries off on Blood Walker like we did it to them” Cole tells his Beta.

That was smart because if we did get into a fight, and I truly wanted to slap Cassandra right now, I was planning on telling the council that he let his men abuse us. Timothy pulls me up to my feet, and his son Joshua helped Cassandra up, and we were taken out to the cells. The building itself was 20 feet wide and 30 feet long. It looked like a normal storage shed or something. It was actually built into the ground, and if you didn't know it was there, you might have passed it. There were three warriors there for their shift, all sitting behind a 10-foot-long desk. They all stood up when Beta Timothy came in with me, and they all knew I was an Alpha and were surprised at my being there. Guess what guys, I am just as shocked at your Alphas nerve at locking me up as you are.

They unlocked a door behind them, and we entered a back room, with a 5-foot wide stairwell heading down to the cells. It was dark with the only light in the ceiling coming about every 5 feet. The cells themselves were surprisingly clean. They had a drain plug for each cell, and they had hoses built into the walks to spray the cells down with. No one had been in our cells for a

long time. Not even rogues. I am also quite sure they hadn't been cleaned in a while either. Didn't matter, I won't be going in them myself, I am just glad that these had been well taken care of. I didn't want my tux to get messed up, and I am sure Cassandra would not like her dressed messed up either.

"I will do you a favor and put you near your daughter, so you can see her face. I think that you getting a front-row seat to see her as she lies right to your face will remind you of the viper that you raised. In you go" Beta Timothy said as he opened the cell door across from Reagan. She was excited when she saw me, probably thought that I was coming to rescue her from the cells, and then noticed that I was in the same boat that she was.

I see her face lose the smile and get sullen and then go back to the cot against the wall, to sit on the thin mattress on it. Cassandra was put in the cell next to mine and across from Cheryl when I noticed that the Beta's son started acting funny. I watched him motion his dad to the side and then speak for a short time and then call one of the warriors down from upstairs to speak to him for a minute too. What is going on? I am suddenly worried, are they going to try to interrogate us? Will they be hurting my mate, or daughter to get them to tell the truth to them? That would explain the hoses being able to power wash, and take care of the cells on either side of it, and why they might have to hose down the cells.

I realize that we could really be in a bad spot right now, and I am worried. I look across at Reagan and know I have to ask her what is going on. I need to know what she did. The men all go upstairs, and the door at the top of the stairs shuts, but I can hear them all speaking with each other. I don't know what their problem is, and I couldn't care less, we are alone now, and Reagan is going to tell me what she did.

"Reagan, what did you do at the ball? What have you done? I need to know as I can't get you out of it or downplay it until I know exactly how serious the charge is going to be" I asked her.

She works up some tears and said, "Nothing daddy, I was just speaking with Brandon, from the Black Adder pack. He dropped his drink, and I offered him mine. That was it. I didn't do anything else" Reagan tells me as she lets a few tears fall. She is good, I would almost believe her, but Cole is right, she is my daughter, and that is why I knew she was lying to me.

"Are you sure Reagan? Alpha Cole seems to believe that you and Cheryl here, colluded together to do something bad. Do you not want to tell me, so I can make up a defense for it? Are you sure you want to try to handle this alone, without my help? Because that is where you are about to be. I can already tell that it is bad, really bad, what you did. Cole told me that you would refuse to admit it. He also told me to tell you that he had invited the council here for the party. That the council member was an eyewitness to what you did. You sure you don't want to come clean?" I asked her again, and she looks surprised, but she still stays with her story. She still seems confident in her answer. I am suddenly angrier than when Cole threatened my life a few weeks ago. That was because of her too. I remember what Raven just said to Justin at the venue, about "just discovering that you ended up with the lesser sister," I just realized that Raven was right. All the spoiling, and coddling her, letting Reagan literally almost get away with murder, got us here. With an ungrateful, spiteful, entitled little she-wolf. I had to sit down. This was going to be

really bad. It hits me, that for the first time ever, I may not be able to help her with this. She is going to have to pay for her actions, and I suspect that they were pretty bad from how she is acting.

“Reagan, I Know that you are lying to me. Please just tell us, or you will have to deal with this alone. You are tying our hands, and this is bad. I know it is bad” I told her.

“Dad, can you trust me? I got this. Even if they suspect, they can’t prove anything. They will have to let us go, so just chill. It is fine” Reagan tells me, and I shake my head in defeat. We are done here, she didn’t listen the last time to my warning, and she tried again after I told her to leave Raven alone. This is on her.

“Alpha Cole said to tell you that he knew you wouldn’t admit it. He also said to tell you that he has it all on video. Everyone will see them at your trial” I told her.

Reagan figures it Out

Chapter 37

Chapter 36 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan’s POV

Everything was going perfectly tonight until I got approached at the bar by the Beta couple for Blood Walker. I heard Cheryl causing the disturbance I asked her to do, and thought it was all perfect timing. She started it as I was speaking with Brandon. I gave him the dosed glass of champagne, and I got away with it. No problems at all, smooth as silk. I was just clapping myself on the back for a job well done when they stepped up to the bar, one on either side of me. I smile and spoke nicely to them as more people poured out of the room we were in to go see who dared to cause a disturbance here at the ball for Alpha Cole’s daughter.

I kept the smirk on my face. The ball is being ruined, and she is about to lose her second chance mate, how much better will this be able to get? They didn’t speak to me, and I was just waiting for another champagne from the bartender. Since I had given my spiked one to Brandon. I texted Cheryl, “In 5 minutes you need to put yourself in Brandon’s line of vision. He will be overheating and tugging at his clothes when he is ready to go. Approach him then” I heard a click to my right and see that Beta Timothy had taken a picture of the text that I was sending. Rude. I put my phone up and look up at him to tell him that he can’t do that.

“You are the most vicious girl that I have ever seen,” Beta Timothy said to me.

“I agree with you Timothy, she is absolutely disgusting with the lengths she will go to,” his beta female said, and they each took one of my arms and led me towards an emergency exit.

I struggled and looked around for help. Just when I thought all was lost I saw my husband speaking to Brandon. They were in a serious talk, almost an argument. I called out Justin’s name to get his attention. He glances over at me and then looks right back at Brandon as they continued to speak. That son of a bitch. I am going to make him suffer for that. I am screaming out for help as I am taken across the backyard to a little building about 2000 feet away from the venue. It looked like a small library or something, so how bad could it be? I guess maybe they will have me sit here and call my dad to come out here to get me. When he does, I swear I am going to slap Justin right in his stupid, handsome face. I am growling in displeasure, someone will be paying for the treatment that I am receiving right now.

“My father will kill you for this Beta Timothy. You better just prepare for it, because you are going to deserve it when it happens. He will make you sorry that you were even born. Don’t think I will forget it either. I will be Luna at Silver Blade soon, and I will make it my business to get you back for shaming me like this. I am the daughter of an Alpha. Do you know what the charges for attempting to hurt the daughter of an Alpha are?” I said to him in a threatening tone, as they let me go after the door was locked behind us.

“Do YOU know what the charges for intentionally hurting? Attempting to kill? And attempting to hurt the daughter of an Alpha is?” Beta asks me in a mocking voice.

I refuse to squirm under his gaze, it is like he knew what I had done to Raven. I am not going to let him know that I was scared, I am alone, and no one knows where I am. Plus it was really her word against mine. The proof was gone from the pack hospital, dad took care of that after it happened. He didn’t want to get into trouble if the word had gotten out that I tried to kill my sister. As long as I don’t admit it, they have nothing on me. Most of the people ignored me when I was screaming for help when they took me out of the venue. My good-for-nothing husband did nothing to help me either, I am going to make sure he knows what he did wrong when I see him again. It was like he didn’t even care that I was being kidnapped, they could be going to hurt me to get back at what I did to Raven when we were growing up.

I wished I had trained now, I wish that I would be able to protect myself if it came down to it. I take a few steps back away from the Beta couple and when the door opened behind them, I made a run for it. I had to get out of here, I needed to let my parents know where I was, I didn’t belong here. I didn’t even make it through the door, three warriors entered with Cheryl. She is screaming her head off and I backed up to get further away from them. What in the hell had they done to her? I wonder if they are going to do something to me now, as they all looked pissed that I had tried to escape. The Beta couple was standing there, calm as can be. Now I realized that even if I had tried to run, they train every day, they would have let me run, and they would have caught me well before I made it back to the venue.

I was screwed for the moment, I just have to play along right now until my dad comes to rescue me. I was confident that my parents would come to get me, they always do. Then I will dole out the punishment that I needed, being put in the cells like I was a criminal. I am stunned to see that Cheryl has been hurt. Who would do such a thing to a she-wolf? I mean, she wasn't like a model before, but she was attractive, Now all you immediately see when you look at her, is the flaw on her face. She will definitely have a scar that is at least an inch and a half in length after this. I say definitely since she is here, it is not being treated, the scar is inevitable. It will be the first thing that people see when they look at her from now on. I didn't think she was vain, but I am positive that she will be very upset once she sees the damage to her face after she calms down.

“Don't forget to tell your dad where I am, Reagan, so he can be sure to kick my ass” Beta Timothy called out to me sarcastically, and then started laughing. I flushed as I remember that he had told my dad to cross over onto Blood Walker land the night Raven ran away. My dad wouldn't do it. He was clearly intimidated by him, and that makes me embarrassed too. He wasn't scared of my dad at all, he knew I was just full of empty threats and he wasn't concerned at all. The Beta for Blood Walker was as strong, or stronger than my dad, who outranks him as an Alpha wolf.

Cheryl and I were escorted down to the cells and at least they weren't horrible. I have seen cells before, and they were not happy places, but at least these were clean. We each went into a cell and waited until we heard the doors shut upstairs leaving us in silence. We sat there in silence for a few minutes, listening to make sure that we were totally alone down here, with no sounds heard other than our breathing.

“What the hell happened to you?” I asked Cheryl.

“I was causing a distraction, just like you told me to, Reagan. It was working, and I was really going off on her. Then she started to clap back at me, being rude. She was disrespecting me, I mean, I know it is her party, but I am a Gamma, and a good fighter. I wasn't worried about her. You said neither of you had been trained and I just wanted to let her know to stay away from Brandon. I was just trying to scare her. But you lied to me, Reagan. Raven DOES know how to fight, and very well. I got my ass handed to me in there, and she didn't even break a sweat or start breathing hard. Was that your intention, to make me look like a fool in there?” Cheryl asked me.

I am shocked, when did Raven start mouthing off and knowing how to fight? She has been gone like three weeks. How could she have changed so much in that short amount of time? I don't believe it. I bet Cheryl can't fight, and just wanted to save face by lying to me about what happened. I have only known her a day, but I didn't trust her, or her dad, Silas. I knew who they were. I heard how they spoke when they got to the pack. They are both good at conning people, but you can't con a con. I make a mental note to tell dad too because I don't care why he wanted them at Silver Blade, they all three have to go. I don't trust them or want them there. I stepped out to do Cheryl this favor as a friend. To show her that I wanted to help her, yes, as well as hurt Raven too. I went out on a huge limb here, much more than she did. All she had to do was distract Raven for 5 minutes, she couldn't even get that done. That is a good enough reason to

not have them in the pack anymore, well, as far as I was concerned. She can't follow simple directions.

“I said a distraction, not a fist fight, stupid. That was too much distraction. You could have just spoken to her, politely, for a few minutes before going to get your mate. Now Goddess knows who the hell he is with. I did my end of it. He took the drink. Well, at least he could have found someone else there before he met Raven. It would have been you if you could follow simple directions, Cheryl. I stuck my neck out for you. I mean if someone saw it, my head might be on the chopping block now. I am telling you now if I get busted, you will be busted too. I will tell them how you conned me into helping you, because of how much you are obsessed with him, and forced me to help you. So, if I go down, you are too Cheryl. So we need to figure out what we need to say to get out of here, as quickly as we can” I told her, and we both start thinking about a way out of our predicament.

I heard the door open at the top of the stairs and wondered who was coming now. I see Beta Timothy a second before I see dad and I fly to the bars to thank him for coming to get me. Then I see that dad is cuffed. What in the hell is going on here at Blood Walker? Do they really think that we will allow this to go unchecked? My mom is right behind him, also cuffed. I stagger back, I need to sit back down. How? How could this be happening to us? Dad starts playing twenty questions with me. I already know the drill, I am NOT going to admit to anything, no one saw anything. I already know that it was my word against theirs. I am about to become Luna, so if they know what's good for them, they will just forget about something that just can't be proven.

Then dad drops the hammer. No, I did my research, and they couldn't have cameras. One of our pack members helped build this place. They just got done like 5 days ago. He said they didn't have any cameras in the venue when I asked him just yesterday. But they could have gotten someone else to come in and install them I guess. I am such an idiot, I should have looked for them myself, I know better than to trust others. I know better than they do. What a freaking rookie mistake I had made. This is unbelievable. I want to throw something, but I have nothing in my room to throw, just the mattress. I have no one to blame but myself in this. Goddess, I just told dad several times that I hadn't done anything. He knew I did, and I lied right to his face. He was testing me, he already knew I had done something, and that it was pretty big.

Holy shit, someone told on me. They had a warning of what we were going to do. It has to be Justin. My parents and her parents didn't know. Justin wasn't there with us, but he hates me now, and getting rid of me, quite literally, will allow him to go and try to get Raven back. It will be over my dead body too, just like I told him that it would be. It has to be him, even though I didn't actually see him. I was on the Alpha floor when we went over the plans, very few people would have access to our floor. I bet it set him off thinking about how I had done the same damn thing to him. That was probably why he did it, he was really pissed off about me doing it to him. He missed dinner right after we got the plans nailed down. He was nowhere to be found for hours. I know it has to be him. Goddess, I am really going to kill him. His telling them about the plan, allowed them to be prepared to catch me. Everyone else knew much better than to cross me. I can feel blood coming out from the palm of my hands because I am griping my hands so tightly that my nails are cutting into them. I will kill him for his treachery if I find out that he had been

involved. If he cannot be trusted, to follow the contract, to comply with being my mate, I will have no choice but to kill him. I refuse to allow him to be the Alpha of Silver Blade, how I could reward him if he betrayed me?

I am an idiot, I mean I was dragged away from him, clearly in a lot of trouble, and he is going to just keep standing there talking. Like he didn't just look me right in the face and KNEW I needed his help. What could have been more important than me at that moment? I didn't have any proof that he had done anything other than that. He honestly had no reason to think that I was in any kind of danger. Taking me away or, more to the point, hurting me, would start a war between our packs. Alpha Cole wasn't an idiot. He would never do that to me. It may be that he had different crews do different things working on this venue. The cameras would logically be installed last, it could just be a coincidence. Maybe I am getting paranoid now, dad had me creeped out. I mean I was freaking out for a moment.

They have nothing on me, Alpha Cole was just bluffing. He may suspect something, but I had heard that Alpha Cole was having Raven's last name changed. From Sullivan to Walker, and I can't say that I am unhappy about it. Everything that they do gets me one more step away from Raven. Yes, we had similar facial structures and features, they were from mom, but our coloring, and attitudes were completely different from each other. If we weren't near each other, people didn't even notice how much we looked alike. I like that. Soon, I will be their only daughter and dad will have to help me out, but for right now, I will be keeping my mouth shut about it.

If I don't admit it, they will have nothing on me. I am not an idiot. Dad taught me that at a young age. Even if they did see me pour something into the glass, it wasn't his glass at the time, it was mine. I can put whatever additive that I want, into my own glass. I laid down on my mattress and turned to face the wall. My father is still staring at me as if he knows that I did something really bad and his stare was starting to get to me. I don't need the guilt he is giving me. I need to think up a plan, a good one that will work for me. I am pretty quick to think of a few defenses, for my actions. I already know that I can outsmart Alpha Cole. He may be gung-ho over his daughter right now, but he can't do a damn thing to me. As long as they can't prove what was in his drink, I am golden. My only saving grace here is the fact that the glass has already been washed by now. Brandon drank it, the evidence is all gone. That brings a smile to my face.

It is really hard to get it to pop on a test unless they go in there early, and test specifically for it. It only lasts for a few hours, so that is why I took the bottle of wine upstairs with me and Justin. I knew that I needed to get him to keep drinking it, so he would be easier to manipulate. I am still holding out hope that I am pregnant. I was so disappointed that the pregnancy test last week had come back negative. It has been almost 2 weeks since the last time we were together. I have lined up two guys that look like Justin, so our pups will resemble him, but I don't want to have to resort to that. I need Justin to just do as I say, and sleep with me. We will need heirs, he has to be able to see that, to realize that we will have to pass the pack on eventually. Wolves are protective of their young, so I guess when we get out of here, I will make that happen. I guess I will just dose Justin, again and again, until I get pregnant. Goddess willing I can have twins, and only need 1 pregnancy. That way I will have done my job for the pack.

I had thought it all out. Staying calm was the most important thing. At first, it seemed like Justin had been a traitor. I will still keep an eye on him and see if I see any problems. But my head was telling me that I was overthinking things again. Justin knows better than to cross me. He knows that I will willingly end him, and then replace him. Raven is too pissed at him to take him back, so he is stuck. Stuck with me, until I am done with him, and not a minute before. He will stay with me, or we will banish his family, but in his heart, he knows what they will mean. Dad will have his family killed, and Justin will never see them again. If I investigate and find out anything that suggests to me that he crosses me, then I will make him sorry for it. He can watch his whole family die in front of him, and then he will be killed last. He will carry the weight of knowing that he was the reason that they died. For his sake, or better yet, for his family's sake, I hope he did not forget who he was dealing with. Because the cost of betraying me will be a high one.

I closed my eyes as I need to get some sleep, I am not going to worry about this anymore. There is nothing to be gained from it. I just can't see any of the people here at Blood Walker managing to outsmart me. They are strong fighters, but kind of stupid, so I am not worried about any of them at all. I did make a mental note to tighten up and be more aware. No more slip up's, I need to do this like I learned when I first started doing as dad told me to. Mind what I say, do exactly like I was told, and look for cameras or microphones in the ceiling. I forgot about that one, I feel like slapping myself. Look for cameras, I learned my lesson, I will never forget it again.

I haven't admitted anything, they don't have a damn thing on me, and there is nothing that they could do to me. I slipped off to sleep with a smile on my face. Tomorrow is another day. I will deal with whatever comes to me. I am certain that I will be walking out of Blood Walker tomorrow. I didn't do anything wrong, and there is nothing they can do to prove I did. I will stick to my guns, and they can just shut the hell up. Because without a shred of proof of any wrongdoing, I won't be going anywhere except back to Silver Blade tomorrow. They can be mad all they want, but come tomorrow I will be free of this hell hole, and I won't be coming back. Not ever again. I don't mind playing a dangerous game, I have never lost any of them so far, and I don't plan on starting to lose now.

Shock in the Cells

Chapter 38

Chapter 37 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Justin's POV

How could Raven be so fucking heartless to me? I loved her, why would she turn her back on me like that? I begged her to just give me some time, and she flat-out refused. That asshole she is mated with needs to be taught a lesson too. I mean I went out of my way to tell Alpha Cole about what Reagan was planning, so he could take care of her, and stop her from doing it. I need Reagan taken care of, so I can be free again. I guess that I am going to have to try to get Reagan free from the cells. She is going to be pissed that I didn't help her when they took her out of here. I thought that they would be progressing faster, I don't need this case to drag on. I am going to have to come up with something that shows her I cared about her, but I was trying to handle business at the time. Defend her, and her family, at least that is the line I am about to give them.

OH shit, her family. How much had they heard of what I said? All of it? None of it? Just coming back into the room to see me with my arms around her waist. I need to know, so I know how to twist that around too. Goddess, why do I still want Raven so badly? She is there in my mind all day, and even in my dreams. Ever since I stroked her face, I wanted to stroke every inch of her body. To worship it with my hands, and my tongue. To make her scream my name over and over again. It never went away. I mean I felt terrible at the gate, she did her side of it right. For a brief time, I felt intense pain. For about 30 minutes, then it went away, but I still had thoughts of Raven still running through my mind. She has had a hold of me since the moment I touched her.

I know that Luna Cassandra had caught some of it, but I don't think that she will tell that I had announced it in front of so many others. She knows that if she does tell on me, things will be bad for everyone. I will make sure that she gets no peace again if she does. She was just mad and went to slap me, but what I said to her was the truth. Graham and Reagan knew it, as I had told them both. I wanted out of the contract, and they forced me back into it. I don't think that Graham was going to be that mad about me spilling the beans, as he had pushed Raven in there and she had announced it too. That she was my mate, and not Reagan's. It should not come as a shock to them that the word is spreading around. They pushed it onto me, and I am going to be pushing back from now on.

Dad is still angry with me, but he knew I had been put in a position that I could not get out of. He knew how Graham, and Reagan, were. He had warned me about them, but I guess I thought I knew better than he did. I was an idiot, and I would be the first one to admit it. I had just mindlinked dad to ask if anyone had asked where I went last night. Thankfully, no one had yet. I told him to tell mom and my younger brother to tell anyone that asked that I was there with them. I do eat with them a few times a week, as I can't stand the sight of Reagan most days. I found out that mom made meatloaf and mashed potatoes last night, so if I were asked, I would know what to say. They all know what is going on, and how I was tricked. They all have my back, and they are the only reason that I came back to the pack. I didn't want them to be banished, or worse, killed.

My heart is aching in my chest as I went out to where I was told the cells were. I just wanted to see Reagan, and Graham, to see what they wanted me to do. They think that they are so fucking smart, but it is easy to trick a horny teenager. We are only focused on physical pleasure, not reading a boring contract. I learned from what they did to me. I will never again sign a contract with them or anyone without making sure I understand it. I was in a hurry the last time. Reagan

was up in her room waiting on me, and I just gave a cursory glance at it. Didn't see a problem and signed on the dotted line to go and spend some time with Reagan.

I have no idea what I ever saw in her, to begin with. Goddess, her only purpose for existing was to become Luna of this pack. For the money she receives to increase, so she can have all her dreams come true, oh yes, and to hurt Raven as much as she can. Well, looks like the joke is on Reagan now, because Raven is living her best life. I overheard some of the guys talking about how Raven took Cheryl down. Looked gorgeous doing it, and never broke a sweat. They all wanted to see if they could be her mate. Every freaking one of them. They made no bones about wanting her, and I almost punched one of them when he was talking about the kick Raven apparently did on Cheryl. Apparently, Raven showed a lot of leg while doing it, and when his comment involved her legs being wrapped around him, I couldn't contain my growl of anger. That is my mate he is disrespecting. He and his friends all took off as they knew I was pissed, and about to attack them.

Only for me to suddenly remember that I wasn't her mate. That I am just the idiot who lost her because I was scared of the pack members coming after me too. I don't know why, it was a well-known fact, that I was the strongest fighter, next to dad. If I had been thinking correctly I would have realized that I may have had to fight a few of them, but they would have figured out really quickly that they were going to continue to get their ass kicked if the bullying had continued. I would have just told them that we were going shopping with her, or out to lunch, and rejected our bond with the pack. We could have run away together. She would still be my mate, and bare my mark, instead of Reagan. It is eating me up inside that this happened. I wish I could control how I feel, and I bet the Goddess is getting a good laugh off of me on this one.

Alpha Cole had given me permission to come down to speak with Reagan, and he had an escort come with me. I can understand why they would want that. Graham and Reagan were not known for being trustworthy, and the rest of us were branded just like them. So I was not allowed to touch her, or close enough to touch the bars on her cell either. I was to stand in the circle in between their cells to speak, and then leave with my escort.

He stayed back at the bottom of the stairwell giving me a little privacy, but I knew that he had a visual on me. I stepped into the circle and saw that Reagan was asleep, of course, she was. Why should anything I do work out at any point? I start getting angry again, and it is because I know at this point that Raven is now marked by another man, and is no longer mine anymore. My heart feels like it is being squeezed inside my chest by an invisible hand, and the pain of it causes me to make a low sob. I thought I would be busted out for caring about Raven, when I heard Graham say, "I thought you didn't care for her anymore?"

I am not stupid, I will play along with this. It should be my get-out-of-everything card. Plus, if I sleep with her when she gets home, I should be completely in her favor again. I stopped sleeping with her once I decided that I wanted to be with Raven. I had thought that Raven was going to wait for me, to be able to be with her. But I underestimated just how pissed off she was at me. She doesn't want a damn thing to do with me, she is way passed pissed off. She didn't even stop when I begged her to not mark that asshole. She knew I was there, and yet she did it anyway.

Another whimper of pain escapes me, and Graham steps towards the cell bars to speak with me, and I turned to look at him.

His blue eyes, which are an exact match to Reagan's look back at me unblinking. Graham seemed to want to look into my soul. He can go ahead and do it. My soul is in pain, and if he thinks it is because of Reagan's dumb ass, so be it. This whole family is driving me crazy, and I can't get away from any of them. I had hope today. Hope that I could speak to Raven, to tell her how I feel, how much I love and miss her. To show her that I had changed by telling her dad important information. I thought that tonight, she might accept me back, and at least give me a kiss. Not for her to ignore me and mark another man right there in front of me. She told me I hurt her, and I did, but thousands of men have hurt women through the ages. Done stupid things, but still loved their women.

I guess Graham saw what he wanted in my eyes and then looked over at Reagan's sleeping form and said, "She really messed up tonight, Justin. I don't know what she did. She keeps lying to me and saying that she didn't do anything. From the sounds of it, whatever it was, was not bad enough to interrupt her sleep from it. I know it will be bad, but according to her, she is guilty of nothing. I am glad you will support her as well because, with the council involved, this will go sideways fast. Cole said he has a video of whatever it is, we need to be able to downplay it, so we will have a meeting after we get out of here. By any chance, did she happen to tell you what it was that she did? I have some free time to try to think of a way to spin it, while I am doing nothing here. She is my only child and even though she can be a terrible handful, I just want what is best for her" Alpha Graham tells me, and I know he is upset by what happened tonight.

"She didn't tell me either, I am sorry. I saw her being escorted out, but I was speaking with Brandon at the time, and he was being very ugly about Reagan, and something to do with a drink. I did see her, but I was trying to set him straight before I went running after Reagan. Once I got outside, because the door they used was locked, I lost her and didn't know where they had taken her. I had been begging Raven to tell me where they put Reagan when you and Luna Cassandra came back into the room. I just found out about 15 minutes ago, where I needed to come to be able to visit you. I wish I knew what was going on. People are not telling me, and it worries me too, sir" I told him, and I think I did enough of a good job to escape any and all problems that would come with having been the one to warn Alpha Cole.

Alpha Cole and the council member still need me to tell them the additional information that I have on Silver Blade. They want as many charges as they can get, and for that, they need an inside man. I admit that the only reason I had originally helped them was to curry favor with Raven. She is marked now and has her second chance mate. She will be leaving to go to his pack soon, and I won't be able to see her anymore. She will be his tonight, and my heart twists in pain again. I can barely stop the sound from escaping.

I just realize that since I still feel the connection, am I also going to feel it when they fully mate too? Is the Goddess that heartless to do that to me?

“How is it heartless, Justin? Didn’t she end up passing out in pain from you and Reagan having sex out there in the forest? Wasn’t that the reason she fell out of the tree?” my wolf, Lorne, asks me in mindlink.

“For the Goddess’s sake Lorne, I didn’t know she was there for her to be able to scent me. She didn’t feel it any of the time before because she didn’t know that I was her mate. If I had only known that she was out there, I would never have done it. If I knew then what I know now, I would have never slept with Reagan in the first place” I linked back, furious that he has mentioned it again. I already felt incredible guilt over it, to begin with. He knows as well as me that she could have been killed if she had landed wrong after she fell from the tree. The Goddess herself must have protected her.

“I can see that you are really upset by this turn of events, Justin. I will help you both out of whatever bind Reagan has put you in. I will see if I can’t get her to stop. I had already told her to stop, and I know you had too, that she needed to leave Raven alone. She will have to now. I don’t want to be getting into it with Black Adder too. We are already in the middle of it with Blood Walker. That is bad enough. Brandon will definitely not allow it, he is very possessive of her already. Reagan better hope that whatever she did to piss him off, will pass quickly” Alpha Graham said.

“What did you say? Did Brandon mark someone tonight? Who?” I heard Cheryl speak from her cell next to Reagan.

“Actually he allowed his mate to mark him first, I left to come and visit you, but I would assume that he marked her in return,” I told Cheryl. I deliberately omitted to tell her who. I was going to prolong her pain as long as I could because she had helped to cause this. If she were better at seducing people like Reagan was, she would have already taken Brandon out of the equation years ago. Then my sweet mate, Raven, would still be patiently waiting for me to be able to claim her.

“Who? Who is he mated to?” Cheryl almost whispers the question out. I can tell she is upset, but no more than I was.

“Raven,” I told her in a curt way, and she surprised us all by screaming out in anger. She is cursing Raven and says all sorts of vile things about her. When she started on the threats on Raven's life, I couldn’t contain my growl at her. Forgetting who I was standing next to, but again he misinterpreted my growl at Cheryl.

“Didn’t I just tell you both, that none of you need to mess with Raven ever again? Do not approach her, do not hurt her. We are done, there will be no more. I will kill you myself if I find out that you didn’t listen to me. We will all be lucky to get out of this mess with just a fine or something. We cannot afford any more charges levied against us. or incidents against us. No more!” Alpha Graham roars out the last bit and Reagan ends up waking up and turns over to see what is happening.

Before she can open her mouth to see what is happening I hear a voice from right behind me, I almost jumped because no one was there before, but my escort comes sliding past me and stops in front of Cheryl's cell. "You are a real piece of work, and I see what I could have been condemned to now. I am glad to see your real feelings come through. I was going to give you a chance, despite what my father told me. After seeing how much you care for the mate that you chose for yourself, I have changed my mind. I, Joshua DeSavage, incoming Beta of the Blood Walker pack, reject you Cheryl Peters as my true mate" he tells her, and from the look on his face, he is almost too disgusted to look at her.

I see tears in Cheryl's eyes as she sees him, and didn't realize that he was there, or that she had a second chance mate. She is done for now, as she had rejected her first mate, and her second rejected her, but I can't blame him, she is obsessed with another man. I feel like I need to help him out, I know the heartbreak he is going through while waiting on her to accept it. "Answer him! Now! Accept his rejection, right now" I yelled at her. She needs to just accept it, she caused it to begin with anyway by hurting her second-chance mate like that.

"I Cheryl Peters, daughter of the Gamma of the Silver Blade pack, accept your rejection, Joshua DeSavage," Cheryl said, and I could tell he instantly felt better, but her pain increased. Seeing it play out in front of me I see it clearly now. Sometimes when the person who was in the wrong accepts the rejection, they seem to feel the brunt of the pain. Joshua looks at me and nods as he passes me. I can tell that he was giving me thanks for forcing her to stop stalling and trying to find a way to talk him into it. He walks back down the hallway to the stairs to stand again. I no longer want to be here with them. Seeing Reagan, and the rejection that just happened reminds me of the pain I bear for doing the same thing.

"Why are you here you traitor?" Reagan yells at me and reaches out of her cell to try to punch me. Great, my mate wants to go a round with me now. Goddess, please just make this night go by quicker. I am miserable here, and I just want to leave.

Changes being Made

Chapter 39

Chapter 38 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

My father's roar wakes me up from my sleep, I am scared to hear it. I was worried that he was being tortured and immediately jumped up to check on him. I see Justin standing there, looking handsome, and the only one of us that was not currently locked up. I then remember that I owe him a punch. I walked up to the bars on my cell and tried to connect with his face when another guy walked past and starts to speak to Cheryl. Great, I swear that Cheryl just can't stop making problems wherever we go. She has caused enough problems already, but at least this one is going to really cost her, I should know.

She rejected her first mate, to see if Brandon would be her second chance mate, and that didn't work out for her. This guy was really attractive, and in normal circumstances, I would have flirted with him, but dad and Justin were both here. He was pissed and clearly disappointed in his true mate. Plus, with him being a Blood Walker, it just wasn't going to work out. I gnawed on my bottom lip, Goddess, I really hate that, as I can tell by how he moves he would be good to get tangled up with. I looked away when he glanced over at me, as I didn't want to get caught staring at him.

I was actually surprised that Justin was the one to yell at her and tell her to accept the rejection. I know that pain, and so does Justin, it hurts. It hurts waiting for them to accept it, and it hurts when you do accept it. There was no real way to get around it, it was going to hurt you to your core. I knew she wouldn't want to accept it, as this would mean that she had lost lose her second chance mate. I am quite sure that she didn't want that to happen. I know I hadn't, but I had trapped myself in it. I am still kicking myself for it. I would have loved to try to get a hold of Carter, at least for a couple of days. Just to get him out of my system, but he was right, he was her half-brother. I could not stand to be around Raven, and it would have just been a train wreck. It would never have worked out, but it would have been a good week. The hot guy passes me after getting his rejection, and he is really angry but glad that she had finally accepted it.

I was hoping that he would notice me when he passed by but he didn't, he just nodded at Justin for his help, and went out of sight. I knew he was still around as Alpha Cole wasn't an idiot, and knows better than to trust dad. Dad happened to notice me checking the guy out and looked up at the ceiling in frustration. What? I was just looking. Even dad strays, mom doesn't, but she knows better. Dad is more of a "Do as I say, not as I do" sort of person. He needs to calm down, watching him as I grew up, it just seemed like he had a better life for it, doing what he wanted, and with whom he wanted. I just kind of copied him. So far, I was right. It is a better, and certainly a less boring, life.

"Reagan, you need to show more respect. Justin was truly worried about you and came down to check on you, and this is how you repay him? Trying to hit him?" my dad said.

"Dad, he totally ignored me as I was literally being drug away like a criminal. I needed his help and he stood there talking to Alpha Brandon. He should have been helping me" I cried out in anger.

"Alpha Brandon was speaking badly about you and our family. He was defending us, and immediately went after you, but the door they took you out of, was locked, by the time he got out of the place and started to look for you, you were gone. He did come after you" my dad told me,

and it was plausible. They did have to unlock the door to exit it. This building was not that far away from the venue. It was very convenient, but also a good excuse. It sounded like he really did come after me, and I softened a little bit.

"I am sorry, Reagan. I should have left Brandon immediately, and tried to stop Beta Timothy, but I had no idea that they were really taking you away like that. You are soon to be the Luna of Silver Blade. What possible reason could they have for putting you in the cells? I think that it is just a power play to embarrass the family. I will work on getting you all free, but I wanted to check on you first, to make sure you are OK. I was so worried after I saw that you had really been taken away" Justin told me. I can see the concern and sadness in his eyes. I believe him, he didn't know what Cheryl and I had planned. I had just guessed that it was him, as I know how unhappy he has been lately. He was not as affectionate with me as he had been before. He was easier to control back when he was sleeping with me. It seems like everything is blown all to hell lately. Maybe he will bend, and come back to our room to sleep in the same bed again.

"I will go speak with Alpha Cole, and see what can be done. I will promise him that we will immediately leave, as I feel like we need to get out of here, and as quickly as we can. I have no interest in participating in any more of this stupid celebration here at Blood Walker. This is all just an elaborate show, put on for us. They probably came up with the ball just to rub our noses in it. We came, we saw, we can just get the hell out of here, as I see no purpose for us to stay. Agreed?" Justin said, and I have to agree with him. I wanted to get the hell out of here. We have no strength here, away from our pack. There is nothing good to come from staying here at Blood Walker any longer.

"That is a great idea, Justin. I agree with you. We will leave as soon as Cole will allow us to" my dad said and I nodded in agreement. I was ready to leave right now.

"OK, I will see if they will at least get you some food or something to drink, while I go and speak with Alpha Cole. Don't worry, everything will work out" Justin told us and walked back to the stairs to be escorted out. Maybe things will work out between us. I believe what he said. I could tell that Alpha Brandon had an issue with me when I spoke to him. He had probably heard a lot of bad things about me from Raven. It is a pity, he is pretty attractive too. Justin is really stepping up here for us. He is calm, authoritative, and commanding right now, and he has never been sexier to me.

I sat back down on my bunk, steaming over what happened tonight. Why is the Goddess blessing Raven with so many attractive men? She doesn't deserve them. Justin, and Brandon both, were way too good for her. The Goddess clearly messed up, and badly by giving her so many blessings. Raven was just a little pest that was truly undeserving. I deserved Justin, so I took him. Raven wouldn't have even been hurt like she had been if she had only listened. This whole mess has been caused by her not following the rules that my dad set in place for her.

If she hadn't been out of her room, disobeying dad, she would have never realized that Justin was her mate. She wouldn't have caught us together, and we would have been mated and marked without her getting hurt like she ended up being. That was all on her, I needed a strong mate to help me run Silver Blade. Yes, she had a crush on him, but none of us actually thought that they

were going to be mates. Yes, I intended to take her crush, but the rest of the stuff was just a fluke, an accident. I just needed to make sure that I got my legacy, that pack was my birthright, not hers. This pack was hers. If she wanted one so bad, she could have this one, but not Silver Blade. That was mine, and if I need to, I will fight her for it.

“Why was Justin being so mean to me? Why did he force me to accept my mate's rejection? That wasn't fair.” Cheryl called out from the next cell. I can hear her still crying about it, and she is really getting on my nerves.

“Stop crying, if you weren't so busy focused on getting Brandon, who is NOT your mate, you would have scented him when he brought us down earlier. Did you not even recognize him? He scented you, and yet didn't reject you. You did this to yourself, so stop crying. He said it himself, he was going to accept you, but he heard you going off on another tangent over Brandon, and that was it for him. I don't blame him, it is hard to hear your mate wanting another man. You belonged to him, and yet you were so pissed about Brandon, you lost your second chance mate. Brandon belongs to Raven, you lost, let it go. It is done now, and he was never yours. Justin did the right thing by telling you to accept it. We don't need any of our pack members to be involved with anyone from Blood Walker. Cole is looking to get anything at all on us, while he builds up his case. He might have used your bond to get information from you. Suck it up and stop the crying, we need to get a plan together. Hopefully, we will be out of here soon” my dad tells her. I agree, shut the hell up with the crying already.

“Yes, I think we will be getting out of here tonight, or in the morning at the latest. I know that Justin will get us out of here” I said, agreeing with dad.

“Reagan, just watch Justin. Earlier tonight he was very upset when I tried to slap him for bad-mouthing you. He went off on me about you trapping him, and him never going to love you. Just be careful, I don't want him breaking your heart” my mom interjects. She has been quiet this whole time, but I am glad she loves me enough to tell me that. Dad and I were both already aware of it, but she was trying to protect me.

“I know mom, I know that he doesn't love me as he should. He has said that to both dad and me before. Justin may have changed his mind when he realized that I had been kidnapped. The problem between us is all my fault. He hadn't forgiven me yet for drugging him. He didn't want to go along with the plan, and we had to use more forceful means to get it achieved. I will be watching him, but I think he is coming around now. I will make sure to keep an eye on him once I get out of here. The best news was that Raven is now claimed, and now that she is marked, Justin will have to let it go and move on. She is not his anymore, so I really think that Justin will be more on board with being an actual mate to me from now on. I will leave her alone dad, but if she starts to cause us problems, I won't hesitate to teach her another lesson. I already have the perfect plan in my mind, and I believe that Justin will be more than happy to help me carry it out” I told him and try to hide my smirk at the devious plan that I had just come up with.

As long as she stays in her lane, I will let her go. But if she causes me, dad, or our pack problems, I will make sure she gets the payback that she deserves. Alpha Brandon is known for flying off the handle sometimes, so I know that he will fight back, I needed to take him out of the

equation. Make him mad at her, so he stays out of it, and my plan is absolutely perfect. Although his mood swings could be because he has been abstinent for 6 years too, that probably played a role in it as well. I think anyone would be snapping at other people if they hadn't had sex in 6 years.

"I agree, Justin will be easier to control now that Raven is no longer available. His wanting her, and her being so close to Silver Blade, was not ideal. He will finally have to admit to himself, that she will not be accepting him. I think he just has a weird infatuation with Raven, probably because they had been mated. She didn't encourage him, she was clearly still angry at him for choosing you over her. No one knew that she would get a second chance mate so soon. I hope that this will end his own fascination with her. He doesn't realize that she is done with him, or at least he refuses to accept it. It is all in his head, him thinking that he still has a bond, or a chance, with her. He doesn't, he just has a lot of guilt over what he did, and what we forced him into. He had never done anything like this before, so the guilt is probably crippling him right now. That is all he actually feels, but he is thinking that it is love, he should be over it soon. We will just watch him, as he might try to do something drastic to try to get her back. Reagan, you just need to work your magic on him to bring him back in line again. We will need him to help us, especially if the council allows Cole to attack us" my dad said to us.

I agree with that too, we need as many strong fighters as we can get. Our pack needs to step up and train, we have to be able to protect ourselves, and soon. We have been lax, and now we need to get in gear if we are to survive. What was the point in all of this if the pack gets wiped out before I can even take it over? I would be so pissed off if that happened. Raven gets to be a Luna, how unfair would it be if I didn't? I was raised my whole life to run this pack. I am so close to grabbing that rung, only for it to be snatched away from me. I feel like I could cry. I have wanted this, and only this, for the last 8 years. I was born to be the Luna of Silver Blade, and I will let nothing, and no one, take it from me. I have come way too far now to just give up. Whatever needs to be done to make sure that Justin and I get the pack from my parents, that is what I will do.

"Whatever it takes to get us out of this mess dad, I will do. I doubt that they will make us give up our pack. I think that we just need to train our members, and focus on the business end of this to build up our funds. I honestly believe that they will just be fining us, and not allow war. War is not in anyone's best interest. I think that as long as we build up our money, then we will be able to handle anything that comes our way" I told him. I can hear him chuckling from his cell.

"Dad, what is so funny over there? Why are you laughing?" I asked him. Worried for his sanity now, as this was not a laughing matter.

"You are, Reagan. It really isn't funny, but you are now so into "fixing this" when you caused it. You don't take instruction, and you do what you want to do. I don't know how long the pack can survive after you and Justin take over. I told you to stop, and we are in this all because of your actions. You HAD to have Justin. You HAD to sneak out to have risky sex in the forest. Which ended up tipping your hand and letting Raven know that not only did she have a mate, but that you were stealing her mate. You telling me that Justin had rejected her when he hadn't. Which resulted in my being threatened with death, was on you too. You assured me he had, even

knowing who her dad was and that their bond still being in place could kill her. Now you pull something else. Cole is right, you are a real piece of work. You care about yourself, and what you can get, that is it. Justin was a means to an end for you. A way to get the spot you wanted, but most of all, a way to hurt your sister. You need to focus on keeping your spot and the pack now. You have got to leave Raven alone, or we will be destroyed” my dad tells me. I cannot stop my laughter from escaping.

“Why dad, give me one good reason why. She is weak, and yes she is getting back at us right now, but this is only because she is new to them. Her family will calm down soon. Her mate will too. A penny is only shiny for a little while dad. Soon life will be back to where it was for her, and she will be treated like the mistake she is. I will not cower away from her. There is nothing about her that impresses me, and soon others will figure that out as well. Stop worrying, everything will be fine” I told him, still chuckling at him being intimidated by Raven. That is hilarious, dad must be losing it.

“Everything is not fine, you spoiled brat. Are you hearing what I am telling you? Brandon is tearing up our treaty, he will no longer be our ally. He refuses to continue on with it, as he is now aware of some of what she went through. When he goes, so do about 60% to 65% of our allies with him. He just told me that he was going to make calls and let them know, that if they are with me, they are against him. He will tear up treaties with anyone who supports us. We will be almost defenseless, and now is not the time for this to happen. The council WILL be ruling against us. We need to all pray for it to be only a fine, but I live in the real world, Reagan. One where your actions have actual consequences, you have no idea how many times I covered for you. How many times I have kept you from being punished for things you really needed to be punished for? I should have let you experience the punishment, I have created the very person who will end up destroying our pack. Please, Reagan, for the love of our Silver Blade, do not do anything else to Raven. I don’t think that we can handle the consequences of it” my dad said, and my knees were weak.

Realization set in. Brandon would do that for his mate. Just like I can feel Justin’s emotions, and see some of his memories. I bet Brandon can do that with Raven too. So even if she didn’t tell him what happened, he could see what she went through. I am so screwed, I already know with them being true mates it will be even stronger for them than it is for me and Justin. He may be able to see more and know more, about what happened to her at Silver Blade. I believe dad when he said that Brandon will be tearing up the treaty. He will do exactly what dad said. If that happens we will have very few standing with us in case of attack. The ones left would be weak packs, like ours, who will offer no real help or support for us. We could be wiped out if we get attacked, the very real option of losing our pack is positively frightening.

Where would we go? Where would we be able to live? This is going to affect so many things in our lives. We would no longer live as well as we do. The possibility of us being broke, and homeless is looming over me. I cannot live like that, I didn’t deserve to live like that. I refuse to do it. I have had a very comfortable life, and I can’t just go and lose it all. I won’t do it. I start making mental plans now. Yes, definitely build the business up more. Get the pack in shape because a war is coming. I will train too, even if I am not going to participate in it. Someone has to lead the women and children to the shelter. Yes, I need to build a shelter and stock it with

some non-perishable food, and water. I start to make plans in my head now as I am frightened of what is coming. I am their leader and I won't lose the only home I have ever known. Other packs are hesitant at taking in former Alpha and Luna ranks because sometimes their pack could get taken away from them when they do. I need a notebook, or my phone back, so I can make notes of what needed to be done. I have to make some drastic changes so Raven's family leaves us alone.

I cannot allow it. I will have to do something about this. I won't stand by and watch as Silver Blade crashes and burns. I won't take this lying down. My mind goes into overdrive trying to figure out a way around this. With half the pack members at our pack, then Alpha Cole has at his, we are done for. I am not even taking into account all the people that Brandon has in his pack. I really regret what I did to him now. I am quite sure that he will be furious with me and want to pay me back for it. He will have to suspect me of it, as I gave him the drink. We are going to have to lay low for a while and think of a way out of this. Because if I can't live in peace and happiness, then neither can Raven.

Cole Decides to let Them Go

Chapter 40

Chapter 39 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Cole's POV

As soon as Justin got permission to go to the cells to check on his pack mates in the cells, I immediately went to speak with council member Emerson. I knew that we would be in a time crunch as they would be demanding Justin to get them free, and I was planning on playing along with them. I knew it was going to be a big thing, putting Reagan in a cell. I wanted to get Arnold's opinion on allowing them to drop their guard, by releasing all of them tonight. With a warning for them to leave Raven, and Brandon alone, from now on. I linked my Beta and headed over to where Arnold is speaking to Olivia. I waited for them to finish their conversation, and before my mate slips off to go check on how the staff is doing for the party.

“Arnold, I wanted to get your opinion on allowing everyone to leave tonight, the Sullivans, and their guest Cheryl. I was thinking that since they are Alphas, and have a pack, they won't be able to run away, or hide like normal people would be able to. They will have to stay in the vicinity, even if they tried to hide Reagan, I doubt they would be able to hide from Blood Walker, Black

Adder, and the council. I really doubt that they would be able to keep us from finding her when the time comes for her trial” I said to councilman Emerson.

“I think that the Alpha and Luna are fine to release. I saw that your daughter handled Cheryl very well, even with being a new fighter. I don’t know about Reagan, I would feel more comfortable speaking to Brandon before doing that. He was the one that she was clearly trying to drug. I believe that allowing them to leave will allow them to make more underhanded plans against Raven and Brandon. I don’t think that it is wise to release her just yet” councilmen Emerson answered me.

“I have cameras and audio in the hallway of the cells. Sometimes prisoners talk and admit things that they normally wouldn’t when they are alone. Reagan admitted that she “did her part” in giving him the drink. She didn’t admit to anything with her dad, but she did with it just being her and Cheryl. Plus we have her fingerprints on the glass, and a video of her dosing the glass, and then giving it to him. We have the eyewitness reports from you, your assistant, and Brandon. I think that releasing her from the cells, will make her think that we don’t have anything on her. I know they will immediately leave after being released. Better outside my pack, than them being in it, I don’t want any of them on my land. Plus, we can ask Justin to help us. I think it would be best if he can reach out to us if he hears a plan being made again” I told them, and I see that they are both thinking about what I have said.

“I agree with Cole that Reagan will think that we have nothing on her if we do release her. I think allowing her to assume that will result in a false sense of security for her, and she may give us additional charges to add against her. She already thinks that she is the smartest person in any group. I say give her room to really incriminate herself. We all know that she has it out for Raven. We can always ask Raven and Brandon their thoughts on it though. They will be the ones that will be affected the most. Also Council member Emerson, there is a mole in the council employees. I do not believe that it is anyone who is on the council itself. I remember Alpha Graham telling us that it was all Cole’s fault for calling and reporting them to the council. The day that Reagan drugged Justin to get him to mark her. I had just called to advise you earlier that day. So he has someone willing to give him a heads-up. We need to take care of that issue quickly before he gets told what all we actually have on her” Timothy told Council member Emerson, who looked shocked, and then thoughtful.

“I will look into that, Timothy. I have suspected we had a mole before in two other cases. They seemed like they were airtight, and then we lost them unexpectedly. I will call and see if these three cases have any of the same people working on them to try to see if we can figure out who it was as quickly as possible. So disappointing. Everyone there has to sign non-disclosure paperwork. They will be losing their job, and potentially going away for a while because of this. I will make sure that an example is made out of them too” council member Emerson told us, and we are all concerned about the information getting out. We can’t let what we had from today be found out.

I saw council member Emerson on his phone making some calls, and I realized that I had been so upset about Raven collapsing for a second time. I wasn’t thinking clearly that day, thankfully Timothy caught it. I was worried sick about Raven, and what they were doing to her. I was only

focused on letting Graham know that if Raven died, Reagan would too, and I meant it. I knew Reagan was behind it, and she was. Thankfully, my Beta had his head on straight that night because Graham had indeed said that to us. He already knew we had reported him, the same day we did it. The council doesn't work like that, they just investigate by dropping in on you, and they never notify you they are coming to your pack. If I hadn't been so pissed off, I would have caught it myself. I am pretty sure that the similarities between what I went through, and what my daughter went through, were also part of the problem. I knew the pain that she was facing, and it was a tremendous amount. They had no regard for her or her life. I know that Reagan was vicious enough to be hoping that her doing that would kill Raven. It was a disgusting plan, and I also knew that Graham didn't know about the fact that Raven was still tied to Justin. He was horrified, and absolutely scared of my threat. He honestly didn't know, and that made Reagan even more dangerous. She was willing to do whatever she wanted, no matter who had to get hurt, or die, in the process.

“OK, Cole, I just spoke with another council member, and he said that there are three women who were involved with the three cases in question. I think that we will feed each of them a sensational lie about this case. The one Graham finds out about should let us know which one it is when it gets repeated. He and his assistant are coming up with a few things right now to be passed on to the ladies. I think that this is a good idea, and I told him not to get too crazy with the lies, but they wanted something so sensational, that the mole would definitely take the bait. Plus, Graham wouldn't be able to restrain himself from having to confront you about it” Council member Emerson told us.

“That is an excellent idea, Emerson. Let us just keep it between the three of us, until we know more. Please keep the proof we have against them secret for now. Don't add anything to the system and make sure your assistant doesn't either from the drink being tested or the handprints on the glass. I want them to think that they may be able to dodge the punishment that is coming. I can't allow my daughter to not have vengeance for all she has suffered at their hands. I blame myself. I should have gone to their gate every month and demanded my child, even if they denied it. Sooner or later they would have given her to me as the whole pack would have ended up talking about it. They are so different, it would have been clear to all that Raven was my daughter. I cannot believe what all she had to deal with there, and it is all my fault” I told them, and I am sick that she had such a horrible upbringing there.

In my gut, Flint, and I knew we had gotten Cassandra pregnant. But after years went by, we had given up hope. Yet she was there, alone and afraid, being bullied and abused each and every day. I cannot allow that to pass without punishment, even if Raven doesn't want to pursue it, I have to do this for her. Even if the council votes against me, I will catch Graham out of his pack one day, and I will give him the beating of his life. But Cassandra and Reagan played a part in this as well, and I will have to think of what to do about them for them to get the punishment that they deserve too. They won't escape just because they are women, I think that Olivia and Raven can give them their gift for all they did for Raven. That seems fair to me.

“Cole, you have a weird smile on your face, are you OK?” Timothy asked me.

“I am fine, I was just thinking about Raven getting to put the Sullivans behind her. They will get what is coming to them, with or without the Council's blessing” I told them.

“Cole, have patience. I will help you. I understand what they did was horrible. You will get the vengeance that you need, just let it be through us. Legal, and above board, so no one can cry foul. That really is the best way” Emerson told me. The best way for the council maybe.

“Emerson, you know I trust you, but you just admitted that two cases that were also supposed to be a “Slam dunk” were lost because of this mole. I cannot allow the same thing to happen to my child. I WON'T allow it to happen to her. Also speaking as a concerned parent, those two cases needed to be reopened and the mole punished for them too. I don't care if they got paid money out of messing up the cases, or did it because she was friends with them, or what. They prevented two families from getting the justice that they deserved. That is not right, at all. I cannot imagine how they felt after knowing that they were in the right, I would have lost it, and taken matters into my own hands. It is unacceptable that it even happened in the first place when you are putting your faith in the council, but can still lose despite all the evidence you have. I know what has happened to Raven, well, as much as she will tell me. She knows I would make them pay, and they need to. So please get this done, and quickly Emerson. You are my friend, and I trust you, but after knowing there is a mole, I cannot have faith in getting a fair trial anymore” I told him, and I am perfectly serious.

I won't sit back nicely and allow my daughter's abusers to get away with it. They need to get this squared away, and quickly, and my daughter gets the justice she deserves. I will not allow anything else to happen in this. I see Justin enter the room. I watch as he looks around until he sees Raven, sitting with Brandon as they speak to each other. I am so glad she accepted him so quickly. He is what she needs. Brandon is a good man, and I can tell that he loves her a great deal. I have big hopes for them, and for grand pups for me and Olivia. Justin glares at Brandon for a minute until he looks for me and sees me watching him, and all the emotions on his face. I can see how much he still cares for Raven, but she is done with him, she won't be with him ever again. He crosses over to us to speak.

“Will it be possible for me to take the prisoners home tonight? I know Reagan messed up, but you have your proof. They will still have to investigate. She won't leave her comfy, spoiled, lifestyle. She can't, she isn't tough enough to deal with less than what she is used to. She will stay at Silver Blade, and her father is insisting that she leave Raven alone, from now on. I am assuming that you might be able to agree with that. She will think that she has gotten away from punishment again if you do” Justin cuts right to the chase, and said to us.

I like the way he thinks, if he hadn't messed up so badly and broken Raven's heart, I would have been fine with him being her mate. He sees things very well, and he figures out quickly, what the best plan of action will be. He is right, I will be allowing them all to leave, tonight. “I will be allowing it young Alpha. I want you to all leave quickly, and that Reagan and her parents do not enter this venue before they leave. That is my only stipulation. I will not allow them to come in here and cause any more issues at Raven's party. They leave the cells, go right to the vehicles, and leave. Will you be able to get that done, Justin?” I asked him.

“I can, and while I am here I was just going to see when council member Emerson wanted to question me about Raven’s treatment in Silver Blade,” Justin said to us.

“I can make an appointment with you now. I can come to you, or it would probably be best for you to come here. That way you won’t be found out or overheard by someone with an agenda. Call me when you know that you have time to meet, and we can set it up. I only need a day’s notice to be able to meet with you. I appreciate you being willing to do this. I know some of what she had to deal with. But having documented proof, witness statements, will allow us to move forward faster with it, and if we get enough proof, there will be no need for a trial we can skip it, and just go straight to the fine, or penalty, for their violation” Emerson said and then glanced over at me.

I don’t want them to pay a fine. I have plenty of money. I don’t need money. I want them to sincerely apologize to Raven, and mean it. Which I knew those arrogant bastards will not do. Thus allowing me to kill them. If that happens to come after I level a good portion of their pack, so be it. I may not take lives, as I cannot know who did what, unless Raven goes with me there and points out the worst of the offenders, other than her so-called former family. That would be great, but my daughter is too loving for that. She told me that she is fine and that she is dealing with the past through therapy. That just having us willing to pay Silver Blade back for her, is enough. But it isn’t for me. I want blood, and at a minimum, Justin can take over the pack early, and he can wait for, pray for, and hopefully receive, his second chance mate to help him lead it, because as far as I am concerned, Graham and Reagan, will be with the Goddess at that time.

They will be the ones to pay for it, as they were the worst of the offenders. Graham allowed his piece of shit pack to do it, and Cassandra bears blame along with it too. He is an Alpha, that means something to most of us. We are the protectors and defenders of our packs and are responsible for everyone’s health and well-being. He covered everything up that Reagan did, he doesn’t deserve to lead a pack anymore. He is the only reason that Raven was in their pack, he decided to keep her and punish her for their actions. His refusal to bring my baby to me will end up costing him his life. I will be telling him that when the time comes. Reagan hurt Raven more than anyone did. She did a great deal of physical and emotional abuse, which should never have happened. She dared to try to kill my baby, and for that, she will die as well. I can let go of a lot of things, but I will never forgive either of them in this. They are a dead man, and woman, walking now, they just don’t know it yet.

“I will do that for you, but I have a request for me to do it. I have made up some notes on some of what happened to Raven and can get you plenty more information as well. I just need to be able to speak to Raven alone, for about 20 minutes. I need to tell her why, and her actually listen to me. I just need to tell her how sorry I am, and just get to spend some time with her. Nothing else, I just want a little time with her, to talk about us” Justin said, and I am shocked. How is he still hanging on to Raven? Their bond was broken. Raven has been marked by her second chance mate. I will not agree to this, Justin is trying to blackmail me into this, and I am not going to play along with his little plan of trying to get back with Raven, that ship has sailed. I won’t agree with his request, but before I can speak, I heard a familiar voice coming from behind me.

“Justin, give it up. There is no us, there will never be an us again. You made very sure of that yourself. I already know why you were getting your needs met with my sister. You need to run on along and get with my sister now and get off our land” Raven tells him, and I am so proud of her. He was trying to extort us, and she was shutting him down. I am very proud of her for her decision.

“Yes, if blackmail was your goal, I am sorry, Justin. I will not be agreeing to it. I thought you were wanting to do this out of the kindness of your own heart. To right the wrongs done to Raven. Clearly, you were just doing it to try to get in good with me and try to con Raven into getting back with you. Neither will be happening now for you now. I don’t need your help to get this done. Go get your people from the cells, and get off our land. There will be no reason for you to ever return here again” I told Justin.

The Reality of Leaving

Chapter 41

Chapter 40 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven’s POV

I am so happy about my second chance mate. We have been sitting together at a table, just me and him, getting to know each other. Dad told me how Brandon knew I was his mate over 2 weeks ago, and about how tough it is to be away from your mate for so long. Dad made sure that I knew how tough it was on him, and I appreciated Brandon even more for it. That was amazing and thoughtful of him to wait for me. He tried to give me some time with my family, allowed me to train, and get some counseling. It makes so much sense now why I was so busy. Dad and Olivia knew and were trying to get me as prepared as they could in the two weeks they had. I will be forever thankful to them all for it. Brandon had shared his troubling story of thinking he had a mate when she already had one. His heart was broken because she was just trying to trick him to get money from him, to run away with her true mate. That had to have been terrible, and he has trust issues from what she did to him too. It really seems like he understands me, and wants to be there for me. He knows the sting, and the pain of betrayal too, I know that he will take care of me well, as we have been through similar traumatic experiences.

Brandon is stroking the back of my hand as he speaks to me and he doesn’t even realize how calming that is for me. He is thoughtful and caring, and I swear the Goddess is trying to outdo herself from the original mate she gave me. I will take it. I am looking forward to tonight, I am

more than willing to be mated and marked tonight. Brandon teased me by asking when I wanted to leave the party, I knew what he meant. He will be staying with me tonight, in my room, and then helping me pack. Stella's mate Truett will be staying with her as well, and I am so thankful that she was coming to Black Adder with me.

We will not be alone though, Brandon's younger brother Krew met his mate tonight at the ball. Our friend and trainer Lanie is his mate, and I have to say that going to Black Adder will be much easier now that I know that I won't be alone. It is weird how the Goddess works it out like that for us. Stella and I definitely wanted to stay together but having Lanie able to go with us is an added gift. Brandon's parents, Jackson, and Angie could not be happier. Angie swears she has never heard of this happening before but is so thankful that all three of her children met their true mates here at my party. She said it was the Goddesses blessing to their family. She was amazed at how it had all turned out, especially for Brandon who had been looking for his mate for so long.

I can feel someone looking at me, turning around to see Justin staring at me before he goes to where my dad is. I don't trust him, at all. He has shown me no behavior in his whole life, which suggested that I was able to trust him. He has spent his whole life being adored because of his being the next Beta, and because of his looks. But looks aren't everything. His cockiness and attitude are a complete turn-off. It suddenly hit me, he IS perfect for Reagan. They were two halves of a whole, and they did indeed deserve each other. I can see that my dad, Justin, Beta Timothy, and the council member were all having a serious discussion, and I see them occasionally glancing over at me and Brandon several times.

I couldn't hear what was being said and got up to get closer. Brandon came with me and never let my hand go. I think he was using me to keep himself calm, which was fine with me. He was keeping me calm too. I had spoken with dad, he said that Justin had warned him, about Reagan's plan to drug Brandon. When I found out what she and Cheryl had done, I wanted to go down to the cells and beat the hell out of them. She doesn't train, because she would sweat and ruin her makeup and hair. It wouldn't be a fair fight, but she needs to learn that when you do things like that, you take a chance at getting beaten up, or punished for it. What if she had succeeded? She was so petty, she would even take my second chance mate away from me too. Why would she be like that? She got her man, who was my mate, and I let him go for her. I didn't want him after I saw them in action together anyway. She is the vilest person that I have ever known. I know for a fact that one of these days she will pay for everything she has done. I don't even have to be there to see it, I have complete faith in the Goddess. I know that she will get it done, I just hope the Goddess knows that she can use me as the vessel to do it if she wants me to.

We are behind Justin now, and I feel Brandon's grip tighten on my hand. Him hearing Justin ask for time to talk to me. For him to try to work his magic on what happened to try to twist it around, try to make it sound better, that will not be happening. My stomach turns at his confidence that what he wants to ask is very little. That wasn't little, and I don't need to hear any more of his crap about it. There was nothing to discuss, and I knew from the look on my dad's face that he was about to shoot Justin down, I just beat him to it. Watching dad tell him to get the hell out of here, and off his land, made me happy.

My dad and Beta Timothy also exited the room with about 8 warriors to make sure that they got out of there, and quickly. I am not going to go outside, I don't need to see Reagan or Cheryl. They were both terrible people and I hoped to never see them again in my life. I didn't want to see the Alpha couple either, all four of them can go rot together for all I care. If the party weren't for me I would have already excused myself. I see a few tables have been pushed together and I head over to it, as that is where my friends and family are. Brandon's family is there as well and the last table had seats available for us, as well as dad and Timothy when they came back.

"Raven, you should take Brandon to go grab a plate, you two have not eaten yet. You both really need to" Olivia tells me and I blush. I knew what she meant, that we will need to keep our energy up. Olivia had given me the talk yesterday, and it was embarrassing but helpful. She was right, I had not been told by my birth mother, but I knew about it. I like to read and knew pretty much all there was to know about it. Plus, don't forget the free show that I got from Reagan and Justin. I was wondering what had brought it on, but since she and dad knew my mate would be here to pick me up, everything was understood now. Including the hugs that have been getting longer and longer at night before bed. They have been trying to get in extra training and memories this whole time, and I teared up because I was not ready to go. I am going to miss them so much.

As we eat, I glance around at all the new couples tonight. Everyone is very happy, except Joshua. He seems upset, and I feel bad for him. It is probably hard to see all your friends, and sibling getting their mates, and not getting yours. I hear him speaking to Carter, and I suddenly realized that he had, and I feel terrible for him. That girl that was so obsessed with Brandon, was his mate. I try to not eavesdrop but he is two chairs down from me speaking, and my hearing is excellent. She was mad at me and Brandon for marking each other and was making plans to hurt me the second she was free. Joshua was going to give her a chance, but after hearing her threaten me, he changed his mind. He was still upset about it, but he was glad that he had rejected her. She could not be trusted, and that was why Beta Timothy had told him to reject her when he scented her. She was so focused on Brandon and trying to get him back, she never scented Joshua when he escorted Luna Cassandra down. I see Joshua sit up in his chair and scent the air. Three girls had just come in from outside and were heading to the buffet to get some food. Joshua got up and followed them to the buffet, stopping behind the one with brown hair.

Her head snaps up as soon as he steps behind her and she turns around with the biggest grin before saying, "Mate." Joshua is as enamored of her as she is of him and nods quickly to her, repeating, "Mate." Good, I would have been so upset that he missed his chance all because his original mate is a creepy stalker. Carter gets up with a grin and adds another table to the ones that were already together making room for the three girls. Stella has a big smile on her face, as does Amanda. I am quite sure that Beta Timothy will be happy with this new addition as well. She will be much better for Joshua than his original mate was for him.

I see dad coming back in with Beta Timothy and they head straight to grab a plate too. We have all been pretty busy for the first few hours of the party, and no one had really taken the time to grab food until now. Most people are dancing, or in groups talking. I see Beta Timothy grin over at Joshua and nod his head. I can tell that he likes this girl way more than he did Cheryl. We all sit around talking and laughing together as so much has happened tonight. I know the night is ending, and I am suddenly shy. I know that it is almost time for Brandon to make me his, and I

want him to. But it is suddenly very real to me. Brandon takes my hand back in his and gives me a squeeze. He knew I was getting upset, I can tell from the way he is looking down at me with his love for me clearly shining in his eyes. I can tell he knows why too. The comfort that he brings me just from a simple touch makes me happy.

We are all looking around at each other. Waiting to see who is going to excuse themselves and head off to bed. I am nervous, so it won't be me. Lanie was smart and she and Krew took off over an hour ago. But it isn't her party either. I feel like I am supposed to stay until the end of the night and see the Guests off. I can see Carter is thinking the same thing. Austin just sat there watching us all like he had a bet on who was going to crack first. If I had to bet I was putting my money on Carter. He is clearly ready to go, right now, and just out of respect for his parents, and hers just trying to hold on. I know that Austin feels it too, as he is looking at Carter, and I know that it will just be a matter of minutes before someone excuses themselves, and then there will be a mass exodus from the venue.

Brandon clears his throat and says, "I am sorry, I tried to make it to the end of the night. But as you all pretty much know, I have been waiting patiently on my mate for over the last two weeks. I need to be with her, even if all we do is sleep. She is very calming to me, and honestly, I haven't been sleeping well with all the crap Cheryl and her family were doing at Black Adder. So please excuse us as we head to the packhouse. I know that Raven will have to pack some up tonight, and I will help her get it done." Brandon gets up from his seat and pulls gently on my hand to get me to stand up with him. I can feel the heat on my face from my blush, and I wish I could turn it off, but I can't.

Truett and Stella then stand up and make their excuse to head off to bed as well. Followed by Carter and Simone, and then Joshua and his new mate Amy. It seemed like everyone was just waiting for one person to excuse themselves. The grins on the parent's faces let them know that they had been waiting for it, and I see Beta Timothy hand \$20 to my dad. I frowned at seeing it and said, "What was that for?"

"I told your dad that you newly mated couples were going to make it to about 1030 to 11 pm, before making your excuses. He said that you all would be out of here before 10 pm, and it is 0955, I don't know why Brandon couldn't wait a few more minutes to get past Cole's bet, so I could win. But I am glad to lose this one. Brandon has waited long enough to claim his mate. I'm just glad you all received good mates. It is a blessing, and not one to be taken lightly" Beta Timothy replied back.

We all exit the venue arm in arm with our mate and head for the packhouse. I was not talking but Stella, Simone, and Amy were all very excited and thrilled with their mates. I was too, but I was feeling a little uncomfortable that my dad knew what I was about to do. He was upset at my leaving, Carter will still be there with him, but I will be leaving in the morning, and I was getting choked up with emotions. This has been the only place that I have wanted to call home. Where I was treated with respect and kindness. Everything is about to change for me, and the unknown, especially after what I had to deal with at Silver Blade is causing me to feel overwhelmed. I can feel the tears coming, and I don't know how to stop them. I feel like instead of giving my dad the

last little bit of time that I could be with him, I am just ditching him, to go have some fun with my mate. My throat is burning as I try to hold the tears back. My guilt at leaving is taking over.

Brandon stops walking and the rest of the group stops as well thinking that something is wrong, It is, but it doesn't really affect them. It is my problem, but I can't speak to tell them that they can go ahead on without us. Brandon can tell what the problem is, and said, "Raven is just realizing that tomorrow she is leaving and she is going to miss her new family. She is very upset, and I don't think she wants you all to see her cry. I will stay with her, and get her to her room when she is ready. You can go on ahead of us. I have got her." I nodded my head when Stella, Carter, and Joshua look at me to see if that was what I was feeling. It was, the pain in my heart was because I was going to be missing my new family, and friends. I know that Brandon's pack was close, but I still feel bad for leaving my dad and Olivia when I just got them.

I knew I would see Carter, he and Simone would be coming there quite often. It was Simone's pack, and family. Before Carter takes over he is free to travel around while our dad was still in charge. I feel a hug and open my tear-filled eyes to see Stella, who smiled at me and said, "I will be with you in the new pack. Lanie and I will have your back." Carter and Simone each took a turn hugging me and Carter gave me a kiss on the top of my head. He always acts like he is my big brother, even though I am technically 2 months older than him. But when he does the "big" brother things for me, it makes me happy. He cares enough to want to take care of me, and I feel my mouth trembling now, as I am going to full-blown ugly cry.

Everyone is speaking to me, to try to calm me, but I wasn't really listening as I see my dad and Olivia coming toward me, followed by Austin. My dad pulls me into a big hug as I let my tears go, and I sob into his strong chest. My dad is crying too, as he doesn't want me to go either. I am glad that he wants me to stay here, so I knew that I always have a place where I am welcome. With everything that happened in my past, this had been the only place where I have found true comfort and happiness. This is hard and Olivia wraps her arms around both of us as she tried to comfort us. Brandon has his hand on my back and is speaking soothing words. I am glad that he knows that I love and care for him and that I do want to go with him, but I am going to miss my family. When dad and Olivia let go Austin gives me a hug too, and I am going to miss him so much. He accepted me instantly, and he has always had my back, even when Carter didn't. Carter is better now, but my trust in Austin is complete and is different from my trust in Carter. It will get better between us, but I still remember how Carter treated me when I first got here. Trust is earned, and we are both working on it.

Josh went to hug me, but Brandon's low growl stopped him. "You know you are my bonus, little sis. I have got your back too, Raven. There is nothing to worry about. You will be the Luna at Black Adder, and your new pack will love you because you are awesome. How could they not?" Joshua told me, and I nodded and smiled weakly through my tears.

Beta Timothy and Amanda hugged me as well, and my tears came back. Beta Timothy has had my back literally from the moment I got here. He protected me and would have fought Alpha Sullivan for me. He was the first person to make me feel safe, and I could not thank him enough for it.

“It is hard to leave your family and go with your mate, but that is what you have to do honey. Your mate was created specifically for a reason and he is the other half of you. She has blessed you with Brandon, and he is very happy to have you as his mate. Everything will work out how it is supposed to honey. Trust me, plus you will get to see us a lot. We can meet for lunch, shopping, and hair appointments, you will see us so much that you will be sick of seeing us. This is not goodbye, this is just another chapter in your life. You need to turn the page to see what wonderful and exciting things are about to happen for you. Because you were meant for great things, Raven” Olivia told me as she strokes my hair and then gave me a kiss on the cheek. Her love for me, her confidence in me, she is much more of a mother than my own has been. Starting tomorrow, I will test the waters out by calling her mom for the first time, because I don’t think I can speak right now. I am still overcome with my emotions.

Up in my Feelings