

## 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

Chapter 42

# Chapter 41 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

## Brandon's POV

My mate is feeling overwhelmed, and I am worried about her. I wasn't trying to make the whole group stop when I stopped to check on her. I knew she wasn't OK. I knew that she had it rough before, but to hear her sobbing, worried about going to my pack. It breaks my heart. I want her to be happy there, to know that it is her pack too. I want her to feel just as safe there, as she felt at Blood Walker. I knew that I would have to stop anyone from giving her a hard time there. She is my mate, and I already love her completely. It makes what I felt for Liza feel like a 3rd-grade crush. It was nothing, Liza was just a tiny speck on the horizon, but Raven is a colorful sunset that fills the sky, and captures you with its beauty.

I can tell she loves me too, I feel her emotions since we marked each other. She is excited about going with me, but memories from her previous pack are causing her to have some serious doubts. Seeing her memories are making me want to go there and start killing the lot of them, all of them were guilty, and need to be punished. She was not safe anywhere she went. I have seen too many of her memories, and I am horrified at how she was treated. I know that having that viper of a twin here, as well as Cheryl would have ruined the party for anyone, but not Raven. She is like a breath of fresh air. She is loving and kind, she didn't dwell on what happened earlier with Cheryl and all the crazy things she said. She was understandably angry, as I was, over what Reagan did. But she knows that focusing on Reagan, or Cheryl, was not the thing to do. Raven told me that thinking too much about them is just giving them power. Power to live in your mind, to keep your focus on them, and Raven doesn't want that.

Raven believes that when we do move off, things will get better. She cleared the air with me earlier when we spoke about Justin. His obvious pull toward her is concerning. He wants her, he did not hide it, and he clearly challenged me to try to best him where Raven was concerned. Justin is delusional. Raven cleared that up quickly, she has no interest in him at all. None. She was very clear about it, and when she told me the story, I do not blame her. She was betrayed by someone she cared for, with the mate bond there which made it even harder to get past the hurt, and the pain, that he caused. He was all for taking Reagan's offer and riding off into the sunset with her, so why now is he wanting to get Raven back?

Hearing him try to extort Alpha Cole into trading the proof of Raven's abuse for him to have time with her, was not an option. He was just trying to charm her, and try to get her back. He was mated and marked, I heard what she had done to him, and that was why she figured she could do it again, this time to me. I did feel a little bad for him, I was told he changed his mind about

being with Reagan, after checking on Raven after she fell. That was his own karma catching up with him. He accepted the deal because he was scared to be mated to the most beautiful woman that I have ever seen in my life. He is truly an idiot, and apparently blind. He was not strong enough to have her. He was weak, and now he will have to live with it, for the rest of his life. Some of my opinions about Raven could be my mate bond talking, but she is gorgeous and smart, Justin really messed up.

I was about to tear into Justin myself when she told him that they would never be together. I hope it was for the last time, but according to Raven she has told him time and time again, and he won't accept it. I can see it in his eyes. He has convinced himself that it is the bond that is connecting them, but it isn't. His clear lust for her is what is driving him. He wants her badly, and he is willing to go to great lengths to get what he wants from her. I cannot allow him to get near her again, he is not desperate yet, but he is getting there. Soon he won't be able to control the desire that he has for her, he is absolutely delusional, and not in his right mind. I have already spoken to Truett's dad, the former Beta, Edward Logan, as well as Leander Peters, the new Gamma, to have them increase our patrols. They knew that they had my clearance to make changes to the patrols and change the time frames for the patrols as well. We needed a new pattern, to me, we need to do this every year from now on, or whenever the ranked wolves changed out. No sense in us being predictable. It is my job to protect Raven now, and I am taking it seriously.

Now that I know that Silas and Cheryl are at Silver Blade, they know I will be bringing my mate back to Black Adder soon. I will not be letting them have any success to try to take my mate away from me. I will have a town hall to introduce my mate, and our new members, to the pack, and I will make sure that everyone knows that anyone that helps the former Peter's family, will be considered an act of treason. They will be banished as well from our pack. I will also reiterate that anyone who helps anyone that has been banished from the pack, will be banished, or worse, depending on what happened. I cannot take the chance for any of my members to assist them in any way. I know that Silas and Cheryl will try again, and again. They will try to hurt my mate, or end her, to try to get me to accept Cheryl.

I will make sure to send a clear message to them tomorrow. One where they will be made aware of the result of anyone trying to hurt Raven, or me. There will be no second chances, no redemption, or grace. I will end whoever tries it. Raven is perfection. I am so thankful to have her as my mate, and I cannot wait to see her bear our pups. Just the thought of us having pups makes me happy, and I will not hesitate to make sure that Raven knows that she is it for me. I only want her, and I can't wait to complete our bond tonight if Raven is OK with it. Whatever she wishes, I will make sure it happens. My mate is the most precious person in my life, and I will live to make her happy. I knew she is sad to leave Blood Walker, but I will make sure that she is happy and safe, at Black Adder too.

After Raven calms back down, we continue on to the packhouse. I am trying to keep my excitement down, but Axe is going crazy in my head. He wants to complete the bond, he doesn't want to take the chance of anyone taking his mate from him. He wants to get to meet Emerald, he has bonded with her already. He is completely enamored with her, as much as I am with Raven. She uses her thumbprint to take us to the Alpha floor, and she is really shy. It is so sweet

to see the furious blush across her cheeks. She won't meet my eyes, she is getting nervous and I need to calm her down.

"Raven, we have marked each other, if you want me to wait a few day's before we complete the process, I am OK with waiting. I found you, and I made you mine with my mark. That is enough for me right now. We can take this slowly if you want to. Don't feel like we need to complete the bond tonight. I can wait until we go back home tomorrow" I told her. Raven finally looks at me and said in almost a whisper, "I am OK with completing it tonight. I just don't know what I am doing."

My heart sings that I will have all her firsts, and feels sad that I couldn't offer her the same. Liza did a real number on me, much more than even my parents knew. It was the reason that I was not with anyone again. I had been hurt too badly. I knew that my mate would be the only person that I would be able to trust. If I hadn't met my mate, I would have eventually given the pack over to Krew. That way his children would take over the pack to keep it in our family. I would not have gotten involved with anyone else again. I learned my lesson the hard way, and I just couldn't take the chance of being hurt like that again. It took me years to get past it and to tell the truth, it still affects me. I have real trust issues with anyone who isn't in my immediate family. It was the reason that Cheryl's plan could never have worked. I had already been burned once, I would not be scarred by another betrayal ever again.

I smiled down at Raven, as she lets us into her room, and I am in bliss. Her scent is everywhere in this room and I have to stop myself from going over to grab her pillow to inhale her scent. Raven excuses herself to go take a shower, and I immediately lay down on her bed and do exactly what I wanted. Her scent surrounds me and I cannot remember a time when I was this relaxed. I must have managed to take a quick nap because the next thing I know I heard some noise and jostled awake to see who it was. I see Raven in her closet packing things into a suitcase. I see some clothes for tomorrow on top of her dresser. She is bent over taking her clothes off the hangers and folding them into the suitcase. From the other bag near the door, I see she has already cleaned out her dresser and is more than half done with her packing already.

Checking my watch I see that I was asleep for at least an hour, I have not taken a nap in a long time. I must have needed the sleep. I guess I felt so comfortable with her scent all around me, that I just crashed. I have completely crumpled my suit jacket as I was just planning on laying down for just a moment, and honestly just fell asleep. I hope that she is not disappointed in me. I go to my duffle bag and grab my lounge pants to sleep in. I may not be intent on completing the bond tonight, but I want as much skin-to-skin contact as I could get with her tonight. I took my jacket off and placed it on the back of a chair, and then slipped into the bathroom. Raven was innocent and would probably be more uncomfortable with me stripping off my clothes in her bedroom in front of her if she did notice that I was up.

She will get over that soon though, but for tonight, I plan to just ease her into it. I was happy enough getting to sleep with her, in the same bed tonight. Now that I have found her, and we are marked, I am not willing to push her further than she is willing to go. I smiled as I undressed and slipped into the shower. I used her body wash, it was not floral, just a clean scent. I was going to skip my hair because I was a little taller than the showerhead in her bathroom, and it would be



difficult. I had washed my hair earlier today in my shower when I got ready for the party and would just take a shower with her either in the morning, if things went well, or tomorrow night. I can feel myself getting hard at the thought of it, I cannot wait to shower with my mate. My mate is gorgeous, and I have to think of things to calm myself down. I didn't want her to come in here and catch me mid-stroke as I help myself out. That would pose an embarrassing situation. Plus, I wanted it to be Raven herself to sate my lustful desires. I wanted her and only her in my life.

I exit the shower and towel dry as quickly as possible. I slide into my lounge pants. I made an executive decision by just being in the pants, it was why I didn't grab a pair of underwear. I was still hoping to mate with Raven tonight, and I wasn't planning to her changing her mind once she got a full view of me. I knew she would be shy, and probably scared, and I didn't want to add to it by letting any more time pass in getting out of my clothes. The longer she had to see me in all my glory, the more she may chicken out of what I wanted to do to her. I plan on working her into such a frenzy that by the time she does notice the size of things, I will be back with her, and working her up into a frenzy again to claim my mate. The Goddess created her solely for me. We were made to be together, she was made to be perfect for me, in everything between us. She will be able to handle me, I will go slow for her.

I came out of the bathroom and Raven was still inside the closet, but I could tell that she was almost finished. She was humming and I just stood outside of the closet, just out of her view, listening to her as she finished packing. She probably thought that I was still asleep, as she couldn't see the bed from where she was. I just had a glance at her when I walked to the bathroom, and she looked so cute in her nightgown, even if it had innocent little cartoon rabbits on it. I will take her to get more gowns, as it makes me think that I am robbing the cradle with those large bunny eyes staring at me.

I watch her as she packs, she is working so hard that she doesn't know that I have approached her. Since I was in the room, my scent would be in the room too. Her reaching up to get a small photo album off the top shelf in her closet caused her nightgown to rise up. Her thighs are exposed and my earlier problem is back with a vengeance. I would love to be kneeling there between her thighs on the bed before I show her a whole new world of pleasure. She is a goddess, and I cannot wait to worship her body as I go to make her mine. I am getting even harder imagining her face as she screams my name out as she comes undone. I am watching her close her suitcase, and when she looks up at me, I see her start. I have surprised her as I am now right in the doorway, filling it, and preventing her from being able to exit the closet. I was standing where I was slightly hidden earlier, but I guess I unknowingly moved closer to her. I apparently couldn't control myself, I am drawn to my mate. I have never desired anyone as I desire her.

She gives me a smile, and I watch as her eyes drop from my face and slide down my chest. She is impressed, and I am glad that she likes what she sees. I train hard with my Beta, Truett, and we kind of have a fan club of sorts. We are well aware of the group of she-wolves that hang out after their training to watch us train. Some hide in the tree line, and some are bold and just stay right there letting us both know that if we were interested, they were available. Most wanted me just to be Luna, but some just wanted to sleep with me as they have seen me shift and fully know what I

have to offer them. I am proud of the hard work that I have put in on my training now, as I can smell her arousal. My Raven wants to touch me, and she is scared to make the first move.

She is intently staring at me. The mood has shifted in the room, and I can tell that she would love to reach out and touch me, but she is still holding back. I think that I will give my beautiful little mate some help then. I smile down at Raven and step forward into her closet. She is still focused on my chest, and my six-pack, and seems to almost be almost hypnotized by it. I am right in front of her, and my smile grows even larger. I can help her even more now as I lift one of her hands and placed it gently onto my chest. She is surprised at my encouraging her, and her hand is still for a little while. But she starts touching my chest, before gliding her finger down to trace a path to my V line. Her fingertip sliding down my body is making me very aware of just how much she affects me, even with just a simple touch. The path she has blazed on my chest and further south still feels the tingles as she continues tracing her way back up.

I have never felt this way before. Liza never made me feel anything except the base pleasure of sex. Cumming in her was the best feeling I had ever felt when I was with Liza, even at my young age. But what I am feeling now, at my innocent mate's touch, has me breaking a sweat trying to control myself. I wanted her to touch me, so she can get familiar with me, and know that I will only go as far as she wants to go. But if she wants to stop, I see another shower in the near future. Of course, I was praying to the Goddess that Raven would want to follow through, all the way until she was completely mine. I want everyone to see her and know that she belongs to me, heart, body, and soul, carrying my scent on her body, and my mark on her neck. Especially that punk kid Justin. He needs to get it through his thick skull. I am done with him and his wishful thinking that he will be getting anywhere near my mate ever again.

I feel Raven's hand on my chest, and then feel her free hand touch my chest and I am really trying to temper my excitement. I am glad that she decided to use both hands. I am now really rethinking my shower now. I should have taken the opportunity I had, so I could be able to handle her hands moving on me. Her stroking the sides of my chest and run up and down, all over the place, as I tried to stand here and take it. Allowing her to get comfortable with touching me, because the next lesson will be me touching her. I am glad that she is getting so comfortable with touching me. I don't know how much longer I can hang on before I need to touch my beautiful mate. I wanted to give her all the time that she needed for her to be comfortable with us doing this, but right now, I don't know if I have the strength to be patient. She is consuming all my thoughts and as her soft hands touch me, I feel that she is the only one who has control right now, as all I want to do is grab her and take her to the bed right now.

Reagan Won't Stop

Chapter 43

# Chapter 42 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Justin's POV

I cannot believe Raven. I just wanted to freaking talk to her for just a little while. To let her know how I was forced into this deal with Reagan. She doesn't even want to hear my side of it. This is complete bullshit, and I am no longer willing to just sit back and wait for her to realize that it is me that she needs in her life, not that idiot Brandon. She is probably going to mate with that overgrown Alpha tonight. He is not better than I am. I could take him if it really got down to it. I feel my heart tighten at the thought of my precious Raven sleeping with him. I just pray she won't. She needs to be with me, I need her. I am her mate, and I don't want to let go of her. I was forced into that rejection. But I still wanted her, very badly.

Reagan and Cheryl continued to bitch and gripe all the way home. They are driving me crazy, but I refuse to listen to either of them. They both disgust me. These girls, although really pretty, are the two worst she-wolves that I have ever met. They only care about themselves. No one else is important to them, and for Reagan about to be the Luna of the pack, that is very concerning. It should be to the whole pack, as they have got to realize that she will never put their needs first. She just wants the position because she wants the power, prestige, and money that she can spend on whatever she wants, that is going to come with it. I kept running over everything in my mind. What I could have done differently, what I SHOULD have done differently. Hindsight really is 20/20. I am sick over losing the best thing that could have happened to me, all because Reagan wanted to be a Luna, and she wanted me to be her Alpha. She could have picked someone else, but by picking me she was able to get a strong Alpha for herself AND hurt Raven at the same time. It didn't matter that no one knew that we were mates yet. Reagan's happiness and laughter when she found out, should have had me running for the hills. I should have jumped onto the Blood Walker packlands right after Raven. Even if I died, I would be in a better situation. But I think that Alpha Cole might have spared me, he likes me, and I could feel it. But he was still angry at me for falling into the trap that Alpha Graham and Reagan set for me.

Raven was just mad at the time, but she would have gotten over it. I know she would have because our bond was strong. Then I wouldn't be completely miserable right now. I glanced over at Reagan in the passenger seat and she is spewing so much hate for Raven right now. Reagan and Cheryl have been making some vicious plans for Raven, and I am tempted to tell on her again if it is still another vicious plan. But I know that Reagan, although not the smartest person I know, is pretty good at figuring out deceit. Plus after the last plan failed they will be watching me for the next while. I know that Reagan is trying to test me and that whatever they decide to do in the car with me, is probably not what the plans are actually going to be. I could care less

right this moment though because keeping Raven safe is Brandon's problem now. He is her mate, she has shot me down for the last time. I am giving up, I have to, I know that she will never be with me now.

Just thinking about it causes another squeeze in my chest. It hurts so much, I was so close to her being mine. Reagan deserves to be sentenced to death for what she has done to me. I drive behind Alpha Graham's Mercedes as we speed back to our pack. None of us will feel better until we are safely behind the gates there. As Reagan and Cheryl start making plans to get onto the Black Adder land, I suddenly realize that they are deadly serious about this. They are willing to cross onto packland that they can be guaranteed of being killed on, all to get to Raven. I am shocked at the level of hate that they carry for Raven. She doesn't deserve any of it, I just cannot understand why they hate her so much, other than they are just sick with jealousy. They really are going to go to his pack to try to kill her. I cannot allow that to happen. I still feel like if I could sit down with Raven, and tell her the whole story, she will end up forgiving me. She is a sweet girl, she cares about others. I have seen her time and time again be the nicest person in our pack. Plus, I was her mate, she will have to forgive me. I have to speak up because I cannot allow these two bitches to hurt her. I need to convince them, and if I can't talk some sense into them, I will go to Alpha Graham about it. I will not let them kill Raven. Whatever it takes to keep her safe, I will gladly do it, because I love her.

"Wait, Reagan, not 30 minutes ago you swore to Alpha Cole that you would not do anything else. That you would leave Raven alone, so you could be allowed to leave Blood Walker. Your dad told you to leave her alone. Why are you making plans like this? Isn't it best to lay low for a while and make sure that the council is going to leave us alone? Wouldn't it be better to learn how to be Luna from your mom? To learn your duties and responsibilities before we take over Silver Blade. I have to learn too, we can do it as a couple. I really think that right now, we need to keep our noses clean, and not cause more problems" I told Reagan.

Her scoff tells the tale. She was never planning to stop, she is probably laughing at me for believing that she would. She was making plans while she was in the cells. She is the most spiteful person that I have ever met. I cannot believe any words that come out of her mouth, she has shown me repeatedly that she cannot be trusted. She is an idiot for going ahead with this. We cannot win against the Blood Walker pack, or the Black Adder pack, let alone if they both attack us. I can tell that even without me telling them that they already know this and it is not going to end well for her or Alpha Graham. Reagan sneered at me and said, "Don't tell me what to do Justin. Just don't forget that we are in this together. It is you and me, against the world. You are going to be noted as my accomplice, so even if I do go down, guess who will be going down with me?"

"I don't even know what you did back there at the party, but I do know that I had no part in it. No, Reagan, I will not be going down with you. If you want to go down in flames, so be it. But I am not going down with you. Just remember when you do, and the council kills you, I am free of the contract. Just stop, let's make the pack stronger together. Get our packs businesses running more efficiently and then you can get that upgraded car that you always wanted. I will take your old one, won't that be better than what you are planning. You already have me. I am telling you

that if you continue on with your plans for Raven, you are going to lose” I told Reagan. I am serious. I hope she listens to me in this. She is not thinking clearly at all.

“I will give it a little time, but I am telling you, just like I told dad, if she keeps it up, I will end her,” Reagan tells me.

“You know that it was Alpha Cole who called the council right, not Raven. I overheard him talking when I came back to the venue to see if I could get you all out of the cells. I swore to him that you would leave Reagan alone. They wanted to let the rest of us go, and keep you there. Alpha Cole is not an idiot. He knows that you are not going to stop. Did you even stop to think that he KNOWS that you will try again? I feel like no matter what the council says, he is mad enough to start an unauthorized war with us. Make no mistake about it, it is one that we cannot win. The whole pack will lose if you continue playing this vicious game to pay Raven back for some imaginary slight. You have been the one to hurt her, over and over. We cannot beat them, if you piss them off bad enough and they kill everyone, you will never be Luna, Silver Blade will no longer exist” I told her. I wanted to beg her to stop. My family lives here. I don’t want anything to happen to them, because if they get killed in a war over Raven, what in the hell was my point for agreeing to go ahead with the contract? It was completely pointless because I would end up dead either way.

I am going to get with Alpha Graham first thing in the morning if I can’t catch him tonight. I will go ahead and suit up and sleep with Reagan too. That may calm her down, or at least slow her down. She is always much happier after we have sex. I think that it will make her change her mind about what to do. Maybe I can get her to stop for at least a little while. We need to focus on what I said to her a minute ago, and not anything else. Strengthen our pack by training, and get our businesses working better. We may need to pay for help, especially if what Alpha Graham said was true. He had mentioned that Brandon was going to tear up our treaty between our packs. He seemed like a big enough jerk to do it too. He completely disgusts me, and my heart clenches as I imagine what he is about to do to my Raven.

Goddess, she was gorgeous tonight. I have never seen such a beautiful she-wolf. I could close my eyes and see her walking down that stairwell with her brothers, shyly looking at the floor. That flash of leg, her face lifting up as she stepped down to the main floor. There were several who took in a deep breath, the majority of them unmated males, who were undressing her with their eyes. They have no right to look upon her with lust in their eyes. She will never be theirs. She is mine. That is the other reason for the building up of the businesses. Reagan spends about \$20,000 a month on her stuff. Clothes, her vehicle, shoes, purses, jewelry, and going out with friends to eat. I should start getting the same amount as her, and I will put it in an account for me and Raven. I will save my money up, plus any other money that I can get my hands on, and plan for the day that I can escape here, with my love.

I feel Reagan hit my arm with the back of her hand, and I looked at her with a frown, why is she hitting me? “Are you even listening to me, Justin? I repeated myself twice, but you didn’t respond to me. I said that I will do as you ask. I will stop, for now. But I already have a plan in place and we already know the council is coming. You know dad got a head’s up about it, they ARE coming. They don’t come out into packs for no reason. I know that we will be in trouble, as

Goddess only knows what she said to them. Who knows what all they have on us, and what they will ask us when they are here to investigate? I want a favor from you in return though. I have a plan that will get Brandon to reject Raven, and kick her out of his pack. She will have to come back to Blood Walker, with her tail between her legs soon enough. The plan involves you, I have the whole thing figured out, and I am ready to go with it. I will be needing your participation in it since you are clearly still so obsessed with Raven. I am sure that once you hear it, I feel like you won't mind it at all. I will even allow you to get a great benefit from it. I will let you know what it is at the right time. I am pretty sure you will be all in for it though" Reagan tells me and then starts to laugh. Her laugh scares me, with a shiver running right up my spine.

I think that Reagan is losing her mind, I really do. But since she is going to leave my Raven alone, I will most likely agree to help her. But, if it ends up being really bad, I will tell them that I won't be doing it. I really need to know what is going to happen first before I agree with having any part of it. I know that Reagan can go too far with her devious plans, and I don't want to be caught up in it. I am only willing to agree so Raven can get to safety somewhere else. I would do anything for Raven, despite her hating me now. I made a bad decision, surely she can't hate me her whole life. I just didn't have the information I needed at the time, for me to make the correct decision. I should have been stronger, and we wouldn't be in this mess.

We get back to our pack and I can tell that even though the girls are quiet, they are still talking to each other. The car was silent as we pulled up to the front of the packhouse, but I see that Cheryl and Reagan's eyes are both glazed over as they speak to one another. This does not bode well for Raven, at all. I only found out about the last plan because Cheryl was not a member of the pack and they had to talk to each other, and couldn't link with each other. Since then, The Peters have joined our pack, and the girls can now mindlink with each other. I guess since Reagan still suspects me, they are trying to keep me from knowing anything until they are ready to strike. This is not a good thing. Both of these women are dangerous, in completely different ways. Both girls exit the car, and without looking at me head into the packhouse together. Luna Cassandra follows them up the steps and I walked up to Alpha Graham, who was still next to his car, as this can't wait.

"Alpha Graham, I know that Reagan is planning something with Cheryl. They were making plans on the way back to hurt Raven. I know that they are not going to do as you asked. I have concerns about our pack members and my own family who live here. I am worried that the choices that Reagan is about to make, will result in war. I don't want anything bad to happen to Silver Blade. It has been my home, my whole life. I don't need to be the Alpha to care about my home, and Silver Blade" I told him. I see the surprise on his face again for the second time tonight. He is giving me another hard look, but I am being completely honest with him this time. He will not sense any deception with my statement, as I meant every word of it. I have lived here my entire life. I have friends, and family, here. I don't want them to die all because one evil person can't stop while she is ahead. She got what she wanted, why does she feel compelled to try to ruin her sister's life?

"Thank you for letting me know, Justin. Reagan is willful and disobedient. I figured that she would keep on the way she qualified it in the cells tonight. I figured that she wouldn't be stopping because the council hasn't even been here to question us about Raven yet. So at that

point, Reagan would consider it to be another attack, even though we all knew that they were coming. I know that she was just going to wait until that time, and then start up again. I figured that she was planning something, but thank you for the heads up, Justin. Sometimes I wish that she could be a little more like Raven. Raven is smart and kind, and she will be a good Luna. I know that Cassandra and I spoiling Reagan so much created who Reagan has become. I was hoping that after you and she became chosen mates, she would get better, or at least calm down some. That she would realize just how good her life is, Raven immediately gave you up to her sister, and I thought it was a good thing. I thought that Reagan was going to stop, but I see I am going to have to step in now. But now that I think about it, Reagan wanted Raven to cry and react badly over losing you. Reagan has got to stop, or she is going to destroy Silver Blade. Thank you for letting me know. Please let me know if you find out exactly what Reagan is planning to do. It isn't just Cole that we need to worry about now, Brandon's pack is even stronger than Cole's. If Reagan goes too far, we will never recover from it" Alpha Graham said to me, and he is correct, I absolutely agree with him. This is not going to end well for us at all.

I don't want to be involved in it either, but I am bound to this pack until our bond is broken. I hope that Alpha Graham and I can talk some sense into Reagan. She has to know that her actions don't just affect her, they will affect the whole pack. If only she would use her plans for the betterment of our pack, maybe things would be better between us. I just know that all Reagan cares about is herself, not the pack, not her parents, and not me. I just hope that when Reagan pulls off whatever plan she has come up with, it doesn't destroy us all.

Completing the Bond

Chapter 44

## **Chapter 43 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Raven's POV

I never knew how it felt to touch your chosen mate. I never actually got the opportunity to put my hands on Justin. As far as I was concerned, he was tainted by Reagan, and I would never accept him after the show that I got to witness. Especially since he knew what all she had done to me at Silver Blade, he knew who she was, and still signed up to be with her. But touching my mate now, I get why Justin was suddenly so in love with me, instantly. I am having a hard time holding myself back, I want this man in front of me, so much. His placing my hand on his body was like granting me permission, and I enjoyed the tingles I felt. His jerking movements showed me that he was just as excited at my touch as I was at touching him. I felt empowered, and I

ended up adding my other hand, gliding them both on his impressive chest and abdominal area. He clearly works out a lot, and I am truly impressed. I have never seen a more perfect specimen in my life.

Brandon is giving me a low growl, and that turns me on even more. That I hold even a tiny bit of power over this large man, excites me. I am ready to go to the bed, but I am shy. Do I lead him there? Will he just follow me there? He is blocking the exit to the closet, do I ask him nicely to move for us to go to the bed? I don't know what to do, and I can see his smile getting bigger and bigger as I am trying to figure out how to get us into my bedroom.

“Just ask, and I will move” I heard him say above me, and I instantly feel the red on my cheeks bloom up. He knew, he knew what I was thinking, and yet he let me agonize over it. He isn't playing fair.

“Brandon” I hissed at him in embarrassment. He should do the gentlemanly thing to do and take me there. I cannot look up as I know my whole face is red, I can feel the heat of it, right up to the tips of my ears.

“I am sorry, my love. I was only trying to tease you, Raven. I love you, I wouldn't deliberately hurt you” He told me and swept me up bridal style into his arms. He carried me to the bed, set me down on the floor, and asked permission as he leaned down and took the hem of my Bunny nightgown into his hands. I looked up at him waiting to decide if I was ready or not for this. About four breaths later, he was starting to get nervous. I agreed and let him remove the nightgown from my body. I am nervous, but I trust him completely. He is my mate, and I know that he won't hurt me. I am just going to savor this experience. I am excited to learn everything he is willing to show me, as I bury my heated face into his chest and let him carry me to my bed.

#### Brandon's POV

Raven was wearing just her underwear, but no bra, and seeing her standing there, shyly in front of me, she is stunning. She is absolutely perfect and I almost forgot to breathe while looking at her. She is still a little on the thin side, but after what I knew about her life at Silver Blade, that made sense. I cannot stop myself from reaching out and taking a dusky nipple between my fingers and giving it a little bit of a tug and a small twist. This resulted in a pleasurable gasp from my mate, and I stopped to place her gently on the bed. I sat on my knees on the side of the bed facing her, and she was a Goddess with her hair splayed all around her. Her black hair showed up against the white pillows as if she were some sort of an avenging angel rising up into the sky. I got right to work again. I don't have time to wait as I am already painfully hard. Thankfully, Raven hasn't noticed it yet. My lounge pants are trying to keep it out of her line of vision so far.

I immediately got to work again, tugging one nipple into my mouth as I started playing with her other nipple again. I need to get her relaxed before I start the next chapter of what we were going to do. I need her to be wet, to be able to accommodate me, so I needed to get her to cum for me first, for natural lubrication. The moans that are coming from her lips are making me impossible harder, and I feel like I am going to cum myself, just like a young teenager with his first experience. I straddle Raven, as I continue to work her nipples which are hard nubs now. I start



to lick her mark and then bite down a little on it. When she cries out, I latch onto her mouth to kiss her and run my tongue inside her mouth, as it was open from her cries of pleasure.

Raven winds her arms around my neck to hold my head down to hers and gives me a passionate kiss back. Raven is just as happy at our mating as I am and I know that I need to get the final step done before we can complete this. I pulled back from her embrace and looked into her eyes they are glazed with pleasure and seeing her like that made me give a low growl of approval again. My growl makes Raven shudder and I need to get this done now. I know that I cannot hold out much longer. I stand quickly and almost rip my pants off in my hurry to get out of them. Raven is lying back against her pillow and glances back down at me when I settle between her legs. I had to open them to get between them, and I can feel her already tensing up when she saw me in all my glory. I can only assume that she thought I was going to complete our mating now. But I have another gift for her to take her over the edge before I complete the mating process.

I lean down and her panties are wet with her arousal. This is good, but she will need more. I can feel her tense up again as she is now on her elbows looking at me, and she has a full view of what I am working with, and she is starting to dry up on me in her panic. I can imagine that it is intimidating to her, but she will be able to take it, she was created just for me. “Baby, it is OK, do not be scared. I am going to get you prepared for it, just calm down. I do not want this to hurt you, you might feel a little discomfort, a little full, but I will make this a very pleasurable experience. Just lay back, and trust me, OK? We are not mating right now. I am just preparing you for when we do” I told her, and she did listen to me. She relaxed a little before she laid back on the bed, but she was not as relaxed as she had been before.

I have no time to waste here, I need to claim my mate. I use my claws to cut the seam on either side of her panties, and throw them off the bed. I will replace them too for her. I lean down to scent her core and the vibrating growl that rips out of me makes Raven shudder in pleasure. I settle between her open legs to give me more room and put her thighs over my shoulders as I dive in to taste my mate. She tastes so good to me, and even with her nerves, I am enjoying this. At first, she was clenching up on me, I couldn't hear anything as she kept attempting to close her legs on me, and was covering my ears. She even tried to edge up and away from me, but I lifted her up and gave her clit a good suck and she cried out in pleasure and stopped fighting me on it.

As I lapped up her sweetness and toyed with her clit, I was circling my hips on the bed, as I needed a little relief too. I cannot wait to take my mate and show her the love that I have for her. The time is getting close and my beautiful mate seems to be fighting the feeling. Not knowing what it is because it is foreign to her, she is not slipping over and allowing the pleasure to wash over her. I knew I needed to work harder and reached up to start teasing her nipples again. She is singing out praises to me in her moans that filled the room. Her head is moving side to side as she still tries to resist the sweet climax that I know is waiting right there. Her legs are shaking and her breath is coming in heavy pants now. I gently tug her clit back into my mouth and gave it a hard suck and she crashed over with my name on her lips, as she screamed out in pleasure. My name has never sounded sweeter.

I continue to work with her as I know that she is still riding out her high, and I ease forward to kiss her lips and then lick her mark. I am rubbing my cock at her entrance to get some of her

juices on it, and she looks into my eyes. Her lids are heavy and she is blissfully happy right now. "I am going to take this slowly, let me know if you feel any pain," I tell her as I start to slide in. I feel her hands on my back start to bite as she starts digging in with her nails at the intrusion. She is tensing up again. The fear of what is about to happen is replacing her former relaxed state. I slide in a little until I hit her hymen. "This will only hurt for a little bit," I told her and pulled back to slide in further this time, tearing her hymen, but I stayed still for a little bit. I kissed her face and see a tear escape her closed eye. I kissed her tear away, before kissing her lips, and then nipping her mark. I can feel her clench around me in pleasure at the nip, and I decide to kiss her, and then nip her again. I feel her push forward with her hips, and I slid back and then gently forward again as I am almost there. I can feel her gripping me, and she is so tight. I am going at a slow pace to keep from hurting her.

It was never like this with Liza, she had already had sex when we got together and she showed me. I leaned down and sucked a nipple into my mouth and then started to pull back, and then in again, this time to the hilt, and I saw stars. They are exploding behind my eyes as the tight fit. I could come right now and be happy, but I wanted her first time to be good too. She has released her nails from me, but she needs more to start relaxing and enjoy it. I need her to be able to cum again. I braced my weight onto one arm and reached between us to play with her clit. She is moaning again and I can feel her getting wetter around me. That is going to help, as I brace myself on both arms and suck her other nipple into my mouth. I start an easy pace, to begin with, and as I rise up to kiss her again she moans in my mouth as my cock drags against her clit when I do that.

I stayed in this position as I continue to kiss her, and speed up the pace, which causes her even more pleasure. I will do anything to make her happy, and I am so glad that she lets me know what she likes. She is so wet right now, and I cannot stop myself from pounding into her faster. Her moans show her pleasure as they filled the room, she is making sweet nonsensical sounds now. I am amazed that I have even held out this long, but I wanted her to go over with me. To feel the same pleasure that I do when we climax together.

I can hear her moans getting louder and louder. I felt her legs, which she wound against me when she started to make the funny sounds, tighten up on me as she nears her climax. I feel her tighten up on me, as she screams my name out, as I go to bite down on her mark. She bites down on my mark too and I explode inside her. I keep cuming with rope after rope entering her, and Axe even howled in my head from his feeling the same euphoria that I am feeling. I am done for, exhausted, and yet, I don't want to pull out of her. I want us to sleep like this, but I know that I am too heavy to do that to her. I slide out of her and pulled her tightly into my arms. I kissed her gently and lick her mark again. She is safe in my arms, I have never been happier in my life. She is exhausted and is quickly asleep.

I am tired too, this has been a long day, and I was worried that my nap earlier was going to keep me awake. But with my beautiful mate in my arms, and her scent surrounding us. I fall into a deep sleep too. I wake up disoriented hearing the toilet flush a few hours later. Raven quickly comes back to me and the sight of her naked body ignites my passion again. She snuggled back up to me only to find that something is poking her into her butt. She goes to push it away for her

to get comfortable against me again, only to realize quickly what it was that was poking her and immediately drops her hold on it.

“Oh no, my beauty. You woke him up, you are going to have to help me take care of this little problem” I told her with a smirk. I had reached around her and was using my finger on her clit to get her up to speed again. This time I will go slower with her, as the matter is not as pressing as it was earlier. I lifted her leg and slide up to her entrance, as I continue to work her clit. Raven had turned towards me and I was glad that she gave me a smile and a kiss, before she said, “Gladly,” and pushed herself closer to me, which helped me slide right into her. She gave a low moan, as I groaned out loud. Raven was much more excited and involved this time around. She angled herself to make our connection even closer and I couldn’t hold my moan back. We were joined so closely, I have never experienced this level of intimacy before. Raven was a quick study and was moving her hips in such a way that I could not continue to just glide in and out of her as I had originally planned to.

I had to stop and pull her up on her knees in front of me, and I gripped her hips to hold her as I slide my length back into her. I stop for a second to make sure that Raven is OK before I continue on with my previous pace. I am definitely going to increase it, I was just waiting on Raven to let me know when. I can hear her breathing increase, and her legs starting to shake and I slowed my pace again. I see her look at me in frustration over her shoulder and I give her a smile before driving back into her. I am to the hilt and Raven is breathy in her approval, and that is so sexy to me. I reached forward and using my hands pull her back into me with my last thrust before we both came undone. I am holding her tightly to me, and my heart feels like it is going to explode out of my chest in happiness. Goddess, I love Raven so much. She is the perfect woman, and I am so proud to be her mate. I release her and pull out slowly.

“She will be the perfect mother too, Brandon. I am quite sure that she is now pregnant with our pup” Axe tells me, and I cannot stop the huge smile that comes across my face.

“Even if she is already pregnant, I refuse to stop practicing to make pups with Raven, Axe. Practice makes perfect” I tell him and I can feel him agreeing with me about it. Raven is it for us, and I cannot wait to take her home and introduce her to her pack. They are going to love her too. She snuggles back into me and I kissed the back of her head. I love her so much, I hope she feels as safe and happy in her new pack, as she does here. I pull her even tighter to me and I pray to the Moon Goddess Selene that her sister has the brains to leave Raven alone from now on. I believe that with my reputation that Reagan will think twice before she tries to mess with Raven again. Unfortunately, I have seen some of Raven’s memories of what Reagan has done to her. If she hurts her again like that, may the Goddess have mercy on her soul, because I certainly won’t.

Going to Black Adder

Chapter 45

# Chapter 44 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

## Raven's POV

We are a bonded pair now, and I could not be happier. I can feel how much Brandon loves me. I am over the moon at the second chance mate that the Goddess gave me, I am so thankful to her for giving me such a good man. He carried my bags downstairs and put them in the SUV for me. Stella has quite a bit more stuff than I do, so it was a good thing that I only had a little carry-on and a full suitcase for all my stuff. They had to set the back row down to get it all loaded in, and they still had to Tetris it in to get it loaded. I feel much calmer today than I did last night, but I already know that I am going to cry again when we go to leave. Carter and Simone will be following us back, as she needs to pack and come back with him.

Everyone seems so blissfully happy this morning with their new mates. We all had breakfast together, and our dry eyes remained until it was time to leave. But we needed to, word didn't need to get out that the Alpha and Beta were both away. Truett's dad the former Beta, Edward Logan, was in charge along with the newly appointed Gamma, Leander, who apparently was Cheryl's little brother. I don't know what to think about that yet. No one expected anything bad to happen, but you also don't want to give an opportunity for anything bad to happen either. Dad understood, and Stella and Lanie were super excited about going to see their new pack. I was a little less enthused, but I was happy to go with Brandon to his pack. I love and trust him, and I know that he will not allow anything bad to happen to me at my new home.

I hugged Austin and told him to come and visit me, and he promised he would. He just got his license too, when I did, so he will be getting a vehicle of his own soon. Dad had told both of us that we would each be getting one. I had been practicing in the SUVs for the driving test, and dad wanted us to have big vehicles to protect us. As children of an Alpha, sometimes we can be used as bargaining chips for deals, or money. I see a shiny new SUV in front of the pack house, and dad and Olivia take me over to it. Carter is standing there with Simone and he is grinning at me. Dad explains that he got two of them, one for me, and one for Austin. Carter still likes his flashy sports car, but I loved the new SUV. I already had a name in my head already picked out for her, Black Beauty.

“I will drive your SUV there for you, Raven, and we will bring Simone's car back with her stuff. Well, as much stuff as we can load in it. Then next week when her parents come to visit, they will bring the rest of it with them” Carter said, and Simone gave him a small push on his arm. They look so cute together and they make me smile. Simone was very nice when I got to speak

to her last night and at breakfast, and she was excited about getting a new sister too. Simone is already 1000% better than Reagan ever was.

“Thanks, dad, thanks Olivia, I appreciate the new car, but you didn’t have to do that for me,” I told them both as they smiled at me, and tried not to cry.

“I know that we didn’t have to, but we wanted to. This way you can come back to see us when you want, or need to, without having to wait to get a ride. I wanted you to have control over what you can do. Plus, Austin got one too, it is only fair. I did add something to yours though. I got a protective grill, a good one, installed on the front of it. If anyone you don't know ever tries to stop you on the road, just go ahead and hit their car, the grill is designed to push their car out of your path. Just call me, or Brandon, so we can come to help you. We are going to miss you so much, my baby girl. Even with knowing that this time would eventually come, this is so hard for me” my dad said, and I can see his eyes shining with tears that he is refusing to let fall.

“I am going to miss you too. You two have been the best parents ever, and I was going to see if Olivia was OK with me just calling her mom, from now on. I don’t want to upset her, or my brothers though” I said, and cut my eyes over to Olivia to gauge her reaction to what I had asked. Olivia gave a muffled cry and said, "Yes! Yes, sweet girl, of course. I considered you to be my daughter already the moment I meet you. You don’t even have to ask, I was just giving you time to get to know me, I didn’t want you to feel forced or pressured into thinking you had to. But you are mine, just the same as the boys are, I didn’t have to give birth to you for me to love you like I do”

Now she has got me crying too, and I feel Brandon’s hand on the small of my back rubbing it, to help to calm me down. I love that he can feel my emotions, and loves and cares for me to help me when I need it. I love the bond between us, as I will know when he needs me as well. There is no guessing, the bond is a powerful thing, and I am so glad for my second chance mate. I have never felt so loved and cherished. I knew that Justin felt something after he touched me, I had felt the tingles on my face when he touched me too, but it was nothing like what I felt with Brandon.

Everyone loads up and I get into the front of the SUV with Brandon as he goes to take us home. Stella and Truett are in the backseat, and they take every opportunity to touch each other. Holding hands, giving a quick kiss, a hug, and it is so sweet. Stella got what she had always wanted too, and I couldn’t be happier that we would still be in the same pack together. There was a great deal of comfort in knowing that I wouldn’t be alone in my new pack. That while I was still learning and meeting new people I will still have a group of people there to make it easier. Angie was ecstatic and wanted some grand pups as soon as possible. I was thinking that it will be great for the children to be so close in age, more like siblings, than cousins. Stella talked excitedly all the way there, and Black Adder did not disappoint.

It was a huge pack. Brandon had filled me in on a few of the things that had happened due to what Cheryl and Silas did. Things that cost him and the pack so much, and I could tell how frustrated he was about it. He felt like it made him look like a liar in front of his pack, as that is what they went around implying. He told me they said that he was not dependable, and didn’t

have the pack's best interest at heart. He was the angriest that the original promises that he made, had still not happened. He wanted his pack members to be able to enjoy themselves inside their own pack on their day off. To be able to spend time relaxing on their own land, without the danger of being discovered if their child had an incident at the playground. He cares about his people and I reached over to squeeze his hand.

“We will get it done together. We will make the pack exactly what you want it to be, Brandon. Our pups will play on that playground with their packmates. We will make that happen. I can see your vision” I told him and I can. I can also see us going even further. It rains a lot in our area, and I think some indoor options would be a great idea too. A center with a bowling alley, arcade, and maybe a rock climbing wall in it, and a separate building for movies would be nice. It would give the pack members options on other things to do here inside the pack. I will have to run it by Brandon, but I remember how boring it was for me to stay in my room all the time, with no other options for me, other than the occasional books that I could get my hands on. That is another thing, I would like to see the library situation too. I would love for us to have a large library, one with a kid's corner, and comfortable places to read in it.

The pack house was large, and there was a group outside when we arrived. The former Alpha and Luna, were in the SUV in front of us, with Krew and Lanie. We were in the second SUV, and Carter and Simone were behind us in my SUV. The Alpha family was greeted warmly, and for the most part, Stella, Lanie, and I were as well. There were of course some jealous she-wolves in the bunch, but they just watched us and then walked away. Nothing bad was done or said to us, and I can take a little heat, especially since I won the best mate prize. They will get over it eventually.

I stayed with Brandon until everyone had left, and got my bags out of the back of the SUV. Carter had given me the two keys that came with my SUV and I had given one of them to a warrior to move it to the garage for me. I wasn't planning on going anywhere anytime soon anyway, so it was not a problem to get it parked. Simone and Carter went up to get her packed, and Brandon took me up to his room for me to unpack. His room was really big and very nice. He had decorated it in a smokey blue and dark gray color, which I recognized as the pack colors on the gate. It smelled like him, and I was glad to not scent any she-wolves in here. I know what he said, but sometimes guys downplay when it comes to other women. I was glad that he was serious about staying away from anyone that wasn't his mate after Liza.

Brandon hugged me and gave me a kiss before he excused himself to go to his office and get caught up with his paperwork. He had done it yesterday before he left, but there is paperwork every day, and he didn't want it to get behind. He promised me he would be done in two hours or less, and told me that the pack knew that I was there, and I was free to go wherever I wanted to. I decided to go check out the rest of the packhouse for myself. I wished I had asked him where his office was, that is, which floor it was on. There were 5 floors to this massive packhouse, and it was pretty large. I could smell his scent until I got on the elevator, and from there I would lose it as I didn't have a floor. No matter, I was not scared to be alone anymore. I can defend myself pretty well now, I knew that Stella and Lanie were busy with their men, and then unpacking, so I was content to go on this little adventure by myself. I am the Luna here, despite not having my ceremony yet.

“You are never alone, Raven. You have me, and I guarantee you that I can take care of any problem we run into here” Emerald mindlinks me, and she makes me smile. She is right, she was my first friend, and she will take care of anything that happens to us.

I had seen the dining hall on the first floor, and I knew that he was going to meet me there at noon. So I decided to check out the other areas instead, as I would see the dining area at lunch. I walked around outside for a little bit, the landscaping was gorgeous, and the flowers were lovely. I saw a vision of where I would like the buildings to go out there, from the playground to the other things that I wanted to get built as well. Dad had put some money into my account. Ever since he got me back, he has been nothing but wonderful to me. He said that he had spent money on my brothers for everything he had bought for them their whole lives. So he put the finds in there for emergency and had estimated what he had spent on my brothers and halved it. Austin is much more lowkey than Carter, and his tastes, as dad said, were less expensive. He was so upset that I had been neglected and punished. He was convinced that it was his fault for not confronting them sooner.

It was never his fault, it was always Graham, and Cassandra’s. They started the downward spiral of my life by deciding that I needed to be punished for existing, despite it being their choice on how it played out. I had no responsibility or blame for it, but just my being born made them instantly hate me. That shows the lack of understanding that they had. They caused this whole train wreck, their own bad decisions. It never had anything to do with me, it was all on them regardless of whether or not they were willing to admit it. I am glad that the therapy I received allowed me to think this through, and know that it had never been my fault. The blame always lay on them, for their own bad choices.

I had been getting a few curious looks, mostly from the unmated warriors. But thankfully no one had approached me yet. I had gone out much further than I intended to, but I was just trying to get the lay of the land here. Brandon was very proud of his pack and was telling me about the new land purchase as he had chatted excitedly on the way here. He wants to do the upgrades he was mentioning and a new packhouse. He also wants to add more homes on the land so his people have options, to live in the packhouse, or to have some space away from the busy packhouse. I liked that he wanted them to be able to decide for themselves and that he wanted his pack members to be happy.

I was heading back to the packhouse and passing the training grounds when I saw trouble coming my way. This is not my first go-around with confrontation, and honestly, it probably won’t be my last, but I had a good minute before they can cut me off, so I continued on my path to the packhouse. They managed to stop me about a thousand feet from the back entrance.

“So, I see the pride of Silver Blade is our new Luna. How in the hell did you manage that? From what I have heard, you are not worthy of getting an Omega as your mate” The leader of this group of four girls spits out at me. She is really angry at me for some reason, and I have no idea why. I have never met her. I hope that this is not going to be the way my new pack treats me. I hope that this is an isolated incident. But if she is implying that I will just take abuse as I did at Silver Blade, this girl is in for a surprise.

“I am sorry, I do not know you. You are?” I asked her as I arched my eyebrow at her. She is wrong if she thinks that she and her little group are intimidating me. They would have before, but I am not the same girl I was at Silver Blade. The information that they got on me is outdated, and they are about to find that out.

Two of the girls with her, go to stand behind me, flanking me with one on each side of me, waiting on their ringleader to tell them to start. I already know what they are planning to do. They are going to try to hold me for the angry one to hurt me. OK. I guess the time for talking is now done. The leader steps up to me, and we are almost nose to nose now. She is just a little shorter than me, and I can tell that it is pissing her off to have to look up to me. She was at a high point when she stopped me, and I guess when she stepped down to where I was she realized that I had been standing in a low spot. I can see her eyes glaze over and the two girls immediately grab my arm that was closest to them, and the fourth girl keeps a lookout for them. They all know that I am the new Luna and that what they are doing was punishable, yet they are doing it anyway.

“You hurt my friend, my best friend. You got her kicked out of here, and she let me know last night that you were coming. It is only right that I do to you what you did to her” the girl said to me and I see a little paring knife in front of my face.

“Ah, you are Cheryl’s friend. It all makes sense now. She attacked me, she got some bad information and thought she would hurt me. Looks like you got some bad information too. Or do you not get in trouble for assaulting your Luna here at Black Adder?” I asked her. I felt the girls holding my arms stiffen up and their holds loosen on me, before she hissed at them both, “Hold her, you know what Cheryl said.” Their hold got tighter on me again and I almost wanted to laugh at them. They must have lost their minds. This was a really bad idea, but I will play along.

“What did Cheryl say?” I asked them in an amused tone. I really wanted to hear this.

“That you had Brandon spelled, and that by taking away your beauty, he will realize that Cheryl is his mate. Then she will come back here, as Luna, and let me have anyone that I wanted as my chosen” the girl said. It was so messed up, I had to laugh. She cannot be serious. This girl is just as delusional as Cheryl is, but that knife was real and getting very close to my face.

Another Failed Attempt

Chapter 46

## **Chapter 45 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**



## Brandon's POV

I got through my paperwork in record time. I wanted to get back to my mate again. I had missed her the whole time, and I should have just had her come to the office with me. So her scent could be in my office. I file this away for the next time. Bring my mate with me so she can sit on my lap to make my work environment better. Then we could have done the tour of the pack, and grounds together. I want them all to see me with her, so they know who she is to them. I can feel that Raven is happy through our bond and I wonder what she is doing. I see her walking back to the packhouse, as my office is at the back of the packhouse, and provides the best view, with the most sunlight. I watch her walk back and I get excited about going to meet her.

I see some girls heading her way, and I know I need to watch this play out. The girl in front was Cheryl's best friend, Harper. She was the one who helped spread the rumor around the pack, all the lies to try to get the pack members against me. I wanted to kick her out of the pack too, but she is a good fighter, just not the smartest of my pack members. Plus, other than the rumors I had heard about what she and Cheryl had been doing, I didn't have the proof I needed to kick her out of there. I know she is wanting to confront Raven, Cheryl knew we would be coming back, so she probably called her to get her to start some trouble. This isn't good, and I linked Truett to come to the back of the packhouse, and let him know that raven was in trouble. I took off to go downstairs to stop the fight before it even starts, I won't allow it. Harper is delusional if she thinks that she and her little friends will be getting away with this.

Truett and Stella were already downstairs and heading to go exit the back door of the packhouse before I arrived. We exited together and since the majority of the group was focused on what Raven and Harper were saying we managed to get pretty close to them to hear what they were saying. Stella was pissed at what she heard Harper say, Cheryl was not going to be Luna, that whole thing was a pack of lies, but Harper was believing it as truth. But her pulling a knife, to use on her Luna, was unbelievable. I am stunned into freezing in place. I don't want to do anything that would result in Raven being hurt. Raven is calm though as if she were not scared at all. Her heart rate is even, and she looks unconcerned.

“You are wrong on so many levels, but Cheryl is gone forever from Black Adder. She is banished, and that happened before I even knew of her. That was all based on her own actions. Second, I am not a witch, I don't know any witches, and you need to make your own decisions. You don't need to risk your own banishment, or punishment, for attacking your Luna. This is of course your own decision to make, and from the looks of it, you have made up your mind. I just have one more thing to tell you, well, actually two things” Raven told the leader with a smirk on her face.

She growls at Raven like she would like nothing more than to just end her right here, instead of just ruining her face with her knife. “Sure, I have time, what is it that you wanted to tell me?” Harper responds with sarcasm, as she still thinks that she has the upper hand here when she never had it to begin with.

“Well, first you can’t force people to become your chosen mate. They would have to agree to it as well. Seems like if they wanted to do that, you would already be mated to them. So, that won’t be happening. Secondly, Brandon will feel it when you try to damage my face. He is actually already here and watching you right now” Raven told her and glanced over at us, standing next to them and watching this play out. The girls holding Raven’s arms let go like she was scolding their hands. They backed up, with one of them crying and the other saying, “Alpha, we are sorry.” I already knew that they would be blaming it on the leader, but they took part in it, all four of them did, and I am not letting them go. There weren’t sorry for their part in this, they were sorry that I had caught them in the act. There is a big difference between those two things. I can tell by how they are looking at me, that they honestly thought that they would be next in line for Luna, but getting rid of my mate. They were wrong.

Harper, sensing that she needs to get this done quickly and looks back at Raven with determination and raises the knife up to her face again, and stepped forward to try to stab her. She never saw the front kick coming. She flies backward and the knife flew out of her hand to land on the grass several feet away. She started crawling backward away from Raven and towards her weapon, but when she got to it, someone was standing on the handle. Harper looked up at Stella and I could feel her fear. Stella wasn’t holding back her anger at this woman. Stella had heard what the woman had said and she was furious that she wanted to force someone to be her mate. Stella had already heard stories about Harper too and knew who Harper was wanting to choose as her chosen mate.

The woman stood up and glanced hesitantly at Brandon and Truett and decided to defend herself, with them, ignoring us. Even if she knew what she was going to tell us was all lies, which clearly she did, she just wanted the reward that was offered. She wanted Truett, or another high-ranked wolf, and would do anything to get what she wanted. She didn’t know that Truett was not available anymore.

“Brandon, I was just trying to save you. Cheryl told me that you had been spelled and that you needed our help. I would not have done it for any other reason. You have to believe me” the girl told him and then knelt in front of him.

“Harper, I saw you coming to confront Raven, I heard what you said. You were playing let’s make a deal, to get the chosen mate you wanted. You are well aware that both Truett and I, only wanted our true mates. You all knew that. You also know that Cheryl was just trying to get you to destroy my mate’s face because of her own jealousy. You know I was not spelled. I found her more than two weeks ago. The pack was told that I found my mate. Please stop lying. I have known you your whole life, and you were willing to hurt my mate, try to deform her, all for jealousy. I am disgusted by your behavior. I will not allow you to stay here. You have all shown that you cannot be trusted around your Luna” I told them, and soon eight warriors arrived to escort them.

“Take them to their rooms, and allow them to pack. Two of you with each one of them. Make sure if their families want to go with them they know that they have that option, but let the family know that they do not have to be included in the banishment with them. I want them to make their own choices, but these four girls are gone. They have 1 hour to get out of my pack, I

will meet you at the gate” I told them, and Truett and Stella both nodded at Brandon, and follow behind the warriors as they pulled Harper away towards her room. She is screaming out her apologies, but I saw her when she was coming to cut Raven off. Harper is a strong fighter, and she brought a few more strong fighters with her. I saw their faces, they were planning on really hurting Raven.

They can try to backpedal as much as they want, but I know the truth of what was about to happen here with them. Every one of those girls was a part of our fan club. I was planning on going over this at the town hall tonight, but I cannot believe that my mate had been here less than two hours, and this happened. I guess we won't wait until tonight. I linked Truett and told him that at 2 pm, we are having a mandatory town hall after lunch. Plus I am adding all three of our new members to the pack at that time, so they can link for help if anything like this ever happens again. I am furious and I am shaking in my anger, and I feel Raven's arms come around my waist. I have so many good people in my pack, how could she not be safe here? I promised her father that I would protect her, and on her first trip through the grounds, this has to happen.

I see Carter fly out the back door, with Simone hot on his heels. My parents, my brother Krew, and his new mate Lanie is right behind them. How is Raven so calm about this? I literally want to just kill them for threatening their Luna. That is what I wanted to do. I wanted to put them in cells for a month, and then torture them to death for their actions. But I don't want them to be here a single moment more. They have to go. I will make sure I am at the gate in 40 minutes to tell them all that if they ever return to Black Adder, they will die. Carter wants to check on Raven, but I cannot let her go. She is the only thing that is keeping me sane right now. She is smiling at him and telling him that she is fine, that she took care of it. But I already know from the look on his face, that he is horrified at what happened here. He is going to tell Alpha Cole, and I will be expecting a phone call tonight about it.

“I am conducting a mandatory pack meeting after lunch to make sure this never happens again. Cheryl was best friends with the ringleader, and they apparently wanted some payback for what Raven had done to Cheryl at Blood Walker. It didn't work out for them. I have banished them all from my pack” I told Carter. He nodded his approval of what had happened and knew that I took care of it swiftly. I wanted him to know that I took it very seriously, I take Raven's safety as a priority. I hold her tighter to me and bend to take in her scent. I am finally calming down, but the seriousness of this is upsetting me. Why would anyone attempt to hurt her? We don't even have a coven near us. That doesn't even make sense as an allegation. I am positive that they were just looking to try to off Raven with the excuse, in an attempt to get with me or Truett.

I underestimated the lengths that people will go to, to take a shot at Raven. I really thought that as soon as she got here, especially after I announced that my mate was coming here, she would be as safe here, as she was at Blood Walker. Clearly, that is not the case, so I need to take it to extra matters now. I have Carter and Simone take Raven to lunch as I head back to the front gate to make each of the girls, and their parents, reject their ties to the pack. I didn't want Raven to have to see any of these girls again. I also needed to make a call and was glad that I didn't knee-jerk delete her information as I suspected that I might have to contact her again.

“Hello?” Cheryl answers, and I can hear the smile in her voice. She thinks what she wanted was done, and she couldn’t be more wrong.

“Are you with Reagan right now, Cheryl?” I asked her and I am fighting to keep the anger out of my voice.

I can hear a laugh in the background before I heard Reagan’s mocking tone through the phone, “I am here with her, why, what’s up Brandon?”

“Good, I wanted to speak to you both. I just wanted you both to know if you try to hurt Raven again, I will kill you. The both of you, and without a shred of remorse for it. I swear to the Goddess I will. So whatever plans you two have going on, they need to stop today. I promise you that if anything happens to her again, whatever you do, will come back to you tenfold. Your packs won’t protect you either. That weak pack of yours will not stand a chance against mine, but rest assured that I will not be alone. I will get Cole to help me, and your pack will cease to exist at that point. I am not as nice as Cole is, I won’t wait for the approval of the council. It is easier to ask for forgiveness than approval. Keep that in mind Reagan, before you make problems that you can’t come back from” I told them, and I know that my Alpha tone was coming through loud and clear for them.

“What! Why Brandon? What happened?” I can hear Reagan asking me, but she lost the mocking tone she had used earlier.

“You both know what happened. Cheryl’s friend dropped her name after she was caught. She and her friends are now all banished. So I guess your pack can pick up a few new members now. You are going to need all the help you can get if you don’t stop. I will be calling your father, to tell him what you have done. This little incident also reminded me that I needed to tear up our treaty between us, and I will mention that to him as well too. You are out of control Reagan, and if your father and your chosen mate can’t reign you back into behaving, I will” I told them both.

I heard the sharp intake of breath, and she clearly understood my threat. I had forgotten to tear the treaty up when I got back. I was in a rush to get to Raven, and I forgot to do it while I was working on my paperwork. But as soon as these four are taken care of, I will get it done. I will also be calling the rest of the packs that I have a treaty within a 100-mile radius of my pack. I was not playing when I said that they are either with me or against me. I was telling the truth, they will have to make the choice, between us. If they want to stay with Alpha Graham, that is fine, and their right to do so, but anyone who will stay with a snake like that, I do not want to associate with. I never knew he was like that before. Until I saw some of what Raven went through, I would not have thought anyone could be so heinous to their own child. But now that I know, I cannot keep associating with them. Reagan is no better than he is and she will also be a snake too, I am cutting ties completely with that pack. I think it is a courtesy to my friends to let them know who you really are at Silver Blade. They may not know what kind of a man he is either. But I am pretty sure that at least 60% of his allies will be dropping him like a hot potato, and soon.

“But I didn’t tell Harper to do anything, Brandon. You don’t need to be threatening us for something one of your pack members did. I don’t even know her to get her to do anything for me anyway. You need to think this through before you call my dad. You might need us in the future, you don’t need to be so callous with how you are treating us with no evidence at all. Do not forget that Raven is my half-sister, and our mother lives here at Silver Blade too. You don’t need to threaten us like this. We didn’t do anything at all to Raven. I think you are just paranoid and assuming things that you can't prove” Reagan said, and she is grasping at straws now, but she messed up. I know they did it for sure now, and that proof was what I was waiting for.

“Right, no proof. You keep on believing that Reagan,” I said, as I dropped the call. I was glad that Truett and Stella were already heading my way in his SUV, with Harper following them in a vehicle behind them. She is alone, I figured that her parents had warned her, and she decided to do what she wanted to anyway. That is usually what she did. They are letting her leave on her own, she will have to face the real world without protection now. I linked Truett and told him to park in front of the gate. I needed to get Harper's phone.

Truett walked up with her phone in his hand, and said with a smirk, “I had her unlock it already. I figured you needed to look at something in there.”

“You are right as usual, Truett,” as I opened the texts between Harper and Cheryl. I read the conversation and tried to control my anger at the exchange. I then sent the screenshots of the conversation to my phone. I checked my phone and when I had all of them. I was walking the phone back to Harper when the ping of another text hit and I opened it when I saw it was from Cheryl.

“Harper don’t admit to ANYTHING. Brandon has nothing to tie us to what happened. Delete this message like you did the rest of them. Reagan said that you can come to live here with us at Silver Blade, as long as you didn’t tell him you had been talking to us. If you did you are on your own” Cheryl told her. Cheryl is consistent in her behavior. Bossy, and controlling, and I bet having to listen to Reagan is probably driving her crazy right now. I screenshotted this message too, forwarding the new message to my phone too. It named Reagan as one of the culprits, and that will help as well.

“Harper, here’s your phone back. I see you got another text from Cheryl. You might want to open that one up, it could be important.” I told her and turned to walk away. I don’t know where she is going now and I really don't care. She did this to herself.

Reagan gets caught in a Lie

Chapter 47

# Chapter 46 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

## Reagan's POV

I am surrounded by idiots. I swear to the Goddess that I am. Cheryl absolutely swore that this Harper girl could handle this small thing. Yet we get a call from Brandon so quickly. What happened there? We tried texting her to see if she got to cut Raven's face, with no response back. In fact, none of the girls responded to our texts. Cheryl knew all of them and said that they would be able to subdue Raven to get this done. I was so excited about my sister no longer looking like me. Her face was going to be ruined, and that made me really happy. Justin won't want her so freaking much if she was marred by a knife. Seeing Cheryl's face had given me the idea. She wasn't a beauty queen, to begin with, but now when you look at her, your eyes go immediately to the scar on her face.

Her wolf had healed her, well as best she could. Without the wound being cleaned before it was healed, it was an obvious flaw to anyone looking at her. I figured after a few hints from me would make Cheryl "think of it" on her own. When she did, I praised her for thinking of a great way to get Raven back, the same way that she had gotten hurt herself. It kind of kept me out of it, even though I planted the seed. Cheryl was happy to do this, as her parents had both been horrified to see her scar at breakfast this morning. Cheryl is getting madder and madder by the minute because people are looking at the mark before her eyes. She is furious that her face has been ruined by Raven, and wants to get her back so badly. It was so easy to lead her where I wanted.

The fact that we had gotten a call so quickly after the plan was supposed to be implemented gave me cause for concern. Then we couldn't reach anyone, and I had a sinking feeling. When Brandon called, I was hoping it was because he was going to cry over Raven's ruined face, but he was calm. I believe she got out of it again. I am pissed. The other girls called and said that they were headed our way. The lack of response from Harper leads me to believe that the text that Cheryl sent her, tells me she did rat us out. Why am I surrounded by people who fail me? Do I have to do it every time for it to work out correctly? I mean seriously.

"You know that you could just stop, right? You have punished her enough" Lena, my wolf, links me.

"I know that, but why would I? She has too many blessings, she doesn't deserve them" I linked her back.

“She had nothing but heartache for her first 18-plus years. You know this. You watched it yourself as you grew up. You have everything already. You have her mate, you are about to be Luna. What else could you possibly want to take away from her? You need to leave it alone. You won, let it go” Lena replies back.

“But I haven’t won. She got another mate, even more handsome than Justin. Her father has a bigger, more successful, pack. She needs to be punished for it. She is not supposed to be better than me in any way” I linked back, and my jealousy at Raven has got me furious.

“That was the Goddess. Raven had no control over any of this. I have a bad feeling if you continue on, you are going to get us killed. Just do what your dad and Justin said, and leave Raven alone” Lena links back.

She doesn’t know what she is talking about. She is full of it, and I don’t want to freaking hear it. I blocked Lena and go back to my other plan. Clearly, Harper didn’t get what we needed to done, the other girls verified that for us. I will go into town today and get a cheap cell phone. I will need it for my plan to work. I can have Cheryl use it when I am with Justin so he doesn’t think it is me. It is going to take me at least a month to get my plan into action, but I can use that time to get ready. I am going to take everything she has, everything that she values, away from her. I can only best her if she has nothing left.

We head into town, and I need to get a few things done today. I have planned this out perfectly, and there is no way that this can go wrong. Thankfully, Cheryl still has some friends at Black Adder, because I will need to be told when Raven comes into town. I couldn’t get anyone at Blood Walker to accept a bribe to tell me anything about the Alpha family at Blood Walker. But Cheryl said that she could strike up conversations with a few of her old friends to see if she could get one of them to do it. This is only going to work if we can get Brandon to believe that it is true. His own jealous, and possessive nature will do the rest of the job for us. I realize while we are out I need to pick up something else, as I have put a lot of thought into it. I go back through my phone to get ideas. I hate that I need to get to this extreme to get this done, but apparently, I need to. This will be the last plan that I will be putting in motion. I will have complete deniability in it. If it is successful, there will be nothing else that I need to do to Raven ever again. I will have completely stolen her happiness and joy away. I will leave her with nothing.

I smile in happiness as we come back to Silver Blade, right up until I pulled to the front of the packhouse. My dad was apparently told by the gate guards that I had returned, so he was here to meet me. I saw his texts while we were out, but I ignored them. I was not going to come back before I got everything that I needed to get this done. I have more stops than I first thought that I would. I also started the plan to work while we were at lunch. I sent the first couple of texts. I was going to have Cheryl do the honors tonight while I was eating with Justin, so he would see that I was not on my phone. Even if he checked my phone there would be nothing there. I was keeping the extra phone on silent, and I doubted that he would search for it. Once I get him convinced that it isn’t me, he will want to believe in his heart, that it is her.

I know why dad is out here. He is really pissed this time, so Brandon must have called him, and started with his plan. Good, then I have the excuse that I need to go ahead with mine. That was

the deal that I had made with dad. But I never stopped, I just told dad I would. I already know he won't fall for it though. He had taught me everything I knew. He is just as deceitful as I am, actually more so, because he never taught me all his tricks. He needed to hold something back, I think that dad worries about me killing him to get the pack, but I was perfectly content with waiting to be the Luna. Well, I was content to wait now, knowing that the position was mine. It is confirmed, and I am good with doing whatever I want until I take over the pack. I still get the benefits and respect, but I don't have to do the work. Mom keeps doing all of it for me, she seems happy to do it, and who and I do deny her happiness.

"Come with me" my father demands, and I pass off the bags to Cheryl. I don't want them to see what I have, and she was good with taking them up for me. There is nothing in there that she wants or needs. Plus she will have the burner phone to send him texts.

We enter his office and I see Justin is already sitting there in one of the two chairs in front of dad's desk. His posture is tense, and I can tell that the plan is working. He is furious, and I have to hold back my smile. This is going to be so much easier than I thought it would be. I sit down in the other chair, sit back, and wait for them to start.

"Raven, what in the hell? Didn't I tell you to leave Raven alone? I mean it was just last night. There is no way that you could have forgotten, You think that you can just do whatever you want, but you can't. Are you even serious about becoming Luna here?" my dad said to me.

"Dad, of course, I want to be Luna. That is all I have dreamed of for over 8 years. This is my pack. I picked my Alpha. I want to help run Silver Blade" I told him. I am pissed that he would even think otherwise.

"That seems incorrect, as you keep trying to get us attacked with your behavior," dad tells me, in a little calmer tone.

"Dad that was not me. I don't care what Alpha Brandon said. Cheryl and I were here, and I don't know anything about whatever problem he had. I told him that already, but he just wanted to blame Cheryl and me, for his pack acting up. That is on them, not us. He clearly has issues and just assumed it was us. I am your daughter, you need to believe what I say, not what he is suggesting. I can't help the fact that no matter where Raven goes, people end up not liking her. That is on her" I told him. I am not getting mad, and I am not acting nervous. The most important thing about lying is to remember that as long as you believe it, it really isn't a lie.

"Well, that makes what I have to say even weirder then. I was sent proof, and I was informed that he had also forwarded it to Alpha Cole. He wants the council to see what you have done, at his pack. The day he brings his mate home. Goddess, I am so pissed off at you" dad tells me. Now I am getting nervous. I know better than to incriminate myself, so I stayed quiet. I am going to let him tell me, I don't want to admit to anything that he doesn't already know.

"Reagan, what did I tell you was the most important thing in any plan?" dad asks me.



“To not let anyone know it was you. Secrets are best kept to oneself” I told him. I suddenly realized where this was going. I am going to dump this whole thing on Cheryl. There was nothing at all to tie me to this.

“I didn’t do anything though dad. Brandon called Cheryl, and he wanted to speak to me too. I don’t know why. He assumed we did something to Raven. I don’t know what he was talking about. I promise you I don’t know what happened there, or who did it. I don’t have any control over what happens at Black Adder,” I told him, and I sounded sincere, even to my own ears.

“You don’t know why? You don’t know why Brandon wanted to speak to you? Are you insane, Reagan? You have spent your life hurting your sister, but you don’t know why he would contact Cheryl and want to speak to the both of you?” Justin is so pissed off the veins in his neck are swollen in his anger. I have never seen him this angry and when I glanced at dad, his veins are bulging too.

“Look, I swear to you both, I don’t...” I started to say when I heard my own voice sounding out in the room. That son of a bitch recorded the call. I am furious, but I listen along, and when it ends, I am glad. I don’t hear anything that links me to whatever Harper did at Black Adder.

I motioned towards dad’s phone and leaned back confidently in my chair and said, “See, told you. I told you both that I had nothing at all to do with whatever it was that happened at Alpha Brandon’s pack.”

I feign hurt and give my dad the look that usually has him eating out of my hand. But it isn’t working. I start working up some tears, because that always works for me, and still his face is a mask of fury. I don’t understand, this always works. Why is it not working today?

“Reagan, I cannot believe you. At all. I am so disappointed, I cannot even begin to tell you. I have real concerns about how long Silver Blade will be able to continue on, especially after you take over. You have been getting away with murder, and you have no real care for anyone but yourself. For someone who was demanding her “birthright” you sure seem to be determined on losing it” my dad tells me. I can hear the pain, frustration, and anger in his voice. He is really upset, and I cannot figure out why. I am his daughter, his own flesh and blood. He has never gotten mad at me until that bitch left the pack. If he thinks that I am going to take over the position of becoming the local punching bag and getting hurt, like she was, he has another thing coming.

“Dad, I didn’t do anything. He can accuse me, and Cheryl all day long. That doesn’t mean anything at all. You are smarter than this dad. You don’t need to fall for his trick. That is all this is, a trick. We didn’t do anything, and he couldn’t prove it even if we had” I tell dad confidentially. I heard the recording, he has nothing. I have nothing at all to worry about, so he said my name, big deal. It doesn’t matter, I didn’t admit to anything, so he has nothing.

“I am smarter than this, Reagan. But even I slip up. Cole didn’t notice it when I did, but I messed up when Cole came over after you tried, again, to kill Raven. I accidentally let it slip that I knew that he had called the council and reported us. Thankfully, he was way too mad at the time. It

hasn't come back up, and I think we got a pass on it. But I am not sure about that yet. You see, Reagan, anyone can make a mistake. I did, and you did too. I am going to play it again and listen this time, really listen" my dad tells me and starts the recording again.

I am almost rolling my eyes in frustration now. He keeps going with this, and clearly, he knows something that I don't so I listen, and this time I freeze. Shit. I as good as admitted it right to his face. Fuck, they both knew and I have been sitting here lying my ass off in front of them. No wonder dad is so disappointed in me. They both realized that I knew what the problem was now. He never mentioned who the friend was, and I called her name, without knowing her at all. I as good as confirmed to him that we had done it. That is why he sent the recording. We are toast.

"Dad, wait, Cheryl came up with the plan. She told me after the fact. I couldn't stop it if I wanted to, because I am not friends with them, she is, and she is the reason that it happened. You can check my phone right now dad, I didn't do it. I found out about it after she did it. She told me when we were out to lunch" I told him scrambling to think because I wasn't prepared for this right now. I am caught and I am just trying to get free because dad is madder than I have ever seen him.

"Reagan, do you know why you have been successful, with your little plans up to this point?" My dad asked me, and I swear, I need a moment to give him an answer, but I don't know what he is implying right now. I am flustered, and I know that whatever I am about to say will not be the right answer for him. I shrugged, as I really have no clue. He knew it, as he scoffs the second I shrugged. He expected me to do that or at the very least me to the get answer wrong.

"Reagan, it was because I came up with them. I put thought into them and then brought them to you. It was because I have much more experience in this than you do. You have made blunder, after blunder, and I am really concerned about what is about to happen. You pissed Cole off, really badly. You just pissed Brandon off really badly. You talk too much and it is your downfall. Just because you didn't hear it on the recording the first time, Brandon heard it. He knew you were lying. Who else has it in for Raven? Just you two morons. I told you to leave it alone, and you refused. I guess you won't stop until we are at war" my dad told to me.

One last Try

Chapter 48

## **Chapter 47 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

## Alpha Graham's POV

Reagan has really gone too far this time. She thinks that she is ready for all this. To be the Luna, to run this pack, and she is not. That is glaringly clear to me now. I am so disappointed in her. The two times that she branched out to do things on her own, they have all come crashing down around us. Make that three times. She lied right to my face that Justin had rejected Raven. I would have never allowed her to drug Justin if I had known, that was the beginning of the end. She is just as ruthless, as I am. Her innocent, beautiful face, makes people believe that she is incapable of that level of deception. Hell, she even had me fooled on some of those occasions. She is very good at lying, right to your face. I probably believed her because she is my daughter, and I would do anything for her. I want to be able to trust her, the deception is for others, not for her to use on me.

She doesn't even know half of it yet, there is more, I have already seen the proof. It is going to be sent to the council too. I am about 80% sure that we will be at war soon. She will probably never actually take over this pack because it probably won't exist soon. That is going to be on her. Something big would end up having to happen, to stop the council's investigation. I could not imagine what that would have to be, to get it stopped. Alpha Cole is pretty pissed, and rightfully so, I messed up.

“Reagan, I know you planted the seed for Cheryl to come up with this plan. Cheryl is a follower, she followed her dad, and now you. She isn't good enough to start things on her own. Do not throw her under the bus. Her dad is training my warriors, and we need him. We need every man that can train to do so. Do not do anything else, I am not joking with you when I say that unless something significant happens, we will be at war with Blood Walker AND Black Adder soon. They are both willing to fight to protect Raven. You have to stop. No matter what happens. Because if you don't our little pack will be finished. I have ordered extra supplies and will be ordering extra from now on until they are at our gates. But if you hear nothing else that is said in here today, hear this, Raven is off limits to you anymore. If you do anything else that is unsanctioned by me again, you will no longer be the Luna of this pack” I told her. I can see the shock on her face. She realizes that there is no room for her to play around anymore.

“Dad” she whispers to me, and I know that she heard me this time. She knows that I am serious. I have done nothing but train her for this role, for her to be Luna. I even stacked the deck in her favor doing whatever I could do to keep Raven from being able to take it over. If I am being honest, I would have made completely sure Raven didn't. It was Reagan's birthright and Raven didn't deserve it. I would have been willing to do that for Reagan. But everything is different now. Raven is known to others now, and it is too late. it would have been much easier to get rid of her when only our pack knew about her. So, Reagan will just have to stop. She has to know how serious this is. Where we are right now is not solid ground.

“You have to stop whatever you are planning on doing next Reagan. I know you, you are coming up with a doozy. Because you can't leave her alone. Can you not see that you have had a wonderful life compared to hers? Leave her, and her new mate alone. This can cause tension between them, and we don't need our pack involved in it. We need to stay out of it and keep our heads down. We need to pray that we only get a fine, because if Cole gets the go-ahead to attack.

The four of us, and probably Cheryl and her dad will be first on the chopping block. That will be it for us” I tell her and I see Justin shift uncomfortably. Yes, it is hard to hear, but he has to realize that what he did to Raven may have his head on the chopping block along with us.

“Brandon tore up our treaty, and I got several calls today, some from friends, that told me they were sorry, but they couldn’t go against Brandon. We never had one with Blood Walker, as you both can imagine. So we only have treaties with about 6 more packs, that we still have. Everyone else sided with Brandon. I cannot decide if it would be better to step down now, to see if Justin can try to get the other packs back or not. But I know already that it wouldn’t work with Brandon. He will just look at Justin as competition for Raven, and he will not agree to him either” I told them, and I see Justin grin at the competition comment. I hope he still realizes that no matter what he wants, he is still bound to Reagan.

“I just hope that Raven was not seriously injured in all this. I thought that you said last night that you were going to wait for something to happen Reagan. You didn’t even wait 12 hours. Nothing you say can be believed, there should be three people here that you don’t lie to Reagan. You shouldn’t lie to your parents or me, I don’t care if you lie to everyone else, please just tell us the truth. We cannot fix it if we don’t know. So next time, and we all know there will be a next time, just come clean. It will give us extra time to think of a way out of it. Please think of the pack, and at least your parents before the next time around” Justin tells Reagan, and he is right. At the very least she needs to be honest with us.

“I agree with Justin, next time around Reagan, please don’t make us pull it out of you. Just tell us so we can get a head start on stopping the flow of blood from our pack. Time is of the essence if there is a big problem on the horizon” I told her.

I heard a phone ping and they both checked their phones, but it wasn’t for Reagan, it was for Justin. I see him smile, a real one, not the fake one that he gives us, and then puts his phone away again. I see Reagan look back toward me, and she was looking serious, but I can see her pinching her thigh to keep from smiling. Something is up with her. Goddess, Reagan cannot stop herself, she IS going to be the end of the freaking pack. How can she care so little for our pack? It has been in our family for almost 200 years This is my fault, I was too vain, and wanted to have “better” than the Goddess was giving me. This is punishment for rejecting my true mate in my vanity, and stealing Cole’s mate away from him. I made choices, bad ones, that I shouldn’t have, and they are coming back to bite me in the ass now. I need to send Justin away, and speak to Reagan alone. She won’t admit it in front of Justin, as clearly he is part of her plan. I need to know what is happening. She needs to get the fact that she can’t just do whatever she wants in life, there are consequences.

We spoke a little longer and after a second text, which also made him smile. I told him that I would like to speak to Reagan in private. I am sure that he would like to leave, and I am really worried about who it could be that he was getting texts from. Did he meet his second chance mate? What about Reagan? Surely he can’t be willing to leave us when war is on the horizon.

“What better time to leave a pack, than before a war?” my wolf Duko asked me through our link. I have to agree. He is right. There is no better time.

“I am just glad he hasn’t tried to kill Reagan, to get out of his contract” I linked back. I was honestly glad, they are not getting along well at all. He read the contract, and he was aware of all the loopholes. Things that I didn’t think of when I wrote it. Things were going great for them when I originally wrote it. The only clause I had included was in case he changed his mind. I didn’t know if or when he would meet his true mate. I knew that a true mate could mark over a chosen mate’s mark. So my contract only had a 5-year time frame, and what would happen to his family if he didn’t go through with it. I never thought that he would refuse to do anything other than play along. He is doting on her in public, but he refuses to do what she wanted most.

I needed him to do that as well. Her bearing his pups would be the solution to our problems. Reagan would calm down, he would relax too, and she can’t get pregnant without him. She could, but she knows it has to be his child. He will not accept another man’s child as his own. I should know, I have firsthand knowledge of that. So we are at a stalemate. He is not going to give up on this. He doesn’t want Reagan anymore, even though his bond with Raven is not intact. I cannot force him, and he knows better than to sign another contract. He got burnt the first time, he won’t fall for it again. I can’t do anything to punish him for it, as he is compliant in everything that was noted. There are no threats that I can give him that can make him do what it is that we want him to do. I am just glad that he is not as vicious as Reagan is in this. Because she would have no qualms about killing him off and finding another mate that would do her bidding. In that, she is much worse than me, as she has no real loyalties, to anyone.

“Justin, if you don’t mind, I would like to speak to Reagan a little longer. You are excused if you would like to leave” I told him, and I can see him look over at Reagan like he was trying to decide something, before getting up to leave my office. He nodded at me on the way out, but he completely ignored Reagan when he left. I let out a deep breath, and then leaned back in my chair and looked at Reagan. She was just beautiful, just like her mother, with my baby blue eyes making her look like an innocent doll. She could play just about anyone with her pure looks, it was how she was able to get Justin in the first place.

I knew he was interested in her, we had to play a little dirty to get him to agree. Justin is a good guy, he gets along with others, and he doesn’t like to rock the boat. He likes things to go smoothly. He is physically strong but unwilling to take chances. Especially if he thinks that he will be outnumbered. He lacks confidence, he needs to work on that. I knew all that, and so I knew he was the perfect person for Reagan to go after. He is just young, and most things he needs to improve on will come with experience as he ages. We just had to make him believe that Raven, the most worthless member of the pack, was his mate. Who would have known it was true? He was all in on rejecting her if she was. So many things went wrong that fateful night, it was the perfect storm to create this horrible mess that we are currently dealing with.

Reagan sits there with a small smile on her face, as she patiently waits for me to speak. She knows better than to just offer it up. I smiled back and try to figure out why she hates Raven so much. It just doesn’t make sense. Reagan had every single thing she could want growing up, and Raven had the bare necessities, hand-me-downs, very little. What could make her hate Raven so much that she was willing to try again and again to hurt her?

“Reagan, I know that you are planning something. We need to talk, because I am serious, one more thing and we will be at war with two very strong packs. Why do you hate Raven so much? I just don’t get it, you had everything that you ever wanted. What does Raven have that you could possibly want?” I asked her. I really wanted to know the reason myself. It just didn’t; make any sense.

“She looks just like me dad, except, she got the exotic looks. Every one of my boyfriends wanted to be with her, instead of me. I was "Pretty" and "Beautiful", but she was “Gorgeous”, "Exotic", “Her eyes are so beautiful”, and “Raven is the most beautiful girl in the pack.” It wasn’t true, we look just the same. I am gorgeous too. Because I look like a porcelain doll, she got the better side of the coin with her black hair, and green eyes. It made me sick. All of the guys wanted her, but they weren’t strong enough to go against the pack to try to ask her out. I may have been the favored twin, but I knew in the hearts of the guys that I wanted, she was the one that they wanted. At first, it was only because I wanted to be Luna, but after I started getting boyfriends it changed. I wish I had killed her on that bridge. Then I wouldn’t feel inferior to her at all. Seeing her come down the stairs all made up for her party. I swear if I have been able to change Brandon’s drink from being roofied, to poison I would have. She keeps getting quality men, and I got a warrior, it just isn’t fair dad” Reagan told me, and I am shocked. She told me honestly why she hated Raven so much. They were both beautiful, in different ways. I could see where that would make Reagan a little jealous.

“I get it, we want what we want, Reagan. I had a warrior for a mate too, and I agree, she wasn’t good enough for me either. That is the whole reason I chose your mom. She is gorgeous, and we still have a great relationship. I care for her a lot, and no one else is good enough to be my mate, my Luna, only Cassandra is good enough to be mine. But you are gorgeous, you are perfection, and you do not need to ever doubt yourself. I don’t want to lose you over a petty rivalry, or in case we get attacked. I love you, and your mother with my whole heart. It would kill me to see something happen to either of you. Please stop whatever plans you are making, and just think about the greater good, for us, and the pack. So many innocent lives are at stake here honey. Please, please, for me and your mother. Don’t do anything else that would end up hurting the pack” I beg her. She needs to see the bigger picture, she needs to think about us all in this. Not just getting back at her sister.

“Wait, just a second dad. Let me ask you this. Earlier, you said that something significant would have to happen to stop the war that was coming, right” Reagan asked me.

“Yes, it would have to be huge,” I told her.

“This will be huge, dad. I can guarantee it. I can also guarantee that it will not involve Silver Blade at all. Also, that if any war is started, it would be just between Blood Walker, and Black Adder. We wouldn’t have any part in it. They wouldn’t be able to trace it back to us, other than to Justin. I am OK with that. He isn’t doing what I want him to anyway. He is really being an ass about sleeping with me, or our making pups together. My not being able to sleep with my other guys is killing me. But I know I have to wait until I get pregnant. I am trying dad, but it has been three weeks now, and I don’t know how much longer I can go. I wouldn’t mind getting someone else to be my next chosen mate. I already have my eyes on a few guys” Reagan told me.

This gets my interest, how is that possible? I like Justin, but Reagan is right, he isn't falling in line like we both thought he would. He is fighting us at every turn, and I agree, she needs to pick a guy that she can control better, because Justin is not going to listen to us anymore. She sees me lean forward in my chair, and she cannot wait to spill her idea. I am shocked at the details that she has thought of, she really did think of everything with this plan. I felt so proud of her. We only need a few tweaks to it, and it will never point back to us. She is right, it only leaves Justin twisting in the wind. It does take us out of the equation, and the best part of it is that it leaves Cole and Brandon fighting each other, with no time to even look at us. They can kill off some of their pack, leaving them more vulnerable, and then when Cole does try to get back to us, we should be well trained, and our numbers closer to each other, than him having over double what my pack has. My baby girl will be happy, as she may get what she has always wanted, and that is to be an only child. She is right, Raven may not be able to survive this time around.

Putting the Plan in Play

Chapter 49

## **Chapter 48 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free**

Reagan's POV

I have literally been waiting for weeks for this day. Justin still hasn't touched me, despite my best efforts. But he has been texting his ass off to "Raven" who just happened to be me. I am thoroughly enjoying telling him how I missed him. How I am not treated well by Brandon. Implying that we can get together soon, and he is eating it up. He is absolutely convinced of everything that "Raven" had said to him. It is like every time she shot him down, had not happened. I cannot understand it, she rejected him, and he accepted it. He may not have wanted to, but why was he holding onto her so tightly? Why couldn't he let her go? I was his mate, I bore his mark despite how it got there, and he belonged to me, not her.

My fury at his continued love for Raven makes me want to hurt him like he hurt me. I always wanted him, he was supposed to be mine now. I forced myself to calm back down. Oh, I will be hurting him, I just have to bide my time. I have been practicing how to speak like Raven. It was not easy, I even went to a voice coach to do the best I could. I would have to say something to him, to be convincing, so I went all out with this. The perfect plan, and the only person who could possibly be hurt by it, is Justin. Well, and Raven too. I know that Brandon had been hurt several years ago, we all knew about it. It was a big scandal at the time. The rumor was all over the place when I was about 11 or 12 years old. I remember it because I had a crush on him, and

he was so cute, how could she have done that to him? I had wished he would have been mine, and that pisses me off even more. Raven doesn't even have to try, the Goddess gives her everything. It just wasn't right.

Dad was proud of me for this plan, yes, the first couple of tries had flaws in them. He was right, I needed him to help me think through everything. In fact, he was the one who sent me to the voice coach and gave me a few DVDs of us, so the coach could hear how Raven spoke, to get me as close to her voice as I could get. I told the voice coach that I was planning on pranking my twin sister, by looking and sounding like her, and he thought that would be a funny prank. She will wish that it was only going to be a prank on her. Thankfully, our carefully laid plans ended up working out. Cheryl finally got a call last night, and it was from a friend at Black Adder. The girl had heard Raven and Stella in the dining room, talking about their spa day tomorrow, and that is perfect. We even had a time frame on their trip too.

I went ahead and booked the hotel, and got my plans in motion. I wanted Justin to be able to leave our pack with no problems, and not have to explain it to me. So I was going to leave early in the morning, so he can just slip out with no worries. I told him that I had a hair appointment at 10 and then lunch with friends. He knew that meant that I would be home for dinner, so he had plenty of time. I already had my bag packed, and ready to go. There was only one thing I needed to do, and that was the last step. One that I couldn't do before like the rest of it. I needed to get my stylist to color my hair. We had discussed it, and I told her I just wanted to try it out, but that I wasn't sure that I wanted it to stay that color. She had a semi-permanent color for me to use for the test. It would work, and I also had some clip extensions put in, as Raven's hair was longer than mine. I had left no room for error, as the penalty for being discovered would result in death for me. But since I left no room for me to be discovered, it was foolproof. There was no chance at all of me being discovered, or involved in it. Once Brandon sees the video of "Raven" in bed with Justin, the "proof" would be in his face, and his anger at Raven will immediately take over.

I don't think that my precious sister is going to survive this one. This is going to be a good day. I head out with a smile on my face. I have things to do, and while I am getting the temporary color on my hair. My stylist knows that I will be back by 330. She knew that I needed her to remove the extensions, and wash my hair until the original color was back. She doesn't really care why, as long as I pay her well. I don't want any proof of my deception coming back home with me. I plan on Justin not even knowing what is going on, if I can swing it, he was pretty familiar with my body at one point. I don't know if this will work out or not, I am worried that if Justin catches on, he might hurt me before I can get away. But I am committed to this. I am just praying that he is so excited to get his hands on his dream girl, that he doesn't notice that it is actually me.

Raven and I have a similar build, so I already know that helps, with my hair, extensions, and green contacts, I will be her twin, literally. I am amazed by the transformation when she is done with me. I look beautiful, and if I didn't need to make sure that I was back to "normal" when I got back to Silver Blade, I might have kept it until it washed out. I did look just like Raven, and with the contacts, I will be Raven. I am so happy, I had already sent the first text from "Raven" when I got to the salon at 945. I was telling Justin about how Brandon had upset me, and that we were fighting. He immediately took the bait. He wanted to comfort me so badly. But I have to



wait. I sent another one at 1100 am when I went to the store to grab a box of condoms. I told him about how the fight was over him. He quickly responded back to ask if I still had feelings for him. It was upsetting to see him responding so quickly, and so lovingly to the texts. It hurt my heart, but he thinks it is Raven, and he is completely different in dealing with her than he is me. He barely answers my texts, and he is rarely nice to me. The only good thing to come out of this is going to be getting a good session out of him. I missed him, he was really good, especially since I was his first. Always up for it between us, until he touched her, that was the beginning of the end. I have to wait until I calm down to text him back, that "Raven" still does have feelings for him.

I clenched my steering wheel, and my anger takes over. I swear, it is always Raven messing up everything. She always has, and that is what makes this even sweeter. Raven will end up looking like a slut, as I will make sure this gets out. Justin will take the fall for it. Goddess willing Brandon will end up killing them both. Maybe I can fall into Brandon's arms for comfort as I lost my mate, as Justin will have betrayed me as well. If I play my cards right, I can just recreate my look for today, and act like I had just come up with it. Maybe I can get him to fall in love with me. Silver Blade is weak, and I wouldn't mind being the Luna to Black Adder, I was born to be the Luna of a strong pack. That would work out even better. I will keep that part to myself, dad would probably be really offended to hear that. But the best part is I would have gotten rid of the two people that I hate the most, Raven and Justin.

I get to the hotel, change into my other clothes and take my clothes and bag, back out to my car. I also put the other items in the trunk as well. I drove my car to another location, as I can't take the chance of Justin seeing it. I have a personalized tag, SBLUNA, so he would know instantly that I was here if he saw it. I smile as I think that with luck, it could be changed to BALUNA soon. I walked back and hid my keys and my phone, he will recognize them. I sent my last text asking him to come to my hotel, gave him the room number, and implied that I needed him badly, and implied that I was in danger. The swift response from him made me even angrier, I calmed myself down by telling myself that he needed to be all in on this. That would sell the show for him to be calling my sister's name out passionately. His calling out her name, and the video would be the complete downfall for Raven.

I got the last piece ready. I bought two cameras. They look like adapters that plug in an outlet to charge up your phone. Everyone has them lying around and you just ignore them when you see them. I got two of them, as everything that happens today will be recorded. I will be evidence and proof of Raven's traitorous act. The second camera was just in case of a problem, or glitch with the first one. I plugged them in on either side of the bed. Cheryl was waiting for me to text her. She was going to bring my laptop, and we were going to copy the video from the SD card into my laptop, and then email it to Brandon. He will have to watch it, just from the title alone, and Raven will be done at that time. It is the perfect plan.

"There is still time to leave. You really don't need to do this. I don't think this is going to work" my wolf, Lena, tells me. She is never behind anything that I do. She has no faith at all in me. I rolled my eyes at her.

“That is because you are vicious, you had a perfect life. There was no need for anything that you have done to Raven. She never deserved any of it. Why couldn’t you just be happy with all that you had, this whole thing is just about you being so jealous of her. We are beautiful too, we had a mate that loved us, and being with him was wonderful. You broke my heart rejecting him, I had bonded with his wolf. You just go around destroying things. You are making poor decisions for the both of us, and it isn’t right, or fair” Lena links me back even madder than before.

“Look, you know that this is the last time. I already told you. With this, I will be done for a while. Raven and Justin will be taken care of, and I can find another chosen mate. You will still be able to bond with their wolf. I will pick a good mate for you to be with. Just trust me. I know what I am doing” I linked her back. I don’t want her to get my mind off what needs to be done. The camera is activated by movement, so I am sitting still until he arrives. I told him to meet me here at 1200, as I wanted to give us some time together. I believe that he can go at least twice, I may even be able to get a third time from him if he is really worked up.

I heard a knock at the door at 1150, and I am surprised, he got here really quickly. He must have been speeding his ass off to get here so soon. It is hard to temper down my anger at his obvious excitement at being able to finally get his hands on my sister. I am so angry at him right now. I want to tell him that it is me, confront him and that he is busted, that ought to show him. But as soon as I open the door, and see him staring at me with so much love in his eyes, I can’t do it, I want him to stare at me like I am the only girl in the world for him. Even if it is because he thinks I am Raven. I care for him and I want him. I want him to fuck the shit out of me like he used to before, and that is my only thought at this time. I stepped back to let him in, and I closed and locked the door after him.

“Are you OK, Raven? I got your message, you aren’t hurt, are you? Brandon didn’t hurt you in your fight right?” Justin asked with a lot of concern for my well-being. I shook my head to the negative, and know that I have to speak, so I cleared my throat and gave a weak version of Raven’s voice. I replied back, “No, he didn’t hurt me, but I was worried about you. My voice is scratchy from all the crying I have been doing lately.” I needed to give him a reason for my sounding different. He accepted it as truth and I held his hand and led him to sit on the side of the bed. I tried to blush, and be shy, but I wasn’t good at it, so I kept looking at the floor, letting my hair fall around my face to block me from him.

“What did you want to talk to me about? If you are not safe, I will go with you. We can leave here and never come back. I wanted to do that anyway, but I was forced back to Silver Blade because of the contract. They were going to hurt my family. I need to tell you that if it weren’t for that fact, I would have never gone along with the contract. I was already trying to get you back. I had left Reagan and was coming to be with you at Blood Walker, or at least attempt to rescue you from Blood Walker. That is what I wanted to tell you” Justin told me. I am so angry right now I can’t look up at him. The cold hard truth that he wanted the pariah of our pack, instead of me hurts me. I wanted him so much, that I chose him out of everyone. For him to say that to me, I can’t even speak I am so mad. So angry that tears start dropping from my eyes as I needed a release of my anger. What I really wanted to do was punch him. But I can’t, I needed this. I needed to be with him, and I needed the video of this.

He sees the tears dropping onto my jeans and gently turns my face toward him as he watches the tears fall. He thinks that "Raven" is crying over the situation with Brandon. Not me crying because he just ripped my heart into pieces. I open my mouth to speak and a sob comes out, and he is clearly very upset. He wraps me up in his arms and starts to speak so soothingly to me, that I get caught up in it. I love being in his arms and having him show me how much he cares for me. If only this could be the life we actually have, instead of the one that we are currently living. He is so different than how he was with me now, that I cannot contain my sobs, and he thinks that something very bad happened to "Raven". His concern is evident, and then he stands up and pulls me up from the bed.

“I will fix this. We can go to your father’s pack. I will do whatever I need to prove to you that I have changed and that I want you to be my mate. As soon as I touched you, I knew the horrible mistake that I had made. It is you in my heart. Please just give me a chance. I will take you to safety, come with me” Justin tells me, and my tears are real. Every word just breaks my heart more. Being called a horrible mistake was a hard thing to hear, but it was his truth. I shook my head and sat back down. I can’t let him take me there, they won’t fall for it, and I would never leave their cells when they figured out what I was up to. I needed him to comfort me. I know he wants to and this shouldn’t be too hard to do. I used a spray to cloak my scent. I came prepared, I just need to get him worked up. It shouldn’t be hard, he hasn’t touched me in almost 2 months.

“No, Justin, I can go there later. I just wanted to see you. That is where I was headed, but dad doesn’t like you very much for rejecting me. I just wanted to be with you for a little while, and get our bond to start strengthening again. I am done with Brandon, he put his hands on me, and I am scared of him now” I told him, trying to play up the timid side. The one that she has always shown until she discovered us together, and that he was her mate. I was still stunned that she was able to phase so quickly and run away like she did. She had a large wolf, and I was not going to piss her off. She would probably like nothing other than to beat me up, I know she will after this. I still haven’t trained, and it would be no fight between us.

I see Justin frown, but when I leaned in towards him, he didn’t back away. I knew he wanted this. He wanted her, and I am just glad that since their bond was broken. He wouldn’t expect to feel the tingles or smell my scent. He is just focused on the wrapping paper, and as far as he is concerned, I AM Raven. He leans toward me and his lips meet mine in a soft kiss. I normally don’t like the slow version, but I am "Raven" right now, and he wants to seduce me. I am all in for it because I know what the result is either way. Justin is about to blow my mind, and I want this. I want every single scrap that he will give me. I will gladly take it and remember today as a precious memory. I wish it could be different, but we will have to break our being chosen mates off after today.

He chose to stay with my sister, he dug in, and wouldn’t change his mind. So I will give him one last precious memory of what he could have had. I will play this part for him, and let him lead. I will allow him to let his fantasy play out, because at the end of the day. He will have people hunting him down. I just realized that I had signed the death for the man who holds my heart. Losing him is going to hurt me too, and I can’t stop the tears from falling from the corners of my eyes, and Justin uses his thumbs to brush them away. We don’t need to speak anymore, because this is our final farewell, and it is bittersweet.

## Chapter 49 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

### Justin's POV

I have been speaking to Raven secretly for about a month now. I was so glad to find out that she forgave me. We spoke to each other almost every day. She has become very close to me, and I am glad that I got this opportunity to be with her. She was always kind, and I figured it was just a matter of time before she would accept my apology. At first, I thought that it was Reagan who was messing with me, it is the kind of thing that she would do. But I had received over 50 texts with Reagan sitting right now to me, and she didn't have her phone in her hands. So as time went on, I gradually lowered my guard. Especially when Raven started hinting at trouble in paradise. It was mild at first, but he is becoming increasingly aggressive towards her over me.

I am glad that he sees me as a threat. I am. I want her back more than anything else in my life. I would do anything to get her to accept me again. We can resend our rejections, and see if the Moon Goddess will give the bond back to us. I swear to the Goddess that I will do right by Raven if the Goddess gives me another chance. I have been perfect since it happened. I prayed to the Goddess every single day since we rejected each other. I wanted her to restore our bond. I may not feel the tingles anymore, but I still felt tethered to Raven. There is something holding us together, and I care about her. I am glad that for whatever reason it is, somehow we are still bound. I still love her, despite her anger and hate towards me. When she asked me to meet her, after implying that she had left Brandon. I was scared for her. He is very strong, normally I wouldn't volunteer to fight him, but for Raven, I would gladly do it.

When I got to the hotel and saw her, she took my breath away. Even with no makeup, she is the most beautiful girl I know. Reagan is beautiful too, but Raven's green eyes seem to stare into my soul. I just wish our bond were fully there between us. Remembering those tingles as I stroked her hair, was getting me excited. I need to calm down, she invited me in and her locking the door after I entered, had me worried. Was Brandon after her? Was she not safe here? Was she on the run? I felt like I needed to get her to safety as soon as I could. I will keep her safe, she can trust me completely, from now on.

I got hypnotized by her and leaned in for a kiss. It seemed like she was encouraging me to do so, and my heart sang. My precious Raven has totally forgiven me. I gave her a sweet kiss. I knew

that Raven would be different than Reagan would. Reagan was very aggressive with sex. Always telling me what to do, and how to do it. Like a drill sergeant. Never letting me lead, I just followed her instructions. That was fine at the start, I didn't know really what I was doing, but I figured it out quickly. I wasn't planning on coming here to sleep with Raven, and I don't want her to just sleep with me to get back at Brandon either. I am going to have to pump the breaks here and tell her that. When I leaned back and saw her tears, I knew she needed comfort, but I wanted her to be safe. I can comfort her there, as soon as she is safe from harm.

I brushed off her tears and said, "We need to get you to safety. Is Brandon after you? He could track your credit cards. I am OK with getting you to your dad's pack. I do not need you to feel any kind of pressure to sleep with me, I would rather wait to do that actually. I love you, and I want you to be safe, Raven" I told her, and more tears fell. I am fighting a losing battle here, as I feel like she needs me to comfort her before we leave, but that is not smart, or safe.

"Just be with me, OK, Justin? Just be with me for a little while and I will go to Blood Walker. I just want to feel safe again" Raven whispered to me. Her voice was a little off, but she had been crying a lot lately, and her voice came out huskier than normal.

"OK, whatever you want, I will do, Raven," I told her with complete honesty, and her stare was hard to read. I thought what I said to her, would bring her joy, but it didn't. I don't understand what she needs from me. After a minute she stood up and pulled her t-shirt over her head. Her plain cotton bra was more exciting than any fancy, lacey bra that Reagan had. My mouth went dry, and I feel like this is a fantasy being played out. She pulls my shirt up off of me too, and then motions for me to get in the middle of the bed. I am absolutely OK with doing this. I just didn't want her to feel like I was wanting payment for helping her. I would always put her needs first, from the very moment I touched her and felt our bond.

Raven climbs up the bed, and straddles me, and then bends forward with her hair caressing my chest. It is making it very sensitive to the touch and she finally places her hands on my chest and starts to touch me. I can feel her sitting on my cock, and he is responding to her quickly. She just started touching me, and I need to be in her. I want to complete this, now. I want to possess and claim her. But she is not letting me touch her very much. Maybe she feels guilty for cheating on Brandon with me. But I am OK with it. I know that he will be feeling what we are about to do and that we will be needing to get to safety soon. I will not allow him to hurt my sweet Raven. I grab one of her hands and pulled it towards my mouth to give her a kiss on her wrist. I felt her shudder, and I am glad that she likes that, I want to show her that she is important to me. It gives me pleasure to give her pleasure. I wanted to give her pleasure too but each time I tried to get up, to have her lay on the bed, she would stop me. Maybe she is inexperienced, and I won't push her. I will do it for her the next time we have sex. Clearly, she is just doing what she feels comfortable doing.

Raven gets off me and said, "Take your pants off". I quickly did as she asked, as I cannot believe that the moment that I have dreamed of for 2 months is finally here. I honestly never thought that it would ever happen, she seemed to hate me for the bad choice that I made. I am so glad we got to talk and straighten it out. I got back in bed and watched her as she stripped down in front of me. She is beautiful, just like I thought she would be, and very similar to Reagan. I brushed that

thought away, as I didn't want to think of Reagan at this moment. I watched as she got a condom out and put it on me, like a pro. I frowned as to why would she know how to use them so well, her mate needed an heir, but my brain is yelling at me to stop thinking and just enjoy it. I watch as Raven straddles me again, and slowly lowered herself onto me. My eyes rolled back in pleasure as I have never been this hard in my life. I reached up and started caressing Raven's breasts. Pinching and tweaking her nipples and I can feel the little circles she is doing with her hips. I like it. Reagan usually likes it with me on top. Or behind her, but I don't know why I am even thinking of her again. I need to focus on Raven.

Raven starts moving faster on me and I reached down and started to play with her clit. She is making some erotic sounds and that makes me even harder for her. She is really getting into it now and arching on me. She is enjoying it, so I started to be more aggressive with her clit. I cannot come before her. I need her to feel the same way that I do. I want her to enjoy this as much as she did. I heard her scream out my name as I called out "Oh Goddess. Yes...Raven" as finished too. Raven got up and went and got me a rag to clean me up, and toss the condom. I guess it was smart of her to use the condom. We are not officially together and she wouldn't want to get pregnant. Her dad would really hate me then. Raven got back in bed with me but didn't cover us with the comforter. She put her leg possessively over mine and stroked my chest, as her breasts rubbed on my side with each of her movements.

I think that she is teasing me, and wanting another round, but her safety is the most important thing to me right now. "Raven, we need to get dressed. I need to get you to where you are safe. I won't allow Brandon to hurt you ever again. I can give you time, and when you are ready, we can be together. There is no hurry. I just need you to be safe. I love you" I told her, and the tears come back into her eyes again. I am so glad that I can move her to tears, but really I cared for her, and I needed her to be safe.

"OK, once more, and then I will leave Justin," Raven tells me. I am sure she saw that I was good with that since she had her hand on my cock. I only needed a few minutes to recover anyway. This time I pushed her back onto the pillow and gave her some passionate kisses. Thank you Goddess for giving me a second chance with Raven. I didn't deserve it, but I am thankful for it. Raven brings her hair to the side and leaves it in a pile on her neck. I guess she is getting it out of her way, or maybe she didn't want me to see Brandon's mark on her. Just the thought of his mark on her gets me worked up. She should never have even been his in the first place. I am going to show her that she needs to be with me.

I started kissing down her chest, tugging first one nipple, then the other one, into my mouth. I can feel my cock at her entrance and I am rubbing it back and forth as I continue to worship her breasts. I know she likes it as I can feel her getting wetter and wetter, which increases the pleasure of my cock gliding at her clit. Her moans are exciting me, and I am about to slide into her when she stops me and hands me a condom. I nod at her, get it on, and went right back to her entrance. I am glad to be the one in charge this time. I slide in and then give her a kiss. From my higher position on her, I can rub her clit as I enter and exit her. From her moans that I am capturing in my mouth she is enjoying it, and that causes me to speed up my pace. I have to break the kiss as I need to breathe and I also need to really pound into her, I will make her mine by taking her, and showing her how it can be between us.

I start at a vigorous pace and Raven is really enthusiastic about it. She is making a lot of noise and showing her approval of what I am doing. I love it. I feel so close to her. I want so much to be with her. I would do anything for her. I want her to remember this and I pull out and pull her body up. She is hesitant at first and tries to straighten her hair again, but I want her on all fours. Raven figures out what I am doing and flips over and spreads her legs apart for me. I give up another round of thanks to the Goddess for her. I enjoy the view so much that I line up to her and thrust up to the hilt in her. I hear her long moan of contentment and I grab her waist to hold her in place while I continue my energetic pace.

I finally have my mate, and even if it is all in my mind, I feel whole again. I feel like the Goddess has smiled down on me, and given me a gift. I felt like I did before I was forced to be with Reagan. I get even more excited seeing her long black hair across her back and I bend, curving my chest over her. I hug her tightly as I continued to thrust into her. This, my being with Raven, is making me so happy. I have my Raven back. I reached around her to play with her clit so she will get there with me. I am so happy to be here with her. I am glad that she insisted on us being together. I can wait the month or two that it will be to wait on her father to accept me as her suitor again. I know that my actions destroyed the mate bond, but I am so sorry for what I have done. I would do anything at all to take it back. I hear her cry out, and her body tense as her channel grabs me tightly as she cums. Her gripping me like that sends me over too, and I thrust into her as hard as I can to make us be joined as tightly as we can be. I grabbed her hair in my hand to tug it as I used my other hand on her shoulder to pull her tightly back into me.

I am smiling at the memory of Raven hoarsely screaming out my name as she came undone. I hope that our first time together was pleasurable for her as it was for me. I did try to make sure that it was. I gently pull out and lay back on the bed. Raven puts her arms around me to give me a hug. I stroked her back gently as I tried to catch my breath. I was really trying to make sure that she remembered me fondly after this. Raven is a beautiful girl and she will have guys flocking to her if she really is leaving Brandon like she said she was. I will have to get with some elders, to see what can be done to break the forced bond with Reagan. I will not go back to her, I will never go back to the same way that I was living before.

I felt something tickling my hand, and I look down to see a big foot-long piece of black hair lying on the bed next to me. It was what had been tickling my hand. I look at Raven's back and see that her ends are not even anymore. There are two more sections, just like the one currently laying next to my hand, that had apparently been pulled down in my enthusiasm when I was tugging on her hair. She doesn't seem to notice it or the hairpiece lying in the bed between us. She is content to be where she is, stroking my chest lovingly. I am suddenly getting concerned like I missed something. I feel like even though I paid attention, I have been tricked again. I see her leg possessively across mine, as she snuggles closer into me. I bent down to kiss the top of her head, as I wanted to see the mark on her neck. The one that she has been working so hard to keep hidden from me. I see my own mark sitting proudly on her neck, and know that it is Reagan in my arms and not Raven.

I am working really hard not to tense up, but I feel sick. Who would do such a thing? Was I still so in love with Raven that I saw what I wanted? That I wanted to be with Raven so much, I was willing to forget all the evil traps, and tricks, that Reagan was known for. I feel physically ill, and

I am even more glad that I wore the condoms now. I don't want this evil girl to bear my pups. Even though she looks just like Raven right now, I am starting to believe that I was the "big" plan that she had come up with after all. She had this planned out to the nth degree, and I realized that I have been totally set up. I tried to calm my breathing down, and stay relaxed. Reagan is a viper, and I need to not show my hand, I needed to get the hell out of here, before she realized that I knew it was her, and not Raven. I place my forearm over my eyes to hide the fact that I am going to mindlink.

"Dad, are you at home?" I asked him.

"Yes, I was just helping your mom start dinner" Dad linked back.

"Pack up. One duffle bag each. Reagan tricked me, and she pretended to be Raven. I have a feeling that I am going to be at the center of a war. We need to get to Alpha Cole's pack as quickly as we can. I will see if there is any way at all that he will accept us into his pack. Just get ready and if asked, tell them you are going out to dinner to celebrate how well the training is going on, or that it is your anniversary and you are celebrating, but link me back when you are all clear of Silver Blade, and safe" I linked him back.

I glanced around the room looking at the vents, and I do not see a camera. But I know her. I know Reagan really well. She didn't do all this spur of the moment. She planned to record us, I can feel it. I am appalled that she would go so far, to hurt Raven. She is going to use this to hurt Raven. I saw him, Brandon is very jealous and possessive of Raven. He could really hurt her, he might even kill her over this. He knows that I wanted her back. This is not a good situation to be in. I already know that the clock will be ticking the second she leaves here. I will not be going back to Silver Blade. I do not want any memories of that place again. I am going to beg Alpha Cole to help us. I know what Reagan is planning now, if I hadn't been caught up in trying to lure Raven to come back to me, I might have seen it. I cannot believe that she got me again, Reagan is not smarter than me. Then the shoe drops. Her dad kicked me out of that meeting, and I left to go text with "Raven", I feel disgusted at having been played by them like that.

Goddess, I am an idiot. He went easier on her before I left the room. He knew she had something planned, and sent me off so they could come up with something. Well, I won't let them get away with it. I am going to have to contact Alpha Cole as soon as I can. He needs to be told because Raven is really in danger right now. Reagan rises up and gets out of bed to go use the bathroom. I pulled her back to me and gave her a kiss on the lips. It was the most I could do to keep playing the part of a loving mate. I needed to get out of here quickly, and I needed her to take her time in the bathroom. As soon as the bathroom door shut, I jumped up and grabbed my shorts pulling them on and leaving my underwear on the floor. Thankfully my wallet and keys were still in the shorts. I just grabbed my t-shirt, and shoes, and ran out the door, leaving it wide open. I didn't want her to hear it shut behind me when I left. I peeled out of the hotel parking lot, as I got the link from dad telling me that they were safe. Now to call Alpha Cole

Raven is in Trouble

Chapter 51



# Chapter 50 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Cole's POV

My phone is ringing for the second time in as many minutes, and I glanced down at it. Justin again. I don't feel like talking to him, but with two calls it might be important. I answered it impatiently as his trying to shake me down to get to speak to Raven left a bad taste in my mouth. I thought he had the good graces to leave us all alone after that, clearly, he doesn't.

"Don't hang up!!" I heard Justin start off, yelling on my phone. What in the world is going on? We had been having a great day with Raven just leaving about 15 minutes ago, and now Justin is clowning.

"What are you calling me for? I will not allow you to speak to Raven. You need to move on, pup" I growled out.

"Raven is going to be in danger" Justin blurted out. He sounded panicked and really worried right now. I realized that Reagan had still not learned and this was going to be a big problem. Raven was not going to answer her phone. She was still a new driver, and she was pregnant now, so Olivia drilled into her to be careful, as she had precious cargo on board. The thought of something happening to my baby who is carrying my grand pup stopped me in my tracks.

Olivia ran into the room, she could tell that I was really upset and she came to comfort me. I had Justin on speaker and told him, "Tell me what Reagan did."

"I am on my way to you right now, Alpha Cole. I know I don't deserve your trust, but I am telling you the absolute truth. Even though what I am going to tell you is going to sound crazy. I realized that I had just been set up by Reagan, she pretended to be Raven. This is bad, and I don't want to tell you the whole thing over the phone. I told my family to come to you, they had to get out of Silver Blade before Reagan realized that I knew it was her. I am OK if you won't take us in, but Reagan and Graham came up with a heinous plan. I was not in the loop because they were leaving me and Raven as the ones to bear the punishment. I have proof of everything on my phone. Even if you won't allow my family and me to stay at Blood Walker, I will show you and tell you what happened. My parents will be there soon. Please just wait for me at the gate I am about 7 minutes away. You will need to look me in the eye to see if I am telling the truth or not. You wouldn't believe me if I told you over the phone" Justin told me, and now I am scared of what this could possibly be. This is going to be a big problem, and I linked my Beta to grab about 8 warriors and meet me with two SUVs at the gate in 5 minutes.

I kissed Olivia as I exited my office, she was crying because she knows that I am fully aware that Raven may be in a great deal of danger, and I headed to the gate. Timothy was already there with the men, and I recognized Charlie my head trainer in the group. I knew he had a crush on Raven, and he is an excellent fighter, so it is good to bring him along. I am not going to let anything happen to my baby girl.

Justin was right, his parents and younger brother were already at the gate. I have heard of Randolph Evans before. According to my intel on the Silver Blade pack, his family is the only decent one in Silver Blade. He takes his training very seriously, and it is obvious that he trains hard daily. I have a Beta, and Gamma, I do not have a Delta though and if Justin has something valuable to give me, I do not mind giving his father a chance here, especially if Raven tells me that he and his family weren't involved in her abuse. I will house them tonight in the visitor's area on the Beta level while I get this squared away. I linked Olivia to bring three warriors to the gate with her and that we were going to give them that temporary housing there until I knew what the hell was going to do. I was already letting them into Blood Walker when I see a vehicle coming flying up towards the gate.

Justin parked his truck sideways in the visitor's area outside the gate and ran up to me. He looked terrible. He only had shorts on, and his shirt and shoes were in his hands as he begged to go with me to go to get Raven. He was insisting that we needed to leave right now. I had a quick discussion in my link with Timothy, with Justin pulling his shirt over his head to get dressed, and then pulling his shoes on. When he straightened back up, he said, "We need to go, now, please Alpha Cole." I can sense that he is truly concerned about Raven, so I am going to let him come with us. I couldn't leave him here, I had a gut feeling that he needed to be with us, and I have learned over the years to trust my gut.

"You can ride with me, Justin, come on. Timothy, when I get the story, I will link you to let you know what happened" I told him. A total of 4 warriors came with me and the other 4 got in Timothy's SUV. We left quickly heading to Black Adder. From how anxious Justin was I didn't want to waste any time. He got there quickly, and I was flying just as fast to get to Raven. She drives a little slow, as she doesn't want to mess her SUV up, so if all goes well, I should get there about 10 minutes after she does. But I need to know what the hell is going on here. Brandon dotes on Raven, why would he do anything to hurt her? It just doesn't make any sense. I looked over at Justin and he is worried, I mean really worried, and I need to know now what happened.

"Justin, tell me what happened. I need to know, so I can deal with this" I told him. He nodded and glanced back at the men behind us and then started to tell me the craziest story that I have ever heard. The more he spoke the better I understood. He started reading the texts to me, from the start, almost a month ago. He also took pictures of them and sent them to me. Yea, I am going to need that. They set a perfect trap for him. He is as anxious as I am about getting to her, and I can tell that he fully thought that it was Raven. Clearly, Reagan has lost all sense of reality. I have never heard of such a thing in all my years. They did look alike, they both had Cassandra's face. I could see when a man pining away for his lost love would not realize he was being tricked. I could see why he was half naked when he arrived now. His only thought was to go help, Raven.

He was right. He had heard enough bits and pieces from him starting with the meeting in Graham's office for me to know exactly what happened here. Graham said it himself, it would take something huge to happen to get the council off of them and onto other matters. He was going to have me attack Brandon, and us fight it out between us, to leave them alone. I linked Timothy what happened and then we each linked our mates to tell them. All the warnings that we gave them, they still had the gall to do this. They will deserve what they get from it. I called council member Emerson to bring him up to speed and then had Justin forward the same texts to him. It was proof that they had done a long con on him. I will find proof somewhere to show exactly what lengths Reagan would go to, but right now my first concern was my baby girl. We were about ten minutes out when Justin told me to slow down. I did, and if I hadn't we would have missed her. I am starting to think that he did still have some of the mate bond with Raven, this didn't make any sense at all. Her SUV had run off the road, and she had hit a tree.

Justin got there at the same time I did, with Charlie right behind us. She was bleeding on her head from where it hit the steering wheel, and as I carried her to my SUV, I could see blood on my white t-shirt. She had a wound on the back of her head too. I am furious. Why would he let her drive clearly injured? I howled out in fury at Brandon's callous actions, and I don't have time to engage with him. That will be done after my baby is OK. I had two of the warriors drive her car back with us. It only had damage to the protective grill, she must have been almost at a stop, as she just rolled into it. She may have just passed out from blood loss, I don't know. All I know is that someone will be paying with their lives for this.

I held my daughter to me as we went back home. I cannot control my emotions and I linked Timothy. I was too upset to do it, but I told him that someone needed to straighten Brandon out. Whatever he thought, was wrong. He almost got my baby girl killed, and I will NOT be letting it go. Timothy agreed and went ahead to link Stella. One way or another we were going to get to the bottom of all this.

I closed the link and looked down at my daughter and see that Justin is holding her hand gently in his and watching her with concern all over his face. It is obvious that he loves her, but Raven is very much like me. When you screw me over, I am done with you. I do not know that he will be given a second chance with her. But I also don't know what Brandon did to her yet either. I pray for Brandon's sake that he did not do anything to Raven. It didn't look like she had clear or visible injuries, but she had two head wounds. I am very upset, and I am trying to control my breathing because I need some answers.

I link Olivia again and tell her to go to the pack hospital and get them prepared to receive Raven. I can feel Olivia's emotions and they mirror mine. No time for questions. I need her checked out as soon as we get there, and we will park on the sidewalk if we need to. I gave her an ETA of 15 minutes and I dropped the link. I just can't stop telling Raven, that she will be OK. I don't know if I am telling her the truth or not, but it is my job to love and protect her, and clearly, that ball got dropped. I don't even know if she can hear me, or not. I do know that I want to rip Brandon's head off his shoulders and use it for a bowling ball though. Reagan had a great plan, he is mad at her, and indirectly me, and I am furious with him. It was a great idea to get us to fight each other, and forget about Silver Blade.

I glanced over at Justin and he is still holding her hand and talking to her calmly. He is telling her that he is here with her and that he will help her. I don't know how true that is either, but I do know in my hurry I would have blown straight by where she was crashed, in my effort to get to Black Adder, as we had been traveling very fast when he told me to slow down. I let out a sigh, there is something there, even if I don't understand it myself, but he clearly loves Raven. I guess we have a new Delta family now. Justin can take it over when his dad retires if he can prove himself worthy. I will be keeping an eye on him though.

We pulled up and I see my family, and the beta family standing right there with them, and they all looked serious. There is a gurney already there, and Olivia knew I wasn't joking about parking on the sidewalk. I told Charlie to go ahead and park at the door. I got out and placed Raven gently on the gurney and the blood all over me, made the family gasp in fear. She was breathing fine while I had her, but I don't know the extent of her injuries. She had the top doctor, and several nurses with her when she was taken back and I had Charlie go stand outside of her room to protect her. I needed to figure out my next move, and I am so upset for Raven, that I don't know what to do first.

"I got a hold of Stella, and she said that Brandon didn't hit her, Raven was trying to grab his arm and he pulled away from her. Raven then tripped on the stairs and fell when she lost her balance. She wanted to come with her, but Raven told her that she was fine. Stella stayed behind to straighten Brandon out. She was mentioning that Brandon was totally convinced that Raven had cheated on him. I gave her a heads-up on what Reagan did. Hopefully, she will be able to talk some sense into Brandon before it is too late" Timothy told me. I don't know, Raven, may or may not forgive him. From the sounds of it, he wouldn't listen to the two eyewitnesses she had with her, or called to ask me or Beta Timothy. She was with us all day. I know he loves Raven too, but I hope he didn't burn his own bridge down with what he did to her. Sometimes words hurt a hell of a lot more than being hit. Words have a way of staying with us, long after they are said.

I have got to do something. I can't just stand around here. I called council member Emerson again and asked him to come to my pack in the morning. It was getting too late to demand him to come now. He surprised me by telling me that he would be here in an hour, as he had packed up and was headed my way now from when I first called him. That made me happy, and I linked the gate guards that he was coming. I kept pacing around until Olivia made me sit down and she sat in my lap. I am trying so hard to stay calm. I am also trying to not say something that could cause a problem for Simone and Carter. She was his sister and I don't want to cause a problem between us, especially if Raven decides to go back to Black Adder. But I wanted to know what had happened. I was absolutely disgusted by his behavior. He made her leave after he knew she was injured. Did he not know that she was pregnant? He sent his mate, and pup, out to be hurt.

"Dad, can I speak to you outside please?" Carter said to me about 10 minutes later. Olivia stood up and I followed Carter out, with Beta Timothy right behind me.

"Dad, look at this. Simone was sent this video from an unknown account. It was saying that it was proof that Raven was a slut. It has been forwarded out to all the ranked wolves, in a 200-mile radius. It is hard to watch, but mom said that Raven had been with you both all day. Simone

said she had spoken to her mother and found out that Raven had been at Black Adder the whole month since she arrived, and had never left. Today was the only time that she left the pack. It has Raven's name on it, but it isn't Raven. I think this is what Brandon was sent, what pushed him over the edge. It really looks like whoever did this was deliberately trying to destroy Raven, and Justin's, reputations" Carter told me and I look down and I know what this is. It is the video that Justin came here to warn me about.

"Justin came to me to warn me that Raven was in danger. I can see that she does look exactly like Raven. It was Reagan, she changed her hair color and got contacts. Justin thought it was Raven, he thought that she had forgiven him, and wanted him back. He fell for it. He found out after the fact it was Reagan when he saw his mark on her shoulder. He took off after that to warn me, but clearly, they were ready to go with the whole thing pretty quickly. I thought that he should be ashamed to fall for the trick, but Goddess looking at her really does look like Raven. I can see where Brandon had his heart broken seeing the video. It looks like she cheated" I agreed with Carter. I was barely holding on earlier about this situation, and finding out that this video is being shared over and over again, as free porn, smearing my daughter's name. It is breaking my heart for her. I am going to kill Reagan, and Graham, myself.

This video is sent out, and the absolute proof of it was damning. It looks bad. I need to get some crowd control on this and called Justin over. I just held the video up for him to see, and I can tell by his face, that he was shocked at the clarity of the video. There was no denying it, it looked like he and Raven were in bed together. Right now, I am just thankful that Brandon didn't reject Raven on the spot when she got home. She could have lost the pup if he had. That was at least something. Maybe he knows in the back of his mind that something was off, but couldn't put his finger on it. Thank the Goddess for whatever it was because it could have been worse. He could have killed my sweet girl in his anger.

Stella Set's Brandon Straight